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New Possessions for U.S.; May Buy Pacific Islands

Rumored That France Wishes to Sell Several Groups.

French Troops Evacuate Island of Tahiti.

The French War and Colonial Offices Deny the Reports—The News at London.

Wellington, N. Z., July 18. — It is rumored here that France intends to hand over her possessions in the Eastern Pacific to the United States. Although nothing definite in connection with the subject can be ascertained, the rumor is seriously discussed in political quarters. Certain recent circumstances are regarded as lending color to the story. Among them is the withdrawal of the French troops from Tahiti, which, it is suggested, is a preliminary to the evacuation of the island. The report emanated from the French colony at Papeiti, the capital of Tahiti.

Paris, July 18.—The ministry of war and the ministry of the colonies deny having any knowledge of the rumor reaching here from Wellington, New Zealand, to the effect that France is about to cede her possession in the Eastern Pacific to the United States. The war office confirms the report that the French troops have been removed from Tahiti, but says that their removal was solely due to a cyclone which lately swept over the low-lying Society Archipelago, of which Tahiti is the principal island.

London, July 18.—A dispatch from Wellington, N. Z., to the Daily Mail calls attention to a rumor emanating from the French colony at Papeete, Island of Tahiti, which is current in New Zealand, that France intends to transfer its possessions in the Eastern Pacific to the United States.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily Mail says nothing is known of the rumor at the French War and Colonial Offices.

The French possessions in the Eastern Pacific consist of the Society Islands, the most important of which are Tahiti and Moorea; the Tuamotu Islands, where the recent disastrous tidal wave occurred; the Leeward Islands, comprising Raiatea, Tahaa, Huahine and Borabora; the Tubual and Raivavai groups, the Island of Rapa, the Gambier Islands, Burutu and Rimteara Islands, and the Marquesas Islands. Their total area is about 1,520 square miles and their population about 29,000.

HELD TROOPS AT BAY

Young Kentucky Girl Enables Desperado Father to Escape.

Jackson, Ky., July 18.—Once more the residents of Jackson are expecting a tragedy. "Sandy" O'Connor has become involved in trouble with the soldiers and has resisted arrest. It is not believed that he can be taken alive. The soldiers have announced that they propose to place O'Connor under arrest.

O'Connor is regarded as one of the most desperate of the many bad men who infest Breathitt County. In the effort on the part of the militiamen to maintain order in Jackson they came in conflict with O'Connor. A warrant was secured for O'Connor's arrest on the charge of disorderly conduct.

This warrant was given to one of the non-commissioned officers to serve. He took with him five privates and went to O'Connor's house. O'Connor was not at home, so his daughter said, but the soldiers insisted on searching the house. She resented this, and, stepping inside the door, reappeared with a Winchester shotgun, which she leveled at the soldiers. They persisted in entering, when she snapped the gun at them. Fortunately it was not loaded, and no one was hurt, but the soldiers retreated, as they could not shoot at the girl, and yet were exposed to danger at her hands.

O'Connor, while the daughter held the soldiers at bay in the front, got away and is still at large.

Cape Liner Ashore.

London, July 18. — A dispatch to Lloyds from Cape Town says the Union Clan Line steamship Aros Castle, from New York, June 17, for Cape Town and Mossel Bay, stranded yesterday morning off the breakwater. She got off with the assistance of four tugs. The extent of the damage she sustained is not known.

A Good Reason.

New York, July 18. — One of the reasons that Mrs. Coriella Cary Burnett gives in the suit for separation against her husband, Harry Livingston Burnett, of No. 42 Livingston street, brought before Supreme Court Justice Lambert in Brooklyn yesterday, is that her husband thought altogether too little of her and too much of snakes and lizards. She says he is so fond of these pets that he allows them to roam around in his bedroom and other apartments. They would pop out of bureau drawers, according to her complaint, glide at her when she took books out of the bookcases, and often a boa constrictor would coil himself around the bedpost and absolutely decline to be unwound or to go away.

GOULD WANTS LEHIGH

The Road Would Give Wabash a New York Outlet.

Philadelphia, July 18.—The Press, of this city, says: "George J. Gould is after the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company. His recent trip over the line in company with ex-President Wilburg was for more than looking at the scenery. It was for the purpose of getting a line on the physical condition of the property and to acquaint himself with the facilities of the company at the verious terminals."

The Lehigh Valley would give the Wabash an outlet to New York from Buffalo, and it is believed that arrangements could be made with the Reading Company for running through trains to this city.

SEEN IN THE CLOUDS

A Mirage of Milwaukee Witnessed on Lake Michigan.

Muskegon, Mich., July 18.—The people living in summer houses at Lake Michigan Park and visitors to the resort were surprised to see about 10 o'clock in the morning what appeared to be a veritable city, with its fine buildings and wide streets, in the clouds, with the base resting on the placid waters of Lake Michigan. The city's inner limits were a few feet from shore, while the western terminal was lost on the horizon. Report of the phenomenon soon brought hundreds to witness the mirage. Some of those present easily recognized the principal buildings and distinctive features of Milwaukee, which is nearly opposite Muskegon. The mirage lasted for about two hours and gradually faded away.

AUBURN FIRE-SWEPT

Midnight Blaze Does Damage to the Amount of $150,000.

Auburn, N. Y., July 18.—Fire which started in a large frame building on Garden street shortly before midnight caused losses estimated at $150,000, partially insured. The burned structures included the high school. The frame building was occupied by the Auburn Soap and Chemical Company, E. W. Webb's planing mill, Francis Dobson's stair factory, and Charles Hollingshead's carpenter shop. The flames spread to O. A. Young's chair factory on the west, and to the apartment house of Mrs. Ella Shingleton. The inmates of the apartment house were rescued with difficulty. On the east, the fire destroyed a brick block occupied by Joseph Nichols, dealer in confectionery, the Auburn Extract Company, and Redmond's boarding house. Hickok Bros.' woodyard and A. J. Brinkerhoff's carpet cleaning establishment also were destroyed.

A brisk south wind drove the flames across the street to the high school building, which was a total loss. The school was erected a few years ago at a cost of $75,000.

Euchre and the Courts.

Toronto, July 18.—A divisional court today gave judgment in the case of Cook and Laird, in which the county judge of Oxford declared that the license regulations against playing euchre were unreasonable. The court upsets this decision, but Judge MacMahon dissents. Laird is an hotelkeeper at Ingersoll.

SAD DROWNING IN TORONTO BAY

Miss Sadie Burns and Friend Capsized From Canoe.

IN WHICH SHE TRIED TO STAND

Heroic Act of Miss Winnifreth Saves the Life of Third Member of the Party.

Toronto, July 18.—One young woman lost her life, and another was saved only by the promptitude and pluck of a third, as the result of a canoe accident in the Humber River yesterday afternoon, between 1 and 2 o'clock.

The victim was Miss Sadie Burns, aged 19, who lived with her mother and two brothers at 231 Seaton street, city.

Miss Burns, with two friends, Miss Alice Winnifreth, of 161 Wilton avenue, and Miss Edna Wright, Sherbourne street, started out yesterday morning for a picnic on the Humber. They engaged a canoe and paddled up stream for about a mile and landed. Later Miss Wright and Miss Burns got into the boat and paddled out from shore a short distance, while Miss Winnifreth remained on land and prepared to take a snap-shot photograph of her two companions.

While adjusting the camera the girl on the bank heard a scream. Looking up, she saw the canoe upside down, and the two girls struggling in the water.

Miss Burns, it appears, was arranging the position for her photograph, and while standing up, lost her balance and toppled over, capsizing at the same time the canoe.

Miss Winnifreth, when she saw the accident, displayed great presence of mind, and no little heroism. Promptly wading into the river until she could reach and seize the upturned canoe, which was slowly floating towards shore, she quickly righted it, got in and paddled over to the helpless girls.

Reaching Miss Burns first, she clutched her hat as she was sinking, but the hat came off the drowning girl's head, and she sank for the last time.

In the meantime, Miss Wright was floundering around, and she was just sinking for the third time when the rescuer succeeded in grabbing her hair and holding her head above water until assistance arrived.

A short time after the accident occurred Miss Burns' body was recovered and conveyed to Millard's undertaking establishment.

Miss Wright was carried to a nearby house and physicians called in. She is suffering from the shock, and it will be some time before she recovers.

Miss Burns was an extremely pretty and accomplished girl, and was the daughter of the late John Burns, who was a member of the firm of Dudley & Burns, the well-known printers.

Miss Winnifreth is a stenographer, formerly in the office of W. P. Sloane.

TERRIBLE DEATH DEALING DEVICE

Accidentally Discovered by a Scientist—May Revolutionize Warfare.

Paris, July 18.—Dr. Lebon, a scientific investigator, has reported an accidental discovery which may possibly lead to a terrible death-dealing invention.

He was experimenting with the Hertzian rays in his laboratory when he was suddenly surrounded by what he describes as a rain of fire from all the metal objects.

He concluded from this that it would be possible to construct large metal mirrors capable of reflecting for several miles the Hertzian rays, which, while remaining invisible, would ignite any explosive substance encountered, such as shell and gunpowder in magazines and cartridges in soldiers' belts. Warships would be particularly vulnerable, owing to their extensive use of electricity, while torpedoes on board of them could be exploded by an enemy whom they were designing to destroy.

A SECRET POLICE SCHEME

Russians Warned Against Constitutional Government.

London, July 18. — The Russian correspondents of the Times state that the secret police in St. Petersburg, in the pretended name of a group of workmen, are distributing among the working classes, leaflets, one of which discredits the idea of the establishment of a constitutional government in Russia, as likely to lead to the rule of the bourgeoisie, which would be far worse for the workmen than the fatherly rule of the Czar. The leaflet points to France as a case in point.

Fell 150 Feet.

St. John, N. B., July 18.—Jesse Murphy and D. Donovan, while repairing the steeple of the R. C. Cathedral, fell to the ground, a distance of 150 feet. Murphy will die, and Donovan is badly injured.

Retail Clerks Convene.

Zanesville, Ohio, July 18.—John R. O'Brien, of Buffalo, N. Y., was elected president of the International Retail Clerks at the convention yesterday. The next convention will be held in Galveston, Texas.

Wingham Moulder Fined.

Wingham, Ont., July 18.—The trial of the striking molders for assaulting a man on the night of the 13th inst. took place here yesterday before Mayor Vanstone and Magistrate Dulmage. One of the strikers was fined $10 and costs.

Chinese to Retaliate.

Honolulu, July 18. — It has been announced that the Chinese here will hold a mass meeting to make an emphatic protest against their exclusion from the United States. They will ask their Government to enact tariff regulations against American goods as a matter of retaliation, if the immigration restrictions shall not be removed.

SIXTY DROWNED

By Burning of Steamer on the River Volga.

London, July 18. — According to a special dispatch from St. Petersburg the steamer Peter, plying the River Volga, has been burned and 60 of those on board were drowned.

AUSTRALIA'S CAPITAL

It May Be Situated at Tumut, New South Wales.

Melbourne, Australia, July 18. — The committee appointed to select the site for the new capitol of the Federated Australia State has recommended Tumut, New South Wales, 234 miles southwest of Syndey. Tumut is situated in a rich agricultural district, and in 1899 had a population of 1,500.

THE IRISH LAND BILL

Measure Will Be Sent to the Lords in a Few Days.

London, July 18.—The report stage of the Irish Land Bill was completed in the House of Commons yesterday, after a number of technical amendments in fulfilment of Irish Secretary Wyndham's promises while the bill was in committee. The measure will pass its third reading Tuesday, and will then be sent to the House of Lords.

DEATH OF MR. JAMES INNES

Former M. P. of South Wellington Dies at North Sydney.

Guelph, Ont., July 18.—Word was received here yesterday afternoon that James Innes, ex-M. P., of South Wellington, was dead at North Sydney, C. B., of pneumonia. He left here on Monday last in good health, and was on his way to Newfoundland to visit his friend, Mr. Reid, of St. Johns.

JAPAN'S FINANCES

The National Gold Reserve Amounts to 173,000,000 Yen.

London, July 18.—The Tokio correspondent of the Times says the Bank of Japan's gold reserve is 173,000,000 yen, against 200,000,000 yen in notes, an unprecedented situation. The rate of interest is gradually falling, and new joint stock undertakings are being floated. The foreign trade for the half years shows a large increase in both imports and the harvest prospects are favorable. A strong conflict on the budget is anticipated.

MOLDERS FOR TORONTO

A Large Number of Scotchmen Arrive at Quebec.

Quebec, July 18.—The S. S. Lake Erie, C. P. R. Line, from Liverpool, arrived in port at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. On board was a party of about 170 Scotch mechanics. These men are brought out by the Canada Foundry Company to work at their extensive plant in Toronto. They were met on arrival by Mr. Stinson and other representatives of the company. A number of pipers and drummers were in the party, and a band furnished music during the voyage, and also at the immigration buildings on arrival here.

FARMER MAKES A STRIKE

Finds Gold While Blasting Out a Cellar.

Kingston, July 18.—David Hatrick, residing on a farm in Kennebec Township, stumbled on what promises to be a good thing. He determined to build a new dwelling, and while blasting out a cellar thought the rock of peculiar color and unusually heavy. He had samples assayed, and was surprised to learn that it was worth $90 to the ton. Of this amount $60 was in gold and $30 in silver, copper and other metals. Mr. Hatrick was offered a big price for his farm, but refused it.

WEATHER BULLETIN

London, Saturday, July 18.

Sun rises..4:50 a.m. Moon rises..11:53 p.m.
Sun sets...7:57 p.m. Moon sets...12:38 p.m.

Tomorrow: Fine.

Toronto, July 17, 8 p.m.

A few scattered showers have occurred in the Territories and Manitoba and also in Quebec. A depression of considerable energy is situated tonight over Illinois, indicating storm conditions on the lakes.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 54—66; Calgary, 50—72; Qu'Appelle, 50—72; Winnipeg, 52—72; Port Arthur, 54—62; Parry Sound, 50—76; Toronto, 49—77; Ottawa, 58—80; Montreal, 60—78; Quebec, 54—76; Halifax, 56—76.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, July 18, 8 a.m.

Strong winds and moderate gales, shifting to northwest and west, showery with thunderstorms.

Sunday—Gradually decreasing winds, fine.

	Temperatures.		
Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	50	46	Clear
Winnipeg	60	54	Cloudy
Toronto	64	62	Cloudy
Ottawa	64	62	Fair
Montreal	68	60	Clear
Quebec	64	56	Cloudy
Father Point	54	50	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

A depression of considerable importance, which has traveled quickly from the Western States, is now situated over Lake Erie, attended by moderate gales, heavy rains and thunderstorms. Showery conditions are generally indicated from the lake region to the Maritime Provinces, accompanied by high winds on the lakes.

Local temperatures: The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory on Friday, July 17, were: Highest, 73 above; lowest, 48 above.

WARM CAMPAIGN IN MANITOBA

The Prospects Are Bright for Liberal Victory.

GREENWAY'S GREAT RECEPTION

Premier Roblin Refuses to Let the Opposition Speaker Take the Platform.

Winnipeg, July 18.—The Manitoba election campaign practically closed with last night's meeting. Premier Roblin, speaking at Miami, and Mr. Greenway in his own constituency. Manitoba has seldom witnessed a sharper election fight in the country constituencies. In the city the contest is very tame, and it is difficult to speculate as to the result. The Liberals should certainly carry one of the three divisions. The Conservatives are making loud boasts of the number of outside seats they will capture, but are making but few wagers.

For the first time during the campaign Mr. Greenway appeared before his own constituents at Belmont Thursday evening, and the gathering was the largest that has ever greeted any political speaker in the history of the town. From the warmth and enthusiasm displayed by his audience, Mr. Greenway is assured of re-election by a largely increased majority. Nobody has any doubt as to the result of the contest in this constituency.

A Roland dispatch says Premier Roblyn had rather a trying time of it at Thursday night's meeting there. He chose an unfortunate day, for half the people in the neighborhood accompanied a lacrosse team to Souris, and the audience which assembled in the skating rink was small. The chairman invited any speaker who desired to oppose Mr. Roblin to come to the platform, whereupon Mr. E. D. Moore, of Winnipeg, walked up. Mr. Moore, who is a grain dealer, proposed, it is understood, to enlighten the audience as to some of Mr. Roblin's transactions as a member of the elevator combine. He was given no chance, however, because the moment he saw him Mr. Roblin turned pale with anger, and, addressing the chairman, said: "I will not speak with that man on the platform. This is my meeting, and I positively refuse to let this man speak."

The chairman thereupon asked Mr. Moore to vacate his place on the platform, which he did after much wrangling.

CANNED MUSTARD KILLS A CHILD

And Causes Serious Illness of Two Others—Sudden Death of Henry Harting.

Stratford, Ont., July 18.—Three little children of Frank Rosso, an Italian fruit merchant of this city, found a bottle of canned mustard in the yard where they were playing and proceeded to sample it, with the result that one of them is now dead and the other two are very sick. Doctors were promptly called, and, though they hope to save the lives of the other two, it was impossible to restore life to the third.

Henry Harting, a retired farmer living at Gadshill, was found dead in his yard. Heart failure is supposed to have been the cause of death. He was in his 69th year and leaves a wife and family of seven.

DEATH OF MR. EATON

Well-Known Business Man of Owen Sound Is Dead.

Owen Sound, July 18.—Mr. Philip Eaton, of the Eaton Brewing Company, Limited, a prominent citizen of Owen Sound, and a member of the council of the board of trade, died suddenly of apoplexy yesterday morning. Last evening at 7:30 he cheerfully conversed with his wife and several friends, who were leaving on a boating expedition on the river, at the rear of his splendid residence on West street. When they returned at 9 o'clock he was lying unconscious on the floor of the hall. Three physicians worked with him through the night, but he died in the morning. Mr. Eaton was a brother of Mr. Christopher Eaton, president of the Owen Sound Board of Trade. He was born in Bromley, Kent County, England, 53 years ago. In 1899 he was married at Niagara to Miss Ellen Elizabeth Baily, daughter of the late John Baily, Mount street, London, England. For some time he was in business in Chicago, and became a resident of Owen Sound in 1895, since which time he has identified himself with every beneficial public movement. A widow but no children survive.

Robber Shoots Companion.

New York, July 18.—While robbing the saloon of Patrick Ryan in Brooklyn, Michael Quinlan was today shot through the heart by his companion, Benjamin Haggarty, son of a late wealthy glass manufacturer. Haggarty escaped frim the police, but was capture later. He declares he shot Quinlan by accident with a pistol which he found in the saloon.

Gardner Is Safe.

Joliet, Ill., July 18.—The report of the destruction of Gardner, Ill., in the storm last night proves untrue. While the storm was very severe, no lives were lost and no one was injured. A few houses were damaged and trees and shrubbery were destroyed, country districts were considerably damaged by rain and winds, but no fatalities.

Railway Policy Debate May Cause Long Session

The Pope's Pigeon.

Berlin, July 18. — The Rome correspondent of the Lokal Anzeiger says that the Pope has been in the habit for a long time of feeding a pigeon which came to his bedroom window every morning. The bird is very tame and evidently attached to the Pontiff.

A few days ago the pigeon alighted, and, finding the window closed, tapped upon it with its beak. The Pope heard the sound and ordered that the window be opened, whereupon the bird entered the room and perched on the bed.

The Pope sent his valet for crumbs and fed the pigeon from his hand, meanwhile caressing its feathers. He instructed the valet to see that the bird was fed after his death.

ENGLISH TARS JAILED

Were Caught Smuggling Arms Into Costa Rica.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 18.—Capt. Morris, of the British steamer Altai, belonging to the Atlas Line of Liverpool, which sailed from this port today, stated that five of his firemen were arrested in Port Limon, having been caught smuggling war material into Costa Rica. The five men were sentenced to heavy fines and long terms of imprisonment. The Altai secured firemen in this port.

IS STILL FRIEND OF U. S.

Russia Says She Will Forget All About That Petition.

St. Petersburg, July 18. — The foreign office authorizes the Associated Press correspondent to say that the reason for its refusal to accept the Kishineff petition was the unalterable objection of the Russian Government to outside interference, in the internal affairs of the empire, and that, even had the petition been acceptable as a diplomatic document, Russia would have regarded the publication of the text before the transmission as unusual. The foreign office also says it is willing to regard the incident as closed, and adds that Russia continues to cherish American friendship.

ROWLEY ASSISTING

The Ex-Manager Helps to Straighten Out Affairs.

St. Thomas, July 18.—Geo. Rowley, ex-manager of the Elgin Loan Company, was examined for discovery before Judge Hughes, and evinced a desire to tell everything and assist in every way he could in straightening out the affairs of the company. He was at work in the office of the company all day assisting the liquidators.

The London and Western Trust Company, liquidators of the Elgin Loan Company, have issued a writ against the National Trust Company, Limited, to recover a dividend on 525 shares of Dominion Coal common stock at $2 per share, a total of $1,050.

COMPARED TO CALIGULA

Servian Ex-Premier Gives Alexander Bad Character.

Vienna, July 18. — The Zukunet publishes an article written by George Vitch, who was Premier in Servia at the time of the late King Alexander's marriage with Queen Draga, revealing facts which show the late King's cruel character. The ex-premier compares King Alexander to Caligula and asserts that he hired an assassin to kill his father, King Milan, because the latter opposed his marriage. This scheme proving a failure, he had all the radical leaders arrested and gave orders that they should be shot, which would have been done but for the intervention of the Emperor of Austria.

A Boy for Grover.

Buzzards Bay, Mass., July 18. — A son was born to ex-President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland at their summer home here today.

Mr. Fielding As Minister of Railways Until Sitting Ends.

The G. T. Pacific Board to Be an All-Canadian One.

Route of the New Line Outlined—Will Tap Rich Coal Deposits of the Rockies.

Ottawa, July 18.—The conference between the Cabinet and the representatives of the Grand Trunk Pacific Company are practically at an end, and it is likely that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will expound the Government policy to the House on Tuesday next. Should this turn out to be the case, morning sittings will begin the following day. It is not expected, however that the session will close until Sept. 1, if then. The Opposition say they will discuss the Government's railway policy for a month. The rumors of Cabinet changes have practically ceased with the statement that Mr. Fielding will act as Minister of Railways until the end of the session.

The Grand Trunk Pacific board of directors will be all Canadians, it having been found that this would be most conducive to the interests of the line. It has been found that in the case of the old Grand Trunk Company its business and operations were greatly handicapped by having the board of directors in England. Whenever anything of importance required to be done, the directors had to be consulted, and this involved much delay and inconvenience. The line will be commenced simultaneously at Port Simpson, Peace River Pass and other points. The objection that the route of the proposed railway has not been explored has not much weight. British Columbia, from Port Simpson to the Peace River and Pine River Passes, were surveyed many years ago. The character of the prairie country is well known, and the cost of the line in this part of the country can be accurately determined. New Ontario, from the western boundary of the Province to Lake Abittibi, was well surveyed by Ontario Government surveyors in 1900. From Lake Abittibi to Quebec reliable surveys of the country have been made from time to time. The country is not a terra incognita, for the French Government established a port at Lake Abittibi as long ago as 1703, and traders frequently passed to and fro from Quebec. As to the territory between Quebec and Moncton, it has frequently been surveyed in connection with projected railway lines. The proposed transcontinental railway is, therefore, not a gamble, as the opponents of the measure would make out. Enormous mineral resources await development in British Columbia. Recent explorations have shown the existence of steam coal near the Peace River Pass. The Grand Trunk line will pass close to these deposits. Northern British Columbia is pronounced to be much richer in minerals than the southern part of the Province. The prospects of a good paying business on the western end of the proposed line are, therefore, very bright.

TO COMBAT AMERICANS.

Germans Form an Anti-American Tobacco League.

Berlin, July 18.—Two organized efforts to combat American enterprise in Germany are imminent. One is the long-mooted combination of tobacco manufacturers, who have formed an Anti-American Tobacco Trust League to educate smokers as to the evils of American goods; to coerce retail dealers into refusing to handle the products of the American combine, and to induce the Government to make the popular American coupon system unlawful. The league announces a war fund of 10,000 marks ($2,530) to meet Duke's $80,000.

Berlin's Chamber of Commerce fathers the other movement. It contemplates a systematic fight against the Standard Oil Company, whose monopoly of the German market is nearly complete. The chamber asserts that the Standard Oil Company's hold on the country can be broken if the Government will make discriminatory railroad rates in favor of Roumanian and Austrian oil.

Shrinkage in Birth Rate Startles House of Peers

The Child Population of London in One Year Decreases 26,000.

London, July 18.—Some rather startling statements were made in the course of a debate in the House of Lords on a motion by Lord Meath to appoint a committee of inquiry into the causes of physical deterioration.

The Bishop of Ripon declared that if the present decline in the size of families continued, in sixteen years our natural source of increase would inevitably be dried up.

Britain had lost 1,100,000 children by the shrinkage in the birth rate, and every year the doctrines of Malthus became more popular, and last year decreased the child population in London by 26,000.

The Duke of Devonshire agreed that the condition of things was serious, not only from the military, but also from the industrial point of view.

The Duke read a War Office minute of correspondence with the Home Office and Local Government Board on the subject, pointing out that one recruit out of three was rejected. All these departments were agreed that searching inquiry was necessary, and the matter would be referred to medical opinion.

After Many Years.

San Francisco, Cal., July 18. — Miss Anna Head, a California heiress, has started with her mother for London, where she will marry Lieut. A. Mounteney-Jephson, one of Stanley's assistants in the famous Emin Pasha relief expedition.

Their romance began ten years ago, but has been checked all these years by Miss Head's father, who refused to make any settlements unless she married a title. Mr. Head died recently, and now his daughter may marry the man she loves.

A Reconciliation.

London, July 18. — It is announced that Countess Mabel Russell has forgiven and become reconciled to her husband, a coachman named William Brown, who married her at Portsmouth last December under the tide of Prince Athrobald Stuart De Modena, a Bavarian nobleman.

Wonderful Cure of Cancer By Exposure to Radium

Costly Spoons.

London, July 18. — Thirteen silver apostle spoons with figures of Christ and the twelve apostles upon them were auctioned at London. They brought the record price of $24,500. The spoons were dated 1536, and constitute the earliest complete set known. The bidding was spirited, beginning at $2,500 and rising rapidly until they were finally knocked down to a dealer for the sensational figure.

Toronto Picket Case.

Toronto, July 18.—Hare and O'Donnell, the two striking molders who were arrested for loitering about the works of the Canada Foundry Company, and for whom bail was refused, appeared in court yesterday morning. The charge against them is besetting and watching the premises unlawfully and persistently, and following the employes contrary to section 523 of criminal code. They were remanded until Thursday next, and pleaded not guilty, and elected to be tried by a jury. Bail for $500 was allowed.

A Well-Known London Surgeon Successfully Treats a Malignant Growth.

London, July 18.—At Charing Cross Hospital, Mr. MacKenzie Davidson, a well-known surgeon, has successfully treated a cancer case by means of a radium.

"I am experimenting," said Mr. Davidson, "and I am hopeful that radium has proved effective with superficial cancer. As to deep tumors I cannot speak, and I should be very sorry to see false hopes raised. The whole matter is new, and as to deeper cancer cases it would be premature to say anything.

"The Charing Cross case was one of rodent cancer of the nose, a superficial cancer, that is to say. After unsuccessful treatment with the X rays the cancer was exposed for a short time to radium. Four exposures, taking about one hour altogether, were given at intervals of a few days. In three weeks the diseased part was healing satisfactorily, and in six weeks, with two further exposures, the growth was quite gone. You could not now tell on which side of the nose the cancer had been. There is not a scar left.

Visit our Fancy Goods Department, we can supply all the little needs.

176 and 178 Dundas St., London, Saturday, July 18th, 1903.

WOODS' FAIR

Summer Hosiery Special.

The hot weather is upon us; you can make it more comfortable by wearing light-weight hosiery. We have them with quality right and prices the lowest.

Men's 19c Socks, Monday 3 for 25c.

Men's Fancy Drop-stitch Socks, fast black, lisle finish, front patterns, spliced heel and toes, very stylish for wearing with low shoes, good value at 19c pair, Monday, 3 for.....25c

Ladies' 35c Hose, Saturday, 19c.

Ladies' Fine Lace Hose, front pattern extending down to toes, lisle finish, double heel and toes, guaranteed stainless, full fashioned, value 35c, Monday, pair 19c

Ladies' Drop Stitch Hose, 2 for 25c.

Ladies' Plain and Fancy Dropstitch Hose, front patterns, perfectly seamless feet, guaranteed stainless, spliced heel and toes, fast black, value 25c, Monday, 2 for 25c

25c Colored Dropstitch Socks, 2 for 25c.

Men's Colored Fancy Dropstitch Socks, perfectly seamless feet, all ribbed tops, spliced heel and toes, blue, red and black, with white polka dot, also black, with balbriggan feet, value 25c, Monday, 2 for 25c

Boys' 45c Hose, Monday 25c Pair.

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Cotton Hose, fast black, perfectly seamless feet, extra spliced heel and toes, double knees, guaranteed stainless, value 45c, Monday, pair 25c

$1 Lace Hose, Monday 45c Pair.

Ladies' Silk Lace Hose, front pattern, extending down to toes, extra spliced heel and toes, perfectly stainless, full fashioned, value, $1 00, Monday, pair 45c

Our Big Fancy Goods Sale Is Still On.

Hundreds of Big Values Not Picked Out Yet.

460 yards of Best Quality Fine Chenille Cord, in black, red, pink, blue, gray, tuscan, white and cream, every shade is soft and rich looking. Sold at all fancy goods stores, at 15c yard; during sale, yard 5c

Big Sale of French Castile Soap.

Shell Brand on Every Piece.

150 large bars, 3 pounds weight, regular selling price 25c, Monday, each 21c
175 medium bars, 2½ pounds weight, regular selling price, 22c, Monday, each 18c

Specials in Our Basement—Wash Boilers.

9 only No. 8 copper pit-bottom Boilers, Monday $1 00
7 only No. 9 heavy double-pit bottom Boilers, value $1 75, Monday, ...$1 50
12 only No 9 copper pit-bottom Boilers, Monday $1 25
Washboards, the genuine Globe, Monday 15c

White Ironstone China.

Large Ewers and Basins, wheat pattern, Monday, each 35c
50 dozen, the best ironstone, Cups and Saucers, Monday 5c
Berry Sets, 7 pieces, in pink or blue pattern, with handsome floral decorations, Monday, set 39c

Four-Piece Toilet Sets in White Ironstone, Monday $1.00.

WOODS' FAIR.

PRIVATE LIFE OF SALISBURY

England's Old Premier as Neighbors See Him.

A Very Different Man From the Cynic of Public Life—How He Plays Lord Bountiful

A few months ago Lord Salisbury swayed the destinies of the British Empire. Today he is practically forgotten, even by the people of his own country. The long accounts of his career which was published when he resigned the Premiership read for all the world like obituary notices, and are remembered as such, said the New York Sun.

Lord Salisbury has always shunned notoriety, and now that he has retired from politics he is more reticent than ever about his private life. Few people know how he is spending the evening of a life devoted to the service of his monarch and his country.

In politics the late Premier was regarded as a bitter tongued cynic—"the master of the art of jeers and flounts and sneers," Disraeli called him. In society he was the aristocrat above all things, hautily scorning the "new rich" and the "smart set."

Many of his supporters in the House of Lords and the House of Commons were bitterly incensed because he failed to recognized them in the street or the club, although they had been introduced to him and had spoken to him frequently. Not only is Lord Salisbury near-sighted and absent-minded, but he has a bad memory for faces—a rare defect in a public man.

It is said that he once asked Mr. Balfour, when visiting the House of Commons: "Who is that man who spoke so inteligently just now?" That man was Walter Long, the Minister of Agriculture, a member of Lord Salisbury's own Cabinet.

This absence of mind is partly assumed in order to ward off intrusive intimacies. Similarly, Lord Salisbury's apparent cynicism and hauter are only a mask covering his real nature.

Go to Hatfield, in Hertfordshire, where his favorite ancestral home is situated, and ask the people there about him. They will tell you of a new Lord Salisbury—of the real Lord Salisbury, of whom the world never dreams.

The statesman might forget one of his own Ministers, but he never fails to recognize the country people who live around his home at Hatfield. He knows them all, from the oldest grandfather to the youngest child, and he takes the keenest interest in their lives.

He may be cold and distant to a foreign prince of doubtful character or a new peer of the realm, who has made his money out of beer and bought a coronet with his spare cash, but he never holds aloof from the poorest of his neighbors at Hatfield.

When the writer was staying at that place as a boy in July, 1891, he saw Lord Salisbury—then Prime Minister of England—sitting down on a box in a blacksmith's shop in the village and helping the blacksmith's little girl to mend a broken toy. Next week he entertained the German Emperor at Hatfield House.

Ten years afterward, on revisiting Hatfield, the writer asked an old villager what he thought of Lord Salisbury.

"Think of him, sir?" was the reply. "Why, he's the finest gentleman God ever made. I don't know what we should do without him. I do believe he knows every soul in the place by name, and he has never been too busy to help any of us when we have needed help.

LIFE-LONG LOVERS.

"And Lady Salisbury was a rare good woman. Her death was a terrible blow to the poor old man. Rare lovers they were all their lives.

"I grumbled to His Lordship once about times being hard in my business, He laughed in his cheery way and said:

"'Hard times don't matter much, Johnson, when a man has a good wife like yours or mine. You may hardly credit it, but I was hard up myself when I was a young man, just after my mariage.

"'I only had a small allowance as a younger son and had to eke it out by writing articles for the newspapers and reviews. But we were never worried by our shortness of money. It depends on a man's wife whether poverty is irksome or not.'

"I remember once," the old villager went on, "a young girl here was jilted by her lover after they had gone together for years. Lady Salisbury, who liked the girl, was much upset, and told her husband about it.

"His Lordship went straight to the young man and told him he had done wrong and ought to marry the girl. The young fellow said he'd like to, but he was only earning 12 shilings a week and could't support a family.

"His Lordship got him a good job that very day, and they were married before the week was out. They are as happy now as any husband and wife could do it myself, and I'm a carpenwoman doesn't forget Lord Salisbury when she says her prayers.

"That's only an example, sir, of what His Lordship has done for the people hereabouts. If a girl gets married, she is always sure of a wedding present from His Lordship; and the old people know that he won't let them end their days in the workhouse if he can help it. He's a rich man, but the amount of money he gives away in charity here must make a big hole even in an income like his,

"But that's not the only way he helps the people. If he sees a man doing a job clumsily, he will stop and show him how to do it properly. He's a rare handy man with tools. I've seen him patch up a fence as well as I could do it myself, and I'm a carpenter by trade."

This character given to Lord Salisbury as a handy man was corroborated by a visit to Hatfield House. Every room in the mansion bears evidence of the old nobleman's fondness for pottering around with tools and his remarkable ingenuity in using them. Hatfield House differs widely from the average English country seat in being as well equipped with modern conveniences as a good American hotel.

Lord Salisbury is a Conservative in politics, and still more conservative in social matters, but he is thoroughly progressive and up to date in his private life He has designed and fitted up several dumb waiters and electrical conveniences to lessen the work of his servants.

AN EXPERT ELECTRICIAN.

He was the first nobleman in England to use electric lights at his country house. He installed the plant himself, taking advantage of a stream that runs through his park to get water power. The best electrical engineer in England could not have done the work better than this aged statesman, who stands in the front rank of scientists in the domain of experimental physics.

Lord Salisbury has never recovered from the loss he suffered in 1899 by the death of his wife.

Like most Englishmen, he is reticent about the felings of his heart. He makes no parade of emotion. But once, at a church meeting at Hatfield held to pay honor to a local philanthropist who had died, he spoke of the sorrow which had come into his own life.

"When a man has done his work, and those whom he loves pass one by one behind the veil," said he, "there is nothing better for him than to die as our friend has died, full of years and leaving behind him a memory fragrant with good deeds. He should be able to say, in the words of an obscure but beautiful modern poet:

"When my last hour grows dark for me
I shall not fear
Death's dreaded face to see,
Death's voice to hear.

"I shall not fear the night
When day is done;
My life was loyal to the light
And served the sun."

The people of Hatfield say that it was a beautiful sight to see Lord and Lady Salisbury together, the wife so proud of her husband, the husband so tender and courteous to his still beautiful wife. They were lovers to the end.

HIS WIFE'S INFLUENCE.

It was Lady Salisbury who taught her husband to take an interest in the people of the village and help them in their small affairs. After her death he ceased for a time to do this. He gave money as before, but he was not to be seen in the village talking with the old people and patting the children on the head.

Such time as he could spare from the affairs of State was spent in his laboratory studying experimental physics. But since his retirement from politics he has returned to all his old philanthropic work.

He takes pleasure in looking after the welfare of his dead wife's pensioners. There is a blind girl at Hatfield to whom she used to be kind. Lord Salisbury has made her independent for life, and pays her a visit nearly every day when he is staying at Hatfield. So it is with many others.

One of the marked traits in Lord Salisbury's character is his detestation of cruelty to children or animals. In Hatfield they still tell a tale of his horse-whipping a burly farm laborer in the days when he was Lord Cranburn. He caught the man beating a child and thrashed him so severely that he was ill in bed for a fortnight.

No man is employed on the Cecil estates unless he is known by Lord Salisbury to be a good husband and father. He has no use for any man who ill-treats an animal, even slightly. Not long ago he dismissed one of his grooms for whipping a dog.

In the summer of 1901 a party of cockney pleasureseekers drove past the grounds of Hatfield House in a wagonette. The fagged horses were flogged cruelly to make them gallop.

Lord Salisbury happened to be standing at his gate. He at once ordered his carriage and followed the party until he met a policeman and gave them in charge for cruelty to animals.

Women Billiard Players.

"Of late years the game of billiards has been growing in popularity among members of the fair sex, and scores of women have become expert with the cue," said a well-known clubman to a Star reporter. "Many well-to-do people have their own private billiard rooms at their homes, and these give the women of the household and their friends a chance to indulge in the invigorating sport freely.

"In France a gentleman is not ashamed to take his wife to see a professional billiard game. French women are good billiard players, and like to see all the fancy shots made by professionals as soon as they begin to attract attention. They read billiard news in the daily papers, and subscribe for journals published especially for billiardists.

"There are many expert women billiard players in the large cities of the United States, but they are never seen at the professional matches, and seldom at the amateur contests. At the Hanover Club, in Brooklyn, and at the Liederkranz women are invited and encouraged to see the contests of national clubs. That is a move in the right direction. In the old Windsor Hotel, New York, where the billiard room was right off the corridor, Patti used to stand at the entrance and watch the play for a few moments before going to her room. She never would accept a seat inside, because some men who had more money than manners used to stand in groups and stare at her. Mrs. George Gould is a capital billiard player. So are Mrs. Almeric Paget, Mrs. Burke Roche, Mrs. Edwin Gould and a number of other society women. Lillian Russell can play almost at well as a professional. She takes to the game as a part of her daily exercise to trim down her weight and keep in good condition.

"The efficacy of billiards as a health restorer is beyond dispute. The motions gone through will reach every part of the body and operate on the entire system. They completely dispel languor and that tired feeling. The muscles are exercised and the blood sent in swifter circulation through the veins."—Washington Star.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pyzo Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c If your druggist hasn't it in stock send 50 cents in stamps to the Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., who also manufacture Laxative Bromo-Quinine, the celebrated Cold cure.

Catarrh

Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice.

Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, and more delicate organs.

Read the testimonials.

No substitute for Hood's acts like Hood's. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I was troubled with catarrh 20 years. Seeing statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla resolved to try it. Four bottles entirely cured me." WILLIAM SHERMAN, 1030 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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

THE BUCCANEERS OF THE ORIENT

The Fierce Achinese Pirates and How They Operate.

LOOTING OF THE STEAMER PEGU

Gallant Fight Made by English Captain and Engineer—Walking the Plank.

London, July 18.—A case of piracy which attracted much attention about three years ago was the capture and looting of the steamer Pegu and the murder of nearly all her officers and crew by a gang of Achinese pirates.

The Achinese occupy the northwest part of the Island of Sumatra. They were once a powerful nation, but are now pushed into a corner of the great island which they used to rule.

The Dutch, who possess the rest of Sumatra, have been fighting them for 100 years, but have never been able to bring them into subjection. They are great pirates, feared in all the neighboring seas, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle.

The Pegu was commanded by Capt. Ross, who had been in the Malay trade for years, and had been attacked by pirates twice before, driving them off successfully each time.

The steamer stopped at Erid, one of the little ports where pepper is taken on board, and there eleven Achinese men and one woman engaged passage to the Penang coast.

The men were searched before they were allowed to go below to make sure that they had no arms about them, and then the steamer headed out into the Malacca Straits.

The woman had not been searched. And this settled the fate of the ship, for she had concealed about her a perfect arsenal of weapons.

As soon as the party was below she distributed long Malay knives, called creeses, among them.

The captain and chief engineer were at dinner, when six of the Achinese broke into the saloon and attacked them, while the rest of the pirate gang sprang to the bridge and cut down the mate and the man at the wheel, hacking them to death with their sharp knives.

The captain and chief engineer in the saloon were entirely unarmed when the pirates attacked them, but they made a gallant fight of it, defending themselves with chairs and driving back their assailants with broken heads.

Just at is seemed that the two officers might succeed in beating off their assailants, one of the pirates, whose knife had been knocked from his hand, seized the carving knife from the table and killed brave Capt. Ross with one blow. The chief engineer, Cragie, fought his way through the gang and ran to the engine-room, where he bolted himself in.

Meantime there was bloody work on deck, and now the murderers of the captain took a hand in it. The crew were Malays and the passengers nearly all Chinese. After killing the mate and the helmsman, one of the pirates had taken the wheel while the others turned their attention to the crew.

They killed two sailors and three passengers, and when they had been joined by the ruffians who had killed the captain, the whole pirate gang rushed in among the terrified crew and the horror-stricken passengers, hacking and stabbing right and left.

Fifteen were stabbed, most of them fatally, and about twenty others were forced to walk the plank; only the pirates did not stop to rig a plank in the oldfashioned buccaneer style, but just made their victims walk overboard by cutting at them with their knives.

While this was going on the pirate woman, who seemed to be the leader of the gang, shouted orders and encouragement to the murderers.

Only the dead and the wounded whom the pirates had left for dead were now to be seen on deck, and the freebooters turned their attention to looting the vessel.

They stripped her of everything of value they could find and piled their spoils on the deck. Then they forced open the safe and took from it $15,000 in gold.

The pirate who had taken the wheel had steered the ship in towards the shore, where she lost headway, for the engineer had stopped her engines.

When she stopped she was off a pirates' rendezvous. The pirates now loaded all their booty into the steamer's boats, lowered them and pulled away for the beach. When they had gone Chief Eengineer Craige came out from his engine-room and some of the crew and passengers who had escaped death or wounds by hiding themselves in remote corners of the ship appeared on deck.

With their help the steamer was got under way again and steered to Telak, the nearest civilized port, where the wounded were taken ashore.

Once before, in the very same spot where the Pegu was captured, a merchant steamer was attacked and looted by Achinese pirates, the weapons on that occasion having been smuggled aboard in the bedding of a woman who had come aboard pretending that she was very ill. Perhaps she was the same woman who led the pirates of the Pegu.

But the eastern seas are not the only ones where pirates may be met. Even the Mediterranean, that much-traveled sea, swarming with men-of-war, is not entirely free from them, and the Riff pirates of the Morocco coast sometimes board and plunder merchant vessels within sight of the great fortress of Gibraltar.

The Riffs cruise about in swift feluccas, "long, low, rakish craft" of the approved pirate model.

They became so bold about ten years ago, and committed so many depredations on Spanish commerce that Spain sent an expedition to the Riff country.

The consul-general of the United States at Tangier, Morocco, made a formal report to Washington shortly before the Spanish war of the capture of the Riff pirates of the Italian ship Freducia, Capt. Macceta, bound from New York to Marseilles.

The Freducia, a sailing vessel, became becalmed off the Riff coast and was carried by a strong current upon a sandbar near the village of Methra, a little port to where the pirates have a "hang out."

The Riffs put out in their feluccas and swarmed on board the stranded ship. They overcame the crew with little difficulty and then stripped the ship of money, clothing and everything movable. Loading their feluccas with the larger part of the spoils and taking along the captain and several of the sailors to be sold into slavery, they returned to the shore and landed their loot and their captives.

As they were returning to complete their work, the wind freshened and the sailors who had been left on board managed to work the ship off the bar and put to sea with her.

She was a good sailor, and after a long chase the pirates withdrew, not daring to go far from the coast for fear that they might run into a man-of-war and be caught themselves.

JOTTINGS FROM NEARBY PLACES

Though correspondents' names are not published, they should always sign their letters.

SCOTTSVILLE.

Scottsville, July 18.—On Tuesday evening last a very enjoyable time was spent at the home of Mrs. I. Hunt. For awhile the young folks enjoyed themselves with music. Then Mr. Charley Harris was asked to take a chair in the center of the room, when he was presented with a purse by Arthur Burrows, and John Thomas read a very complimentary address, which was signed on behalf of many friends by Alfred Baker, Arthur L. Burrows and John W. Thomas. The rest of the evening was spent in games and social chat. At a late hour a very tasty lunch was served by the attentive hostess, after which the guests returned to their homes, feeling that they had spent a most enjoyable evening.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

One-fourth of the hay and forage crops in the United States are from wild grasses which have not been brought under cultivation because of their poor seeding quality.

A quart of oysters contains about the same amount of nutrition as a quart of milk, three-quarters of a pound of lean beef, two pounds of fresh cod or a pound of bread.

The Braun-Siemens system of wireless telegraphy has been tested on moving railway trains in Germany. The messages proved absolutely reliable.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

$2.05 Niagara Falls and Return

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22.
GROCERS' EXCURSION via
Michigan Central

Special train leaves at 7 a.m., returning leaves the Falls at 8 p.m.

Tickets good to return the following day.

Full particulars from Grocers or M. C. R. R. Offices.

52c

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

From ST. JOHN, N.B., every Saturday, and from HALIFAX, N.S., every Monday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $55 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.

Pesos, equal to half a dollar, are being coined at the United States mint at the rate of 100,000 a day. The law provides for the coining of $75,000,000 worth of them.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Unsettled and showery.

Store closes at 6 o'clock every night, Saturday included. Shop early while the light is good.



SHAWLS and ...CAPES.

A Light Shawl or Cape is a handy and dressy thing to have for evening wear. It's scarcely warm enough to go out of an evening without a covering for the shoulders, and for the lakeside such garments are absolutely necessary. We are showing some very dainty Shawls and Capes at very low prices.

Honeycombe Wool Shawls in white, gray and black, elsewhere you'd be asked more than these low prices.....50c to $2.00
Ladies' Dainty Umbrella Shawls of Shetland Floss, each only.....$1.00 to $2.00
Ladies' Small Silk Shawls, in cream and black, each, only.....$1.50 to $2.50
Ladies' Wool Capes of Shetland Floss, fancy yoke finished with silk, only.....$1.75
Ladies' Wool Capes of Shetland Floss, yoke trimmed with ribbon and finished with silk, only $3.00
Ladies' Wool Capes, foundation of Berlin wool, small frills of Shetland Floss edged with blue or black, only.....$4.00

LATEST NOVELTIES IN SILK AND ELASTIC BELTS.

Just received from New York a splendid assortment of the latest novelties in Silk and Elastic Belts, with very handsome front and back buckles to match. Prices ranging from 50c to $3.50 each. Also the following:

Metal Girdle Belts, oxidized, very stylish, from.....$1.35 to $3.50
White Washable Belts, with black, white and gilt buckles, from.....25c to 50c
Leather Belts, in black, tan, gray and white, each, only.....15c to $1.50

A large assortment of New Belt Buckles, both front and back, to sell special at very low prices.

SILK AND LISLE THREAD GLOVES FOR SUMMER.

Black Silk Gloves, extra heavy quality, double woven finger tips, 2-dome, only.....85c
Black Silk Gloves, fine quality, self and white embroidered points, 2-dome, only.....60c
Black Silk Gloves, Jersey wrists, extra good value at, only.....50c
Lisle Thread Gloves, self and white embroidered points, only.....25c

LADIES' PRETTY CHINA SILK WAISTS.

We have just received a number of very stylish and pretty Silk Waists of Soft China Silk, back and front of large hemstitched tucks, fancy collar and cuffs, large puff sleeves, very neatly made and good value. Our very special price, only.....$3.50
Also a number of very handsome China Silk Waists at a slightly higher price. These have back and front of large box pleats and pretty hemstitched lace insertion, fancy collar and cuffs, colors of black, cream and white, all sizes, on sale at, only.....$4.00

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

INTERNATIONAL EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION.

Detroit, July 16th to 19th, 1903.

Will issue return tickets at single first class fare from stations west of Sharbot Lake, Kingston and Renfrew, good going July 15 and 16, valid for return, without extension, until July 20. On deposit of ticket with joint agent, not later than July 18, and payment of 50 cents at time of deposit, tickets may be extended good to leave Detroit not later than Aug. 15, 1903. For full particulars apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific agent. W. Fulton, C. P. and T. A., London. A. H. Notman, A. G. P. A., Toronto.

TRAVEL BY THE
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
The Best Service to
New York, Boston, Philadelphia,
AND ALL EASTERN POINTS.

Tourist tickets now on sale to principal Summer Resorts. Fast time, close connections.

For rates, timetables and tickets call at city office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, City Pass. Agt.

ANOTHER CALIFORNIA EXCURSION

On July 31 to August 13, inclusive,
The WABASH

will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., at the lowest rate ever made from Canada, tickets good to return until October 15th, 1903.

All tickets should read via Detroit and over the great Wabash line, the short and true route to Pacific coast points. This will be the fast, best and cheapest excursion to California this season. Do not miss it. For full particulars address J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

$2.05
London to Niagara Falls and Return

Good going on 8:10 a.m. train, July 22, valid to return any train up to and including July 23, 1903.

Fast trains leave Niagara Falls, returning, at 7:05 a.m., 2:05 p.m., 4:55 p.m. and 11:15 p.m.

SERVICE TO MUSKOKA LAKES—6:30 a.m., fast express, daily except Sunday, connecting at Toronto with Muskoka Express for Muskoka Wharf and all points on lakes, Penetang, Huntsville, Burk's Falls; connects at Burk's Falls with steamers for points on Lake of Bays.

UNEXCELLED SERVICE TO SEASIDE RESORTS—Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, Old Orchard, White Mountains.

For tickets and information apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., city ticket office, or C. E. HORNING, station ticket office.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

SAVE TIME

and Take the New Route to
Murray Bay
—BY—
INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

To St. Denis Wharf via Riviere Ouelle and Steamer "ADMIRAL" across the St. Lawrence.

Write for particulars to
Toronto Ticket Office
10 King Street West.

Lake Erie & Detroit River Ry.

PORT STANLEY
Lakeside Summer Resort

New Train Service: Trains leave London daily, except Sunday, as under: 6 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m. 5 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

Returning, leave Port Stanley 7:55 a.m., 12:40 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9:40 p.m.

On Wednesdays and Saturdays, return tickets to Port Stanley, Thirty Cents.

Ticket office, G. T. R. depot.

H. F. MOELLER, Agent, Walkerville. R. J. TAIT, G. P. A., London.

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAV. CO.

E. de La Hooke, G. T. R. Ticket Office.
W. Fulton, C. P. R. Ticket Office.

Hamilton, Toronto & Montreal Line.

Steamers leave Hamilton 1 p.m., Toronto 7 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturdays, for Bay of Quinte points, Thousand Islands, Brockville, Prescott, Montreal and intermediate ports.

Toronto and Montreal Line.

Steamers leave Toronto 4 p.m. daily, except Sunday, for Rochester, Thousand Islands, Rapids to Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

VICTORIAN.....JULY 21, 6 A.M.
MAJESTIC.....JULY 22, NOON
CELTIC.....JULY 24, 5 P.M.
OCEANIC.....JULY 29, 9:30 A.M.
CYMRIC.....JULY 31, 11 A.M.
ARMENIAN.....AUG. 4, 6 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.

E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

DIED.

McGAFFIN—Accidentally killed, on Friday, July 17, 1903, George McGaffin.

Funeral from family residence, lot 7, con. 8, London Township, on Sunday, July 19, at 2 o'clock, to Siloam Cemetery; services at house at 1:30. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation.

COMFORT—In this city, on July 17, 1903, Wallace, the beloved husband of Clement Comfort, aged 60 years, 11 months and 8 days.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 3 Stanley street, on Sunday, July 19, 1903, at 1:30 p.m.; service at 1 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Woodhull Cemetery, Kilworth.

WATERMAN—On Saturday morning, at his residence, 390 King street, Isaac Waterman.

Service at 2:30 p.m.; funeral at 3 o'clock, Monday, July 20, 1903.

LEGG—In this city, on July 17, 1903, Garnet Benjamin, the third son of William and Flora Legg, in his 20th year.

Funeral from the family residence, 552 William street, on Sunday, July 19, at 4:30 p.m.; service at 4 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

McCUTCHEON—On Friday, July 17, 1903, Robert McCutcheon, aged 64 years and 6 months.

Funeral from his late residence, lot 25, con. 4, West Nissouri, on Sunday, July 19, at 1:30 p.m; interment at Brown's Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation.

NOTICE TO CHURCHES.

Copy for church services must be handed into the office by 10 a.m., Saturdays; otherwise they cannot be changed.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

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

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Services, 11 and 7. Rev. Edward Bishop will preach.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45. All welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., the pastor; 7 p.m., Dr. Campbell, Pawnee City.

CHRIST CHURCH, ANGLICAN—SERVICES at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. J. H. Beer, B.A., will conduct both services.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Morning—Anthem, "Hear, O Lord" (Watson). Evening—Organ prelude, "Pilgrims' Chorus," from "Tannhauser" (Wagner); anthem, "The Shadows of the Evening Hour" (Barri-Shelley); postlude, "Triumphal March" (Costa). The choir will be assisted by Miss Mildred Walker, soprano soloist, of Toronto.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning, 11; Mr. John Potts. Evening, 7; Mr. William Jeffery. All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sundays, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Wednesdays, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Preachers: 11 a.m., Rev. J. M. Campbell, Ph.D.; 7 p.m., Rev. Walter Moffat. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Dufferin avenue and Wellington street—Pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the pastor. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. S. J. Allin, pastor, will preach. Morning, "Who is Right?" Evening, "Saul's Failure."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will conduct both services. Evening subject, "Religion and Life."

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' CHURCH, Maitland street—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath School and Pastor's Class at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING Preacher, the Dean. Evening—Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Holy Communion at 8:30 a.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—11 a.m., Dr. Sowerby will preach on 'Sin and Its Consequences"; 7 p.m., on "Scriptural Baptism," after which the ordinance will be administered. All seats free and all welcome.

THE RIGHT REV. LORD BISHOP OF Huron will preach at Church of St. John the Evangelist on Sunday evening next. b

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor, Rev. Amos Thomas, both services. Morning—Anthem, "The God of Abraham Praise" (Buck); solo, Miss Lang. Evening—"It Shall Come to Pass" (Tours); solo, Mr. Crawford.

WANTED.

WANTED—$1,000 ON FIRST MORTGAGE, interest 6 per cent. For particulars apply J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, 420 Talbot street. ywt

WANTED — LAWN TRIMMING OR other work wanted for evenings or Saturday afternoons. Apply Box 87, this office. 50c

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST AT SPRINGBANK, OR ON THE cars, gold spectacles. Reward on return to this office. 52c

STRAYED OR STOLEN FROM PREMISES, lot 9, con. 6, Lobo—Dark brown mare, white stripe on face, weighing about 1,500 pounds. Reward on information. Neil Sinclair, Coldstream P. O., Ont. b

STRAYED FROM PREMISES OF W. Hill, concession 5, London Township, four spring calves, two red and two light roan. Reward for return. 51c

LOST—TUESDAY MORNING—ROLL OF bills, $29, near Bank of Commerce. Reward on return to this office. 51u

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BRADEN WILL VISIT LONDON only three weeks now, until September, as she intends to holiday in August. 288 Princess avenue. ywt

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

Springbank

Week of July 20.

THE THREE LE MOINES—Novelty musical act, introducing trumpets, trombones, violin; imitation Chinese theater, using 6 Chinese instruments; also an imitation of Hagenbeck's menagerie.

IDA RUSSELL—Character comedienne.

LYONS & LYONS—Introducing coon shouting and Mobile buck dancing.

LA PETITE GRACE—Child artist in songs and dances.

MARION & DEANE—Great comedy singing and artistic dancing act.

$2 40—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, boat, Saturday, July 25; Sunday, July 26. Toledo excursion. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 4

SEE MONTREAL FOR 50 CENTS IN special cars. Illustrated guide book free with boat tickets. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 3

F. B. CLARKE, 416 RICHMOND street, is direct agent for Allan Line, Cunard Line, Anchor, American, C. P. R. and other lines. Get his prices to or from Old Country. 2

PORT STANLEY AND TORONTO, TO Montreal, by boat—Get quotations for Montreal and Intermediate points. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 1

SUMMER SEASON—PALACE DANCING Academy—Private lessons any hour. All arrangements made for dancing parties at Springbank Pavilion by applying W. Lowery, at Pavilion, or Dayton & McCormick.

EXCURSION—LONDON TO NIAGARA Falls, via M. C. R., Wednesday, July 22, leaving London 7 a.m., city time, sharp. Banner excursion of the season. 52c

WHITE SULPHUR BATHS FOR ladies or gentlemen, 25 cents. 320 Dundas. Phone 1042. t

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—FEMALE TEACHER FOR S. S. No. 1, Lobo; duties to commence Aug. 17. All applications to be in on or before July 22. Please state salary and experience. George Woolcox, secretary-treasurer, Komoka, Ont. 52k

GIRLS WANTED FOR WRAPPING fine toilet soap. Apply London Soap Company. 36tf

WANTED—A DRESSMAKER. APPLY Miss Logan, 169 Dundas. 51c

WANTED—GIRLS FOR CAP FACTORY, to learn trade. F. C. Fraser & Co., 96 Carling street. 51c

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT —Highest wages. Apply Office Restaurant, Richmond street. 50-tf

EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM GIRL wanted. Apply at once. City Hotel. 50i

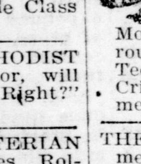
WANTED—OPERATORS, DRESSMAKERS and aprentices. Helena Costume Company. 26tf

GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT DEPARTMENT—McCormick's new biscuit factory; steady employment; big pay. 7tf

PLAIN COOK WANTED AT ONCE. Apply Royal Hotel. 32tf

FIFTY GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT and candy departments; good wages, steady employment. D. S. Perrin & Co. 96tf

MEETINGS.



Headquarters 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, July 18, 1903.

REGIMENTAL ORDER, BY Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, commanding. — The regiment will parade in drill order at the Drill Shed on Monday, 20th inst., at 8 p.m. sharp, for route march and trooping of colors in Tecumseh Park. By order, W. A. McCrimmon, Captain, Adjutant, 7th Regiment Fusiliers. b

THE POSTPONED QUARTERLY meeting of the Building Laborers' Union will be held Monday, the 20th inst. Wm. Burleigh, secretary. b

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—MALE TEACHER, WITH second class certificate, for school section 1 and 1, London and Dorchester. Apply to William Bell, secretary-treasurer, Ealing P. O., Ont. 42n-ywt

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—AN ORDERLY for Home for Incurables. 708 Dundas street. 50c-wty

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 3, Lobo; duties to commence Aug. 17. Apply to John C. McVicar, Coldstream P. O., Ont. 51c

WANTED—A STRONG BOY FOR CAP factory, to learn business. Apply at once. John Marshall & Co. 50c

TWO OR THREE GOOD MEN WANTED—Apply Hunt Bros.' Coal yard, corner Waterloo street and M. C. R. 50c

AGENTS WANTED—$3 TO $5 PER DAY —Free samples, prepaid; credit given; those meaning business address Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

AGENTS WANTING FIRST-CLASS permanent position, which will bring them a good yearly income, should write us. We are the largest growers of nursery stock in Canada. Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

BOILERMAKERS WANTED — BOILERMAKERS and flangers wanted immediately for our new boiler shop; state wages expected and experience; steady job to good men. The Robt. Bell Engine and Thresher Company, Limited, Seaforth. 49bu

CHEESEMAKER WANTED — WITH or without experience; state lowest wages. Apply to Geo. A. Bayer, Putnam, Ont. 48i

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 6, McGillivray; first or second-class. Apply Moses Pierce, Brinsley. 48i

A FEW MEN AND BOYS ABOUT 18 years of age. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 44tf

AGENTS WANTED — HOUSE TO house. Write or call on Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

YOUNG MEN AND BOYS WANTED for shipping room and factory. D. S. Perrin & Co. 96tf

HOTEL CARDS.

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

IROQUOIS HOTEL, TORONTO—CENTRALLY situated, corner King and York; steam-heated, electric-lighted, elevator; rooms with bath and en suite; rate, $2 and $2 50 per day. G. A. Graham.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE, CORNER YORK and Clarence—$1 per day. M. J. O'Donohue, proprietor.

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

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME

in useless effort trying to get business without advertising—The best place to advertise is in The Advertiser's Want Columns. Try them.

10 WORDS, 3 TIMES, 20 CENTS.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE — FURNITURE, STOVES, sewing machine, chickens; must be sold Monday. 14 Alexander street. Parties leaving city. b

DO YOU KEEP DOGS, BIRDS OR cats? Morgan's supply house has everything you need. 264 Dundas street. tx

HARD COAL THIS WEEK, $7 PER TON cash, at Buchanan's, 633 Colborne. 'Phone 1,096.

FOR SALE — LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

FISH IS PROPER MEAT FOR HOT weather—F. S. Onn keeps all kinds, fresh daily. 'Phone 1,296.

SINGING CANARIES FOR SALE. 69 Dundas street. b

ALL KINDS OF GASOLINE AND GAS engines repaired. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

BAIN TOILET AND MEDICAL COMPANY have removed to old premises, 340 Richmond street.

FOR SALE—LARGE IRON SAFE; CONTAINS private drawers and lots of room for large books. Apply Advertiser office. 85tf

D. H. GILLIES & CO., LEADING COAL and wood yard. Office and yard, corner Adelaide and Bathurst streets. 'Phone 1,312.

FOR SALE—STRONG OAK BARRELS, iron hoops, hold about 40 gallons; price 50 cents each. Apply at this office. 46tf

FOR SALE—GASOLINE STOVE — IN use only a short time; as good as new; price $5. Apply at this office. 46-tf

REFRIGERATORS, GASOLINE STOVES and all kinds of stoves for wood and coal. A large stock of second-hand furniture at F. Keene's, 141 King street.

FOR SALE—HERCULES AND LION brand Portland cement; best on market. For rates apply Grey and Bruce Portland Cement Company, Limited, Owen Sound.

—BOOKBINDING—

Magazines, Law Books, Music, Bibles, bound any style—expensively or cheaply.

DON'T ALLOW

your numbers to be scattered around the house or office, and never know where to find them, when by sending them to the address below you can have them bound so as to be an ornament to your library and a pleasure to use.

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,

'Phone 370. xt 91 Dundas St.

FOR SALE—24-INCH PLANER AND matcher; 40-h.p. boiler; Galt jigsaw; cheap. J. Corbin, Prescott, Ont. 34bc-tyw

TENDERLOINS, FRESH DAILY—Sausages and bologna and fresh pork always on the counter, and sold at bottom prices. Stalls 1 to 5, Market. G. A. Anderson. ywt

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE ON HAND a good supply of good mixed blocks, at $2 50 per half-cord. Good dry hardwood and hard and soft coal at the lowest cash price. Green & Co., 495 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

LADIES—OUR HARMLESS REMEDY relieves without fail delayed or suppressed menstruation. For free trial address Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 28n-t

IMPERIAL BICYCLES – HANDSOME new models; also good second-hand wheels. Terms easy. Large stock tires and sundries. Cunningham's, East London.

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

WE ARE OFFERING 25 ORGANS AT $10, $15, $20, payable $1 and $2 per month. These organs are in first-class condition and guaranteed five years. Heintzman & Co., corner Dundas and Clarence.

1 Good For CENT!

This coupon will be accepted for payment on an advertisement for

Female Help Wanted,
Male Help Wanted,
Articles for Sale,
Lost and Found,
Houses To Let.

SAVE YOUR COUPONS

Bring us ten coupons and they will be accepted as payment for a ten word advertisement for one insertion, or as part payment for any number of insertions.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON REAL estate, 4½ to 6 per cent. Avery Casey, barrister, 87½ Dundas street, London.

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—$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

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

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

JOHN H. WILSON, VETERINARY surgeon—Office and residence, 846 Richmond street. 'Phone 430.

REAL ESTATE.

FARM—100 ACRES—WILL BE SOLD IN one or two lots; a bargain; north half lot 18, con. 6, Westminster. Apply Mrs. Blaikie, 373 Dundas street, London, or James Blaikie, White Oak P. O. 39h-vt

FOR SALE—MODERN TWO-STORY brick house, 447 Dundas street; large lot; frame barn. Price on application. 459 Colborne street. 42tf-ywt

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN RESIDENCE —Ridout street south, one mile from Victoria bridge, two or five acres, brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, everything as good as new, abundance of spring water, large drive barn, full bearing fruit trees. Address Box 85, London Advertiser. 46tf-tyw

$6 PER MONTH BUYS A $1,000 HOME. $9 per month buys a $1,500 home. $12 a month buys a $2,000 home. A postal will bring particulars. The Canadian Home Builders' Association, Manning Chambers, Toronto. 52n

TWO STORY BRICK, NEWLY-PAPERED and painted, 3 bedrooms and bathroom, central, on Richmond street; also 2 story brick, large lot, good stable, Ridout street south, rent or sell either place. J. F. Sagster, 112 Masonic Temple.

SPECIAL RESIDENTIAL SALE.

St. James Street—Very superior two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof; contains 10 rooms; all modern up-to-date plumbing, electric light, furnace, plate glass, etc., etc., etc.; corner lot. Price, $3,700.

Hyman Street—Handsome two-story and attic brick, stone foundation; contains 10 rooms; well finished; grate, furnace, gas, electric light; all modern plumbing; art and plate glass; very handsome property. Price, $4,000.

Dundas Street—A pair of two-story semi-detached brick residences, stone foundation; each contains 10 rooms; furnace, gas, modern plumbing; everything in first-class condition. Price for the pair, $7,500.

$15,000—Handsome three-story brick residence, containing large drawing-room, library, morning room, dining-room, halls and kitchen on ground floor; 7 large bedrooms, with grates in 4; bathroom, halls, etc., first floor; billiard room and three other large rooms on second floor; large grounds, with shrubbery; property cost $25,000. One of London's most handsome homes.

If you want the best class of residences, we have a large number from which you can select.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.
C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Monager.
Telephone 642. 28t-tf

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST.

FINE RESIDENCE—New, central, first-class. $4,500.

NICE NEW 2-STORY BRICK—Central, all modern. $3,500.

QUEEN'S AVENUE RESIDENCE—Near Maitland. Only $3,300.

FINE RESIDENCE and grounds; good stable; fine location. $5,000.

531 DUNDAS STREET—1½-story frame, in first-class order; lot 66x135. Call and see it. Only $2,800.

570 RICHMOND STREET—Two-story brick, first-class shape and very central. For quick sale, $2,100.

1½-STORY BRICK—Nearly new, ten minutes' walk from market. Easy terms. $1,900.

TWO-STORY DOUBLE HOUSE—Close to center; all newly fitted and painted; rents for $20. Only $1,700. Splendid investment.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Princess avenue, near Maitland street. A snap at $1,600.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

WATERLOO STREET—A handsome two-story brick house, stone foundation, 9 rooms and attic, furnished with all the latest modern improvements; good lot; large shade trees. Price on application.

RICHMOND STREET—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, modern improvements; good lot; shade trees. Price, $4,500.

ST. PATRICK STREET, West London—A new 1½-story brick, 8 rooms; lot 60x160 feet. Price, $1,200.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms; lot 49x200 feet. At a bargain.

5 MARYBORO PLACE—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 40x125 feet. At a reasonable figure.

KING STREET—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; very central. Price, $2,000.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, two lots. Price, $1,000; a cheap home.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Three lots.
PICCADILLY STREET—Two lots.
OXFORD STREET—Two lots.
RICHMOND STREET, north of Oxford street—Several lots.
EVERGREEN AVENUE—Several lots.
SOUTH OF THE HA[illegible] ROAD—Several lots.

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

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

MARRIED COUPLE WISH TO SECURE within six weeks, furnished rooms, with board, in private house; no other boarders preferred. Apply at once. Box 88, Advertiser office. 52tf

BOARDERS WANTED—GENTLEMEN preferred. 130 Albert street. 49k

BOARD WANTED IN THE SOUTH-EASTERN part of the ctiy for workingmen. Apply, stating price and accommodation, T. D., this office. 48cywt

ARCHITECTS.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—Bank of Commerce Building (second floor), Richmond street.

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

ST. JOHN HYTTENRAUCH—PUPILS received for piano, harmony, sight singing, history. Residence, 781 Richmond or homes of pupils.

ALICE CALDER-STOCK — SOLOIST First Methodist Church. Voice culture. 254 Queen's avenue. Concert engagements accepted.

REAL ESTATE.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited.

78 Dundas St., London. Phone 696

Anyone desirous of purchasing real estate in Western Ontario would do well to communicate with us or some of our agents. Owing to the splendid opportunities we have of securing desirable properties for sale of exchange, we can suit purchasers with any kind of property and in any locality on reasonable terms. We have some Muskoka farms for sale at prices ranging from $200 to $2,000.

Descriptive catalogue of over 800 farms and a large number of city and town properties sent free on request. Some of these farms can be exchanged for city properties.

The following are some of the properties listed with us:

KING STREET—Nice cottage, slate roof, good lot. $1,400.

YORK STREET—1½-story frame house. $1,750.

GROSVENOR STREET — Two-story brick, modern. $2,300.

DUNDAS STREET—Two-story brick, modern. $4,000.

STANLEY STREET—1½-story brick, modern. $3,200.

GREY STREET—1½-story brick, modern. $2,000.

BRISCOE STREET—Brick cottage, barn, large lot. $1,100.

JAMES BURROWS,
bd&w Manager.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

A FEW CHEAP PROPERTIES FOR QUICK SALE.

523 PHILIP STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, lot 60x110. $1,200.

417 PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, lot 36x100. $1,100.

163 JOHN STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms, lot 46x115. $1,300.

387 DUFFERIN AVENUE—Frame cottage, lot 33x100. $1,300.

24 EDWARD STREET — Two-story brick, 9 rooms, modern; lot 36x100. $2,200.

64 DUCHESS AVENUE — Two-story brick, 9 rooms, 1 acre. $3,700.

509 WILLIAM — Two-story brick, 10 rooms, lot 54x150. $4,300.

226 WELLINGTON STREET—1½-story frame, 7 rooms, lot 35x120. $1,750.

26 FORWARD AVENUE—Frame house, 1 acre; bargain. $1,700.

19 WORTLEY ROAD—Frame cottage, lot 180x200. $3,700.

137 ALBERT STREET — Two-story brick, 9 rooms, modern; lot 66x160. $4,000.

718, 707, 727 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Two-story brick, brick and frame cottage; large lots; will be sold at a bargain for quick sale.

A LARGE LIST OF CITY PROPERTY CAN BE SEEN BY CALLING.

DULMAGE & MOORHOUSE.
'Phone 1,525. 6 Albion Block.

Thos. C. Knott Bulletin

184 WILLIAM STREET—Brick 1½-story, stone foundation; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and pantry; gas. $1,600.

188 WILLIAM STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. $900.

772 GREY STREET—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and pantry. $1,475.

191 BRUCE STREET—Brick cottage, frame stable; lot 115x163 feet; lot alone worth price asked. $1,400.

4 YORK STREET—Brick-veneer, story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; monthly payments if required. $1,450.

138 CENTRAL AVENUE—Brick cottage, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; furnace; monthly payments if required. Call and get particulars.

85 ALBION STREET, West London—Brick cottage, containing double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, summer kitchen and woodshed; soft and city water; lot 66x148 feet. $1,200.

81 BYRON AVENUE—Brick two-story, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen; all modern conveniences. Call and get price.

STORES—Brick two-story store and dwelling, stone foundation; good stone cellar, with cement floor; coal cellar; furnace, hard and soft water; good stable. The store is furnished with good counters, shelving and drawers. This is a good investment for any active man who wishes to carry on a grocery business. Lot 70x132 feet. Only $2,200.

SEVEN ACRES—Brick cottage, frame barn; cottage has 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot fronts both on Wortley road and Ridout street, and can be subdivided into building lots. Call and get price.

SIX ACRES on Brick street. $900.

SNAPS IN VACANT LOTS—52 feet on Laura street, at $2 per foot; 30 feet on Mabel street at $1 50 per foot; 42 feet on Florence street at $3 per foot; 35 feet on Hellmuth avenue, near Oxford street; will sell cheap, as owner is leaving city. I have a large number of other vacant lots, situated in all parts of the city. Call and get a list.

Money to loan.

THOMAS C. KNOTT,
Real Estate and Investment Broker,
Masonic Temple.

LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

Business Chance—Fine brick store and dwelling, corner Cheapside and Colborne streets, for sale cheap and on easy terms. Norris estate, valuable central business property, corner Bathurst and Wellington streets. $500 buys over 200 feet frontage, corner Riverview avenue and O'Brien street; must be sold. Fine large lot, Wortley road, near new Normal School, $325. The Moncrieff estate, Burwell street, residence and 132 feet, $4,000. Double frame house and two lots, corner Maitland and Grosvenor streets, $800. Modern English cottage, 857 Adelaide street, 8 rooms, first-class property; must be sold at once. Lots in Renwick estate, cheap.

W. D. BUCKLE.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. C. P. JENTO, 207 QUEEN'S AVENUE. 'Phone 939.

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. 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, 238 QUEEN'S avenue—Eye, ear, throat and nose only.

DR. BECHER—OFFICE, 348 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 1,484; house, 148. Hours, 10:30 to 1, 2:30 to 3:30, 7:30 to 8:30.

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.

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 389 DUNDAS street—Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 9. 'Phone 522.

MRS. H. CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist. "Massage," a cure for insomnia, neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, etc. 253 Queen's avenue.

HOMEOPATHY—DR. JARVIS HAS REMOVED to 715 Dundas street.

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Specialist only, eye, ear, nose and throat. 497 Talbot street.

DR. JAMES D. WILSON, CORNER Talbot and Fullarton. Special attention paid to diseases of children.

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

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

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

PATENT NOTICES.

THE "SECTIONAL CONDUCTOR SYSTEM of Electric Traction," described in Canada Letters Patent No. 72,418, can be obtained at a reasonable price by anyone desiring to use the same, in accordance with section 37 of the Canada Patent Act, by applying to P. J. Edmunds, registered attorney and solicitor of patents, London, Canada, resident attorney for Wm. Kingsland, Esq., London, England, owner of said Patent. b

INSURANCE.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND Globe Insurance Company—Assets exceed $61,000,000. Losses paid since 1803, $200,000,000. Edward Towe—Office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets (over Bank of Commerce). Note.—Funds to loan at 4½ per cent on farm and 4¾ per cent on city property. ywt

Queen Insurance Co.

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

J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street.
'Phone 843. ywt

LEGAL CARDS.

NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, attorney and counselor-at-law, notary public, 99 Nassau street, New York City. Formerly of firm of Meredith, Morehead & Judd, London, Canada. Special attention to Canadian business. xt

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.

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.

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.

E. B. STONE, BARRISTER, ETC.—District manager Federal Life. Office, Masonic Temple.

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

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

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

HELLMUTH & IVEY—
IVEY & DROMGOLE—Barristers, etc., over Bank of Commerce.

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.

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

DENTAL CARDS.

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

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

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

WRINKLES CAN BE REMOVED, youthful complexion renewed, by using Madame Kennedy's preparations. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

YOUR FUTURE FORETOLD BY THE reliable clairvoyant. Send birth date, one dime and 2c stamp. Prof. Carl, 490 N. Clark street, Chicago. b

ELECTRO VAPOR BATHS AND MASSAGE for ladies and gentlemen at 320 Dundas. Phone 1042.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

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

ISSUED BY C. D. JOHNSTON, 198 Dundas street. Private office.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

THE LONDON CUTTING SCHOOL, 233½ Dundas street, furnishes individual instructions; graduates are skillful and rapid designers; expert skirt cutters are in great demand; we assure capability; styles copied for customers; try us.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—BARBER SHOP, CORNER Talbot and Carling streets; possession Aug. 13; best stand in city for live man. Apply Alex. Harvey, 804 Talbot street. 52n

1½-STORY HOUSE, 4 BEDROOMS, first-class order; newly painted; 28 Hope street; rent, $9 per month. Apply R. Boyd & Sons, 111 Dundas street. 52c-tyt

TO LET — BRICK COTTAGE — SIX rooms; 123 Rectory street. Apply at O'Meara's, Market Lane. 50c-wty

TO LET — NINE-ROOMED HOUSE—No. 465 Colborne street; modern conveniences. 49c-xwt

TO LET—STORE NO. 468 DUNDAS—Corner Maitland; possession Oct. 1. Apply on premises. 48n

FOR RENT—NO 576 YORK STREET—Two story brick house; all modern conveniences; brick stable on premises; possession Aug. 1. Joseph Smith, 288 Dundas street. 48tf

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

TO RENT — BUILDING FORMERLY occupied by The London Advertiser, 418 Richmnod street; suitable for manufacturing business; has side entrance from lane. For particulars apply to Talbot Macbeth, corner Dundas and Ridout streets.

Extraordinary Business Opportunity.

The well known business called the "Boston Cafe," to be sold en bloc on the premises, Monday, July 20, at 3 p.m. If a satisfactory price is not bid for the business, the plant will be sold in lots. For particulars apply to George M. Reid, assignee; J. W. Jones, auctioneer. 48c-ywt

"Purity" Baking Powder Is Best.

You have only to try it, to see why.

Only 20 Cents Pound.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
Chemists and Druggists,
Corner Park Ave. 216 Dundas St.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

PARTNER WANTED — GENTLEMAN in Toronto is desirous of securing a partner with $4,000; only object to extend a manufacturing business; profits very large; demand unlimited; banker's references required and given. Address in first instance Messrs. Cameron & Crooks, solicitors, Toronto. 48n

WE WOULD LIKE TO PUT A COPY of "The Advertising World" into the hands of every person who keeps any kind of a store; every newspaperman, every advertising writer, every person interested in business of any kind. We send sample copies free on request, and the paper usually makes friends for itself at first sight. It isn't made to be pretty, but to be helpful—and its circulation of 23,000 (biggest of its class in the world) shows that it is helpful. May we have your address? "The Advertising World," Columbus, Ohio. 26tf-t

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY IN EXISTENCE for the investment of small and large sums of idle money, where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss, and principal back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Latimer, 413 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. 34bc-t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Oliver McClary, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex and Province of Ontario, Manufacturer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Oliver McClary, who died Dec. 6, 1902, are required to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Magee, McKillop & Murphy, of the City of London, solicitors for the London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, administrators of the said estate, on or before the 1st day of August, 1903, their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and the nature of security, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 1st day of August, 1903, the said administrators will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been received, and the said administrators will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the date of such distribution.

The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, administrators.

Magee, McKillop & Murphy, solicitors for said administrators.

Dated at London, July 11, 1903. 46ct

Pay Your Water Rates

On or before the 20th Inst.,

AND SAVE

20 Per Cent Discount

Office open Friday, Saturday and Monday evenings, 7:30 to 9:30. By order,
48cywt O. ELLWOOD, Secretary.

AUCTION SALE.

Brick cottage, with one acre of land, 125 Cathcart street, South London, on Thursday, July 23, at 3 o'clock p.m. Beautiful property, good house, large barn and stables, young orchard and small fruits, fine garden; cement walks in front; new railway will go past the property. Terms easy. See property before the sale. Apply on premises or to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer, 21 Edward street. 'Phone 1,559. 52u-ty

AUCTION SALE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, ETC.

Joseph Brown will sell for Mr. Thomas Bridgman, at 834 Van street, Monday, July 20, at 10:30, contents of cottage, parlor, bedroom, dining-room and kitchen furniture. Terms, cash. Hamilton road car runs near door.

Also at 307 Oxford street, Thursday, July 23, at 10:30, contents of cottage, parlor, bedroom, dining-room and kitchen furniture, carpets, sewing-machine, stoves, etc. Terms, cash.

Also at 402 Talbot street, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon, July 21 and 22, at 2:30, shop fixtures, show cases, clocks, jewelry, watches, umbrellas and repairs. Anyone having left goods to repair will kindly call and get same. T. C. Thornhill, proprietor.

JOSEPH BROWN, Auctioneer,
b 398 Talbot street, city.

Auction Sales Farms, Farm Stock, etc

125 Cathcart street, South London—Thursday, July 23; brick cottage and one acre of land. Sale on premises at 3 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Freeman & James, proprietors—Forty horses, 900 to 1,300 pounds, in the Village of Delaware, Thursday evening, at 5 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

July Month for Battles.

The month of July has often been described as the "month of battles," and its name is certainly not undeserved. Thus on July 1 in the year 1690, took place the battle of the Boyne; on the 3rd July, 1863, that of Gettysburg, and, in 1866, Sadowa (Koniggratz). On July 3, 1879, was fought the battle of Ulandi; on July 4, Oudenarde, in 1708, and Alexandria in 1882. July 13 offers an exception, for it was the date of the famous "peace with honor" treaty of 1878. The storming of the Bastile took place on the 14th July, 1789, while on the 17th July, in 1870, began the Franco-German war. On the 24th July, 1704, Admiral Rooke captured Gibraltar, while the 27th July has two records—the first, that of Killiecrankie, in 1689, and the other that of Talavera, in 1809. On July 29, 1588, the Spanish Armada was dispersed, while, finally, on July 31, 1877, was fought the battle of Plevna. —Liverpool Post.

Aug. 11, Excursion to New York.

What the people have been looking for has been put within their grasp—an excursion to New York. Tickets will be sold Aug. 11 from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo, and good for return for 15 days, via New York Central and West Shore, with privilege of trip down the Hudson River by boat, at $9 by West Shore and $10 25 by the New York Central. Address L. DRAGO, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto, for further information. 52tf

London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY

Daily, One Year.....$3 00
Daily, Six Months.....1 50
Daily, Three Months.....75
Daily, One Month.....25

The London Advertiser will be delivered to any residence or place of business in London without extra charge.

Published at Advertiser New Building, 191-193 Dundas street.

Daily, One Year, by mail.....$1 50

The Weekly Advertiser, published every Wednesday. Subscription price, 75 cents per year.

Sample copies of Daily and Weekly sent free.

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office.....107
Editorial Department.....134
Job Department.....175

A complete Job Printing Plant, New Type and New Presses.

LONDON ADVERTISER CO., (Limited).

London, Saturday, July 18.

Decrying Ontario.

The London Free Press tells us that the projected railroad from Quebec to Winnipeg will run through a land of "forbidding barrenness." The Conservative press is constantly taunting the Liberal party with lack of faith in the possibilities of the Northwest at the time of the C. P. R. construction, and phrases uttered then by Liberal leaders are kept in stock for political use to this day. Twenty-five years ago the Territories were only a geographical expression, and there was some excuse for having misgivings over so desperate an enterprise as the C. P. R. then appeared to be. Today another transcontinental line is projected, and what is called the lean section, between Quebec and Winnipeg, runs for the most part through the Province of Ontario. This territory has been fully explored; a portion of it has been already settled, and there is no excuse for stigmatizing it as a land of "forbidding barrenness." The new road will traverse and open up the clay belt of Ontario, embracing 16,000,000 acres of arable land. This is one of the strongest arguments for the route chosen by the Grand Trunk Pacific and a reason why the Province of Ontario should view it with favor. Settlement is proceeding rapidly in the clay belt, known as the Temiscaming district, and would be greatly promoted by the Grand Trunk Pacific, which would create for itself a considerable local traffic. There is no hint yet of the policy of the Opposition on this great question, but surely the Conservatives will not decry the country and allow the Liberals to turn the tables on them.

A Lesson in Economics.

The foreign trade returns of the United States for the year ending June 30, show exports of $1,419,991,290, and imports of $1,025,619,127. The exports increased $38,271,889, and the imports increased $122,298,179, as compared with 1902. The imports for the year just ended were the largest in the history of the country. A few years ago, when the United States was rapidly increasing its exports and decreasing its foreign purchases, a school of green economists predicted that the time was not far distant when the United States would supply its own wants and cease to buy anything from other countries. American producers would flood the world with goods, but would receive payment in cash, not in other goods, which would displace domestic products. This theory is absurd and impossible; it is against the laws of trade, and it is now being falsified by events. No country could go on exporting goods and importing cash for any length of time. A plethora of money would raise prices to an unnatural height; these high prices would invite a deluge of imports and would prevent the country from selling its products abroad. A country can pay for its imports only by selling the products of its labor. If it had to pay for them in cash it would be bankrupted. The truth of this is so obvious that it is amazing that so many intelligent Americans should hug the delusion that the United States may go on selling to Europe and drain Europe of cash. The equilibrium between the exports and imports of the United States is now being restored in obedience to the laws of commerce.

Another feature of the American trade returns last year must be disconcerting to those who hold to the exploded theory that a nation, to be prosperous, must have a "favorable" balance of trade, in order to increase its stock of cash. The excess of imports over exports was $394,372,163, and according to this theory the United States should have received that sum in cash. But the United States actually exported more gold than it imported, the excess being $108,568. There are several reasons for this. One is that American tourists spend many millions in Europe every year. Another reason is that Europe, especially Great Britain, draws a large sum of money every year from American investments. A third reason is that the bulk of American exports is carried in British ships, and that millions of American money go every year to British shipowners in the form of profits.

That School Contract.

An Ottawa contemporary is amazed at the attitude of a public school trustee in this city in questioning the right of a Roman Catholic to a contract from the public school board. It was a most unfortunate error, and would do the people of London a great injustice if the impression went abroad that the position taken by this particular trustee found any considerable support. It is quite probable that he spoke only for himself. The action of No. 2 committee of the Board of Education, in throwing out the lowest tender, after a trustee had discussed the religious creed of one of the members of the firm putting in the tender, had a suspicious look, and other trustees only did their plain duty in calling attention to the matter and protesting against sectarian discrimination. They are bound to accept the statement of those members of the board who voted against the contract, that they were not influenced by considerations of creed or politics. But why should some of the trustees be so indignant at the suggestion that the Conservative Club had a hand in the business? They know that the club nominates all municipal officials and shapes the course of the City Council. They cannot deny that it has interfered in school board affairs. One of the members of the board, a staunch Conservative, who has taken an interest in domestic science and has tried to have his views adopted, finds himself blocked by the Club at every turn. Mr. MacRobert, in a recent letter to the press, denounced the political influences which stand in the way of his very praiseworthy efforts. If suspicion pointed to the Club in this case, it was merely the Nemesis of its policy of trying to boss the city's business.

Grover Cleveland has just been blessed with a fourth child and his first boy. Is this premonitory of a fourth presidential nomination?

The Woodstock colored man whose white brethren would not work with him has been compelled to leave and has gone to Detroit. The incident is a disgrace to those who are responsible for it.

Many will pay the tribute of a sigh to the memory of James Innes of Guelph. A veteran journalist and a member of the House of Commons for fourteen years, he played a useful part in the affairs of the country. His geniality and kind heart will be long remembered.

Mr. Ritchie, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, delivered a thumping address last night against Chamberlain's fiscal scheme. Mr. Balfour's policy of the "open mind" seems to be open at both ends. Chamberlain is at one end and Ritchie at the other.

The police magistrate declares that in future he will deal severely with those who are guilty of cruelty to animals. In this he will find a sympathetic response. London used to have an active humane society years ago, but it appears to be dormant. It is to be hoped the police will keep a sharp lookout for cases of cruelty, and that the magistrate will make an example of all offenders.

Mr. Tarte professed to think that an article in the Toronto News, not very complimentary to himself, had been inspired by members of the Government. As an old newspaper man, Mr. Tarte ought to know better.

He Can't Help It.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

You may beat, may outsail
His Shamrocks, if you will,
But Sir Tom's the same olly,
Good fellow still.

Right You Are.

[Brockville Recorder.]

C. S. Hyman, M. P., of London, is spoken of as a prospective cabinet minister. The Recorder seconds the resolution, which would be heartily carried by the people of Ontario. Mr. Hyman is a successful business man, a gentleman, and a strong man in the country.

Scientific.

[Judge.]

The Chimpanzee—Do you believe in the theory of evolution?

The Girolla—Oh, implicitly! At least I think there is no doubt that we are descended from human beings.

The Argument Won't Wash.

[Ottawa Journal.]

The Hamilton Spectator, whose protectionism is bullet-proof, comes out with a wonderful argument against The London Advertiser. The Spectator says that if our cotton manufacturers should not sell their raw cotton to the States, neither should our farmers sell their produce to the States, or our miners their ore, or our lumbermen logs. The Government should prohibit exportation, or at least put on export duties.

This humbug of an argument need only be commented on by the remark that the rest of us pay no bonus to the farmer to produce food, or to the miner to dig ore, or to the lumberman to cut logs.

Very Forgetful.

[Philadelphia Telegraph.]

Bacon—That family next door is the limit for borrowing things.

Macon—What have they been after now?

Bacon—One of their lady guests at dinner on Sunday forgot her teeth, and they came over to borrow my wife's.

He Knew.

[Smart Set.]

Romantic Young Lady (spending the summer on a farm)—Just hear how those old trees in the orchard moan and groan in the storm, like the crying of a lost soul.

Small Boy—Well, I guess you'd make a worse racket if you were as full of green apples as they are.

Papa Was Snoring.

[Tit-Bits.]

"Tommy," said his mamma one day, "slip upstairs quietly and see if papa is asleep."

Tommy soon returned and said: "Yes, mamma, he's all asleep but his nose."

Whither Are We Drifting?

[Dresden Standard.]

Whither are we drifting? Some time ago a wise fellow discovered that it is unhealthy for two persons to occupy the same bed; later another to ride in the same car with other people, or to attend church where other people attended; later an association of physicians decided that to kiss was to tempt death in all manner of hideous diseases. The very latest is the discovery of a French scientist that the practice of handshaking is a prolific source of spreading disease. If things continue it will soon be unhealthy to be buried in the same graveyard with other people. The only place where a person can feel absolutely safe from disease is at the mid-week prayer meetings, for it is getting so that scarcely anyone attends them, so says the parson.

POPE'S CONDITION IS UNCHANGED

The Situation Is One of Indefinite Suspense.

PATIENT GREATLY ENFEEBLED

Italian Ministry Discusses Government's Action in Event of the Pontiff's Death.

Rome, July 17.—Drs. Lapponi and Mazzoni absolutely deny the statement published in the United States that Pope Leo is suffering from cancer, and ridicule it as an ignorant invention. They say they are sure that Dr. Rossino takes the same view.

Paris, July 17.—The Rome correspondent of the Gaulois says when Dr. Mazzoni entered the sick room this morning and found the Pope seated in his armchair, feeling less exhausted, he said: "What would you say, Holy Father, if the doctor transformed himself into a photographer?" "By all means, my good Mazzoni," replied Pope Leo, smiling.

Dr. Mazzoni then produced a camera and took a dozen pictures of Pope Leo, who was taken seated, with Dr. Lapponi standing beside him and his valet, Centra, kneeling at his feet.

The Pope continues in the same enfeebled state; but there is no indication of an approaching crisis. His condition appears to have lapsed into one of indefinite suspense, with the ever-present danger of a fatal turn. Yet, there is no immediate fear that such a change is near.

During the morning the Pontiff remained camparatively quiet, getting some sleep and seeing no one except the doctors and his immediate attendants. For three days the official bulletins have practically been unchanged, showing the patient's condition to be almost stationary. An Italian proverb says, "When the patient does not get worse he improves very much," but with the Pope, after the last two weeks' experience, everybody has renounced making any predictions. Undoubtedly symptoms of amelioration exist, as while on Thursday morning, when the pleuretic liquid regathered his respiration reached 36; today, when the liquid is lowering, it fell to 28. In fact, it is known that Dr. Lapponi and Dr. Mazzoni discussed the question whether to announce an amelioration in this morning's bulletin, but abandoned the idea, so as not to raise excessive optimism.

The heat is beginning to increase. The shutters of the Pope's bedroom window are almost closed, the window is open and the curtains are drawn back. It is reported that steps will be taken to install an electric fan in the room.

The cabinet ministers have held several meetings to discuss the attitude of the Government on the death of the Pope, and it has been decided that if the Vatican notifies the Italian Government of his death, as it has done in the case of the death of other distinguished prelates, Italy will not officially participate in any manifestations of mourning, but limit herself to maintaining public order and insuring full liberty for the conclave, as prescribed by law. In arriving at such a decision the ministers declared that they had been guided by the wish to protect the dignity of the state, and by no lack of respect for the aged Pontiff, toward whom there have been most chivalrous manifestations of sympathy from the King, who postponed his journey to Paris on account of the Pope's health, and from the whole people, who are participating in the universal feeling of regret at the Pontiff's illness, thus forgetting the traditional struggle between church and state.

Rome, July 18. — The doctors attending the Pope issued the following bulletin at 9:40 a.m.: "The night was passed without sleep, but from an early hour this morning his holiness rested tranquilly. His respiration is calm and not superficial, and the level of the pleuric liquid is slightly lowered. His temperature is 36.2 Centigrade, pulse weak, 28, respiration 28. The general condition of the patient is unchanged. (Signed), Lapponi, Mazzoni."

11:35 a.m.—Dr. Lapponi, not expecting any change for the worse in the Pope's condition, left the Vatican immediately after his morning visit to his august patient. On returning about 11 o'clock the doctor found the condition of his holiness unchanged. He induced him to take the yolk of an egg, and a spoonful of Marsala wine.

2:30 p.m. — The Pope is resting easily. He has taken more nourishment.

One of the most picturesque ceremonies of this season in Rome, the procession of the Carmelite Madonna, which occurs two days after the fete day of the Madonna, was much curtailed because of Pope Leo's condition. Usually a long procession of women, girls, priests and monks winds through the tortuous streets of Trastavere, the popular district, carrying an image of the Madonna and chanting hymns in her praise, while candles flare and flowers are strewn along the route, the multitude looking on enchanted. Today, however, the image of the Madonna was taken early and privately to the church without any display but longer and more fervent prayers were offered to God for the preservation of the aged Pontiff.

Fell Off Train.

Guelph, July 18.—This morning, while the Bell Organ and Piano Company's wood, Meldrum Clark, a son of David annual excursion by train to Grillia was running between here and Rockwood, Meldrum Clark, a son of David Clark, the nightwatchman at the factory, fell off the train and was instantly killed. His neck was broken.

CONCILIATION IS WORKING WELL

Coal Miners and Employers Adjust Troubles.

FIRST DECISION OF THE BOARD

Benefits the Employes—Board Refuses to Fix Price of Coal for Domestic Use.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 18. — President Thomas Nicholls, at Plymouth, has made public the first decisions of the miner's conciliation board. Three of No. 7 district's grievances are decided. In the case of Markle & Co.'s drivers, who claimed they should be paid for work done during the noon hour, the board decides in the complainants' favor. The drivers, however will have to take the mules out of the barn at the same time as prior to April, 1902.

In the matter of Coxe Bros., who refused to accept the check weighman, the board decides that the company shall recognize such an official, no matter whether he is selected from the employers' or from another mine. It is also specified that the officials of the company shall see that a deduction is made from the employes' wages to pay this weighman.

The board decides against the Coxe Bros. employes who asked that the price of coal for domestic use be fixed. It is not part of the board's power to act on such a grievance.

In connection with the decisions, President Nicholls said that a large number of grievances are being adjusted at the collieries to the satisfaction of everybody. This relieves the board of considerable work. Other decisions will be announced from time to time.

VETERAN OF SEBASTOPOL

Birdell's Postmaster Tell's What Dodd's Kidney Pills Are Doing For Him.

Birdell, Grey County, Ont., July 13, 1903.—(Special). — Henry Bird, postmaster here, is a veteran of the Crimean War who gathered glory in front of Sebastopol. But the hardships he encountered in those terrible days brought on Kidney Trouble. Here is what he says of it:

"Every time the Kidney Trouble bothers me I turn to Dodd's Kidney Pills. I never gave them a fair chance to cure me thoroughly, but they always do me a great deal of good. I know Dodd's Kidney Pills can do more than is claimed for them. I know some of my neighbors who have used them for the same trouble as myself who are well people today. When I feel the trouble coming again I shall surely use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

DESERTED THE CIRCUS

South Dakota Wheat Fields Mean Big Wages.

Sioux City, Ia., July 18.—The harvest fields of South Dakota looked so much better to the tent men of the Forepaugh & Sells Brothers' circus, which was touring that state, that about 200 of them deserted the show and took to the fields. As a result when the circus reached here yesterday it became necessary to hire about 200 boys of all ages to assist in putting up the tents. Some delay was experienced in getting things in shape.

Klondike Treasureship.

Seattle, Wash., July 18.—The Black Ball liner Dolphin, which left Skaguay July 13, has reached here with 80 passengers and $259,000 in Klondike gold.

An Ontario Tornado.

Toronto, July 1.—A letter received by the colonization department of Ontario from Beachburg states that a tornado recently visited the district. The writer of the letter says it did $11,000 damage to his farm.

Stratford Appointees.

Ottawa, July 18. — The Canada Gazette announces the appointment of George Rennie, of Stratford, Ont., to be collector of inland revenue, and Thos. S. Tobin, of Stratford, Ont., to be deputy collector of inland revenue, Class A, in the division of Stratford.

A Judgment Debtor.

Toronto, July 18. — The examination of Fred Coleman as a judgment debtor was adjourned today without further questions until Tuesday. Coleman was a prominent witness in the bribery investigations nine years ago regarding the letting of the present street railway franchise. The source of his income since leaving here in 1894 is under investigation. Coleman says he has spent about $45,000 since that time, but has had no definite employment.

Sues Publisher.

Toronto, July 18. — W. C. Campbell, an author, is suing George N. Morang & Co., publishers, of this city, for an account of the profits on the sale of books written by Campbell, and to restrict the publication of his schoolbooks, "Our Home and Its Surroundings," and "Our Earth as a Whole."

Warships at Auction.

London, July 18. — Five obsolete battleships were sold by auction at Portsmouth recently. The highest price was obtained for the battleship Glatin, £10,650. The armored twin-screw coast defense ship Hydra was sold for £8,400, the torpedo ram Polyphemus for £8,100, the battleship Cycloos for £8,300, and torpedo boat 75 for £100. With the exception of the torpedo boat all the warships are to be broken up within a year.

MALIGNANT LUMPS AND TUMORS

Are Readily Cured by Our New Constitutional Treatment Without the Necessity of Operation.

Many people are afflicted with lumps or tumors in various parts of the body. Tumors, it must not be forgotten, are serious, and should not be neglected for several reasons. In the first place, their growth may involve or impair some vital part of the body, in the second place they constitute a drain on the system, and in the third place they frequently develop into cancers. Few people care to have these growths removed by the surgeon, as they dread the pain of the operation. With our pleasant home treatment it is different. You simply take the remedy internally. It goes through the system, searching out and neutralizing and destroying those poisons from which tumors and cancers develop. After a time you will notice the tumor lessening in size, and gradually disappearing until it is completely cured. Send two stamps and we will mail you our treatise and testimonials.

A. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

The Northwestern Line—Imported Japanese Fans.

A set of four attractive Japanese fans issued by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway sent to any address securely packed on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage. B. H. Bennett, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont. 46-u-t.

KINGSMILL'S PRICE LIST OF SEASONABLE WANTS

Men's Goods.

Fast Black Half Hose	10c
Colored Cotton Half Hose	7c
4-ply Linen Collars	5c
Men's 25c Braces	17c
Men's 50c Ties	25c
50c Balbriggan Shirts	35c
$1 Colored Shirts	70c

Ladies' Gloves.

White Canvas Gloves	12c
Colored and Black Canvas	15c
Lisle Thread Fancy Backs	12½c
White Lace Mitts	14c
Girls' Cream Lace Mitts	10c
Girls' Taffeta Gloves	5c
Ladies' White Lisle 2-clasp	20c

Hosiery.

Fast Black Cotton Hose	10c
Full Fashioned Fast Black Hose	12½c
Full Fashioned Egyptian Yarn, spliced Heel and Toe, Fast Black	17c
Lace Hose Hermsdorf Dye	25c
Lace Lisle, Full Fashioned	40c
½ Sleeve Summer Vests, fine quality	10c
Cashmere Summer Vests	42c
Girls' Lace Hose, all sizes	25c
Infants' Cotton Socks	8c
Infants' Lace Socks	16c
Children's Fancy Hose	17c

Wash Goods.

Colored Dimity Mill Ends	5c
Voile de Chene	10c
Colored American Lawns	8c
20c White Dimity for	14c
Blue Strip Duck for Skirts	11c
40-inch Fine Tucked Lawn	15c
Black Muslin Lace Strip	10c
White Madras Muslin for Waists	15c

Lace Goods.

5c Val. Lace, 12 yards for	30c
5c Val. Insertion, 12 yards for	30c
4-inch Yak Lace	25c
Wide Paris Insertion	29c
Allover Lace in Paris and White	50c
Paris Color Lace Collars	80c
Net and Silk Lace Collars	90c

Household Goods.

8-4 Heavy Bleached Sheeting	18c
9-4 Heavy Bleached Sheeting	21c
Pillow Cotton 40 to 48 inch	12½c to 16c
56-inch Semi-bleached Linen	25c
60-inch Table Linen	33c
66-inch Bleached Irish Linen	50c
⅝ Napkins, regular $1 for	59c
¾ Linen Napkins, regular $2 for	$1 44
Special Hemmed Towels	8c
Linen Roller Toweling	5c
20 x 40 Linen Towels	12½c

Kingsmill's

GERMANS AFTER AFRICAN TRADE

Taking Many Large Contracts for Abyssinia and Ousting the French.

London, July 18.—An article in the Petit Parisien gives particulars of the successful efforts of the Germans to absorb the industrial market of Abyssinia. On a recent occasion the Negus let his entourage know that he wished to build and equip a mint. Through the intermediary of an Armenian who enjoyed the confidence of the Emperor, the contract was obtained by a firm of Germans carrying on business in Austria-Hungary as a branch establishment of Krupp's at Essen. Shortly after a German engineer arrived at Jibutil and landed about 1,000 cases of machinery and other material destined for the new imperial mint.

The victory for German industry is all the more important, says the informant of the Petit Parisien, as the famous firm, once installed in the country, will never leave it, there being a large amount of work to be done in the establishment of factories and workshops. The Negus was induced to accept the contract on account of the lowness of the price, the German system being to incur a loss on the first contract in the hope of recouping on subsequent orders.

In this repect the Germans show more commercial wisdom than the French. A short time ago an agent of the Negus visited all the factories in France to obtain the model of a gun for presentation to his majesty. In no case could he obtain the least reduction in price, notwithstanding that the manufacturers were informed that if the model and the price were acceptable large orders would follow. The gun will now be furnished by Krupp. The same informant further said that the French could not compete on equal terms with other nations, but suggested that they should impose a special tariff on goods other than their own brought into Abyssinia by Jibutil. Finally, the Petit Parisien remarks that the question is the more important, as France has a position to maintain in Abyssinia, where she already enjoys the friendship of the sovereign.

2,000 Laborers Wanted.

Toronto, July 18. — The Ontario Government labor bureau reports that the present demand requires 2,000 farm laborers within the next week.

Austen Chamberlain to Marry.

Liverpool, July 18.—The Daily Post says it is reported in society circles that J. Austen Chamberlain, the Postmaster-General, and a son of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain, is engaged to be married to Miss Muriel White, daughter of Henry White, first secretary of the American embassy.

Expedition Abandoned.

Aden, July 18.—The expedition headed by Mr. W. N. MacMillan, of St. Louis, Mo., which was fitted out to explore the course of the Blue Nile with the view to ascertaining its navigability as a trade route from Central Abyssinia to the Mediterranean, has abandoned its task. The boats were swamped, but there were no casualties. The members of the expedition are returning to Jibutil, on the Gulf of Aden.

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

DEATH OF ISAAC WATERMAN AFTER PROLONGED ILLNESS

Passing of a Pioneer in the London Oil Business and a Hospital Trustee.

The death of Mr. Isaac Waterman, chairman of the hospital trust, which has been expected almost daily for a week past, took place at 1 o'clock this morning at the family residence, 390 King street.

Mr. Waterman had been ill for many months with a disease which baffled the most skilful medical men, not only of London, but Buffalo as well. It was late last year that he commenced to lose the robust state of health which he had enjoyed throughout his entire life, but it was not until early in the spring that his condition gave rise to any uneasiness. Strong symptoms of a poisoning of the entire system developed, and in May Mr. Waterman went to Buffalo and underwent an operation. Prior to that time he had consulted leading specialists in New York and Philadelphia also, and it was after doing so that he was operated upon, securing temporary relief.

Since his return from Buffalo Mr. Waterman was able to be about almost daily except during the last three weeks, when he was confined to the house. His faculties remained unimpaired until within a short time of his death. Only eleven days ago he presided at a meeting of the hospital trust held at his residence, appearing bright and cheerful, and looking after the affairs of the institution in which he had taken such a keen interest for several years.

Few business men in London have led such a long and active career as Mr. Waterman. The deceased was born in Germany and came to London in the early sixties, when his brother, the late Herman Waterman, of Buffalo, conducted a clothing store at the corner of Dundas street and the Market Lane. The two brothers remained in the business for a few years, abandoning it to engage in the oil trade, which then gave promise of becoming very extensive here. They established what was known as "Waterman Bros.' Oil Works" in the locality which became studded with refineries in after years, and when the plant was destroyed by fire they had it rebuilt on a larger scale.

Of late years and up to within twelve months of his death, Mr. Waterman was the eastern representative of the Imperial Oil Company, and traveled extensively. The business he formerly conducted with his brother was one of the numerous London concerns merged with the Imperial, and in the latter Mr. Waterman retained an interest. The deceased was one of the first, if not the first, refiners in Canada to manufacture wax from petroleum, and it was in an exhibit made by him at the old exhibition grounds that Londoners of the early days got their first glimpse of the article. He was one of the chief exhibitors of oil and its products at the Paris Exposition in 1871, the display being so extensive as to attract widespread attention and earn for him the decoration of the Legion of Honor by the French Government.

One of the undertakings of Mr. Waterman was the London Steam Heating Company, organized late in the seventies, to supply heat to the business section of the city. The works were on York street. Large sums were expended on the plant and the laying of pipes, but the venture was not successful. Mr. Waterman lost his fortune in this. With his indomitable pluck, and believing that a man who once made money could do so again, he started with renewed energy to regain his position. He succeded, having some years before his death again acquired a considerable fortune.

Mr. Waterman, during his earlier residence here, took an active interest in what was then London East, holding the position of reeve and other offices in the gift of the electors. He refrained from entering public life in the city until two years ago, when he was placed in the field for the hospital trust and was elected by the largest vote even given a candidate for municipal honors in London. On the retirement of Mr. McCormick at the beginning of this year, Mr. Waterman was chosen chairman of the trust.

Mr. Waterman was at the time of his death a director of the London and Western Trusts Company. He was also a director of the London Opera House; one of the original board of the old Masonic Temple Company, and a director of the London Cold Storage Company.

He also took a deep interest in Masonic affairs, being one of the few in London who had taken the 32nd degree. He was one of the oldest members of St. George's Lodge, No. 42, in which he was a past master, and he was affiliated with Tuscan Lodge, beside being in some of the higher branches of Masonry.

Mr. Waterman is survived by his wife, who was the eldest daughter of the late Dr. Cattermole, of this city, and a brother and sister in Rochester. His only child—Miss Nettie Waterman—died three years ago, and her loss, together with Mr. Waterman's retirement from active business about a year ago, is attributed by his friends as being in no small measure responsible, for his fatal illness. Mr. Waterman was very strongly attached to his daughter, and in memory of her he furnished a room at Victoria Hospital in splendid style.

By Mr. Waterman's death, London loses one of its most popular citizens.

WERE GREAT BARGAINS

Windsor Men Peddle Goods Stolen From Cars.

Winsor, Ont., July 18. — Wm. Kelly is under arrest on the charge of stealing a quantity of drygoods from a sealed freight car in the M. C. R. yards here a couple of weeks ago. Thomas Howard, said to be a partner of Kelly, is also under arrest. The robery took place about July 1.

The stolen goods consisted of a large shipment of men's and boys' clothing. When arrested the men were peddling the stolen goods, giving the people of the country surrounding Windsor unheard of bargains.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

London Advertiser

Push The Advertiser; It Pushes Your Ads.

40TH YEAR. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT

ARTISTS, POETS, SCIENTISTS FOUND IN QUEER PLACES

Genius Reaching for the Highest Ideals Under Great Difficulties—A Policeman, Painter and Plowboy Poet—A Street Car Driver Composes Poetry While at Work.

Chicago, July 18.—In this city, in New York, and in many of the larger cities of this country and others, men are attaining position in art, literature and science and at the same time winning their daily bread at some lowly occupation.

One example was given recently, that of Alex Arnold, the blacksmith, of the Auditorium, who in winning commendation for his marine pictures. Five others like him have been found.

One is a janitor in a bank in Austin, two are policemen, one a street car driver, and one was a plowboy.

They are all men whose station in life would seem to preclude any striving after higher things, yet each has won a distinct measure of success in work calling for highest ideals, the most delicate taste, and the most careful technical training.

They are: Charles Hallburg, a porter, who is also a skilled painter of marine subjects; Jacob Nusky, a policeman, who is a remarkable decorator; Patrick K. Mahan, known as the street car Shelley; George Mitchell, a London policeman, who publishes books of poems, and the Rev. Robert Atherton, who passed from the plowshare to the poet's lyre.

Charles Hallburg, the janitor of the Austin State Bank, never received a single lesson in art. Seventeen years of his romantic career have been passed before the mast, and the remainder have been consumed in the filling of honest but lowly positions. Nevertheless he paints with the skill and inspiration of a matured student. Such noted artists as his famous countrymen Anders Zorn and Christian Paulson, have passed on Mr. Hallburg's work, and have praised highly its brilliant coloring, the excellence of all the drawing, and, above all, the unusual fidelity to nature.

His duties as janitor leave him but little time to devote to art, but such as he finds at his disposal is employed in painting. This leisure time is apt to come when he is tired from a long day's work. He was born in Sweden and his ambition to become an artist dates from his fourteenth year. His subjects nearly all are marine, and this preference is explained by the fact that he spent so much time at sea.

ARTIST BY INCLINATION.

Jacob Nusky, the policeman artist of Philadelphia, has had an advantage which Arnold and Hallburg have not. Before he joined the police force he was a student in the Academy of Fine Arts. He is an artist by inclination and a policeman by necessity. As he says, it is better "to be a first-class patrolman with plenty of bread and butter and a comfortable home than a third-class artist with crusts in a garret.

Considerable of his work is on the walls of the police stations, as wall decoration is his specialty. With a blank whitewashed wall for his canvas he sets happily to work and in a few hours he has sketched in a scene or design which has turned the ugly bare expanse of unadorned whiteness into a beautiful picture story.

Probably no poet finds his inspiration under more peculiar conditions than Patriek K. Mahan, 312 East Ninety-fourth street, New York.

Mr. Mahan is a street car driver. "The Street Car Shelley," his associates call him. In the last eight years he has composed several hundred poems, ranging in length from a four-line doggerel to an ambitious poem of 200 stanzas.

In these verses the street car poet has treated a great many subjects, his favorite themes being love, war, politics, scenes of the streets, the flag and songs of praise to his native Ireland.

Furthermore, he has paid tribute to such men as Senator Platt, Admiral Dewey, and Sir Thomas Lipton, and has received from them letters praising the poetry and thanking the author for his compliments.

"How do I manage to drive and compose at the same time?" says Mr. Mahan. "Oh, I don't know; it seems to come easy enough. I can rhyme more rapidly and think better on the front of my car than at home in my parlor."

Nusky, the Philadelphia painter policeman, is not the only guardian of the law who has the art instinct. London boasts a policeman who is also a poet. George Mitchell is his name, and unlike most other poets, he gets his creations published. His first book has just been issued. It is called "Ballads in Blue." He sent a copy to the King of England, and had the gratification of receiving an acknowledgment and hearty compliments for the quality of his work.

His book contains all the thoughts expressed in verse, which come upon the poet policeman on his rounds. His sense of duty is strict, and while he says ingeniously, "I write verse after verse without difficulty before I go to bed," he further asserts that, "of course, I never write a line when on duty."

It is not his purpose or ambition to desert the police force, no matter what recognition he gets. He feels that the long hours of watching are well adapted to developing the [illegible] faculty. They give a man time for contemplation, he says, while at the same time keeping him occupied so that he does not become lazy.

FLOWBOY BECOMES A POET.

The career of Robert Atherton, of Bolnhurst Rectory, St. Meots, England, has been quite as remarkable as any of the foregoing. He started life as a plowboy and remained a son of the soil for twenty-one years before he was able to attain his rightful sphere in life. Now he is not only a musician, a humorist and the rector of a promising parish, but he has written some poetry that has stamped him as a composer of unusual parts.

His first success in the line of poetry was with the militant anthem, "God Save the King." This was set to music and is still being sung all over the United Kingdom. Then came hunting songs in a rollicking strain, a poem in honor of President McKinley, and a pathetic bit called "The Outcast's Story."

Mr. Atherton had virtually no education until he was well past 25 years of age. But in spite of this he composes poetry with the most surprising facility.—Chicago Tribune.

DEATH OF WHISTLER

Famous Artist and Epigrammatist Passes Away at London.

London, July 18.—James Abbott McNeill Whistler, the celebrated American artist, died yesterday afternoon at his residence, 74 Cheyenne Walk, Chelsea, at the age of 69. His death came unexpectedly, although for some time he had been seriously ill. This morning's papers publish elaborate obituary notices, recognizing the distinguished and unique personality of Whistler.

THE BISLEY SCORES

Canadians Do Some More Very Good Shooting.

Bisley, July 17.—The conditions for shooting today were most favorable, and as a result much better scores were made. The weather had cleared and a very light breeze was blowing. Col. Sherwood decided to have the entire Canadian team shoot in the Gregory, Steward and Golden Penny competition, with a view of picking out the squad to fire for the Kolapore Cup. They are all competing, with the exception of Russell. The following scores were made in the Gregory:

W. A. Annund, 42rd, 35; John Crowe, 20th, 28; W. Drysdale, 1st, 31; A. Elliott, 12th, 31; T. H. Hayhurst, 13th, 31; J. M. Jones, 82nd, 34; W. C. King, 46th, 30; H. Morris, 28; R. McGregor, G. G. F. G., 27; D. Naughton, 5th, 29; E. C. O'Brien, 30th, 32; J. T. Peddie, 5th, 33; J. H. Simpson, 10th R. G., 30; J. W. Smith, 21st, 33; R. J. Spearing, 53rd, 32; J. D. Stuart, 6th, 32; E. Skedden, 13th, 30; G. H. Vroom, 69th, 33; J. White, 13th, 35.

The scores of Annund and White are particularly good.

Later in the day when firing for the Golden Penny the wind changed and became very shifty. The competitors also complained of a very bad light. While the morning broke fine it afterwards became overcast, although no rain fell. The following scores were made:

Annund, 27; Crowe, 27; Drysdale, 28; Elliott, 23; Hayhurst, 28; Jones, 28; King, 28; Morris, 25; McGregor, 25; Naughton, 32; O'Brien, 31; Peddie, 25; Simpson, 32; Smith, 27; Spearing, 23; Stuart, 33; Skedden, 25; Vroom, 31; White, 28.

While firing for the Steward the light was still bad, but some fair scores were made:

Annund, 31; Crowe, 30; Drysdale, 29; Elliott, 33; Hayhurst, 32; Jones, 28; King, 33; Morris, 31; McGregor, 31; Naughton, 31; O'Brien, 31; Peddie, 31; Simpson, 30; Smith, 33; Spearing, 30; Stuart, 34; Skedden, 33; Vroom, 29; White, 31.

THE BAD BLOOD SOCIETY

Fierce Encounter Between the Police and Italians.

New York, July 18.—Secret service agents captured a gang of Italian counterfeiters in Brooklyn yesterday after a hard fight, in which revolvers were drawn by both sides, and one agent had a narrow escape from death. Five men and two women were arrested. They are all members of the "Society of the Bad Blood," seven of whose members are now awaiting trial on the charge of having murdered Benedetto, whose body was found in a barrel two months ago on the east side.

JAPAN IS SUSPICIOUS

Does Not Believe in Sincerity of Russian Promises.

Pekin, July 18.—The announcement that Russia has assured the United States that Mukden and Ta Tung Kao will be made open ports is accepted here as meaningless, unless the United States has secured Russia's positive command to Prince Ching to sign the American commercial treaty, after which China would have no power over these ports. While the opening of the two ports eliminates the United States from any active quarrel, it contributes nothing to the solution of Japan's difficulties, and promises no solution regarding Russia's encroachment in Corea on her evacuation of Manchuria. On the contrary, the Japanese regard Russia's promise to America with apprehension.

ARE WORKING TOGETHER

U. S. and Britain Appear Agreed on Manchurian Matters.

London, July 18. — Ambassador Choate has been advised by Secretary Hay of the character of the assurances given to China by Russia respecting the opening of ports in Manchuria. It is believed that the ambassador communicated the information to the foreign office at a conference lasting half an hour, which he held yesterday afternoon with Foreign Secretary Lansdowne, and Minister Choate cabled the result to Washington. But the ambassador declined to make public any information respecting the representations made, or the views of Lord Lansdowne. The foreign office also declined to comment on the matter.

Anti-Cigarette Clause.

Ottawa, July 18. — A deputation of tobacco men waited on Sir Wilfrid Laurier yesterday to protest against the anti-cigarette clause added to the criminal code. Consideration of their representations was promised.

WORLD'S ORANGE COUNCIL

Ritchie Says It Exceeds That of Other Countries.

Dublin, July 18.—The Earl of Erne, imperial grand master and grand master of Ireland, presided at Thursday's banquet, which was the closing feature of the meeting of the triennial conference of the Imperial Grand Orange Council of the World. He gave the toast of "The King, the President of the United States, and him of glorious and pious and immortal memory, William III."

M. W. Bro. John McMillan, of Toronto, grand master of Ontario West, responded eloquently, traced the national liberties which we now enjoy to the victory of the Boyne, which was a triumph over kingly tyranny and priestly intolerance.

M. W. Bro. William Galbraith, deputy grand master of British America, said that unless a man was born to Orangeism he could not realize all its full meaning if they rode him on a goat to the Rock Mountains.

The Earl of Erne, replying to the toast of his health, said that there were three-quarters of a million Orangemen in the world. The order was especially strong in the United States and Canada, and was steadily growing. He was proud to preside over such an important gathering of the representatives of religious and political freedom.

TRADE IS GOOD FOR THE SEASON

Distributing Houses Shipping Fair Quantities.

NORTHWEST CROP ESTIMATES

The Figures Approximate 60,000,000 Bushels—Cotton Mills Very Busy —Local Trade.

Toronto, July 18.—Bradstreet's weekly review of Canadian trade says:

The holiday season is interfering to some extent with business in certain wholesale departments at Montreal, but notwithstanding this fact the volume of trade passing compares favorably with previous years. The crop outlook is still promising throughout the country, although the early reports from the Northwest are not sustained by recent advices which point to a crop of wheat of 60,000,000 bushels. Values of staple manufactures are firmly held. The mills, especially the cotton mills, are very busy. Spring prices on cottons and prints, shortly to be issued, will show a considerable advance over last year. Remittances have been a little disappointing lately.

In Toronto, trade has been very fair for this season. The large distributing houses are now busy shipping goods to all the leading country trade centers, and as the buying for the fall has been large, these shipments are keeping local firms busy. The sorting trade in seasonable goods is less active. The outlook for the fall trade generally is regarded as bright. Payments only fair, but no difficulty is expected in this connection, as retailers have been getting good prices. There has been little speculative buying and trade conditions throughout the country are generally regarded as healthy.

At Quebec frequent rains and warm weather are having a beneficial effect on crops. As a result wholesalers in general report sales, as a rule, satisfactory, and expect good deliveries for the fall. The shoe manufacturers in most cases are busy, and on the whole the general tone of trade is healthy. In the district the failures are few and unimportant.

At Victoria, Vancouver and other Pacific coast points, as reported to Bradstreet's, trade in wholesale circles is good and collections are giving no anxiety. The shipments of cattle and provisions north are heavy. Building operations are being hampered by strikes. It is expected that sufficient Japanese labor for the fisheries will be available when it is needed.

Continued activity is reported in Winnipeg wholesale trade circles. Prices are steady and the outlook for business is good. The exhibition opens on Monday, and that is expected to result in the arrival of many merchants and heavy purchases. Crop reports are favorable, and the weather has been warm, with occasional showers, but the early reports of a larger wheat crop than last year will not be realized, in spite of the large increase in the acreage. Prices of staple goods are firmly held.

The movement in wholesale trade at Hamilton has this week been satisfactory. Shipments of fall goods are now very heavy, and will continue so for some time. Travelers' and mail orders are numerous. The bright prospects for trade are encouraging retailers to make liberal purchases. The wholesale trade are making no price concessions as a rule, being satisfied that present stocks could not be replaced without advances on many lines.

In London, according to Bradstreet's report there is a steady demand in jobbing circles for fall goods. The excellent crop reports have improved the general outlook for trade, while the recent hot weather has materially reduced the stocks of summer goods.

Ottawa's wholesale trade has been fairly active this week. The firm tone of all the leading staple markets has been the means of inducing liberal purchases the past few weeks, and the shipments now being made are heavy. The outlook for general trade is very promising.

HIS HEAD GASHED

Man Found Dead Under Strange Circumstances at Stratford.

Stratford, July 8.—An old man named James Smith, who lived near Milverton, was found dead under rather peculiar circumstances outside of his own door early Thursday morning. His wife had both her eyes blackened and Smith's head was disfigured by a large gash. The finding of the body was reported to Dr. Egbert, of Milverton, and he communicated the circumstances to Coroner Rankin, of this city. It is alleged that Smith, his wife and son and a man named Brown had a carouse at Smith's house Wednesday night, and the party were more or less under the influence of liquor when the body was found.

It is the bacteria that have become virulent by feasting on human tissues that are dangerous. A soiled bottle returned to the milkman by a mother whose baby had a diarrhea will infect the score or more of bottles that are washed in the same water with it.

CYCLONE SWEEPS ACROSS ILLINOIS

Nine Men Are Killed at the Town of Streator.

GARDINER REPORTED IN RUINS

Property Loss Will Approach $3,000,000—Path of the Storm Eight Miles Wide.

Streator, Ill., July 18. — A tornado killed five men, injured a score of others and caused a property loss of $2,000,000 here last night. Four were killed at the racetrack, where all the buildings were demolished. The ball ground amphitheater and Stauber's clothing factory were also wrecked. At the Vulcan Western Company's plant, which suffered heavily, the fifth man was killed. The Indiana, Illinois and Iowa bridge, costing $1,000,000, is nearly half gone. The hoisting works and buildings at Spring Hill shaft were ruined. Many buildings in Kangley, four miles west of Streator, were blown down and several persons were injured.

Mendota, Ill., July 18. — Four persons were killed and ten others seriously injured by a tornado which struck the northern part of this city. The path of the storm was about eight miles in length. Everything in the storm's track was leveled to the ground. The Boisdorf family is among the injured. They took refuge in their cellar to escape the storm. The house fell in on them.

Bloomington, Ill., July 18.—A wind storm swept Central Illinois last night and caused damage in McLean County. Many small buildings were blown down. Telegraph and telephone wires were crippled.

Chicago, July 18.—There were unconfirmed reports that the town of Gardiner, in Grundy County, had been destroyed and many people killed. All wires leading to the town are down, and no definite information can be secured.

MURDER CHARGE FOR RICHARDSON

Coroner's Inquest on Death of Edmond Matthews.

THREATS TO SHOOT VICTIM

Witnesses Say Matthews Was Aggravated Intentionally—Prisoner Takes Verdict Coolly.

Harrow, Ont., July 18. — The adjourned coroner's inquest on the death of Edmond Matthews was opened yesterday morning, and the evidence of eight more witnesses was heard.

The ante-mortem statement of the deceased was corroborated by that of his son, who was present at the times nesses said they heard Richardson on different occasions say that he would shoot Matthews.

They said Matthews had been aggravated intentionally and constantly by Richardson in matters of the line fence. The only witness who stated that he had heard Matthews make any threatening statements was Richardson's son. The previous owner of the Richardson farm said he had never experienced any difficulty in getting along with Matthews.

After the jury had been out for an hour they brought in the following verdict, which was unanimous:

"Edmond Matthews came to his death on July 11 by a wound caused by a bullet shot from a pistol on July 10 in the hands of Oliver Richardson, with intent to kill, while Matthews was on his own premises on the 3rd concession of the Township of Colchester South, County of Essex."

Richardson and his wife were present during the whole sitting of the jury, and took everything very coolly. Richardson paid good attention to the evidence given, and often whispered to his lawyer concerning different matters. Detectives Campau and Mahoney were with Richardson, and took him back to Sandwich to the county jail by the evening train, where he will remain for his trial on the charge of murder.

TORONTO UNDISTURBED

At Application of Huron and Ontario Company to Enter City.

Toronto, July 18. — The civic authorities are not disturbed by the application of the Huron and Ontario Railway Company at Ottawa for a charter which would give this company a right to enter Toronto. The authorities point out that the bill does not contain the objectionable clauses of the Toronto and Hamilton railway bill.

A Dresden (Germany) physician having addressed a list of 36 questions to 73 persons who were more than 90 years old learned, among other things, that all of them are below the average height; most of them have light hair and have retained plenty of it, and none of them has any teeth remaining; all but five are inveterate jokers and admit being "wild" in their youth.

The iceman is forced to ride the water wagon, but he takes it hard.

BRITAIN'S PROSPERITY

Canadians Address a Big Dublin Gathering.

London, July 18.—The Right Hon. Charles Ritchie, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was the guest of honor at a dinner given at the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor, Sir Marcus Samuel, to the bankers and merchants of London. The Chancellor addressed the gathering briefly and in general terms on the proposed fiscal reform. He said it rested with those desiring a change in the system under which Great Britain was so prosperous to show that the change was necessary and desirable. The Chancellor pointed out the increasing prosperity in the trade and commerce of the country, as shown by the statistics, for the last six months, and he insisted that consols were still the best and greatest of the world's securities, compared with the premier securities of other countries. He congratulated the country on the condition of the sinking fund, which, he said, in four years would reach the unprecedented sum of $45,000,000. He stated that under its operation the remaining national debt of $800,000,000 would be extinguished in the year 1915.

PHILANTHROPY SOMETIMES PAYS

Instances Where Charity Returned Big Fortunes

TO THE UNSELFISH PROJECTORS

The Famous "Bon Marche" of Paris Started by Mme. Boucicault to Help Poor Girls.

London, July 18. — In December, 1887, a certain Mme. Boucicault died in Paris, leaving behind her a fortune of over £4,000,000, the whole of which had been derived from what was originally a purely charitable enterprise.

It was about the year 1842 that "madame," then a poor work girl, conceived the idea, in a time of deep distress, of opening a shop to meet the needs of her poverty-stricken fellow-employes.

She started with 100 francs borrowed capital in a tiny room, but from the very commencement she bought for cash and sold at the lowest possible margin of profit, says Parson's Weekly. This is, of course, the essence of modern successful trading. But at that time, in France, the system was utterly unknown.

Her establishment she christened "Bon Marche," meaning literally "Good Market," and the trade she did was at first well-nigh infinitesimal. By degrees, however, the name and fame of her unique "shop" began to spread. She rented larger premises, and yet larger. An assistant was engaged, then another, then ten, a hundred, a thousand. And each and every one of them she interested in the business by giving them a share in the profits—another novelty in the France of those days.

Eventually the "Bon Marche" became one of the sights of the capital, and the name, although not the system, it represented, was copied far and wide; while the ex-work girl, grown wealthy in spite of herself, sought recreation in endowing hospitals, building almshouses and giving away enormous sums in charity.

M. Crespin de Vidouville, another eccentric Parisian philanthropist, went one better than even Mme. Boucicault. He started selling the necessaries of life to people who were without money and who were unable to get credit at the ordinary shops.

Moreover, he charged them nothing extra for the accommodation. In effect he said to his customers: "You see, I trust you when no one else will; be it your part to see that you do not abuse my confidence in you."

Nor did they. He himself said that he seldom had less than £200,000 worth of book debts owing to him at any one time, mostly in sums of under £1; yet his losses due to deliberate defalcations on the part of his customers amounted to only about one-fourth of 1 per cent on his total turnover.

M. Vidouville died at Paris in 1888, having amassed out of his unique business a fortune of £2,500,000, the whole of which he left to the poor, from whom it had originally been derived.

It was Hugh Myddleton, a Lombard street goldsmith, who, impressed by the terrible mortality due to preventible disease, brought about by drinking the polluted Thames water, first brought the pure fluid to the doors of the people of London by means of the aqueduct now known as the New River.

The enterprise is at present, of course, run by a company on very much business lines. But it was, in its inception, a piece of philanthropy pure and simple. Indeed, Myddleton stated at the outset that he was prepared to sacrifice the half of his fortune if need be, and that he looked for no return save such gratitude as his fellow-citizens might see fit to accord him.

As a matter of fact, even this intangible reward was denied him. The very people he was trying to benefit jeered at him and his new-fangled scheme, and would have none of his water. Seventy-two shares he issued to the public. They were nominally worth at par £100 apiece, but for years they went begging at £5.

Then by degrees a mighty change began to be apparent. London grew and grew also the need and the desire for a pure and wholesome water supply.

From £5 apiece the shares rose to £50, then to £100, £500, £1,000, £50,000. And at last, on July 17, 1889, one single undivided share was sold at public auction for no less than £122,800.

Grain fodder and hay sold carry away vastly more of the accumulated fertility of the land than when they are worked up into dairy products. Five pounds of cheese sell for as much as a bushel of wheat and take from the land less than one-tenth as much plant food.

PROVINCIALS' QUEER IDEAS OF HOW LONDONERS LIVE

He Believes the City Dweller Is a Sophisticated and Privileged Person—His Prodigious Respect for Royalty—What the Londoner Thinks of His Advantages.

London, July 18.—In spite of railways and cheap excursion tickets the provinces are still "provincial," and London, to many hundreds of thousands of worthy British citizens, is but a city of heresay.

It is curious what entirely erroneous idea of the little ways and manners of the Londoner are acquired by those who live beyond the tentacles of the long-limbed monster. Even the most straightforward and unassuming person who lives within ten miles of Charing Cross is clothed with a certain mysterious glamor when he has put a hundred miles betwixt him and the great city. He is endowed with the virtues of one who has lived near the seats of the mighty, and who has seen things strange and wonderful, says the London Mail.

The average provincial, for instance, who has a religious respect for royalty, is impressed with the idea that all Londoners constantly have the privilege of seeing the King and Queen, ignorant of the fact that there are thousands, almost millions, of people living in London who have never caught even a distant glimpse of their majesties' persons.

The same idea is very general in the provinces with regard to prominent public persons, such as Cabinet ministers, leading divines, notables of the bench and bar, and so on. When I was on a sojourn in the North of England I used constantly to be interrogated as to the personal characteristics of such people, and surprise was evinced if I had to confess, as was often the case, that I had never set eyes upon the person in question.

Then the Londoner, however respectable in his habits and virtues in character, is supposed to know more than he ought to do about the world, the flesh and the devil. If, through ill-health or a sedentary life, he is pale and worn-looking, it is put down to hard living. If he is robust and ruddy-looking he is secretly admired for his "wonderful constitution."

"I suppose you find the London season very fatiguing?" says the provincial host to his guest, unsuspecting that the visitor may live a quiet, suburban life at Brixton or Clapham, or some other equally respectable suburb, where his greatest excitement is to lose his morning train, and his chief amusement a rubber of whist with his neighbor over the way.

THE WICKED CITY.

The wickedness of London and the inherent vice of Londoners are firmly rooted notions in the provincial mind, which take a good deal to eradicate. They draw general conclusions from the police court news and the society divorce cases, which are altogether too sweeping. We have our little failings and our little inconveniences, but after all a man may safely take the last tramway car home from the city to his suburb in spite of the vivacious hooligans, and a lady may do her shopping in Bond street, or even in High street, Kensington, without fear of being kidnapped in broad daylight. But the provincials on their first visit to London take a little time to shake off their nervousness of such things.

Nevertheless, the Londoner is much envied for living in the center of civilization.

"What a privilege to live in touch with the British Museum!" says the country clergyman, with a sigh of envy. "I suppose you drop in there constantly?"

"How glorious to live within a penny 'bus ride of the National Gallery!" says the artistic young lady.

"What a profound influence it must exercise upon one's mind to pass so often beneath the shadow of St. Paul's and to meditate in the dim religious light of Westminster Abbey!" says the earnest young thinker of North country.

And the provincial youth, reveling in the romance of Scott and Harrison Ainsworth, wishes to goodness he could spend his half holidays at the Tower of London, like the lucky Londoner.

What a little they know of that lucky Londoner! I do not suppose one in a thousand has ever entered the portals of the British Museum, and the idea of dropping in constantly, would seem an excellent good joke to the average cockney, who would just as soon "drop in" to Wormwood Scrubs prison.

As for the National Gallery, I have been there many a time, and found the only visitors to be a few enthusiastic foreigners. Londoners, as a rule, only use the gallery as a convenient shelter from the rain when passing through Trafalgar Square, and then they stay beneath the portico, without troubling to go inside.

To provincial people who take an interest in political affairs—and most provincials are keen politicians—the glory of London and the happiness of Londoners consist in having the House of Parliament in their midst.

All those names, familiar in their mouths as household words—the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, and so on—are surrounded with the gleanor of great renown. It is one of the chief ambitions of provincial people to see these great persons in the very flesh, to hear them speak in the house where the laws of England are made and unmade, and which is the shrine of great historic memories.

A strange and almost pathetic feeling of disappointment comes over the provincial when he first gets an order from his member and goes through the turnstile into the strangers' gallery.

"Is this the House? How small! How unimpressive!"

It takes him a little time to recover from the preliminary shock. His imagination, aided by newspaper prints, had conceived something much more vast and spacious, with crowds of members sitting in serried ranks, the Government supporters divided by a great gulf from the Opposition. In their minds the front bench and the front Opposition bench had loomed large and imposing. And, after all, there is nothing to be seen but rows of plain-looking seats on which a few old fogeys are sitting in all sorts of ridiculous attitudes, for all the world as if it were a town council meeting. And, worst of all, the member from the borough of Milltown is nowhere to be seen!

GLAD TO GET BACK.

The same disappointment awaits the provincial with regard to London generally. From his earliest childhood he has heard great things of the magnificence of London and of the wealth and grandeur of Londoners. Yet when he comes up to town like a man revisiting the scenes of his childhood, everything seems shrunk and insignificant. Even St. Paul's is not so vast and impressive as his imagination had pictured it, and as he rides on the omnibus down Fleet street and the Strand he is surprised by the meanness of the buildings compared to those which had existed in his mind's eye.

But though the first impression of the provincial is one of confusion and disappointment, if he stays long enough his mental balance becomes adjusted and he realizes something of the greatness and fascination of London, and of the ever-changing phases of London life. He is astonished and impressed by the vastness of the town, of which he can explore but a limited area, the rest being mere mystery to him. And the concrete municipal life of his own town is contrasted with the strange disintegration and individualism of London, where people of different classes seem to live in different worlds, and where a man may dwell for ten years in one street without knowing his next door neighbors.

The provincial is, above all, impressed by the loneliness of London. During his sojourn this feeling of being alone among millions appals him, and, perhaps, for the first time in his life he is self-conscious, in the deeper meaning of the word. Strange as it may seem to the Londoner, the provincial visitor is always glad to get back to the provinces.

ARREST FOR "SPOONING"

Nelly Says "Yes" to Save the Situation.

New York, July 8.—"John," said Magistrate Cornell with an ominous frown to a prisoner who hung, red-faced and ashamed, to the bar of the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, "John, Detective Kirke says you were hugging Nellie O'Grady with great violence last evening on the West Twentieth street pier."

"I was, Y'ronner," replied John shamefacedly, "but as long as she liked it, where's the harm?"

His honor frowned. Sweet Nellie O'Grady blushed and dimpled and hid behind John's broad shoulders. John is a scullion in the kitchen of St. Francis Xavier's College. Nellie works in a restaurant nearby.

"Are you engaged to this man?" the magistrate inquired.

"Yes, your honor," replied the girl.

"Well, you may both go, but don't spoon in public any more.

The two trudged out of court side by side.

"Well, Nell, so 'tis yes at last, is it?" cried the swain as they crossed the threshold. "When'll it be, now?"

"Sure, I can't go back on what I told the judge," said the girl, blushing more than ever. "We'll name the day after awhile. I'm too flustered up now by being in court."

There is one physician to each 600 inhabitants in the United States — in cities it is 1 to 500. Death and increase of population make room for about 3,000 new doctors a year, but the medical schools are turning out over 5,000 a year, making a surplus of 2,000.

The new phrase, the "new captain of the men of death," has become inadequate to characterize the increasing ravages of pneumonia. Since the first of the year 2,487 deaths in Chicago have been attributed to this one cause, or nearly one-fourth of the total deaths from all diseases.

OTTAWA PLASTERERS

They Return to Work and Will Form National Union.

Ottawa, July 18. — The plasterers' strike, started on May 2, has collapsed, and the majority of the men have returned to work. The men claim that the executive of the International Association failed to support them. The union has disrupted and a national union will be formed. The men say they are tired of contributing to the international exchequer, to have the money all spent on Americans.

RANSACKED BY THIEVES

Stores at Preston and Galt Suffer Heavily.

Galt, Ont., July 17.—Burglars have resumed operations at Preston and Galt. The hardware store of W. F. Mickus, in Preston, was broken into Wednesday night. Revolvers, razors, pocket knives and 25 cents in the till were taken. The office in Getty & Scott's shoe factory, at Galt, was burglarized Thursday night, and the safe, which was opened by means of nitro-glycerine, was completely wrecked by the explosion. Twenty dollars, half a dozen insurance policies and a couple of accepted drafts are missing. This is the fourth or fifth time within two years that Getty & Sott's office has been ransacked by thieves.

A torpedo machine which can be steered and exploded by wires from a warship has been invented in Pittsburg for destroying submarine craft. The submarine leaves a trail of bubbles on the surface, which will indicate its location to those operating the explosive "chaser."

WE KNOW...
and we want YOU TO KNOW that
"SALADA"
Ceylon Natural Green Tea is unrivaled by the finest Japan Tea grown. One trial will convince you. Sold in lead packets the same as the famous "SALADA" black tea. 25c and 40c per pound. By all grocers.

The Rose of Wentworth

CHAPTER VII.

Thus, for more than a week, this farce went on.

Philip Paxton was wretched from his losses and disappointment, yet, with the determination not to succumb, and with his new object in view, he strove to keep up an appearance of content and enjoyment which he was far from feeling.

The next day he resolved to meet strategy with strategy.

Several of the guests who remained at Hazelmere since the dinner party departed that morning, leaving the family and original guests by themselves.

On the south side of the house there was a little piazza shaded by a stately old beech, and where a hammock had been swung to tempt anybody who might be lazy, or wish to while away a quiet hour or two with an interesting book.

This was a favorite resort of Arley's and now, believing herself free and unwatched, she stole thither with book and pillow and snugly laid herself away to enjoy the supposed liberty.

I should not have used the word enjoy, for she was very miserable.

Nothing but her pride kept her from giving up the battle and running away from both her trouble and friends, for she had promised to remain several weeks longer at Hazelmere.

But if she went she would have to give some reason for breaking her promise, and her face burned and her blood boiled with shame and indignation as she thought of the true and only one that she could give.

"Was a woman ever such a fool before?" she would cry in scorn and rage day after day, as she took herself to task for her folly. "Am I so much weaker and lower than others that I should thus disgrace my sex?"

But it was of no use to upbraid herself thus; she knew that she loved Philip Paxton with all the strength and passion of her young heart, and having given that love unasked, the knowledge brought her only wretchedness and shame.

Without warning the man of whom she had been thinking appeared on the scene.

"You do not find your book very interesting, do you, Miss Wentworth?" he said, coming slowly up the steps and standing directly before her, for he did not intend that she should circumvent him this time. His patience was at an end, and he was determined to settle an important question without further delay.

Arley started at the sound of his voice like a frightened fawn, the rich color, which she tried in vain to repress, surging to her temples.

"How do you know?" she demanded, with a pretty air of defiance, as she gracefully swung herself to a sitting posture in the hammock, the toes of her tiny slippers just touching the floor of the veranda.

If she had been caught napping she meant to fight hard to preserve her secret intact.

"How do I know?" he repeated with a laugh that was very pleasant to her ears. "Because you have been lying here for the last half hour and have not turned a single leaf."

"And you have been watching me?" she flashed back indignantly, but turning hot and cold as she remembered of what and whom she had been thinking during that half hour.

"Yes, I confess it. I could not help it, you made such an attractive picture, and since you would not allow me to come near you, I have been obliged to worship you at a distance," he returned, throwing a sort of sad tenderness into his tones.

"Mr. Paxton, I do not understand. You speak in enigmas," Arley said, assuming a look of cool surprise, though her nerves tingled to her very fingertips at his words.

"Don't you understand, Miss Wentworth?" he inquired, bending a scrutinizing glance over her. "Do you suppose I can believe that your strange coldness and avoidance of me during the past fortnight have been wholly unstudied on your part? I think I owe it to myself and to you as well, to inquire into the cause of your displeasure and how I have given offense."

"I am not displeased—you have not offended me," stammered Arley, feeling miserably guilty for the way she had been treating him; then, conscious that she was making a worse blunder, she would have bitten her tongue off for having admitted so much.

"Then why on earth have you treated me so, Arley?" he burst forth with a show of passion. "Pardon me, Miss Wentworth," he continued more quietly, "I am forgetting myself; but I am in trouble, and I am going away from Hazelmere. But I could not go until I had made my peace with you; we were such good friends for a while that I could not endure the thought of leaving you offended with me."

Arley had lost all her brilliant color during the latter part of this speech, and she forgot everything but that he was in trouble and going away, and she would be thrice wretched when she could see him no more.

"In trouble, Mr. Paxton?" she repeated, with gentle questioning and raising her great dark eyes to his with a look which thrilled him in spite of the fact that he was playing a treacherous part. "I am very sorry."

"Thank you; and you will miss me?—will you be sorry to have me go?" he asked bending nearer to her.

But Arley was too proud and high-spirited to fall into his arms in such a way as this. She could not forget how eager he had been in his pursuit of Lady Elaine, and drawing back a trifle she replied, somewhat coldly:

"It is always unpleasant to have an agreeable party broken up, and I am sure that Annie and Wil will be sorry to have any of their guests depart."

Philip Paxton stood thinking a moment what it would be best to say next, and during that moment Arley arose.

She dare not trust herself longer alone with him; she had nearly betrayed herself once already, and she was anxious to get away to the solitude of her own room and out of all danger of a second yielding to such weakness.

"I shall have to ask you to excuse me, Mr. Paxton," she said, looking at her tiny watch, and then holding it up to him with an arched look, "See how late it is getting to be. You know Annie is to have a lawn party this afternoon, and I must go and make myself as bewildering as possible for the occasion. You do not go today, I hope?" she added, as if that was a matter of secondary importance. "It would be a pity for you to lose all the fun."

He bit his lips with vexation, for she was making the task he had set himself to accomplish abominably hard.

"Why will you be so obtuse?" he cried, growing crimson to his very abrupt for—I came here to tell you—to ask you to be my wife! Arley, I love you!"

It was very abrupt surely—very awkward, though there was a ring of desperation in his words that suited Arley better than if it had been a more finished declaration.

Her pulses leaped and mounted within her with joy, with which, however, very much of pain was mingled.

But her reply was as abrupt as his avowal had been, and it amazed and confounded him with its independent frankness.

She lifted her face—very beautiful it was, too, with those crimson spots on her cheeks—and looking him straight in the eye, said:

"Mr. Paxton, I do not believe you."

[To be Continued.]

Is Baby Fat? Beware!

"Of course fat babies are not necessarily healthy babies!"

The depreciator of infant obesity above quoted is the visiting physician for two of the city's largest asylums for sick children, and was recently discussing the Lancet's objection quoted in the Sun to the award of medals in prize baby contests to the fattest babies as a matter of course.

"You might almost as well award the prize of healthy men contests to the fat," he went on. "We have fat babies in both my hospitals, and lots of 'em. As a matter of fact, whenever I see a fat man I say: 'Alcoholic,' and in the same way when I see a fat baby I say 'Patent-baby-food-ic.' The havoc wrought by rum in adult life is hardly a bit greater than that wrought among infants by the different lacteal atrocities forced upon their unprotected stomachs.

"I don't mean to say that fat babies are never healthy, of course. But fatness in babies is merely incidental. It's the color of the skin and strength of bone that's the real criterion. Fat is the easiest thing in the world to produce and the most uncertainly beneficial. I have a case right now of a baby whose misguided mother saw a patent milk advertisement in a street car a few months ago. The baby is now a year old, is round as a butterball and is dying of bowel trouble. If the weather were colder, it would undoubtedly have pneumonia instead."

Here the doctor untied a "sample" package, revealed a tin can concerning the contents of which as an infant fattener the label was lurid with adjectives, and took a couple of tastes.

"Starchy, cane-sugar, no real fat," he sputtered, in digust. "A baby brought up on that would be all flabbiness, no bone, and a sufferer from rickets before the year was out. You can always tell a patent-fed prize-winner by its greasy, overfed pallor."

Another person in authority who objects to fatness as a criterion of healthy babyhood is the superintendent of the Nursery and Child's Hospital in Lexington avenue. No patent fatteners are fed to the patients under her guardianship. Modified milk for theirs. In her office are photographs of fat babies galore, each with its pathetic history. She keeps weigh charts of her patients. A normal baby, she says, should come into the world at seven pounds, should lose a few ounces the first week or so, and should go up to just twenty pounds within the year—the rate of increase being a little greater during the first six months than after.

The Artistic Temperament.

I am as one who walks apart
Immune from minor cares;
I pray before the altar Art
And copy off my prayers.

It is my privilege to frown,
And if I do not choose
I do not pin my shirt waist down,
Nor do I tie my shoes.

My soul would soar, and why should I
Keep its proud pinions pent?
The people should make way for my
Artistic temperament.

My feelings come so quick and fast,
'Tis strange I do not smother;
No sooner one emotion past,
I straightway have another.

I sit and gaze into the sky
Exquisitely content!
Step softly lest you ruffle my
Artistic temperament.

The relativity of things
Receives my close attention;
My soul has found its eager wings
And daily makes ascension.

Reposing here on Nature's breast
As one who also serves,
I do not think of money lest
It grate upon my nerves.

I cannot figure all that I
Have borrowed or have spent;
Such thoughts as these would damage my
Artistic temperament.

I am as one who stands within
The holy place of holies,
And no one else may venture in
Who can't tell what his soul is.

I think in sonnets, symphonies,
And I am one who hears
The conversation of the seas,
The murmur of the spheres.

And when my Pegasus I fly
I am so eloquent
I am amazed myself at my
Artistic temperament.
—Philadelphia Record.

General Humidity put the entire population to rout.

Baddeck, June 11, 1897.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:
Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA.
It relieves at once.
A. S. McDONALD.

BLACK CAT WAS A HOODOO; CAUSED DELAY TO A TRAIN

Incident of Opening of New Railway Depot at Chicago.

The Wabash Will Not Build a Line to New York City.

Speed of One Hundred Miles an Hour Could Not Be Attained—North America's Big Share.

A railroad man's faith in the old superstition, "kill a black cat and you'll have bad luck," caused a delay of eleven minutes Sunday morning to the Lake Shore fast mail scheduled to leave Chicago at 3 o'clock. It was the first train on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Road to leave the new LaSalle street depot. Conductor John Talty, who has been in the service of the company for 43 years, had shouted "bo-o-ard," and Frank Bittman, a veteran engineer, was ready to open the throtte that would send the train on its eastward flight. On the platform to witness the departure of the first Lake Shore train from the new station were Dispatcher McLean, General Yard Master Stewart, Depot Master Berdan, Passenger Agent Keeler and George Liberty, special agent of the Lake Shore.

Just as Conductor Talty shouted "Bo-o-ard" a black cat that came to the new depot a week ago, leaped up the steps of the day coach. Believing in the old superstition that it is good luck to have a black cat stray into your house, Yardmaster Stewart did not want to see the animal leave the depot. He ran into the car after the cat and caught it half-way down the aisle. Upon reaching the platform he threw the animal down, and it made a dive under the train. Conductor Talty had seen Stewart chase the cat into the car, and the superstition about killing a black cat came to his mind.

The cat perched itself on the rear trucks of the coach, and, being dislodged from that place by fierce shouts of the railroad men, it bounded between the rails to the forward trucks.

Engineer Bittman, looking out of his cab window, wondered what could be the cause of the commotion, and sent his fireman back to learn why Talty was holding the train.

"It's a black cat under the day coach," said the fireman as he climbed back on the engine.

"Keep that d—— cat away from the engine," Bittman shouted to the men who were trying to corral the animal. "If he crosses the tracks in front of me I won't take this train out."

The cat was finally caught by Special Agent Liberty, who crawled under the car. He held it tight in his arms until the fast mail had rolled out of the depot eleven minutes late.

COULD NOT BE ATTAINED

Unsuccessful Attempts to Reach Speed of One Hundred Miles an Hour.

Attempts to get up a speed of 100 miles an hour with a train of eight coaches by one of the Pennsylvania fast engines of the E2 type and fitted with high-speed brake apparatus, on the New Jersey and seashore division, were not successful. Official reports show that the tests were conducted on a 25 mile stretch of track with a grade of very slight descent. At the foot of the grade there is a mile of level track, which was equipped with electric current breakers connecting with the recording apparatus and spaced by steel tape measurements. The chronograph used was of the most perfect accuracy.

It was hoped that on this mile of track a rate of 100 miles and perhaps 110 miles could be attained, but 90 miles was the highest recorded. One coach after another was dropped, and finally with the engine alone the rate of 95.1 miles per hour was the best that could be done on several runs.

It is therefore insisted that frequent reports of a train having shown a speed of 100 miles an hour calls for proof of the most unquestionable character, and it is not believed that it can yet be produced. The bursts of speed are usually based upon methods that cannot be considered absolutely correct, such as stop watches, mileposts, etc. The fraction of a second in timing speeds like this makes a great difference.

If a mile post were the basis for calculation and it were a few feet out of position the difference in computation would amount to several miles per hour. When electricity plays a more important part in rapid transportation some startling developments, however, may be looked for.

ROYALTY GETS FAST RIDE

Long Distances Covered in Quick Time—Long Runs Without Stops.

The train on the London and Great Western Railway, on which the Prince and Princess of Wales traveled to Plymouth, covered a distance of 246 miles in 233¾ minutes. It is claimed that this establishes a new world's record.

So that a train load of Shriners might get to the convention at Saratoga as little late as possible, the New York Central the other day gave them a record-breaking run from Buffalo to Syracuse. Counting a four-minute stop at Rochester, the run to Syracuse from here, a distance of 149 miles, was made in 147 minutes. Deducting the time wasted at Rochester, the actual time for the trip was 143 minutes. Everything considered it is remarkable time, and the New York Central officials are rightly proud of the motive power that accomplishes such things.

English railway managers are trying to outdo each other as to speed. The London and Northwestern proposes to run 300 miles without a stop in a little over four hours. The Great Northern proposes to run 168 miles without a stop. The London and Southwestern makes 89 miles in 84 minutes.

JURY HAD A GOOD TIME

How a Railway Has Its Award Upset—Jurors Saw the Elephant, Etc.

In the case of the exceptions of the Western Maryland Railroad to the award of $79,800 as the compensation made by a Baltimore jury for 28 acres of land which the company desired in reaching tidewater at this point, two judges in the Baltimore county court, have held that the award is excessive, severely censuring the jury for misconduct and ordering that a new jury be summoned to hear the case over again.

It was in evidence that the jury of award was considering the case for fourteen days, and that during that period the jurors were taken to the circus, to the theater and to suburban resorts and entertained at a hotel at a total expense of $1,200, which sum was rendered as a bill of costs against the railroad. It was also shown that the land for which the owners were awarded $2,500 an acre, had been bought by them for $300 an acre. The conduct of the jury was referred to by the court as "a reproach upon the administration of justice, however honest and upright the jury may be."

If a perjury case now on trial at Chicago results in conviction, a $10,000 verdict against the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railway in favor of James Holden probably will be reversed by the appellate court. Holden testified that his foot was crushed through the carelessness of the company, when, it is said, he really was injured while tripping a car. Holden is on trial and Michael McInerney, who testified in his favor in the former case, has admitted that they both swore falsely.

RAILWAYS OF THE WORLD

North America Has the Lion's Share—Some Interesting Statistics.

It has been shown that in the first year of the present century the world for the first time exceeded 500,000 miles of railway. At the end of 1901 the world's total mileage was 507,515 miles. At present it is about 532,500 miles. At the end of 1901 the distribution was: Europe, 180,708 miles; Asia, 41,814; Africa, 14,187; North America, 226,503; South America, 28,654; Australa, 15,649. India is the chief contributor to Asia's mileage, though Russia's railroad enterprises are sensational and attract more attention. British India had 25,373 miles at the end of 1901, while Russian Asia, including the Chinese seizures, had only 7,323 miles. Even in the past four years India has built more than Asiatic Russia. Military railways to meet supposed Russian schemes account for part of India's mileage. In Europe the German Empire leads in mileage, with 32,752 miles; but is followed closely by Russia, with 31,945, and the latter will doubtless soon take the lead. Great Britain has only 22,100 miles in Europe, and its mileage is unlikely to expand. Great Britain, however, has more railroads in Africa, and including the mileage of its colonies in America and Australia, counts up a total of 91,845 miles. The United States at the present date has 210,000 miles. North America has more railroads than Europe and Asia together; the two Americas, more than all the rest of the world. The aggregate on capital invested in railroads the world over is $36,850,000,000.

WILL NOT ENTER NEW YORK

Gould Says the Wabash Will Make Baltimore Its Atlantic Outlet.

George J. Gould, speaking at Pittsburg this week, made the statement that the Wabash would be welded into one grand system from Utah and Mexico to Baltimore. The latter would be the Atlantic seaport of the road. "We do not intend to go to New York," he said. "There is more eclat in a trunk line into the metropolis, of course, but it is too expensive as a freight exporting terminal. Baltimore is the best port on the Atlantic for the exporting of such commodities as will make up our tonnage—coal, grain and packing house products."

The outlook for the Wabash is bright. An exchange says of it: There appears to be nothing in its affairs to warrant any but the brightest hopes for its future. There is a general confidence in the integrity of the management, and the Wabash, as it exists today, taking no account of the possibilities that lie in the Pittsburg extension, is doing better than ever before in its history. The most marked improvement on the system is probably to be found in the volume of business moving by the Wabash trains into Buffalo from the west over the Grand Trunk. Up to two years ago the road found it impossible to handle this business economically, as the Grand Trunk was not adapted to the heavy mogul engines used by the Wabash. Since that time the bridges on the Ontario division of the Grand Trunk have been replaced, the Wabash now handles its heavier trains on that piece of track, and the volume of business has increased 50 per cent within a year. The Wabash is also taking pardonable pride in its passenger equipment.

BRITAIN'S BETTER SHOWING

Greater Safety in Traveling There Than in the United States.

The Boston Herald brings up the familiar question of safety on railroads, and, in reply to a correspondent, again calls attention to the much better showing made by British lines in regard to the loss of life of passengers than is reported by American roads. It is well known that British lines carry more passengers than do the American, and, taking both countries over, run faster trains. Poor's Railroad Manual for 1902 shows that last year 600,485,790 passengers were carried by American roads, while the total for the United Kingdom was 1,188,568,000. These latter figures are from the report of the British Board of Trade for last year. They show that British lines carry almost twice as many passengers as the American. This showing is a strong one for the British lines and one in which Americans will find little satisfaction. The Herald points out that there are, however, no statistics relating to passenger mileage which would be the most satisfactory basis of comparison, since the passenger's risk is influenced by the distance traveled no less than by the number of trains traveled on. Figures from continental countries published from time to time have been only less significant than those collected in Great Britain. It is a demonstrated and admitted fact that such "accidents" as have become familiar to Americans occur abroad only at the rarest intervals. It is a truth not creditable to American constructing or administrative genius. — Cleveland Plaindealer.

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DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS NEEDED

Why G. T. R. Was Not Sooner Double-Tracked From Hamilton to Bridge.

Grand Trunk officials expect that the work on the Buffalo division, which has been under way for 18 months, will be completed by the end of the present calendar year, and that at the end of that time the road will be in a position to operate a double-tracked system from Toronto through to Buffalo. This undertaking, the most important on the system from an American viewpoint, is merely a part of the improvement policy that has been carried out on the Grand Trunk since the return of Mr. Hays from the Southern Pacific, says an exchange. The reason the directors decided to go ahead and do something for the road is officially stated to be that the traffic absolutely demanded such work, and that the official statement may be taken as literally true. The directors wasted many years in beginning the policy which bids fair to make the Grand Trunk one of the great systems, and only gave their management a free hand when traffic absolutely demanded it. The division between Hamilton and Suspension Bridge should have been double-tracked years ago, and the management knew it, but the English stockholders did not.

The M. C. R. directors have ratified the 999-year lease of the Canadian Southern and the Pere Marquette board have ratified the purchase of $6,000,000 of bonds.

MARCH WAS BANNER MONTH

Showed the Largest Gain During the Yea Ended on June 30.

Gross earnings of all roads in the United States, reported for the first six months of the year, are $688 803,542, which is a gain of 13.4 per cent, over last year and 20.7 per cent over the figures for 1901. The roads that have reported include more than three fourths the mileage of the country. The increase in business during June is much less than during other months, principally because of floods. Severe weather in the west also affected the gain for January. The month of March showed the largest gains, the per cent over last year having been 17.

The Illinois Central preliminary report for the fiscal year ended June 30 shows gross earnings $45,145,400; increase, $4,324,370; operating expenses and taxes, $31,731,000, increase $3,716,660; net earnings, $13,414,400, increase $607,610; surplus after payment of dividends and fixed charges, $4,587,900, decrease $450,562.

Preliminary figures on the earnings of the Baltimore and Ohio for the fiscal year ended June 30 indicate 8 per cent on the common stock after the payment of charges and 4 per cent on the preferred issue. The company earned a surplus of $9,020,945 after the payment of all fixed charges. The June statement made a new high-water mark for earnings of the company. The gross receipts increased nearly three-quarters of a million, and the net more than half a million.

The Lehigh Valley Railway Company has been authorized by the State Railroad Commission to increase its capital stock from $5,900,000 to $10,000,000. The increased capital is to be used to take up capital stock of the leased lines of the company in exchange for Lehigh Valley Railway stock.

No dividend will be declared on the stock of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway. In view of the large earnings shown during the fiscal year closed June 30 last, a dividend of 1¼ per cent had been expected by some of the minority shareholders.

By the sale of that part of the Oregon Short Line south of Salt Lake City the Union Pacific is credited with having in its possession $10,000,000 in cash available for any work that may be necessary in the development of the plans for opening the Central Oregon country.

Why Razors Get Tired.

"Do you know why we dip a razor in warm water before we begin shaving, and do you know why some ignorant men say a razor is 'tired'? asked the barber. "Well, this is all due to the fact that a razor is a saw, not a knife, and it works like a saw, not like a knife. Examined under the microscope, its edge, that looks so smooth to the naked eye, is seen to have innumerable and fine saw teeth. When these teeth get clogged with dirt all the honing and stropping in the world will do no good—the razor is dull, and nothing will sharpen it. Then is the time the ignorant say it is 'tired' and stop using it, but the wise know it is only clogged.

"The wise, though, don't suffer their razors to get clogged. They dip them in warm water before they use them, and thus the teeth are kept clean. It is because a razor is a saw that lather is used on the beard. The lather doesn't soften the beard, as so many people think; it stiffens it, so that it will present a firm and resisting surface to the razor."—Buffalo Express.

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."

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No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted or failures you have experienced trying to be cured—my Biotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition, hence the sexual organs become vitalized, and manly powers return, no temporary benefit, but a permanent one, no operation, no detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent a large sum of money and time searching for the remedy that I offer you—Come and consult me free during this visit.
LONDON SPECIALIST WILL VISIT GRIGG HOUSE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1.



NEXT VISIT

THE MAN WAS MISUNDERSTOOD

Divergent Attitude of Fellow-Passengers in a Stage.

His Gracious Attempts to Adhere Strictly to Conventionalities—Unsympathetic Conduct.

Martha knew perfectly well that it was not at all the proper thing for her to be sorry for drunkards. In moments of meditation in the privacy of her own room she resolved not to be again. But the sight of the object of her meditations always took her unawares. That was why her face wore a look of tenderness and sympathy while the stage waited to take on a passenger who was too "full" to be an agreeable companion from the conventional standpoint.

That attitude was obviously taken by Deacon Hubbard. He looked exactly as Martha knew she ought to look. The old Irishman mounted the three steps with as many motions as would be required for the number that they appeared to him to be. He lifted one foot after the other cautiously to an unnecessary height, then plunged it inside as if he were wading into a canal. Then he sank down near the door, drawing his feet well up out of the water. There was relief as well as genuine cordiality in the genial salutation that he extended to all his fellow-passengers.

But as the stage moved on the pleasant smile faded from his face. He began to look anxiously at the fare box. Dropping his eyes, he felt in the pockets of his vest and trousers, one after another, and then he slowly steered his attention to the box again. He seemed to be measuring the distance with his eye and making some calculations with regard to it. A somewhat protracted study of the floor and afterwards of his feet appeared to give him no light on the difficulty. He sat back, however, and resumed his bland smile, as if resolved, come what would, to be cheerful.

At this point Martha, noticing that he was nervously fingering a dime, held out her hand and took it. She did it so gently that he did not resist though his eyes followed her rather anxiously. Presently she handed him a nickel. At this unexpected development his face radiated joy. He could not understand it, but he rejoiced as fully as if he did. It was too good. He had but looked at the money box and the kind lady had brought him some money.

"Shank you, kind lady, shank you. Vay kind, kind lady. Shank you. Vay kind," he drawled in soft sing-song.

Deacon Hubbard drew down the refractory corners of his mouth. Martha became the object of an intermittent gaze of admiration, which the Irishman made a praiseworthy effort to keep steady, while murmurs of "Shank you" were occasionally heard.

Gradually the stage filled. The woman who was obliged to take the seat next the Irishman shrank two stages. Martha, whenever she granced at her, had to pattern the corners of her mouth after Deacon Hubbard's.

At University street the French professor stepped in. He bowed low to Martha, greeted her effusively, and, as he wedged himself into a seat beside her, gallantly relieved her of her parcels. But the last was more than the Irishman could stand. During this display of cordiality (all unobserved by the innocent offender) he had been writhing in his seat, opening and shutting his mouth convulsively, drawing his feet up further out of the water, and showing other signs of agitated indignation. Now he lost control. To see the kind lady robbed was more than he could bear.

"Don't you touch zhat lady!" he shouted. "She's been kind to me. Zhat lady's kind to me. I'll——" and he clenched his firsts menacingly.

The French professor ignored the interruption and went on talking redundantly in his own tongue.

Neither his manner nor the smiles of the spectators soothed the Irishman. Enraged at the futility of his effort to defend his benefactress, he uttered a few desperate gasps. Then his voice died down in a hopeless mumble. Suddenly he looked up as if with a new purpose. If he could not right one wrong he could another; he would pay his fare. Determined to do this, he set out on the long and difficult journey to the box.

But the driver interfered: "You've paid your fare once," he said.

"I'll pay me fare," cried the righter of wrongs.

"You've paid it, I tell you," cried the driver.

"I can pay me fare as good as anybody. I can pay me fare as good as you can," was the retort.

"Sit down, will you!" shouted the driver. "Don't be falling round on the ladies."

"I ain't fell meself on nobody," and the Irishman was in tears at being so misjudged. "I'll pay me fare," he assured himself as he made his way, baffled, through obstacles manifold, back to his seat.

For a moment complete dejection sat upon his face. Then a timely thought came to cheer the Irishman. "Zhat driver," he appealed to his hearers as he mentally ran over his stock for a fitting epithet—"Zhat driver," he looked at Martha for special inspiration, "Zhat driver" he announced as one who spoke with authority, "Zhat driver is a —— goat; he is so."

His selection appeared to afford him entire satisfaction; he repeated the statement several time for the benefit of all whom it might interest. Then, that no duty be neglected, he went the length of the stage again, this time firmly, and gained the ear of the driver himself before he repeated the flattering assertion.

The French professor stepped nimbly forward at this point and made a peremptory complaint. Everybody except Martha looked annoyed and rather scared. She discovered, much to her mortification, that she had inadvertently smiled. It was lucky that Deacon Hubbard had reached the end of his ride a few minutes before. She tried to look the way she thought he would have looked.

The driver kept casting his glance backward, obviously screwing up his courage to put the Irishman off the stage. But he was saved that trouble by the conscientious Hibernian himself, who insisted upon ending a ride for which he was not allowed to pay. There was a very tender look in Martha's face as the stage rumbled on, and, as she really did not try very hard not to, she smiled.

"It is altogether shocking for you to be so annoyed," said the French professor.—Ruth Craft in N. Y. Evening Post.

RAILROAD

Summer Time Tables

CORRECTED TO JUNE 14.

GRAND TRUNK.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk station, Richmond street, near York street.

Up-town ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, E. De la Hooke, city passenger and ticket agent.

MAIN LINE EAST.

Leave London—
12:35 A.M.—*New York Express.
3:32 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
8:10 A.M.—Express.
10:25 A.M.—*Atlantic Express.
2:20 P.M.—Express.
4:35 P.M.—*New York Express.
6:40 P.M.—*Eastern Flyer.

MAIN LINE WEST. VIA SARNIA.

Leave London—
3:05 A.M.—*Chicago Express.
7:40 A.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
11:05 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
2:20 P.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
7:57 P.M.—*Pacific Express.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Leave London—
6:30 A.M.—Accommodation.
11:15 A.M.—*Express.
2:30 P.M.—Accommodation.
7:50 P.M.—*International Limited.

ARRIVE FROM EAST—
*3:00 a.m., *11:00 a.m., **11:35 a.m.**, *6:15 p.m., *7:45 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM SARNIA—
*12:32 a.m., *3:27 a.m., *10:10 a.m., 1:55 p.m., *4:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM WINDSOR—
*10:20 a.m., 4:20 p.m., *6:35 p.m., 10:45 p.m.

* Daily, Sundays included.

ST. MARYS AND STRATFORD BRANCH.

Depart—6:30 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m.
Arrive—10:40 a.m., *10:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 10:40 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.
Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:20 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

CORRECTED TO DATE.

Trains arrive and depart from Canadian Pacific Depot, Richmond street north.

Uptown ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. William Fulton, city passenger and ticket agent.

TORONTO, OTTAWA AND MONTREAL—
Leave—*4:30 a.m., *5:25 p.m.
Arrive—*11:25 p.m., *11:30 a.m.

WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST (VIA NORTH BAY)—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

CHATHAM, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ETC.—
Leave—*11:30 p.m., *11:35 a.m.
Arrive—*4:25 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

WOODSTOCK, GALT, TORONTO—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

BOTHWELL, GLENCOE, CHATHAM—
Leave—**8:03 p.m.
Arrive—**8:35 a.m.
*Daily.
**Week days.

LAKE ERIE and DETROIT RIVER RY.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk depot, Richmond street. R. J. Tait, local agent.

DEPARTURES FROM LONDON.

6:00 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
9:45 A.M.—For St. Thomas.
On Wednesdays and Saturdays, 9:45 a.m. train runs to Port Stanley.
2:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
5:00 P. M.—For St. Thomas and Port Stanley.
6:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas and Ridgetown.

ARRIVALS AT LONDON.

8:40 A.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:20 A.M.—From Ridgetown and St. Thomas.
1:40 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.
5:40 P.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:05 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Trains arrive and depart from Michigan Central depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. Up-town ticket office, 395 Richmond street. John Paul, city passenger and ticket agent.

9:10 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Dutton, Bismarck, Rodney, Ridgetown, Tilbury, Comber, Essex, Windsor and west. Connects at St. Thomas for east.
2:20 P.M.—Through train all stations to Detroit. Connects at St. Thomas with mail train for all stations east.
7:15 P.M.—Connects at St. Thomas with fast Eastern express for Buffalo, New York and eastern points; also with Pacific express for west.

Arrive at London as follows:
7:45 A.M.—Local from St. Thomas.
10:55 A.M.—Mail train from Detroit, and intermediate stations; also from Buffalo and intermediate points.
6:05 P.M.—From St. Thomas, local.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

[Letters to the Editor of this page should be addressed to the Editor of the Woman's Page, The Advertiser, London, Ontario.]

Heart and Head.

Experience teaches us that from time immemorial the woman who loses her heart usually loses her head at the same time. Not that this is a purely feminine characteristic, for love is proverbially blind and Dryden says:

"The proverb holds, that to be wise in love,
Is hardly granted to the gods above."

But since love is an episode with a man, but life, to a woman, her surrender to its power is more utter and unreasoning than his, and daily we marvel at the men women fall in love with. "She is a woman, therefore, to be won," said Shakespeare, and notwithstanding the emancipation of women and modern development and education, the same may be said of many another woman today. Indeed, it would almost seem, as one looks at the marriages constantly taking place around us, that patient, persistent wooing, coupled with a fair amount of devotion, passionate or otherwise, is sure to prevail with the great majority of women. "Almost any man can marry almost any woman, if he is only kind enough long enough."

Colton says: "If you cannot inspire a woman with love of you, fill her above the brim with love of herself; all that runs over will be yours." Even if love fails to beget love, which is sometimes the case, few women fail to feel a sort of tenderness for the lovers in whose affection for themselves they believe, even though they cannot return it. Notice the kindly way in which women, though happily married, will speak of their old beaux.

The love of admiration springs perennial in a woman's breast, and with due deference to teachers and preachers, women without vanity seldom amount to much. Not too much of it, of course, but the woman with vanity strives to make herself as agreeable as possible. She dresses daintly, and she dons a charming manner with her pretty gown. The world would be a poor place if it were not for vanity.

We all love love and are pleased with the spontaneous affection shown for us by man, woman or child. Even the dog which fawns upon us when we come home from work and shows us by its mad gambol, joyous barks and all the other signs of dog love, how delighted it is to see us, wins from us a certain amount of affection, so that when a man, distinctly good to look upon or not, devotes himself to win a woman with all the means at his command, it is no wonder that he succeeds.

Yet manly beauty has a strong attraction for most women, and handsome men could tell tales, if they would, of the devotion showered upon them, that would make Mrs. Grundy stand aghast. Good-looking actors, for example, are simply persecuted by the attentions of foolish girls who send them flowers, candy, trinkets and the most insane notes. Usually the actor shrugs his shoulders, lifts his eyebrows and throws the note in the waste paper basket, remarks, 'Another little fool!"

In private life, however, it is almost a misfortune for a man to be strikingly handsome, since he is more than likely to be spoiled by the flattery of silly women. The woman who marries an extremely handsome man takes a serious risk because, if she grows weary of supplying the adulation to which he is accustomed, there are plenty of other women ready and eager to do it for her.

To many women, however, manly strength appeals even more than manly beauty. To women with strength of character themselves, it undeniably does. Femininity in bird, beast and humanity has a passion for masculine strength. As a rule, women like to be "bossed" provided the bossing is done in the right way, by the right man. Like St. Christopher, in the medieval legend, they would fain be servant to the strongest, and a woman delights in feeling that the man who is so ready to do her lightest wish is yet a master among men, able to protect as well as to cherish. Even the strongest of women, head and shoulders above her own sex and many men, like to find someone stronger to lean upon and look up to him with pride.

And yet—believe me, whether good or ill,
Woman's at best a contradiction still.

And so you will find that for a certain class of women, masculine weakness has a strange fascination. They love to lavish all that they are and have upon those whom they love and delight in believing that a man is dependent upon them for love and sympathy. Their creed is "all for love and the world well lost," and they live up to it. Anyone who sees much of the seamy side of life can testify that women endure hardship and abuse uncomplainingly, and even cheerfully, clinging to men worse than brutes. "He ain't got nobody but me, and I can't go back on him," said one woman, when urged to take the legal separation to which she was entitled from a drunken husband, and daily in the police courts magistrates are besought by women who are black and blue from their husband's blows to let their husbands out, in order that they may be beaten again.

It is this feeling, too, that makes a woman marry a man whose depravity is well known to her, with the feeling that, when he has her, he will be different. As a rule, she is grievously disappointed, for it is a truism that the man who will not reform before marriage seldom does so after, and yet there are exceptions.

"A man," says Emerson, "is like a bit of Labrador spar, which has no luster as you turn it in your hand until you come to a particular angle, then it shows deep and beautiful colors." In this lies the magic of the true wife. She detects the vein of golden ore which is hidden to others, and with subtle skill develops it. It is her pleasure and pride to show her husband to others as she sees him, and many a successful man owes his success to the divine alchemy on the part of his wife. She is always ready to encourage him, to give him fresh confidence in his powers by her steadfast belief in them. Her affection often kindles the dormant spark, oftener still fans it to a flame and feeds it with fuel by her unfailing care.

A Woman's Way.

They had been engaged two weeks when Maud noticed that William was wearing a red necktie.

"You must promise," she said, "not to wear red ties."

"Why, I like the color," said William. "Not too red, of course, but just a little color, you know."

"No," said Maud. "I shan't have you yearing red ties."

It cost a little struggle, but William gave up his red ties. They had been engaged three weeks when Maud said:

"William, you must promise me to give up smoking."

"Must I?" he said in sorrow. "Why, Maud, that's one of the few things I really enjoy. Ieally, I should hate to give up the pipe."

"I suppose that counts for more than me, then," she remarked.

"Now, don't be a goose, Maud," he begged. "Of course I'll give up the smoking."

He gave away his large collection of pipes with many sighs, but he comforted himself. "Maud's worth it," he said. They had been engaged a month when she said to him:

"Do you know, dear, I attended a lecture yesterday by Bishop Carlington on the question of drink. The dear bishop said that we should set a good example in the matter of temperance and that we should rigidly abstain from all sorts of alcoholic liquor. I want you to promise that you will drink nothing but water in the future."

The young man smiled awkwardly. "I only drink a little beer occasionally," he said. "I don't suppose that hurts any. I can drink just that little, can't I?"

"No, dear," she said, "the bishop said that total abstinence was necessary."

"I'm giving up everything for you," groaned the young man. "I have given up tobacco and now you want me to swear never to touch a drop of beer."

"You cannot refuse me if you really love me," declared Maud.

"Confound the bishop," exclaimed the young man under his breath, but he gave in.

"O, all right," he said. "From this day I promise to drop all wines, beers, spirits and other intoxicating liquors, as they say in the temperance sermons."

"Don't sneer at the temperance party, William. Such expressions are not in good taste."

They had been engaged five weeks when Maud said to William:

"You must shave off your mustache. I don't like to see a young man with a mustache."

William objected, but he gave in finally. Then Maud raised an objection against his club.

"Mrs. Bluesock says that an engaged young man has no business belonging to clubs," she remarked. "Of course, you would give them up after we were married, so please me by giving them up now."

"If I must, I must," said William. "So here goes."

Then Maud was converted to vegetarianism, and she demanded that William immediately stop the eating of meat, which the miserable youth was obliged to do. William had been an enthusiastic fisherman and was accustomed to depart with his outfit for a northern lake frequently during the season for a day or two with the reel.

"That is a brutal and demoralizing occupation," declared Maud. "You must promise me to give it up."

"O," protested William, "it's a perfectly delightful and beneficial sport."

"You must choose between it and me," said the inexorable Maud, and William gave up his tackle. Thus the engagement ran along until within three weeks of the time set for the wedding. One morning the postman brought William a letter. As he opened it a ring dropped out. The letter read:

"Dear William: We must break off our engagement. Prof. Dryman says that a man who changes his habits or his mind frequently is a vacillating character, and I fear to trust my future with one whom I fear is of this disposition. Forgive me, but I know that I should demand a stronger character in a husband. Good-bye and forgive me if you can.—Maud."

"Well," exclaimed the distraught William, as he gazed at this letter and at the ring, "well, isn't that the limit."

Thereupon he proceeded to walk out for a glass of beer and to purchase a pipe.—Peter Beaufox.

MANNISHNESS NOT IN VOGUE NOW WITH THE SMART SET

The Up-to-Date Summer Girl of This Season Truly Feminine.

All the Charms of the Old School Coquette Here Again in Full Force.

The athletic girl is having her troubles. For several seasons past she has vainly attempted to stem an increasing tide of frill and furbelow, of butterfly daintiness and coquettish grace, and this summer she finds herself confronting a puzzling problem. She must cultivate a new pose if she would be in fashion, must not only don fluffy frocks, but also adopt a new manner. Moreover, she may not simplify the situation by a complete and radical trasformation, but must lead a double life. For sports and outings have not gone out. Golf and tennis, riding and swimming, all the athletic accomplishments, still have their place in the fashionable girl's training, but they no longer hold the stage center and their effects must not be tastes.

Mannishness is no longer smart. This is the day of the truly feminine, and, though the short skirt and shirt waist and sensible shoe still have their place in the summer wadrobe, flounced and frilled petticoats, floating scarfs, billowing lace and mousseline, fanciful Louis Quinze shoes, flower garlands, all the paraphernalia of the old school coquette are in evidence, are the height of the mode.

Put your strapping athletic girl with her swinging arms, her golf walk, her brusque manner, into a voluminous frock of shimmering mousseline, flounced, shirred, ruched, adorned with flower and ribbon and lace; draped in empire scarf low about her shoulders; let her broad flat picture hat droop and flap; set her upon brocade Louis Quinze slippers with absurd high reels and narrow toes—and you have a sight to move the gods to mirth or tears.

A certain languorous grace should go with all these drooping and floating toilet details. Wearing an Empire scarf gracefully is a matter of high art. The poke bonnet and the picture hat demand concessions. Who knows what subtle effect the new old fashions may have upon the chameleon feminine? Who can tell what ruchings and ruffles may do to block the wheels of progress? The woman suffragists should abandon their attacks upon the legislators and storm the Parisian dressmaking ateliers. There lurks the real danger to the cause.

Warm days have made the airy summer frocks, so redolent of frivolity, blossom in profusion; and, now, for the first time this season, one really has a chance of seeing worn the dainty creations over which dressmakers were laboring months ago. Surely fashions were never so picturesque and charming. All of the new modes are old modes; but this season we have culled the choicest of old world fashions and have not yet adopted the exaggerations. Then, too, our manufacturers are surpassing all former efforts in the variety and beauty of fabrics.

A general view of the fashion field shows certain strongly prominent features, many of which have already had frequent comment, though all show consistent development. The skirt fullness, tentative in the early season has come boldly forward and is almost universal among ultra-fashionable summer frocks. Until now, only the very skillful dressmakers have been able to handle this full skirt problem in satisfactory fashion and the amateur efforts have been wonderful and fearful. Now, however, good patterns and good advice are procurable, and even the home dressmaker may attack a simple full skirt with some degree of confidence.

Mark the word "simple." The skirt slightly full around the waist band, shirred in a hip yoke, shirred below a close-fitting hip yoke—these are practicable if one has a good pattern and is a clever seamstress; but the more intricate forms of the full skirt need a past master of dressmaking art and should be attempted by no one else.

Especially to be shunned is the model which has a shirred hip yoke and one or two groups of shirring between that and the knees. A host of inferior dressmakers have evidently been misled by the apparent simplicity of this skirt design, and the usual result is a bunchiness and ugliness of line that is lamentable.

Plain shirring, corded shirring, tucked shirring are all in order and are all used prodigally upon the sheer frocks; but the corded shirring keeps its form and place better than the others, where it is impossible to stay the shirring in any way.

Bouillonees or puffings are more and more a rage, but must be handled warily; for though Dame Fashion has sanctioned fluff and frill, she still shows a fondness for slender silhouette lines. In soft stuffs the drooping puff, like a flounce with its hem turned under and fastened to the foundation, is effective, yet clinging; and narrow puffing, if well stayed and following good lines, need not detract from a graceful silhouette.

Flounces, ruffles, frills, are ubiquitous, in all widths and all forms. The practically straight ruffle with a standing heading is a popular revival, and narrow ruffles of this description, set upon a fulled skirt at varying intervals, give one of the quaintest, if not the most artistic, of the popular effects.

The broad draped girdle is another striking feature of the summer toilettes, and seen only upon imported models earlier in the season, it now appears upon a very large majority of fashionable frocks. Its logical office is to offset the shapelessness of bertha or cape and full skirt by defining the curves of the waist, but it must not be drawn too tightly.

There is a point in regard to which many a dressmaker makes a prodigious blunder. The Parisian artist understands that a loosely fitting girdle or belt, showing no strain and apparently quite capable of being drawn tighter without inconvenience to the wearer, is far more likely to give an air of slimness to a figure than is a tightly-strained cincture. If a waist line more slender than nature has planned is desired, the effect is produced by tightening the corset, but the successful bodice, and the successful girdle, must always fit easily and without the slightest indication of strain.

The deep draped girdle may be made of soft silk or satin, of ribbon, of velvet, and now we have the broad shaped girdle of lace or of embroidered stuff. The simplest form of the popular accessory is made of very soft six-inch ribbon, preferably taffeta, mousseline or liberty. Two pieces of the six-inch ribbon will drape much more easily than one broad ribbon. A fitted and boned foundation of lawn or cambric is first made and the ribbon is softly draped upon it. The opening in the back may be covered by a row of little rosettes or loop bows, the lowest the wearer prefers. Large buckles, velvet bows or rosettes with jeweled centers, large jeweled buttons or chiffon rosettes are used to finish the deep girdles of more pretentious character, and trails of mousseline roses strung on silk cord are used upon the girdles of some of the newest French frocks.

Sashes are much liked, but are seldom knotted at the waist and are usually combined with the broad girdle, the sash ends coming from beneath the girdle. The sash must have its ends finished with fringe with lace inset, with rosettes, or in some ornamental fashion, and the ends are frequently knotted several times in their length, although this idea is not so conducive to artistic effect as the free soft lengths.

But to return to frock trimmings. The ruche is the latest candidate for extravagant favor, and has not yet reached the limit of its popularity. Ruches in every and any material are used in any and every way.

The stole, the pelerine, the cape, the little bolero, all the developements of the useful little wrap which the French knowingly called garment "d'en cas," are features of the season's modes, and are shown in wonderful variety and beauty, but the sack coat has by no means lessened its hold upon feminine favor. Little capes, instead of coats, accompany many of the three-piece tailor suits and are worn over thin blouses.

Valenciennes lace has surged to the front with the day of the sheer summer frock and is having an immense vogue, but all the laces used earliest in the season are still worn, the antique run their course, and will be laid aside with the end of the season; but the prophecy is based upon the distressing last few months, and may prove false.

The bertha is one of the most popular bodice trimmings of the season, but the very tiny bolero still holds high prestige in spite of the abuse of its use. An effective black net frock with double skirt and full blouse has a little loose bolero and sleeve caps of heavily jetted net ornamented with applications of creamy guipure and full sleeve flounces of the lace.

Jet is once more attracting attention and beautiful deep collars and boleros of it may be found in the exclusive shops. The winter season will probably give jet an opportunity such as it has not had in several seasons past. The beautiful deep cape collars of panne, embroidered and inset with lace, which are appearing now, will also doubtless have a decided vogue in the coming season.

Fine drawn work and hemstitching are used in everything from sheerest mulle to cloth; and inset motifs of cord work trim many woollen frocks. A wealth of stitching is in evidence upon most of the fashionable models, yet with the exquisite filmy materials and the possibilities lurking in shirrings, flouncings and ruchings, frocks may take on pronounced modishness at comparatively slight cost in money or labor.

IN DEFENSE OF HOMELINESS

By MAX O'RELL.

Every one to his taste, or, as the French say, "If you don't like this or that, don't disgust others out of it; there are some who may like it."

Some will tell you that a woman with a small, turned-up nose is not fit to look at. Others will tell you, on the contrary, that that woman is often very piquant, cheerful and amiable looking, which makes her quite charming, and will add: "Who could admire a woman with a long, arched nose?" Well, some do. Cleopatra, who had such a nose, was considered the greatest beauty of her time, and Pascal goes so far as to say that if her nose had been an inch shorter the face of the world would probably have been changed.

I have heard women say that Rejane, with her short, retrousse nose, her eyes set wide apart, her eyebrows in the midle of her forehead and her huge, square mouth, is absolutely ugly. Many people—and I am one of those—call her the personification of piquancy and fascination. A general expression of amiability, an intelligent face, a contagious laugh, eyes beaming over with fun and humor, an air that denotes good temper, good fellowship—all that may belong to a person, even a woman, that most people would agree in declaring ugly.

Descartes liked women who had a squint. Alfred de Musset liked to see a little down on their upper lips. Everyone to his taste, let us repeat.

There are women who would be able to inspire love with the mere sound of their melodious voices, even if you could not see them. The pretty woman is preferable to the beautiful woman; the charming woman is the best of all, and the charming woman may possess no beauty whatever. The pretty woman remains pretty longer than the beautiful woman remains beautiful, and the charming woman is and remains charming forever.

The Princess Metternich, wife of the Austrian ambassador in Paris, was considered the most fascinating woman at court during the Second Empire. I may say that she had not one feature that did not swear at all the others. She had a round face with a huge mouth and a turned-up nose, but she was the embodiment of wit, amiability and cheerfulness, and when she spoke to you you were absolutely under the spell of her irresistible charms. I saw her only a few months ago. She had not changed a bit, although I must say that she is now a woman a good deal over sixty. Happy the women who have charms that last, and these charms you will generally find in women who have no regularity of features; in fact, in women who are anything but beautiful.

Besides, there is an age, some time about forty, when ugliness diappears, and, contrary to the woman who at that age may have lost her beauty, the homely woman is more than ever amiable and cheerful. In losing her beauty the beautiful woman has lost generally everything, for Nature, which is somewhat sparing of her gifts, seldom endows a woman perfect of face and figure with which intelligence, wit and wisdom. She is spoiled in her youth by the admiration bestowed upon her by her parents, friends and men in society, and the loss of what caused all that admiration leaves her sad, dissatisfied and unhappy.

An ugly woman is sometimes wicked, but she is very seldom silly. It is said that hunchbacked people are very sour and revengeful, malicious and treacherous, and some people say that ugliness develops in women the characteristics that you see in hunchbacks. I do not believe it. My opinion is that plain women (of course I do not speak of those whose ugliness is enough to stop all the clocks in the house) have very often qualities of heart and mind that make them much preferable to beautiful statues who seem to expect you to stand in silent ecstasy before them.

The woman who adds to the tenderness of her heart, and the briliancy of her mind, all the attributes of beauty in form and feature is the glory of creation; but although I have an idea that most women would give all their intellectual attainments and moral qualities in exchange for beauty, I must say that all wise people would agree in wishing them, for their sake, the possession of all that is solid and lasts.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

Man's Best Friend.

He was strong and trim and a good-sized cur,
A giant of dogs; with soft silk fur,
Poised head of an intellectual size,
And two straight, luminous hero-eyes,
A tail whose gestures were eloquence;
A bark with a germ of commonsense,
And this dog looked, upon the whole,
As if he had gathered some crumbs of soul
That fell from the feast God spread for man—
Looked like a line of the human plan.

There went with his strong, well-balanced stride
A dignity oft to man denied,
God's humblest brutes, where'er we turn,
Are full of lessons for man to learn.
That night that he crouched by the yielding door,
And two grim murderous thieves, or more,
Had bribed the locks with their hooks of steel,
He fought with more than a henchman's zeal;
For sleeping loved ones' treasures and life,
He conquered rogue and bullet and knife.

He saw distress with a quick, sure eye
And heard the half-chocked drowning cry;
A living lifeboat, soon he bore
A half-drowned man to the welcome shore.
And when the wife of the rescued one
Wept him her love for the great deed done,
And fondled him in a warm embrace,
He talked with his fondest, kind old face,
And said: "I have shown you nothing new;
It is what we live for and love to do,
In lake or river, or sea or bay,
My race are rescuers every day;
In the snowy gulfs 'mid hills above
My race brings life to the race we love."

The soul of the humble brute has fled;
The grand old dog lies still and dead.
Oh, manlike brain and godlike heart!
You were made to carry a noble part.
You did, old dog, the best you knew,
And that is better than most men do;
And if ever I get to the great, just place,
I shall look for your honest, kind old face.

—Will Carleton, in Everywhere.

Intelligence of Elephants.

It is quite likely that Jingo, the great elephant which died on shipboard being brought to this country from England, not long ago, pined away and perished from homesickness. Creatures with less intelligence than an elephant have died from this cause. The more we study animals of all kinds the more we shall find they are like human beings, says an exchange.

It used to be said that the animal approaching nearest to man in intelligence is the dog. Now, however, many claim that the elephant manifests the most humanlike emotion and reason. Like man, it has affection, often intense, for those who treat it well. It has a nervous system extremely sensitive, and in that respect is like a woman. An elephant that can lead a charge against roaring, flaming mouthed cannon in battle, may be thrown into a crazy panic at the sight of a newspaper suddenly blown before its face in a wind. An elephant goes crazy sometimes, too, and becomes so dangerous it has to be shot.

The great beast's intelligence is shown in the fact that it can be trained to do difficult circus acts. What is more, it actually can learn to count. A tame female elephant in India had a dozen cakes given to her for supper every night. Twenty pounds of flour were required to make the cakes, one of which was allowed to the elephant's mahout, as the keeper is called, the other eleven going to the elephant.

If one of these was missing and there were only ten, the beast made as much fuss as a soldier would make if deprived of his supper after a hard day's march. She tapped angrily upon the ground with her trunk and made the noise called trumpeting, which you have sometimes heard an elephant make in a menagerie.

This elephant was so fearless and steady nerved that she was used in tiger hunting. This meant that if a tiger tried to spring upon her in the jungle, she had to stand quite still, the hunters up her back meantime taking aim and shooting the ferocious beast. She was dead game at this sort of dangerous entertainment for human beings, so that her Hindu keeper said, "If Luckinee was eaten by a lion she would not move."

Scientists tell us the natural life duration of every creature is seven times as long as the period required for it to come to maturity. According to that count men and women should live to the age of 140, though they do not because their habits of living are so bad and unnatural. An elephant, however, does not shorten its existence as intelligent and learned human beings do, so lives sometimes to be centuries old. It requires 26 years to get its full growth, and thus, according to the scientists' calculation, should live to the age of 182 years, which it does in its natural state, and often longer.

The elephant that was so wise she could count her supper cakes was 70 years old, therefore middle-aged.

Another also a female, much older than this one, was so faithful, brave and sagacious, that she was always put in the led of the hunting and tourist parties with which she traveled in the jungles. Once her party came to a dangerous river ford at nightfall. The party had crossed that ford in the morning, and the old female had led it safely across, although it was full of quicksands, one of which, if the elephant had stepped into it, would have gradually swallowed the huge body out of sight, the trunk sticking up horribly in the air and breathing to the last, till it, too, was sucked in and the poor creature was strangled. The elephants are so heavy that it is not possible to pull them out of a quicksand after they once begin to sink.

Well,with many misgivings the hunters gave the old lady her head in the darkness, not knowing whether they would ever see another daylight. Through the night across a mile of treacherous sand and water the noble creature guided her party so safely that she landed it into the exact tracks she herself had made in the morning.

What man could have done it?

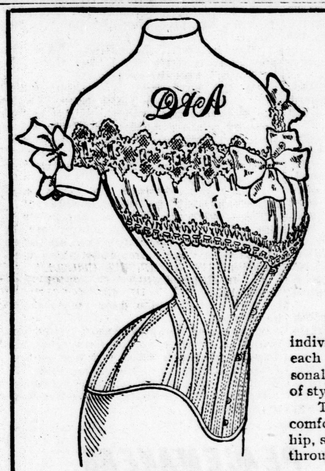
Germans who use retort coke ovens get out tar products worth 28 per cent as much as the coke, and save nearly all the 40 per cent of the volatile elements of the coal which are lost in the open "beehive" ovens used in America.

It is the man who lacks sufficient moral courage to refrain from giving a tip who complains about the evil.—N. B.—Most of us are lacking in moral courage.

IT CURES RHEUMATISM

There is now not the least doubt that **Rheumatism** can be cured; and what this fact means to so many sufferers does not need words to illustrate. We have many testimonials to prove the truth of our assertion that this dread disease yields quickly to the efficacy of **Bu-Ju**. This remarkable remedy for all disorders of the kidneys, of which **Rheumatism** is one of the effects, has eradicated this painful and dangerous malady in so many cases that to doubt its power would indicate lack of intelligence. To refuse to avail one's self of the benefits of this **cure for Rheumatism** would be equally foolish. A trial box of **Bu-Ju** will convince any sufferer from **Rheumatism** that medical science has at last found a means of speedy relief and permanent cure for this disease. All druggists sell **Bu-Ju** in boxes of 50 pills at 50 cents, and will refund the purchase price in any case where it fails to effect relief and cure if directions are followed faithfully. Do not accept substitutes, but insist on **Bu-Ju.**

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The New Long Hip Model

D&A

425 Long Hip

A graceful figure may be spoiled by a rigid Corset.
A poor figure may be made graceful by the proper Corset.
D. & A. Corsets beautify, aid and correct according to individual needs, developing in each figure that indefinable personal grace that is the keynote of style.
The New Long Hip model comfortably encompasses the entire hip, showing no ridge or line even through an unlined skirt.

D. & A. Corsets are the BEST

Camera-less Photographs.

This is the Age of Subtraction. We have the horse-less carriage, and the wire-less telegraphy, while this article tells of the camera-less photograph. It is easily made, and consists simply in using a leaf in place of a negative. The young folks who are familiar with printing and developing pictures will at once understand the following directions, and others can readily learn:

The articles required are two and are inexpensive. First, a printing frame—4x5 is a convenient size—provided with a glass and costing about 20 cents. Second, a can of blue-print paper, containing 24 sheets and costing 20 cents. Very sensitive paper is preferable.Take any common tree leaf when it is fresh, and green, place face down on a sheet of the paper, put in the frame against the glass, and print by sunlight from an hour to half a day, according to the density of the leaf and strength of the light. Then wash thoroughly in clear water, changing several times, dry and press—a heavy book does well for a press. If properly done the result will be a perfect picture of the leaf used, showing exact shape and size, all the veins and the minute structure to an astonishing degree. Probably at first there will be a few failures, but experience will soon teach the time necessary for exposure.—St. Nicholas.

The Dangers of Childhood.

Summer is the most deadly season of the year for little ones. The little life hangs by a mere thread; diarrhoea, infant cholera and other hot weather ailments come quickly and sometimes, in a few hours, extinguish a bright little life. Every mother should be in a position to guard against, or cure, these troubles, and there is no medicine known to medical science will act so surely, so speedily and so safely as Baby's Own Tablets. A box of the Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones, and by giving an occasional Tablet hot weather ailments will be prevented, and your little one will be kept well and happy. Don't wait until the trouble comes—that may be too late. Remember that these ailments can be prevented by keeping the stomach and bowels right. Mrs. A. Vanderveer, Port Colborne, Ont., says: "My baby was cross, restless and had diarrhoea. I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and they helped her almost at once. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for children."

The Tablets are guaranteed to cure all the minor ailments of little ones; they contain no opiate or poisonous drug, and can be given safely to a new-born babe. Sold by medicine dealers, or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

An Old, Old Fleet.

Among some of the earliest fleets mentioned in history was one built by the clever Phenician shipbuilders for Sennacherib, King of Assyria, seven hundred years B. C., or over 2,600 years ago. It seems that this king had a much-dreaded rival in a prince of Chaldea named Suzub. This prince lived in the marshes in a very un-get-at-able place on some small island of the Persian Gulf, from which Sennacherib decided to oust him; and though Sennacherib and his people lived far inland, he conceived the bold design of making an attack on Suzub with a fleet brought by him from his own country. For this purpose he ordered the Phenicians to construct "tall ships after their country," meaning modeled like their own vessels, and to man them with sailors from Tyre and Sidoin.

This fleet, when ready, sailed some distance down the Tigris, which you will now find on the map of Turkey in Asia. Then the ships—just think of it—were transferred overland, probably by means of wooden rollers, all the way to the great thoroughfare of the country, the big canal of Babylon. There the soldiers of Sennacherib were put on board and the fleet sailed down the canal to the Euphrates River. After much voyaging, the ships, with all the troops, wound their way through the marshes, which were at the mouth of the Euphrates, and came into the Persian Gulf. This was, indeed, a wonderful undertaking toi those land-bred people, and much doubt was in many minds as they voyaged down. The offerings of little golden images of ships and fishes were thrown into the water for Ea, the god of the sea, whose aid they hoped would decide the contest in their favor. Fortunately, after many trials and hardships, their efforts were in the end successful, and Suzub was obliged to fly from his stronghold and leave everything in the hands of the conqueror.—St. Nicholas.

A Tiny Bit of a Fellow.

A tiny bit of a fellow.
But he filled the house with noise,
Till I told him over and over again
He was the worst of all the boys.

As I sat at my library table,
Trying to write for bread,
Time and again I gave it up
For the noises overhead.

And time and again I scolded him,
And begged him to keep still,
But he'd only say between his sobs,
"Bime-by, dear Pop, I will."

And the "bime-by" is here now,
When the little man keeps still;
And there's silence—silence everywhere—
And a grave upon the hill.

I wish the hours were full of noise,
And the house a bedlam quite;
But I've only this awful silence
And that little grave tonight.
—Lou J. Beauchamp, in The Philosopher.

Even the laziest man would not object to having so much money that it would make him tired to count it.

RED MOUNTAIN NUPTIALS.

By JOHN BARTON OXFORD.

When the westbound stage drew up at Crawford's that April afternoon, a solitary passenger alighted — a tall, strong-featured young man, who carried himself with an air of determination. Billy Crawford, lounging in the doorway of the barroom, languidly smoked a stubby clay pipe, looked at the arrival critically. He noted the man's face, of the chalky whiteness of unpolished marble, the dark rings under his eyes, and the gaunt hollows in his cheeks, which made the cheek bones glaringly apparent.

Billy had seen many such arrivals before. Generally, though, they lacked the combativeness this man's bearing seemed to suggest; they were prone to wear a tired, hopeless, often frightened look. Generally, too, they went back in a few months by the stage again — in a long box on the trunk rack behind.

Billy was mentally figuring how long it would be before this one went back in such fashion, when the young man strode briskly up the steps and accosted him.

"Are you the proprietor here?"

Billy "reckoned he was."

"Accommodate me here?" The young man shouted out his questions with no waste of words.

"How long?" said Billy, removing his evil-smelling pipe.

"As long as I like the place," said the other; "maybe all summer, maybe a year, maybe longer."

Billy thought to himself, "Maybe four or five months at the most," but he said, "Guess so," replaced his pipe and, picking up the bulging suit case, led his guest within.

From behind the closed blinds in the second story of the little red shack—a stage station which Billy Crawford had christened the "Red Mountain Inn"—someone else had watched the arrival of the stage, and that someone was Araminta Crawford, Billy's daughter. She saw the determined-looking man, with his almost defiant air and his pale sunken cheeks. As her father was showing the way upstairs, she heard the man's spasmodic cough, and her heart was filled with sudden pity at the thought of his coming to that deserted corner of the world to die; for despite the reputation of the climate of Red Mountain district as a healer of damaged breathing apparatus, Araminta had seen the long boxes on the trunk rack too often to put much faith in it.

At supper time the young man was the sole guest in the smoky dining-room. Araminta was waitress as well as cook. When she came into the dining-room the guest fixed his eyes upon her. She was good to look upon; dark, well formed, with a fullness of figure and an unstudied ease which youth and life in the open air had given her.

Crawford came into the dining-room for a moment to inquire concerning his guest's comfort. He indicated his daughter with a wave of his hand.

"My daughter, Minta, Mr.—er—er—Mr.—"

"Deming," the guest supplemented, turning to the girl. From that moment Jack Deming dated the beginning of his recovery.

In the days that followed, Deming saw much of the girl. He found her frank, unaffected, good-hearted, yet with a keenness of mind which accorded ill with the narrowness of her surroundings. Her father and the men who came to the inn were gross and coarse. Aside from the old negro woman, who assisted about the place, there was not a woman within 30 miles. Yet the girl was womanly, quiet and possessed of a native refinement and a simple frankness which Deming found irresistibly charming.

The weeks flew past and Deming improved. He was much in Minta's company, and the more he saw of the girl the deeper grew his interest in her. He showed her his diploma from Yale, and told her of his life in the world outside, while she listened eagerly for every detail. They walked together, they fished in the stream at the back of the inn; they set up a target and tried their rifles, and the girl proved to be a far better shot than he. Meanwhile his lungs mended, and he developed a very common form of heart trouble, of which Minta was the cause.

There could be but one ending to it all. One October night Deming sought Crawford, who was smoking sleepily in the deserted barroom. Deming made known his intentions, and Crawford came suddenly from his somnolent mood and swore roundly.

"No," said Crawford. "Minta marry a consumptive—a tenderfoot consumptive. No, sir, she is going to marry the son of old Jones, who runs the stage route. That was arranged years ago. He's got money to burn and nothing the matter with his lungs."

Deming turned angrily on his heel and left the room. Outside in the moonlight he met Minta, who laughed when he told her of the interview, whispered a few words into his ear, and then ran swiftly into the house.

Late next afternoon, when the stage drew up at Crawford's, Deming stood on the porch saying good-bye to Billy.

"No hard feelin', I hope," Billy was saying.

"None at all, I assure you," Deming replied, with a twinkle in his eye, for behind Crawford's back he saw Ed Dempsey, the stage driver, helping a woman into the coach.

Twenty minutes later after the coach had rattled off towards Red Mountain, Billy called his daughter.

"Minta!" he bellowed through the house. "Where in tarnation is the girl?"

"I done seen her getting into the stage, suh," said the colored girl.

Far up on the stage road, which winds about Red Mountain, you can look down a bluff and see the road twisting along below. Deming and Mina, looking down the bluff, caught sight of a solitary horseman riding madly along the rocky path. Deming leaned out of the window.

"Crawford's coming up the trail," he shouted. "It's $50 in your pocket, Ed, if you land us at Madison Flats ahead of him."

Dempsey let out his team until the coach rocked and swayed, and the only other passenger, a thin, nervous man, clutched the seat and gasped.

Then they heard Ed shouting to the team. The pace slackened as he set brakes hard. Instinctively Deming opened the door and pushed Minta before him. At the same moment there was a crash, the coach toppled over, and he found himself pinned beneath the other passenger, who could not move.

Minta scrambled from the dirt by the roadside unhurt, and Dempsey cut loose and pacified the struggling team. Then together they ran to the coach. Neither man within was hurt, but both were pinned down in the coach.

An inspiration came to Ed Dempsey. He put his face close to the wrecked coach.

"Say in thar," he called, "Are you the new minister for Cedar Creek?"

"I am," was the response.

"Well," said Ed, "I reckon you've got your first job right here. You're layin' acrost the groom, an' the bride's here by me, an' daddy, madder'n a wet hen, is comin' up the tail like thunder on a cyclone. Git together, everybody."

The imprisoned clergyman rose to the occasion.

"Can you manage to clasp each other's hands?" he asked simply.

Then, with the bride on her knees in the dirt, clasping the hand of the groom, across whom lay the officiating clergyman, the ceremony was performed.

As it finished Billy Crawford galloped up.

"What in thunder does this mean?" he gasped.

"It means," said Dempsey, "that you are just in time to help me get that dog-goned coach off'n yur son-in-law, John Deming and the Reverend Mr. Whitten, who performed the ceremony somewhat informal-like about five minutes ago."

TWO DUMB PEACEMAKERS.

There had been a coolness between the Wilsons and Bakers almost from the time they began to raise chickens for market. It was not on account of rivalry in trade—oh, no!—they did not care for that, but it was just because the chickens ignored such obstacles as boundaries and fences.

As the cause of complaint was the same on each side of the line it would almost seem that the two families might have called things even. But the trouble was just this: Wilson kept his hens on the east side of the house, and on the other side of the line fence was Baker's vegetable garden; Baker kept his hens on the west side of the house, and just beyond the line fence was Mrs. Wilson's flower garden. Now, Baker did not care for flowers and could not see any point of comparison between a few of his chickens scratching among Mrs. Wilson's plants and his own choice vegetables being overrun by Wilson's hens. On the other hand, Mrs. Wilson could not understand why a few chickens in Baker's "old cornfield" should make her keep silent about the destruction of her beautiful flower garden. Under the circumstances there was nothing for them but open rupture, and this was strengthened and extended by the ostentatious aversion of the girls and the open hostility of the boys.

In the Baker family was one member who objected to this state of affairs with the whole strength of his grieved little heart, and in the Wilson family there was another who ignored it with the same ease that the two factions of hens regarded the line fence. Ed Baker was a pale, fragile little fellow of 9, who depended on a pair of crutches for support. Carlo Wilson was a shaggy, brown-eyed Newfoundland of 3, who delighted in a wild race across the fields or a hilarious scamper among the squawking fowls. Before the feud they had been devoted friends and companions; now they gazed at each other from the adjoining yards, one with silent wistfulness and the other with impatient barks.

Sharing Ed's affection with Carlo was a high-stepping Black Spanish rooster, which was the lame boy's own especial property. Hidalgo, as he was called, had evidently many ideas that were above the common run of poultry yards, and among them was a habit of standing on one foot and listening intently whenever the piano was played, and of keeping the front yard clear of intruders. He and Carlo were under a treaty of peace, but to all other dogs he was a terror. Fear was unknown to him, and on several occasions he had attacked tramps with such fury that they had retreated with hands before their eyes.

Back of the Wilson-Baker houses was a wild swamp, broken by rough ledges and brier thickets. Small game was abundant here, and not infrequently the boys killed a rattlesnake, and even a coon. Carlo often accompanied them, and against his Newfoundland nature, came in time to evince considerable interest in hunting.

One afternoon two of the Wilson girls took their baby brother down to the lower end of the lot for a romp on the grass. Ed Baker was sitting on his back steps watching them. Two of his brothers were in the swamp, and Carlo Wilson was with them, for he could hear him barking. Hidalgo had been picking contentedly about the yard, when suddenly he uttered a note of defiance and flew directly across the fence to Mrs. Wilson's flowers. But even this did not appear to suit him, for after a little desultory picking he stalked inquiringly toward the girls.

Before he reached them there was a call of "Carrie!" "Mary!" from the house and the girls ran in, leaving the baby cooing on the grass. They were only gone a few moments, but when they returned Hidalgo was springing up and down near the baby, his feathers fluffed and his eyes blazing like a veritable fury. The girls screamed and then stopped with white, terror-stricken faces. Mrs. Wilson heard them and came rushing out, and what she saw made her snatch up the baby with a cry of horror. Then her husband appeared from somewhere behind the house.

"What is it? What's the matter?" he called.

When he reached the scene Hidalgo was smoothing his feathers with strange, exultant, little chuckles and gurgles, and on the ground before him lay a huge rattlesnake dead.

"Ugh! what a monster!" cried Mr. Wilson. "Who killed it?"

"The—the rooster!" gasped Mr. Wilson, fearfully. "He saved baby's life. I'll never 'shoo' him again—never! He can live in my flower beds after this if he wants to."

Exulting voices were now heard approaching through the swamp, and presently the two Baker boys emerged from the brier thickets into their yard, with Carlo bounding beside them.

"Oh, father!" they heard one of the boys call, "we've got the coon that's been catching our chickens. Carlo killed him."

"That so?" cried Mr. Baker, as he came hurrying down his steps; "that dog's worth his weight in gold." Then he caught sight of the Wilson family and stopped suddenly.

"Come here to the fence, Jim," called Mr. Wilson, cordially, as he advanced with outstretched hand. "Let's have an end of this thing. I'll change my poultry yards to this side of the house, or you change yours to the other. We can easily fix things, as there won't be any more trouble. That Black Spanish of yours is a regular Napoleon on the field of battle."

"And that Carlo of yours is too good a dog to be kept on one side of the fence," responded Mr. Wilson, heartily. "My boy Ed's been mooning for him the last six months. Can't you all come over to supper?"

"I guess so; can't we, wife?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Wilson, hugging the baby close; "but tell Sallie not to put herself out any."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Wise Women

no longer use the old-fashioned powder dyes with all the mess and trouble that they bring when women are dyeing at home. Maypole Soap is quick, clean, safe and it washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. All colors and it dyes to any tint.

Maypole Soap.

Sold everywhere. 10c for Colors. 15c for Black.

VALUABLE QUALITIES OF PEANUT FLOUR

Found To Be a Splendid Medicine and a Nourishing Food.

Wrapped in its somewhat uncouth casement, there is in the common ground pea a storehouse of medicinal and food products. Chemistry is unfolding its values. When the Czar of all the Russias, a few years ago, had his armies fed on a preparation made from the pinder or ground pea, at once wholesome and palatable, with economy as an additional point of merit, the entering wedge was driven which has since been opening an increasing public appreciation of the hidden values of this humble farm product. Germany saw it, and today the Kaiser's army is served regularly with bread and porridge made largely from the peanut. German chemists, under the direction of the Government, have been for some time endeavoring to extract the active principle of the ground pea for service in concentrated, palatable liquid form.

Some time during 1901 Dr. D. H. Ramsaur, then of Rome, Ga., conceived the idea of an elixir of peanuts as a soda fountain beverage, but all his experiments proved to be failures, for the reason that, while he did succeed in making the elixir, it would not mix with water so as to form a pleasant drink. In January, 1903, W. B. Nethery, Ph. G., formerly of Canada, became associated with Dr. Ramsaur, and opened a laboratory in Anderson, S. C., and continued to pursue these experiments with the same end in view.

In what he calls "penderine," he has an elixir which contains a large percentage of the medicinal and food properties of the pinder, and is compatible in all proportions with carbonated water or plain water, and at all temperatures. One part of the elixir to seven of water affords a most delicious draught.

The pinder contains oil, starch, gluten and many other chemical compounds. None of these is readily assimilated by the system until they have been digested. To aid in this process the pinders are first cooked, then digested by a chemical process similar to but slower and more thorough than that which goes on in the stomach of the human or other animal.

The next step is to segregate the digestible from the non-digestible portions. The digestive agents employed are peptinzyme, pancreatin, diastase, hydro-chloric acid and others. The excess of hydrochloric acid is removed by the use of sodium carbonate, which tends to saponify the indigestible fats and forms with the hydrochloric acid common salt, which goes to the bottom, while the soapy substance which is insoluble rises to the top and is easily skimmed, or may be removed by means of a centrifugal machine.

Now we have the good juice ready for incorpation into the elixir. This juice of itself is very sweet, like a sirup, and in order to be rendered palatable, requires only to be combined with tasty, palatable aromatics. But in this the greatest care must be observed; for while there are many tasty flavors there are few that are entirely reliable. In these days of synthetic chemistry one scarcely knows whether his pineapple extract came from the juice of the fruit whose name it bears or was made by a synthesis of its elements in the laboratory of some chemist. Only the purest extracts may be safely used, and one of the most important employed in the maufacture of pendine is derived from the pinder itself.

Aside from the juice obtained by the digestive process above described there is also obtained (in this latter case from the roasted pinder) an extract of high medicinal value. Together with these extracts from the pinder, and the flavors mentioned, is incorporated animal nuclein. This latter agent is a most important addition to the compound, as it assists in digestion, and is an active builder of tissue, the great work of maintaining life. The principle office of proto nuclein is to act on the white blood corpuscles; the number of which it tends to increase. The strength of the system, and its power to resist contagious diseases depends largely on the percentage of white corpuscles present in the vital fluid.—Scientific American.

HERE IS PROOF

That Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Will Cure Indigestion or Dyspepsia of Any Stage or Standing.

"I had dyspepsia for over nine years. I tried the best doctors in the place and never got relief. I had to starve myself from eating. No tongue can tell what I suffered.

"I bought six boxes of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I had finished taking them I could eat most anything and sleep comfortably, which I never expected to do in this world."

This is the statement of Mrs. James Bradley, of Smith's Cove, Digby Co., N.S. It is but one of thousands that prove beyond a doubt that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure indigestion and dyspepsia of any stage or standing. Proof like this is worth more than all the theory in the world.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets not only relieve; they cure to stay cured.

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

The country might be happier if all legislators were forced to boil down each of their speeches to a single paragraph before delivery.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish — but won't wash clothes.

The world makes advancement through individual Cains learning how to answer "Yes" to the question, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

THE HEALTHY glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

Real Health for Summer Days!

The health that comes from well digested food, daily regularity, pure blood and peaceful sleep—that is the health that you can win with the help of

IRON-OX

Tiny Tonic Tablets

—the gentle but effective laxative tonic.

Let the dainty little tablets cleanse your system, build up your body, purify your blood and tone your brain and nerves—then you will be prepared to face the wearing heat of blazing Summer days. Remember that impure blood, clogged bowels, a system racked by bad digestion or sleeplessness, simply invite Prickly Heat, Summer Rashes and Sunstroke.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets are gently laxative.

They cure constipation. They build up your intestinal organs, help them to cleanse your system and to keep it clean by natural means. They will not "force" you and they will not teach you the "laxative-habit."

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets cure Indigestion.

They are not a mere temporary relief but a real, lasting cure.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets are a wonderful tonic—

They make blood; they help the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels. They strengthen and feed the nerves.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets are pleasant to take.

Very small, very dainty, wrapped in their delicate chocolate coats, they are as tempting as candy.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

50 Tablets for 25 Cents

At Your Druggists



THE ROMANCE OF THE RING

The Love Story of a Splendid Turquoise.

Life of a Frenchman in New Mexico Given for Treasures Gleaned for His Sweetheart.

Since his return from Mexico, J. C. Thompson, district passenger agent for the Northern Pacific Railroad Company in Chicago, has been wearing a ring set with a stone of wondrous beauty—a pure, perfect turquoise of unusual size and brilliancy. It has excited no little comment among connoisseurs, and the expert who set the stone asked whence it was obtained. Behind the story lies the tale of a sudden flush in the turquoise market, when a man was sent rushing from New York to Mexico to buy the output of the newly-discovered mine.

In the dry, dusty, sunbaked little adobe town of Las Cruces, in the Rio Grande Valley, between Albuquerque, N. M., and El Paso, Tex., where some 500 Mexicans loll away their dreamy days, a young French barber named De Mulles cast his lot. De Mulles was plucky and enterprising, and he soon learned the language and became known to all the travelers and tourists.

The young Frenchman was smiling and happy, rolling out in soft accents the bars from a love song, regardless of heat and dust and other Mexican discomforts. He saved his small earpings that he might one day return to the land of his birth and to his widowed mother. Walz & Co., dealers in Navajo blankets, Mexican drawn work, opals, and topazes, sent many a customer to the sunny young barber.

The dark eyes of a Spanish senorita peeped from under her drawn veil at De Mulles one day and his song grew more tender and dreamy. Sometimes he would break off in the middle of a bar—in the glory of his dreams.

Inez Merriam lived with her father in one of the best adobes in the village. They ranked above the barber in station, yet the soft eyed Inez watched for his passing to and from the shop and listened for his song with quickened heart beats.

De Mulles realized the passion he had aroused in the girl's breast almost as soon as he recognized his own deep love for her. Then, before the acquaintance was hardly begun, the senorita's father swept down and forbade the barber to cast so much as a glance toward his daughter. She was, he affirmed, affianced to Senor Vilque, a Mexican, owner of many fine horses, and whose chief accomplishment was his excellent marksmanship.

Poor De Mulles submitted in outward behavior, but grieved secretly, and then told his troubles to the men he shaved. The senorita was guarded closely by an old serving woman.

Throughout the Rio Grande Valley and in the Orgaos Mountains nearby are found beautiful topazes, opals, amethysts and turquoises. One day an idea lodged in De Mulles' head. If he had money he could snap his fingers at the senorita's father and bear his sweetheart to his own country. In the Orgaos Mountains there must be a wonderful bed of the finest turquoises in all the world. They meant wealth to some one, why not to him? His eyes glittered when he mentioned them, and people began to tap their foreheads significantly.

Mr. Thompson dropped into the barber's shop one morning. De Mulles had soon told him all about the glowing bed of turquoises, and with pleading in his eyes begged "monsieur" to "grubstake" him.

"I'll do it, De Mulles; how much do you want?" was Mr. Thompson's answer.

The little Frenchman threw down his razor and hugged his visitor, lather and all, in his delight.

Three long months alone in the mountains, going from rock to rock, from crag to ravine, higher, even higher up the jagged sides of the Orgaos, picking up a bit of stone, breaking it, and looking fiercely into the pieces for the bright gleam of the turquoise, and then one day he appeared again in Las Cruces, half starved, ragged and with torn, gnarled hands.

He had strength enough left to find Mr. Thompson. "I almost had him!" he cried. "I was almost there, and if the food, he not give out, I brought back the turquoise. Send me once more, monsieur."

Mr. Thompson outfitted the half crazed man, and promptly forgot all about him. He reached Las Cruces again six months later, and had hardly established himself in the town when De Mulles rushed upon him. He was more worn, and his eyes shone with fircer frenzy.

"This time, monsieur, ah, this time I will sure bring home the beautiful stones!" he cried, fairly clinging to Mr. Thompson. "I will bring him back. Ah, what a pity, I was almost there, monsieur, and the food would not hold out. Send me back, monsieur."

In the face of derision Mr. Thompson once more stocked up the ragged prospector and saw him start on his long, lonely tramp, his burro moving beside him, to break rocks, day by day, making his way through the mountains.

"He'll never come back," every one said, but the sad eyed senorita kept faith in her lover, and through pretext of illness had her marriage to the Mexican postponed. The prospector had managed to tell her his purpose, and hope throbbed in both young hearts.

Then one day Thompson was dozing in front of an adobe, when a strange creature, half child, half man, covered with rags, threw itself at his feet, clasped his knees, and cried with joy:

"See, see, monsieur, I found him."

It was De Mulles, holding before him a cigar box full of turquoises of wondrous size.

It was some time before the little Frenchman could give a coherent story of his find. He was half crazed from joy and would rush at once to the senorita.

But Thompson stopped him, found the stones a splendid lot, and took him in charge lest he die from excess of happiness.

The news of the find spread to the dealers. A New York jeweler sent a man to buy the gems paying De Mulles $50,000 for the contents of the cigar box. The senorita's eyes gleamed with joy, and her father smiled on De Mulles. The Mexican's brow clouded, and he swore he would be avenged.

De Mulles set off some days later for his turquoise beds. He insisted on making one more trip unaccompanied, and when he returned he was to send men into the mines and carry Inez to France to see his mother.

Volquez followed and at sunset De Mulles stopped to rest and dream. He lay back on the ground and looked into the clear sky, a wondrous light in his face.

His eyes closed; he was dreaming.

Out from the rocks and over the cactus a figure crept, slowly, stealthily, shadowy.

A low exultant cry, the sharp gleam of a knife, and the Mexican had his revenge.

The assassin was found after a time, and while he is in prison a dark robed Spanish girl chants lonely dirges over a grave among the stones.

The torquoise mine has never been found.

And the ring? It holds the most perfect of the torquoises carried out of the mountains in the cigar box. It was the first of the find and was consecrated to the senorita's betrothal. When Mr. Thompson was leaving Mexico she tremblingly put it into his hand as a token of his kindness.

It's Darn, Darn, Darn.

Darning implements are much in evidence just now and the darner's art is flourishing as a result of the vogue of fine-spun open-work stockings for every-day wear.

Elderly women who acquired the art of darning in the precise old school and regard it as ranking with delicate fancy work, have revived their accomplishments for the benefit of their schoolgirl grandchildren. Then there has appeared a new crop of darning implements.

The costly stocking darner is of ivory with a wooden handle. Novel darners are brought out in aluminum, in nickel, silver and plated gilt. In fact, unless confronted with the imposing array of stocking darners on the notion counters and among jewelers' and novelty dealers' supplies at this time, one would not imagine that this comparatively trivial article of the sewing woman's had elicited such attention from makers.

Darning outfits in cases of suede or monkey-skin are in stock at the jeweler's. The oblong case for the slim-eyed needles, the gold-handled clippers for thread cutting, the thimble and the darner are all in place, besides the contrivance for keeping the assortment of darning cottons, silk, linen and thread straight and convenient.

Of course the regular family darning basket is shown large enough to hold a week's supply of stockings and socks. There are also model darning cases in stout linen, cretonne or other appropriate goods.

The Real Boy Problem.

Since Adam moved from Eden the problem has beset.
Succeeding generations, and isn't settled yet.
Methuselah knew about it, and gave up in despair,
Long ere he'd stopped applying new tonics to his hair.
It's all we need to finish our little list of joys.
To know the proper method "To Raise the Neighbor's Boys."

It's not that we don't know it. Why any one can show
Exactly how to do it; and how we ought to go
About the undertaking, and regulate the lads
Without adopting foolish restrictions, rules or fads.
It makes a man resentful—it breaks his mental poise.
This: "How to Teach Our Neighbor the Way to Raise His Boys."

The neighbor's awful children! No matter where you live
You'll find a host of people who are inclined to give
Instructions tot the neighbor how to make each boy a gem—
And then the neighbor, also, will give some hints to them.
'Twould settle many wrangles and hush all kinds of noise
If we could solve the problem: "To Raise the Neighbor's Boys."

The neighbor's boys—not your boys—the boys who live next door,
And run and jump and hallo and sing and shout and roar,
With dirt upon their faces, and tattered garments, too—
Well, you don't know what they think, but you know what you'd do.
Now, if you were the neighbor, you'd know how this annoys,
And soon you'd end the trouble: "To Raise the Neighbor's Boys."
—Chicago Tribune.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Notice.—Cushions! Cushions! Feather and Down, from 50 cents up. Goose Feather Pillows, Mattresses, Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Couches, Chairs and Stoves of all kinds at Hunt & Sons', Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

$10—SEASHORE EXCURSIONS—$10

Via Lehigh Valley Railroad August 4, 18 and 25.

Tickets only $10 from Suspension Bridge to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City or Sea Isle City and return.

Tickets good 15 days. Good for stop-over in Philadelphia. Don't fail to go.

For further particulars call on or address Robert S. Lewis, passenger agent, 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont. 46-a

$2 05 to Niagara Falls and Return July 22.

The Grand Trunk Railway system invite all who wish to visit Niagara Falls to take regular train leaving London 8:10 a.m., and should there be a sufficient number to warrant, a special will be run. Remember, the service of the Grand Trunk cannot be equaled, and that by going this way you have choice of all the fast trains returning, and the only route without change. Tickets can be secured at any time from city office. 48-g

ESPERANTO: WHAT IS IT?

By CHARLES JOHN O'CONNOR.

A modern miracle, nothing less. A language that the "man in the street," the cabman, the railway porter, and the board school boy can read and write in one month, and can converse in in three weeks; a language that brings one into relationship, not with the people of one nation, nor of one tongue, not with Europeans only, but with the inhabitants of every continent, and all this at the cost of a few months' study, Esperanto can do; this Esperanto is doing today. Tens of thousands of Esperantists all the world over, literally from Japan to Peru, give ample proof of this. "I found Esperanto very simple. It is so easy to learn that, having received a grammar and a dictionary of the language I could, at the end of two short hours, if not write, at least read the language fluently." So writes Leo Tolstoy. And Max Muller: "I should certainly place Esperanto very high above all its rivals."

For centuries past the question of an International language has occupied the attention of some amongst the world's greatest savants. Bacon, Pascal, Leibnitz, Descartes, Burnouf, Grimm, Max Muller, and others whose names are landmarks on the great highways of the world of letters, did not deem the serious consideration of such a problem one unworthy of their great intellects. Scores of attempts at a solution have been put before the world; they have been tried, and all have been found wanting. They lacked those great salient characteristics which must form the raison d'etre of any International idiom. These vain, but well meaning, attempts have lost caste; but the central idea, that is, the importance, nay, the necessity of a common, a neutral language, still exists. Esperanto has galvanized this idea into life. It is amongst us, young indeed, but full of life. Silently and almost unnoticed they have spread far and wide. That which was but yesterday a puny plant, shaken by many an adverse storm, has grown and gathered strength, and is today a stately tree, verdure-crowned and bearing goodly fruit. In every principal city of Europe Esperanto has its society and its faithful adherents. Peru, Brazil, Montreal, Ottawa and Siberia have also their societies or groups.

THE SPREAD OF ESPERANTO.

In Paris alone there are at this moment twenty classes for the teaching of the language, and no class has less than 100 students. In many of the schools of France and Sweden it is a special subject. Upwards of a dozen journals in the language are published in France, Germany, Sweden, Holland, Bulgaria, Russia, Canada and elsewhere. Within the past few months England has fallen into line. Societies are now established in London, Keighley, Huddersfield, Manchester, Portsmouth, Plymouth and Bournemouth. Other societies are in process of information in Birmingham, Liverpool, Brighton, Leeds and Wakefield. In Ireland and Scotland societies have been founded. How has Esperanto accomplished all this?

Before these questions can be answered we must first of all see what are, or rather what should be, the dominant characteristics of a language which assumes the role of internationality. I will put them briefly:

1. Its alphabet must be such that the pronunciation of the letters come naturally to all peoples—Europeans, Asiatics, Africans, etc.

2. It must be a phonetic language—that is, there must be no silent letters, and each letter must have one immutable sound—one letter, one sound, always and everywhere.

3. Its grammar must be simple, there must be no exceptions, no irregular verbs nor irregular plurals.

4. As far as possible its vocabulary should consist of words familiar to the people of different nations. The greatest good of the greatest number should be the principle of selection.

5. It should be a language, not for the savant nor the man of letters only; it must be equally adapted for commerce, literature, art, science, for the purposes of every day correspondence, and as an easy and simple means of conversation.

Esperanto has succeeded because it fulfils in the most plenary manner all these essentials. Its alphabet does not present a shadow of difficulty to the student, no matter what nation he hails from. The Englishman, the Frenchman, the Russian, the Laplander, the Czech, and the Japanese can master and pronounce every letter right off at one reading. The language is essentially phonetic, it is written as read, and read as it is written. Its grammar I can dismiss in a word. Give me a class of board school boys—say in the Sixth Standard—and I guarantee to teach them the grammar in one hour. In Esperanto there is no such thing as an irregular verb, nor an irregular plural. Nor is there a single exception to any rule from beginning to end.

Its vocabulary consists of words for the most part familiar to the man of average education. An Englishman knows at the very outset fully 50 per cent of the words, and if he has a moderate knowledge of either Latin, French, Spanish, or Italian, he knows over 80 per cent of them. The language consists of about 1,000 words, by means of these, and with the help of 30 prefixes and affixes, every idea can be fully and logically expressed. Of these root-words, one-third are identical with corresponding English words one-third are easily recognizable from English synonyms, thus leaving only one-third to be memorized by the student.

ESPERANTO LITERATURE.

The language is adapted for every requirement of modern life. Translations of "Hamlet," "Cain" (Byron) the "Iliad," and several of the shorter works of Tolstoy and Ruskin have been published, as well as scientific works by Leibnitz, Grucy and the latest addition to Esperanto literature is a commenary on the fifth book of Euclid. There are at least 200 volumes of all kinds of literary works published in the language. For the past 25 years I have studied many of the various systems of International languages, none of these reached my ideal, and I looked upon the solution of the problem as hopeless. In Esperanto, however, I have found at last the realization of my hopes. I have been a student of it now for the past six months, and every day I am more and more convinced of the simplicity and the beauty of the language.

Perhaps I cannot do better than conclude this article by quoting once more the words of Tolstoy:

"I have often thought that there is no more Christian Science than the study of languages, that study which permits of our communicating and allying ourselves with an incalculable number of our fellow-men, and I have often remarked how people beat themselves as enemies to one another solely because they have no means of inter-communication. The study of Esperanto, then, and its diffusion, is assuredly a Christian work, a work which hastens the coming of the Kingdom of God, the main—indeed the only—aim of human life."

CINDERELLA OF THE FAR EAST

Romantic Story of An Ex-Queen.

Among the royalties, ex-royalties and other people of title who are expected to visit America next year during the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is the Maharanee Jar Mahomed Rao, a shrewd little woman of 62 with keen, bright eyes, who lives in Orenburg, Russia, where she holds Oriental court in the biggest house in town and is treated with respect by the officials of the Czar. The story of her life is like a fairy tale.

Once she was pretty Alice Clifton, the daughter of a British soldier who served "John Company" in the cantonments at Delhi, in the old pre-mutiny days. Now she is a dethroned queen in exile, like her brothers and sisters in the right divine, the French Bourbons, the Hanoverian Guelphs, the Bonapartes and Ranavalona of the more ancient house of Madagascar.

As a child she played half-clad in the mud of the barrack yard in many an Indian station. Then, one day, a bearded monarch covered with jewels reached down and lifted her from the mud to a shining throne and took her away beyond the Indus and over "The Roof of the World" to be a queen in a strange country.

That little old woman has reigned, an absolute monarch, over a turbulent people and carried life and death in her nod. She has led thousands to battle and inspired them in the heat of the conflict with her own indomitable courage.

Now the Czar, who holds her lands and people, sends her all the money she needs from his treasury in St. Petersburg. And she receives the money, spending it right royally and pretending it is a tribute from a conquered prince.

The romance of Alice Clifton's life, which is now ending so peacefully, began away back in 1841, when the East India Company ruled India and had an army of its own. Her father was an enlisted man in that army and was stationed at Delhi, where the Grand Mogul still sat on the peacock throne in his ancient capital. He was still Grand Mogul in name, but to see that he did not try to be so in fact "John Company" kept a garrison at Delhi.

Private Clifton lived in the married men's quarters, and his wife was known all over Delhi for her sprightliness, her good humor and her good looks. She was not only beautiful and sprightly, she was also very discreet. When Private Clifton got drunk she could handle him better than the guard, and she gave him strong tea the morning after, along with her curtain lecture.

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

Little Alice, her daughter, played about with the other soldiers' children until one day, when she was barely 14, the whole cantonment discovered all at once that Private Clifton's girl was beautiful. And every day her beauty seemed to grow.

Then one day all Delhi put on its gala attire to welcome Jar Mahomed Rao Khan, the ruler of a Central Asian Khanate far away beyond the mountains to the northwest, who was to visit the Grand Mogul. In the procession Mahomed Rao Khan rode along upon a milk-white Arabian stallion, his saddle incrusted with gems and a great diamond star shinging in the front of his tall Astrachan cap. He was a middle-aged man, stern of appearance and sharp of eye.

As he let his glance roam over the throng which lined the street he caught sight of Alice Clifton standing with a group of other children who had come from the cantonment to see the show. He looked at her steadily as he passed.

That evening Alice had a birthday party for which her mother made tea and cakes and told the children stories of English fields and English daisies. But Alice declared that English fields and daisies did not interest her, and that it would be stupid living in a place where one met nobody except white people all the time. She was born in India and wanted to stay there, and perhaps some day become a Maharanee and ride on an elephant with gilded tusks.

CAPTIVATED THE KHAN.

Even while they talked a rumor ran through the cantonment that an officer of the court was there with a message for Private Clifton from Mahomed Rao Khan saying that he wanted to marry the beautiful girl whom he had seen that day in the street as he passed along.

Alice jumped for joy—the fairy prince had come just as she had expected he would. But Private Clifton and his wife were not so enthusiastic.

Jar Mahomed Khan was a much married man already, and it was not seemly that the daughter of a British soldier should be one of the household of an Asiatic, prince and friend of the Grand Mogul though he was. So the negotiations took some time.

Finally, the Khan said that his other woman were not real wives, but handmaidens and, at any rate, he would put them all way—pension them off and have but one wife thereafter, according to the custom of the white man, if the beautiful Eglish girl would only become his queen.

The result of this declaration was apparent a few weeks later when Alice married and departed in a litter with rose-colored curtains from Delhi, accompanied by her lord and a great cavalcade, passing across the snow mountains and beyond Bokhara into Turkestan, where she became queen.

QUEEN CONSORT.

Not long afterward the great Sepoy mutiny broke out, Private Clifton was killed in battle, and the Grand Mogul was tried in his own palace on a charge of treason against the English. Mrs. Clifton escaped after many perils and went home to live among the English fields and daisies on a liberal allowance sent her by her royal daughter.

For ten years Queen Alice reigned as the consort of Rao Khan and was intrusted by him with almost an equal share in the government. At the end of that time Jar Mahomed slept with his fathers, and Alice Clifton had herself proclaimed sole and absolute ruler of the Khanate.

There were aspiring ministers and near relations of Jar Mahomed who tried to dispute the throne with her, but Alice had learned the arts of Asiatic government and what happened to the ambitious ones who sought to contend with her is not recorded in history. But something definite happened to them and they troubled Queen Alice no more.

Once firmly established as queen in her own right, Alice set about the work of a reform administration. She opened new caravan routes, built new bazaars and repaired the old ones, and repealed bad laws and made good ones in their places.

SHE WAS A SOLDIER.

She increased her army and tried to put it on a modern footing. She was the best soldier in her dominions, for was she not a child of the regiment, and of an English regiment at that?

The ruler of a neighboring Khanate went to war against her, thinking to make short work of a woman general, but Alice led her army against him in person, met him in a pitched battle and utterly overthrew him and scattered his army. Then she annexed part of his territory and made him humbly sue for peace.

In this battle she commanded with admirable skill, ordering the disposition of the troops and all their movements, and once, when the outcome of the fight seemed doubtful, she headed a charge, which broke the enemy's lines and sent the hostile Khan fleeing from the field.

Whenever little rebellions broke out, as they did now and then, or the wandering tribes of the desert got too bold, Alice took the field with her army and scattered the tents of her enemies to the four winds of heaven. A traveler named DeCourcey, who visited her capital in 1868, describes Queen Alice as "dignified, shrewd and thoroughly capable."

But to the north and the west of Turkestan a great cloud lay along the horizon—the ever-encroaching power of Russia. Still young and beautiful and a powerful queen, Alice read in those clouds the coming of the storm which should overwhelm her and her nation. The girl of the cantonments could understand what her wisest ministers were unable to comprehend.

Finally, in 1873, the storm broke, Russia poured her troops into Central Asia, Khiva fell and Gen. Tschandyr overran the country of Queen Alice.

HER LAST FIGHT.

Gallantly she led forth her army against the invaders, but the unequal and hopeless struggle was soon over. Alice retired to her palace, and, clad in her royal robes and seated on her throne, awaited the coming of her conquerer. Deeply impressed by her beauty, her romantic history, her misfortune and her dignity, Gen. Tschandyr treated the fallen queen with every courtesy and consideration.

At first she was allowed to remain on her throne under Russian tutelage, but this was galling to her, and there was danger to the Russians as long as Alice Clifton held even the semblance of power. Eventually the great house in Orenburg and a liberal pensions were given her on condition that she leave Turkestan forever.

Some of the native rulers overthrown by the Russians in their Central Asian conquests were treated with scant consideration, and others met with most unpleasant fates, but Alice Clifton left the country as she had entered it—a queen.

This is the little old woman of Orenburg, who holds an Oriental court in the biggest house in town and has said that, despite her years, she intends visiting the world's fair to be held in this country next year.—New York Sun.

Widening London Bridge.

The chief problem which had to be faced by the designers of the widening of London Bridge, were, first, not to increase more than necessary the load upon the present bridge foundations; second, to design a structure which, while being effective, would not detract from the present handsome appearance of the bridge—always a difficult matter, and one too often lost sight of in engineering structures, and, third, to design a method to provide efficiently for both foot passenger and river traffic during the period of construction, strict clauses at regards the river being inserted in the act at the instance of the Thames conservancy.

The pressure due to the present structure upon the London clay foundation is very nearly five tons a square foot; for purposes of comparison it may be mentioned that in the case of the Tower Bridge the load has been restricted to four tons a square foot. The increased loading due to the new works will only be about 60 pounds a square foot.

With regard to the materials of which the widening was to be constructed the designers were practically limited to steel in the form of girders and to cast iron or masonry. The difficulty of blending steel girders with the existing masonry will be readily appreciated, and no attempt to prepare a design in this material was made. Cast iron, on the other hand, had certain advantages over masonry, being both cheaper and lighter, but, in view of the known objection of Parliament to its use for this purpose, the final designs were prepared with granite as the material. A great many of the existing stones will be redressed and worked into the new structure; the London atmosphere will soon blend this with the older portons, and no objection to its use upon esthetic grounds can be made.—Magazine of Commerce.

The London and Western Trusts Company has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Edward Rawlings, of the Township of Ennistillen.

Callsthenics

Are a benefit to healthy women. But to women who are suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex they are an injury. When there is weak back or bearing-down pains, sideache or other indications of womanly weakness, exercise can only aggravate the condition. The womanly health must be first restored before strength can be developed by exercise.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It does this by healing the womanly diseases which undermine the general health. It stops the drains that weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"When I first commenced using Doctor Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. George A. Strong, of Gansevoort, Saratoga Co., N. Y., "I was suffering from female weakness, a disagreeable drain, bearing-down pains, weak and tired feeling all the time. I dragged around in that way for two years, and I began taking your medicine. After taking first bottle I began to feel better. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, two of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' one vial of 'Pleasant Pellets,' also used one bottle of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Now I feel like a new person. I can't thank you enough for your kind advice and the good your medicine has done me.

"I have a sister who is taking your medicine and it is helping her."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets promote regularity of the bowels, and assist the action of "Favorite Prescription." No other laxative should be used with Dr Pierce's Medicines.

WHERE THE SHOWMAN GETS HIS ANIMALS

The Lions Mostly Come From Nubia—Big Prices For Brutes.

Dealers in wild animals get most of their lions from Nubia. There the natives search for a lioness with newborn cubs, kill the mother and bring up the young beasts on goats' milk. When they are two months old they are taken to the coast on the backs of camels and shipped to Europe. Lions are also obtained from Abyssinia and Senegal. Formerly the Atlas mountains furnished the finest lions, but the species now no longer exists except a few specimens in menageries. Adult Nubian lions are worth $1,000 apiece, while Senegal lions range in price from $500 to $750.

Tigers vary in price from $375 to $1,500 apiece and more, according to the variety and rarity of the animal. Siberian tigers, for instance, sell at the latter figure. They are large, beautifully striped creatures. In the winter they grow a long, woolly winter coat. Some full grown tigers are captured in pitfalls, but most specimens of these animals are caught while small cubs and raised on milk.

The hippopotamus, the rhinoceros and the giraffe are difficult to secure. It is practically impossible to capture a full grown beast of these species, and the young ones are hard to rear. A baby hippopotamus will drink thirty pints of milk a day and a baby rhinoceros almost as much. Thus it requires the presence of a large herd of goats in the wilderness to supply milk for such creatures. A hippopotamus is worth from $2,500 to $3,000, a rhinoceros slightly more, while giraffes sell at $2,500 or more, according to size, age and condition.

Jamaica Crocodiles.

There are a good many crocodiles in the more distant reserves of Kingston harbor and at the mouths of the Jamaica rivers, but they are exceedingly wary, and a most cautious approach is necessary if one wishes to get close enough for an effective shot.

Just as the lion has his jackal and the shark his pilot fish so the crocodile is almost always accompanied by a small plover, which perches upon the scaly ridge of its back and is just visible above the filthy water in which its big patron loves to wallow.

On the approach of man or any other danger this tiny bird flutters into the air and utters a shrill cry to warn its "chum."

The crocodile dives, and you may sit in your canoe and nurse your rifle for an hour without a chance of a shot.

The Jamaican crocodile is shyer of man than most of its kind.

The Dinner Hour.

The hour for dinner has undergone several changes. About 1400 it was 10 a. m. Henry VIII. dined at this time and supped at 4. In the sixteenth century dinner was at 11, breakfast at 7 and supper at 5 or 6. In the following century meals were an hour later.

Disraeli tells us that in the reign of Francis I. of France folks rose at 5, dined at 9, supped at 5 and went to bed at 9, which, according to a popular saying, made them live to the age of ninety-nine. Louis XII., it is said, hastened his death by altering his hours to please his young wife. Instead of dining at 8 a. m and going to bed at 6 p. m., he took to dining at noon and often sat up till midnight.

The Ladder Dwarf.

"Among the strange and weird demons and bogies which are believed by miners to haunt the workings underground not the least horrible is the 'Ladder Dwarf,'" said a former prospector. "I never saw the creature myself, but he is described as hunchbacked, with a short body, large head and enormously long and powerful arms. In fact, he resembles an exaggerated gorilla. His favorite trick is climbing the ladders by means of which the miners leave the mines, raising himself with his long arms, and as he passes the rungs kicking them out one by one. He is supposed to always do this just before an accident of some kind in the mine."

The Rattle as a Decoy.

That the rattlesnake uses his tail to decoy birds has been observed a number of times by a correspondent of the Scientific American, who says: "The snake hides himself in the tall grass and imitates the buzzing of a bee. The insectivorous birds, such as the phœbe and kingbird, are attracted by the sound and become an easy prey for his snakeship. I have seen rattlesnakes concealed in the dense foliage of trees twenty feet from the ground practicing the same deception on the birds and getting the bird every time."

The Penalty.

Mr. Workhardd—My dear, I have lost my situation, and it just happens that I haven't a dollar ahead. We must go to the poorhouse for dinner.

Mrs. W.—Surely some of the grocers with whom we have dealt for so many years will trust us.

Mr. W. (sadly)—No; I have no credit anywhere. We always paid cash.

Quite a Linguist.

Mr. S. had just welcomed his nephew home from school. "Now, then, Tommy," he said, "let us see what you have been learning all this time. What is the meaning of felo de se?" Instantly replied the lad, a little contemptuously: "Oh, that's only French for a sailor. Ask me something in Latin."

The pride that many unblemished persons affect in their ancestry is so melancholy that they might as well be dead themselves.—Schoolmaster.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

ORIGIN OF TOBACCO; EASTERN FAIRY TALE

Mohammed Credited With Being the Creator of the Weed.

The prophet was taking a stroll in the country when he saw a serpent, stiff with cold, lying on the ground. He compassionately took it up and warmed it in his bosom. When the serpent had recovered it said:

"Divine prophet, listen. I am now going to bite thee."

"Why, pray?" inquired Mohammed.

"Because thy race makes perpetual war on mine," said the serpent.

"But thy race, too, makes perpetual war against mine," was the prophet's rejoinder. "How canst thou, besides, be so ungrateful and so soon forget that I saved thy life?"

"There is no such thing as gratitude upon this earth," replied the serpent, "and if I were now to spare thee either thou or another of thy race would kill me. By Allah, I shall bite thee!"

"If thou hast sworn by Allah I will not cause thee to break thy vow," said the prophet, holding his hand to the serpent's mouth. The serpent bit him, but he sucked the wound with his lips and spat the venom on the ground. And on that very spot there sprung up a plant which combines within itself the venom of the serpent and the compassion of the prophet. Men call this plant by the name of tobacco.—"Tobacco In Song and Story."

Wind and Temperature.

The wind does not affect the thermometer, as any one may find out for himself by a simple test. Take two dry bulb thermometers of exactly the same kind and hang one of them where it will be exposed to the wind and the other where it will be sheltered—say, on two sides of the corner of the house—and after allowing them to hang thus for a few minutes you will find that they register the same. And yet the person who stands near the thermometer that hangs in the wind will feel the cold more sensibly than the person who stands near the sheltered one.

The wind is simply air in motion, and air in motion is no colder than the same air in a state of rest. We feel colder in the wind simply because its blowing over us takes the heat away from the body by causing a more rapid evaporation from the skin. There is no evaporation from the dry bulb of a thermometer, and therefore the wind does not affect it.

Thomas Carlyle and His Wife.

As a married couple they were indeed to be pitied if the world had known it. They were childless, and therefore half the world was dark to them. No man can be a "sage" who has no children. A barren woman is like half a story. Let her be ever so clever, so literary, so witty, when it comes to the essentials of life she is open to the retort. How do you know? And so it was with the Carlyles in their unsatisfying world of literary eminence. Pity them, gentle reader! When they shut the doors of their several bedrooms at night a mouse might not squeak or a fly buzz but they must start full awake in the blessed dark and moralize, the one on eternity and the other on Thomas.—London Outlook.

Wagner as an Acrobat.

Ferdinand Praeger related an incident of a visit to Wagner at his Swiss home. The two men sat one morning on an ottoman in the drawing room talking over the events of the years.

Suddenly Wagner, who was sixty years old, rose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At that moment Wagner's wife entered. Her surprise and alarm caused her to run to her husband, exclaiming, "Ah, Richard, Richard!" Quickly recovering himself, he assured her that he was sane and wished to show that he could stand on his head at sixty, which was more than Ferdinand could do.

Frogs and Snakes.

The common snake is very fond of water. Its food consists exclusively of frogs and fishes. All snakes eat either living food, including eggs, or creatures they have themselves killed. When pursued by a snake the frog seems to be half paralyzed with fear, leaping less and less powerfully as the snake approaches it more nearly and uttering feeble cries. If a stick be so pushed through the grass toward a frog as to imitate the movement of a snake the frog will exhibit the symptoms of terror just noted.

Contradicted.

"I never waste words on a fool," said the pompous person.

"That doesn't correspond with your wife's statement," replied a member of the skeptical faction.

"What did my wife say?" queried the P. P.

"That you were in the habit of talking to yourself," answered the other.

True Gratitude.

At Wichita a woman passing along the street with an armful of packages dropped her purse, containing $750. A gentleman found the purse and returned it to her. "Oh, how grateful I am!" she exclaimed. And then she impulsively opened one of her packages and said "Won't you have a cookie?"

Plenty of Practice.

"Yes, father, when I finish my education I am going to follow my literary bent and write for money."

"Humph, John, you ought to be successful. That's all you did the four years you spent in college."

His Indiscretion.

Clara—What came between you?

Chloe—Oh, he showed so much impatience with Fido.—Detroit Free Press.

You can't bank on its being honest sweat these days.



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TOLD BY CIRCUS MAN, A GIANT'S HAMMOCK

The Impressive Part It Played In the Business of the Show.

"This is the season for hammocks," said the old circus man, "and when I see 'em hanging in the store windows, all sorts of hammocks, cheap and costly and plain and fancy, and including, in these days, little hammocks for little children, why, I am reminded, always, of the biggest hammock I ever saw, or that anybody else ever did, I guess, one that we had once for the greatest of all giants.

"The giant didn't really use to take his siesta in this hammock, for at the season when he could have used it so, we were on the road, when we didn't any of us take siestas; but his use of it was a part of the show, or rather of the public business of the show, designed, like the parade, for instance, to attract attention and awake interest.

"The giant's hammock was made of strips of canvas, sewed into a great sheet of suitable length and breadth, which we used to suspend, outside, from the top of the center pole of the hundred-foot round top, in which our main show was given, over to the center pole of our principal sideshow tent, with guys that were strong enough to hold it when the giant was in it, leading away from these poles down to the ground. Swung thus in the open air, between those two tent poles, it used to come over the open space between the big tent and the sideshow tents, the space that was a sort of avenue that all people who came to see the show passed through, and folks used to think that that long, wide strip of canvas suspended there was put up to give a little shade to that space.

"But when the giant would come from his little stroll through the town, where he had passed along through the principal streets in which the branches of the trees didn't come down too low to permit him to pass, and would walk up through the circus street, to the edge of that great canvas strip suspended there, why, then they would see something that surprised them.

"That long canvas sheet, hammock in reality, came down, at the middle, to just a few feet above the people's heads, which brought it about to the giant's waist, a suitable height for him. And when he had halted beside it, in his walk, the giant would look it over and then stretch his arms a little, as though he was sort of tired and then get into the hammock, and lie down in it!

"We had those guys set up taut, and there wasn't much give to the canvas, and even the great weight of the giant didn't make the hammock sag very much; even then it didn't come down so far but that people could pass freely under it, as everybody used to do while the giant lay, in it, swinging to and fro and fanning himself, with a fan that we always had brought to him, that was about as big as a cellar door.

"It was a simple thing, but it used to get the people prodigious; and when the giant had lain there a little while he'd get up, and stand on the ground for a minute and stretch himself again and then walk around to his entrance to the big tent and disappear.

"And about that time the band would begin to blare, and we'd open up the ticket wagon."

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WHEN DAVIE CAME.

By HARRIET G. CANFIELD.

Elm Dale was the scene of joyful eparation, for Mr. and Mrs. Ezra ammond were soon to celebrate their lden wedding. From far and near eir children and grandchildren were ming to the old country home under e great elms.

All of the neighbors were interested the coming event, and a number of em were pledged "to help out on airs and china." Patience Saybin amiliarly known as "Patty") and her other lived only a mile from Elm le, but they had not been asked to ntribute, and Patty felt slighted.

"I've offered to lend them everything the place—even you, John," she id to her brother, "but Mrs. Hamond says they have all the arrangeents made. I did want a finger in the e."

John laughed. "Never mind, little ri," he said consolingly, "Mr. Hamond says they may ask us to 'sleep' e or two, if the old house won't hold em all."

The day before the celebration Mrs. ammond drove over in the morning see Patty. "I thought we could stow m all away," she said with a smile, ut I was thinking Mary had four ildren, 'stead of five! I don't see how came to forget little David when I unted noses. I've been wondering, ar, if you'd let him sleep here—either m or one of the others?"

"Oh, yes!" Patty cried delightedly, should love to, Mrs. Hammond."

The old lady smiled. "I brought his cture along," she said, "so you could e what a dear little fellow he was."

Patty bent eagerly over the photoaph. A pleasant little face smiled at r from the cardboard—the round, mpled face of a five-year-old. "He's perfect cherub," she cried.

"I'm expecting most of my children is evening, and, if his folks come l send him over before bedtime."

The dear old lady forgot to tell Patty at the picture of David was taken years before.

All that day Patty was very busy reparing "little David's room." An d high chair and trundle bed were rought down from the attic and dust-. Lizzie, the good-natured girl in e kitchen, made some little round kes and Patty frosted them and put pink "D" on the top of two or three. hen evening came everything was in adiness for the expected guest. The n waiter and tiny knife, fork and ate were on the dining-room table, nd the little rocker held out its welming arms in the sitting-room. An d rocking horse (that had been John's ng ago) waited patiently for its galnt rider, and a little woolly dog ood on three legs with an air of exectation.

The day had been a long one to atty. At 7 o'clock she was rearranging the furniture in little David's room hen the door bell rang. She went to e head of the stairs and called to izzie.

"Hurry, Lizzie!" she cried, "they've rought little David over. Take him to the sitting-room and amuse him. l be down in a few minutes." She tted back to her work and did not ar Lizzie's exclamation of astonishent when she opened the door and w a big, broad-shouldered man anding there. Probably he had overard Patty's instructions to the girl, r his eyes were full of laughter, ough he said soberly enough, "Good vening. I am David Terrell. Miss aybin was expecting me, I believe?"

"Y-yes, sir," Lizzie stammered, ut she wasn't expectin' quite—" She used in embarrassment.

"Quite as much of me?" he asked, aughingly.

Lizzie giggled and led the way to the tting-room. The little chair held out welcoming arms in vain to this uest. David Terrell's eyes rested at ce upon the rocking horse and woolly g, and his expression momentarily ew more cheerful.

"Were these—ahem—these preparaons made in my honor?" he asked izzie. But before the girl could anver a sweet voice came from the upr landing. "Are you amusing him, izzie?" Lizzie giggled hysterically.

"Tell her you are," the young man hispered. "Yes'm," she called in uffled tones from behind her apron. "Show him the picture books," the oice went on, "and if the little fel w is tired take him up in your lap." Lizzie stepped into the lower hall d turned her laughing face up to her istress. "Please ma'am, I can't," she id, "I hate to try."

"I'm ashamed of you!" the indigant reply came. "I'll come right own and take him myself."

Lizzie fled to the kitchen and there was the quick click of heels on the stairs. Then David Terrell saw a pretty picture framed in the wide doorway. Miss Patty stood there with surprise and disappointment plainly surprise on her expressive face.

"Where—where is—" she began in a bewildered way.

David came forward. "I don't know where he is," he said; "if I did, I'd get him for you, Miss Saybin."

"You?" she asked.

"Yes, I'm little David's successor. Will you forgive me for growing older and larger, Miss Saybin?"

For a moment the sensitive mouth quivered—she had anticipated so much. Then she held out her hand and said with a smile, "I suppose you can't help it, but you don't look much like your picture."

"Oh, that's it! Grandmother showed you that small boy photo, did she?"

Patty nodded and smiled again. After all, this David had pleasant eyes, quite like the little fellow's. "I am glad that you came," she said hospitably. "My brother and I are often lonely, and John will be delighted to entertain someone of his own age. I hear him coming now," and she rose and went to the door to meet him. "John," David heard her say, "Mr. Terrell is here."

"Mr. Terrell" the answer came, "and who is he, Patty?"

"Hush! He'll hear us; it is little David. Don't laugh so loud, John!" She slipped her hand into his and led him to the sitting-room, and in a few minutes the three young people were on the short road to friendship.

Late in the evening they adjourned to the dining-room for a little lunch. Patty had forgotten the high chair and its accompaniments, and it was with a feeling of dismay that she saw their visitor's eyes traveling in that direction.

Are there things for my use?" he asked laughingly.

"What things?" Patty said, innocently.

"This high chair, tin tray and so on."

"Oh," she said, with a guilty glance at John. "Those belong to my brother."

John stared at her in amazement. His face grew crimson with suppressed mirth, when Mr. Terrell said, "How old is your little brother?"

"Twenty-seven," Patty answered demurely, and John exploded with laughter. "No good pretending, Patty," he cried; "better show him all of my old possessions, including the trundle bed, but we'll not ask him to occupy it."

The morning of the golden wedding dawned clear and bright. It was a day filled with happiness for all who gathered at the old home. At 10 that night David Terrell gave John and Patty full account of "the gathering of the clans," as he called it. In conclusion, he said, "I shall have to ask you to keep me another night, but after that there will be room for me at Elm Dale."

"I thought you said you must go tomorrow!" John exclaimed.

"Yes, that's so, but since then" (and he glanced quickly at Patty) "I've made other arrangements. My brother and I are partners, and Jim is willing that I should have my summer vacation now."

"Oh!" Patty cried. "I'm so glad! Aren't you, John "

"Yes," he said heartily, but this sudden change of plans made him suspicious.

David made good use of those two weeks. His grandmother laughingly accused him of spending half of his vacation with the Saybins.

The last day came, and David walked over for a farewell visit. He found Patty alone on the vine-shaded porch. John was away on business, she explained. "Never mind," David said, cheerfully, "it is you I wish to see!" Her clear eyes were raised to his inquiringly.

"Will you keep your word," he said gently, "and take me?"

"My word!" she murmured, wonderingly.

"Yes; before I saw you I heard you tell Lizzie that you were coming downstairs and you would take me yourself." There was a mischievous light in his eyes now.

Patty's face flushed. "You know I didn't mean——" she began.

He interrupted her anxiously. "But you will take me, dear—on trial—for the sake of little David?"

She smiled into the honest eyes, so like those of the child in the picture. "Yes," she said, "for the sake of little David's successor."

A STORY FOR BOYS TO READ

BY REV. THOS. B. GREGORY.

There is no dirtier looking object in l creation than a cast-off cigar stub. ow the man who sees one can ever r think of smoking one is one of the ysteries that is yet to be explained. And yet we remember how the great akespeare once said that it was possble to draw a moral even from the evil himself."

That being the case, we may hope find a profitable thought suggested the old cigar stub we have in mind. Twenty-five or thirty years ago, then little boy of poor but honest parents ight have been seen in the streets a certain Michigan town "hustling" e a clever fellow for a living.

Now he might have been seen selling peanuts and popcorn, and now again lling newspapers and magazines.

If someone wanted his shoes shined e little fellow was ready to give him e best polish in the town. If one anted his valise carried from the ho- l to the train or from the train to the tel, the wide-awake young American as ready to serve him.

Anything that was honorable the boy as willing to do at the drop of the t; and, cheerful, hopeful, determined, kept on hustling.

Now and then a dollar or two of his rd-earned money would be invested good literature, and it was not long fore the youngster found himself e owner of a shelf or two of excelt books.

The boy, now a young man, studied w, and not long after beginning to actice was appointed attorney for big cigar and tobacco establishment. The establishment, appreciating the faithfulness of its attorney, used to keep him well supplied with the best cigars, and the young lawyer, before he fully realized it, was a confirmed smoker.

My Lady Nicotine had a firm grip on him and was waltzing off with him —well, we don't know where.

But, bold! One day the young man came to the conclusion that the waltz had gone far enough, and with the grit that had always characterized him, he forthwith ordered a halt.

That order meant business! Like a decree from the Russian Czar, it was final, and the waltz ended abruptly and forever.

In the midst of a fragrant Havana the young attorney felt that his mental power was being sapped, that his ideas were being blurred by the use of the weed — and he stopped right there, without taking another puff, and has not smoked since.

Taking the half-smoked cigar, he looked at it for a moment, and then tacked it up against the office wall, where it remains to this day.

When the struggling limb of the law reached the conclusion that the smoking habit was clouding his brain and that he ought to and would stop right there, he stood at the crucial point of his life.

If he had failed then he would probably have failed all along the line.

But he did not fail. In the supreme moment of his life he was master, and all was well. He said, "I will," and stuck to it and the victory was won.

That victory made all the rest plain sailing. On the capital that was assured him by that victory he began to forge ahead in the world—from attorney of a cigar establishment to Congress, from Congress—well, the rest is as yet uncertain, but it looks very much like the United States Senate.

Now there is a moral in this Michigan boy's story that every Canadian boy would do well to heed.

The Michigan boy succeeded because he had backbone, because he had the power of saying "Yes" or "No" and sticking to it.

Early in life he set his mark high, kept his eye on the mark and made everything carry him a little nearer the realization of the mark.

He was not easily discouraged. When things did not go smoothly he would grit his teeth and work all the harder. When difficulties stood in his way, instead of saying to himself, "It's no use, I can never get over these things," he just threw off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and made the obstructions get out of his path.

I do not feel at liberty to give the name of the Michigan boy in question, but the story is a true one, and the boys of Canada will probably learn later on the name of the now successful man who, when a boy, said, "I will," and stuck to it.

20 Years of Vile Catarrh

Wonderful Testimony to the Curative Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Chas. O. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, inn., writes: "I have been a sufferer om Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over years, during which time my head has en stopped up and my condition truly serable. Within 15 minutes after us- Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obined relief. Three bottles have almost, not entirely, cured me.

Agnew's Ointment relieves Piles Instantly

Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 2

Scents Not a Luxury.

No artifice augments woman's witchery more than the subtle, faint fragrance which she contrives to impart to the fluttering folds of her gowns and belongings. Another means of obtaining the same charm is the perfume bath, whose fragrant aroma clings to the body for hours afterward. Not only does the delicate scent cling, but the perfumed bath gives to the skin a soft, velvet-like appearance. Such a bath is an admirable substitute for aromatic toilet salves and sweet-scented soaps.

Some women have even tried the plan of injecting perfume under the skin with a syringe in order to make an odor of violets or roses cling to them. A few drops of perfume is all that is required. From the moment the skin is charged with the scent a faint, subtle, illusive perfume seems to breathe forth about the woman who has tried this freak of fashion. This plan, though, is not without its suggestion of danger. Perfumes are health-giving as well as beauty-giving, and their use, therefore, is not wholly a matter of taste. Nearly all perfumes which are the most agreeable to the sense are not always the most helpful to the nerves. Ambergris, for instance, is positively offensive to many, yet it is said to possess a wonderful power of clearing the brain and driving away the blues. On the other hand, attar of roses, with the suggestion of glowing suns and gorgeous eastern colors, predisposes to tears.

A faint odor of musk acts as a tonic, for which the best antidote is the odor of sandal wood. The fragrance of citron is as soothing to nervous folk as the sound of far-off music. The scent of orange flowers is so depressing to the action of the heart that it is not safe for any one with disease of that organ to inhale it for any length of time. Reviving perfumes come from herbaceous plants largely, from the odors of mignonette, rosemary and lavender, and soothe the nerves. In the time of Shakespeare some flowers were especially dedicated to middle age. Perdita puts lavender in this list. The perfumes of lilies, jasmine and acacia are pleasant and soothing to a healthy sense, though delicate nerves cannot enjoy them even in their garden freshness. Brought closer in clusters of blossoms their odor is narcotic and depressing, so that persons grow faint at the smell of them, and may be put into heavy slumber as if drugged by their odor.

A vivid perfume is nearly always bracing, while a subtle one is generally enervating. A woman should choose the perfume she uses as carefully as she selects her garments. Some one says that a woman who changes her perfume as she does the style of her bonnet is hopeless. On the contrary, the woman who always exhales the same delicate fragrance is like the flower she resembles. Her friends think of her and know her as the incarnation of the violet or the rose with which she is assimilated. The character of the woman, or, at least, its development, may be told by a perfume.

"Tell me your perfume," says the person versed in this lore, "and I'll tell you what you are."

Violet is the device of the coquettish. It is faint, fragrant, illusive, drawing you on to seek out its artful patroness. As for the scent of orchids, that is for the grand and stately dame. The scent of the marechal rose is the scent of regret and of sentimental memories, and of the white rose that of young love.

TROUBLES OF EX-CHIEF OF POLICE

Could Not Stand Before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Charles Gilchrist Had Diabetes For Years—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Port Hope, Ont., July 17. — Mr. Charles Gilchrist, chief of police here for fifteen years and afterwards Dominion fishery overseer, is always willing to add his testimony to the volume of proofs from all parts that Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure any form of kidney disease.

"I am a healthy man. Dodd's Kidney Pills have done the job," is the way Mr. Gilchrist puts it. "When I first started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills I was in an awful state. I had been a sufferer from diabetes and kidney disorder for ten years. My urine was of a dark bricky color and I would suffer something awful while passing.

"I tried everything and tried the doctor but could get no help till I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have made me a new man."

Mr. Gilchrist is getting on in years but he feels young. That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills do for a man.

The oldest steam engine in the world is said, to be in one of the mills of Charles Clifford & Sons, of Birmingham. The engine was started in 1767 and was put together by a man named James Pickard. The beam was made of oak and was 28 feet long, 3 feet deep and 2 feet wide. It had been working continuously for 135 years in Birmingham.

Hires Rootbeer

Purifies the blood,
Fortifies the nerves,
Benefits the stomach,
Braces you up,
Quenches your thirst.
The greatest of
all temperance drinks
for hot weather.

A package makes five gallons.
Sold everywhere, or by mail for 25c.
Beware of imitations.
W. P. DOWNEY, Sole Agent,
20 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Canada.

THE PHOTOGRAPHER BECOMES ACCURATE

Learns to Be Marvelously Correct in Timing Exposures.

The photographer was about to take a picture of a young woman. "It's so dark here," he said, "that I guess I'll give you about thirty seconds," and, drawing out the slide and removing the cap, he began to count in a measured and mechanical tone, "one, two, three, four, five," and so on. When the exposure was finished the sitter said: "You gave more than thirty seconds to that plate. You counted very slow—I'm sure it took you a full minute to count thirty."

The photographer handed his watch to the young woman. He said: "I'll count thirty again. Time me." And he made the count exactly as before and he was just twenty-nine seconds making it. "One second off—not so bad. Near my old record, in fact," said the photographer. "Ten years ago, when I made more pictures than I do today, I could by counting make exposures up to five minutes without being more than a second off. Usually I'd be a second under; but, over or under, it was only by one second that I'd be out of the way. But," he added, "this gift is not remarkable. Nearly every photographer has it. Nearly every one of us can guess spaces of time running from a half a second to five or six minutes with what is for all practical purposes perfect accuracy."

Nature the Only Healer.

Medicine never did any person a particle of good except by digestion, assimilation—going into circulation, etc. No salve contains any healing property except as a protection to keep away the effect of oxygen in the air, dirt or any foreign substance from coming in contact with the part affected. The natural powers of our being possess the only power to heal. Anything that may be done to assist in a natural way is good—contrary, bad. Give good food to make good blood. Breathe good air, rest and not overexercise to the extent of fatigue. Then the body will recuperate. Then the wound will be healed by healthy serum that is secreted to heal all wounds, not the salve. The salve protects from outside influence, while the machinery within goes on with its work. Nature does it all.

One Way to Keep Accounts.

In a book of accounts found on the premises of a bankrupt dealer in a city in the west of England were the following names of customers to whom credit had been given and which would have puzzled all the official receivers in the kingdom: Woman on the key, Jew woman, coal woman, old coal woman, fat coal woman, market woman, pale woman, a man, old woman, littel milk girl, candle man, stableman, coachman, big woman, lame woman, quiet woman, egg man, littel black girl, Jew man, Mrs. in a cart, old Irish woman, woman in Corn street, a lad, man in the country, long Sal, Mrs. Irish woman, Mrs. feather bonnett, blue bonnett, green bonnett, green coat, blue britches, big britches, the woman that was married and the woman that told me of the man.

In an Old Time House.

To go down into the low ceiled kitchen, with its heavy, rough hewn timbers and its great fireplace with the logs fast turning to coals; to look into the old brick oven, where bread for a regiment could easily have been baked, and, perchance, to be asked to sit down on the old wooden settee under the little window where the pot of flowers stands and drink tea from a quaint blue cup will complete the charm the place has thrown about you. Many fantasies will throng the mind, and the shadows cast upon the walls by the wavering light make this house their home—one booted and spurred and with a military step, the other a rustle of silk and a whiff of rare perfume.

Shipping Cinnamon.

Cinnamon is so extraordinarily sensitive that great care has to be taken with regard to its surroundings on board ship, as a bale of very fine cinnamon will lose much of its delicate aroma if packed among bales of coarser bark. Various expedients have been tried to remedy this. The Portuguese and Dutch isolated the bales by packing them in cocoanut fiber or in cattle hides, but it is found that the only real safeguard is to pack bags of pepper between the bales.—"Two Happy Years In Ceylon."

Just the Reverse.

"Th' boss don't allus keep his word," remarked the office boy.

"What's he been doin' now?" inquired the stenographer.

"He told me when he went out this mornin' that he'd call me up on the telephone. 'Stead of that he called me down for not answerin' it when he come back from lunch."

Her Ultimatum.

Railway Surveyor—We are going to run a railway line right through your barn.

Farmer's Wife—All right; I don't mind. But you remember that I will have no trains after 9 o'clock at night. I have no intention of getting up after that to open the door for the trains to go through.

All Arranged.

Manager—When you come to that line wait for the applause.

Actor—How do you know there will be applause?

Manager—That is my business, not yours.

An obstinate man does not hold opintons; they hold him.—Butler.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Sifting the Tea Leaves

A sifter consists of sieves one above another in the form of sloping trays with wire meshes. These oscillate rapidly and the tea is sifted through. The top tray has a mesh large enough to admit the coarsest leaf. The fourth tray retains the *creme de la creme* of Ceylon Tea. However,

BlueRibbon Ceylon Tea

is the way you know it—a fine small tea—to a great extent consisting of young and delicate tips—a delicious, nerve-soothing, tasty tea—rich and creamy—a luxury at a moderate price.

Forty Cents should be **Fifty**

Black, Mixed
Ceylon Green

Ask for the Red Label 204



HIS MAJESTY THE CAT.

"Nig has learned that when I come home I enter by a certain door, go to a certain table for the matchbox, and then climb up on a chair to light the gas. Now, he never fails to calculate the time at which I am due, and to take up his station by the door, or to leap to the table and then to the chair when I come in. As he never does these things in this order at any other time, I infer that he does them on purpose, for a reason that he understands. When he wants to go out to play, he asks in a certain voice; when he wants to show me what he has—his ball, or a peapod, or a leaf of catnip—he calls to me in the appropriate tone; when I tell him to get down or come out he replies as a child might under similar circumstances. That's what I mean by a cat that converses. Don't you think I'm right?

"Cats are the Indians of the animal kingdom. What the Indian is in comparison with the paleface, that the cat is to the dog or horse. The cat has the self-possession, the arrogance, the amour propre, the reserve, the patience and the endurance of the noble red man. This is one reason why cats are misunderstood and despised so generally. A dog is a good fellow and forgiving. Kick him and he comes back in a trice and licks your hand. But strike a cat, and you must woo him back before he will resume social relations with you. No two cats have the same disposition, the same tastes, the same gifts. Because the dog nature is homogeneous, one gets to the bottom of it soon, but because every cat differs from every other, people give the cat up as a bad job, with 'Cats are so treacherous.'

Living in a little uptown flat, all by herself, is a woman who claims to be the only old maid in New York city. This distinction she revels in. Far from being a dolorous or disappointed person, she is happy alike in her profession and in her home, which she shares with a dearly beloved cat. An ardent follower of the cat cult, she spends not a little of her time in caring for stray cats, in studying the habits and characteristics of cats in general, and in developing the possibilities of one cat in particular.

"Did you ever know a cat to converse with humans, with special notes in his voice for special occasions, like a real person?" she asked the other day. "My Nig uses almost as many inflections as I do, and, as he invariably employs the same tone under the same conditions, I am satisfied that he does so consciously and deliberately.

"For instance, he never jumps upon my bed without first asking in a particular tone if he may. Every night, when I come home from business, Nig is watching for me on the top of the sideboard, and he never fails to welcome me with a distinct and joyous salutation, such as he never gives at any other time. You wouldn't call an animal like that a dumb creature, would you?

"Nig had a birthday party the other day. All his friends remembered him, and among them they gave him a box of silver toys. There were a watering pot to water his catnip with; a loving cup and tray to stand it on; a pair of opera glasses, an airship, two flatirons, a stein for his beer, a daschund and a rabbit, and three old shoes for luck. He could set up housekeeping if he chose. He also has a doll's house for his own delectation, and a guitar, being addicted to music.

"Did you ever see a cat turn on the water when he wanted a drink, or spread out his hand under the faucet and drink from his palm, or sample his food by breaking off a piece and holding it to his nose to smell of? Nig does all these things. If his food is not to his liking he contemptuously flings it on the ground. When he doesn't exactly fancy the contents of his plate he plays with it, picking a morsel up in one hand, pretending to place it in his mouth, then suddenly dashing it to the floor. My butcher says there isn't a wealthy cat among his Fifth avenue patrons who fares so well as Nigger. Every week a chicken is roasted for him, and if his appetite flags I send out for a half dozen Little Necks or Blue Points. Calve's brains he is crazy for, charlotte russe he adores. He is fond of the icing off cake, olives and ice cream—in fact, I have had to diet him, as the doctor said he would have gout if I kept on feeding him so high.

"How long have I ben an 'old maid?' Oh, my dear, old maids, like poets, are born, not made. But I've called myself one since I set up bachelor hall thirteen years ago. Nig is the emblem and token of my estate. You never heard of an old maid without a cat, did you? But, then, old maids are as scarce as hen's teeth today. There are not any. Upon my honor, I believe I'm the only one in the united boroughs of Manhattan, Queens, Kings and Richmond. Plenty of unmarried women, but nary an old maid. Women just won't be old maids. There are 'bachelor girls' by the thousand, there are 'single women' and 'maiden ladies,' and even, at a pinch, 'spinsters'; but you scarce up an old maid. At prayer-meetings and Salvation Army they talk of 'professing Christians.' Then, why not professing old maids? Most women take to work to tide over an awkward interregnum. They work till the man turns up or their ship comes in, or something of the sort. When I down to a life of spinsterhood. I like old-fashioned things. I adore cats. I have six teapots and six cream pitchers. I have three dishcloths. I am a crank on bathing, and I have a maid come in by the day to take care of the cat and furnish me with hot water.

"My dream and aim," she continued, "is to retire from business and buy a little place in the country. I have been saving up for it all my life. It is going to be an old-fashioned place, with old-fashioned furniture in the rooms and old-fashioned flowers in the garden. There's going to be a sunshine room, too, and we'll invite a crippled child, or a poor, nice person who couldn't afford to go on a vacation, to spend the summer with us, won't we Nig?—N. Y. Tribune.

Torturing Piles

First symptoms—Moisture; intense itching, stinging; desire to scratch, most at night. Followed to confirme, tumors form, which often protrude, ulcerate and bleed.

Instant relief; no pain; no knife.

Certain cure—simply use

Swayne's Ointment

Harmless; healing. Half a century's test proves that it never fails. At druggists, 50 Cents. To try before you buy, address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, who will gladly mail, in a plain wrapper, A SAMPLE BOX FREE.

One thousand pounds was paid the other day in London by an orchid collector for a plant that originally cost the importer one shilling sixpence. It had developed uncommon blood-red markings on white.

A hanging over head electrical railroad for London, similar to that in use in Elberfeld, Germany, is projected by a group of German-American and English financiers.

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 wounds, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

The men who have been complaining over the great heat are the ones who kicked because they lacked umbrellas when the storm came.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache-Kidney Tablets.



THERE is no remedy equal to these Tablets for removing all poisons and impurities from the blood, and giving health, strength and vitality.

They cure blood humors, skin eruptions, headache, backache, sideache, dragging pain in the loins, feeling of weariness and depression, torpid liver and all dangerous and distressing kidney troubles.

They are small, chocolate coated and easily taken.

MRS. L. J. SHAVER, Chalmers Street, Galt, Ont., says: "I think I have always had backache more or less ever since I was a child, until I used Dr. Pitcher's Backache-Kidney Tablets. They have cured me, not only of that constant pain in the small of my back, but of that depressing weariness that the slightest exertion seemed to produce. I sleep well nights, the languor has disappeared, and I am not easily fatigued as formerly. These Tablets have given me the greatest relief. I have not had headaches or backache since I used them. I feel buoyant and vigorous, and consider these tablets a truly valuable remedy."

The price of the Tablets is 50c. a bottle, at druggist or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto.

SMUGGLING A BRIDE.

By Harold W. Raymond, in Washington Star

"I wonder if she has gone back on me?" said Lars Larsen, looking out through the narrow neck between Forts Wadsworth and Hamilton to the open water which stretches away to everywhere.

"Sure thing," said Ned Backstay, lightly. "They're all alike, my boy."

"But Christina is not like other girls," protested Lars, his blue eyes lighting up with a sturdy look of love. "She's one of the steady kind."

His boatmate laughed aloud. He had traveled far and wide and had a sailorman's opinion of the sex.

"She's married by this time, Lars," he said, roughly. "Why, look here, man. Five years ago, when you came over from your home in Sweden, that girl promised to wait until you were ready to send for her. Three times you have sent her a postoffice order for $50. That's a nice little portion over yonder. Take my word for it, she has found another fellow more to her liking."

Lars Larsen had picked up a stout oar.

"Ned," he said, slowly, "you are my partner and my friend. You think you are saying kindly. You judge my sweetheart by the girls you have met and loved for a week. I won't have it."

He swung the oar menacingly. But his comrade's hand went up in protest.

"I didn't mean it, old man. I was only joking—just to see how you would take it. Well, I will run over to the telegraph office and see if anything is reported." And the big waterman hastened away from a dangerous proximity to the stalwart Swede.

CHAPTER II.

Old Captain Bodegaarde was the salt water clerk for the great firm of Westerman & Jenks, ship brokers. He knew his business from the ground up, and had such a persuasive tongue that he could take business away from any other water clerk in the Narrows. He had for an office an eighteen-foot Whitehall boat, staunch as a whaleboat, and the two best oarsmen to be had for love or money—Lars Larsen and Ned Backstay.

It must be remembered that now and then deep-water craft, from the ends of the earth, would suddenly appear off Sandy Hook, their holds filled with rich cargoes—ships coming unconsigned to any particular house and rich prizes for the water clerk who got the master to give him the business. Then there would be a battle of the oars down the lower bay, and the first boat would be the winner nine times out of ten. The telegraph office had to be watched, as a cat watches a mouse hole for first news of these occasional prizes.

No child's play, this life, yet it had its fascinations. Long intervals of idleness, and then a sudden burst of strenuous life which would make up for the long stretches of calm.

Sometimes in winter, or when the fogs were so thick you could cut them with a knife, Ned and Lars met with real peril and suffering. It is no joke to row against the mill-race tides which sweep through the Narrows on cold winter nights, when the hands are numb with cold, and the wind is tossing the spume of a chop sea across the body, where it freezes as it falls. But what's the odds There are the contrasts of bright summer days, when the sun rises before breakfast and sets long after sundown, as the saying is, and the bands on the ocean steamships lying at anchor off quarantine play lively airs, and the soul feels full of song.

At the worst you could turn into a clean bed when the long day's work was ended; you could have a home of your own, and live like a Christian if you would.

Home! Ah, there was the bitterness of it. Here was Lars Larsen, with money in the bank, and a little cottage up at Rosebank all picked out. There was a picture in his blouse and another in his heart—the heart picture of a flaxen-haired, blue-eyed, adorable woman, and sometimes some flaxen-haired children, waiting at the gate for the tired boatman to come home to his supper. But what are pictures when the reality is missing? He might just as well be at his old seafaring trade again, which he had renounced when pretty Christina Andersen, of Christiansand, Sweden, promised to be his wife, if he would go to the United States and make a home for her.

"You go, Lars, my life," she said "Over there, they say, you can pick up money in the streets. I will wait for you and work for father. When you are ready, I consider that my duty to him is done."

The girl never spoke ill of old Hans Andersen, the miser, whose galley slave she was. Nobody knew the privations she endured. Even Lars Larsen, her lover, did not know all else he would have snatched her away and fought the beginning of the battle of the immigrant with her by his side.

But now he had been in this country five years. A year ago he sent her $50 and bade her come to him. Six months later, receiving no reply, he sent another note for the same amount, and a month ago he had again sent money to Christiana. And for the third time no reply. Her letters to him—they were few and far apart at best—had ceased from the arrival of the first remittance. He could not understand it. He was slow of mind. Suspicion against Hans Andersen had not yet entered it.

CHAPTER III.

"I don't care, Ned. Another $50 is going over there. It may be good money after bad, but if what you think is true," and Lars Larsen smiled with grim and bitter humor, "she will be needing money for a cradle and some baby clothes by this time."

Ned Backstay seized the horny hand of his comrade and shook it heartily, swearing big oaths, and declaring that Lars Larsen was worth all the petticoats—and here he used adjectives unnecessary to repeat—between Staten Island and Hades.

"But I tell you what to do," he added, with a gleam of unusual intelligence for him. "Just you change your banker. Send the money to some one you can trust and find out how the land lies."

This was a happy thought. Lars wondered that it had not come to him before. The two men put their heads together. While neither of them was handy with the pen, they managed, by dint of Ned furnishing ideas in English and Lars putting them into a fairly intelligible article of Swedish, to state the case to an aged widow of Christiansand, a distant relative of Lars Larsen.

In time the answer came. It was so amazing that it was all Ned could do to prevent his side partner from throwing up his job and packing off to Sweden with murder in his heart. The old miser, grown harder and more grasping with age, had intercepted the letters to his daughter and helped himself to the money which belonged to her. He told her that Lars Larsen was dead—killed in a collision at sea. And then to ease his conscience he drove the poor girl so hard it was a wonder she did not break down under the strain of mingled heartbreaks, blows, starvation and ceaseless labor.

"Stay where you are," said the wiser Ned. "You'll only get red-headed and spoil the whole business. The old man has got the cinch on you in the law. He can swear the girl owed him the money he took, and besides all sorts of trouble for you and her. Besides, you are not looking for revenge, but for a home and a wife. Now, let us take steps to see how we can get them. I am going to tell Maria Solferino all about it. The little Dago is as cunning as the devil."

Maria Solferino, a regular little daughter of the Mafia, took to conspiracy as a duck to water. She declared that Christina Andersen must not only be delivered out of her slavery, but must take steps to punish her oppressor. And how could that best be done but by taking back the money which he had stolen? Maria Solferino was for emptying his strong box, but Lars Larsen would not listen to this. "I want nothing but Christina," he said.

"We do it differently in Sicily," said the girl, casting a languorous glance out of her dark eyes, towards Ned Backstay, which nearly drove the honest oarsman crazy. Ned would commit a murder or steal a bank for Maria, and esteem the act a virtue.

The widow in Christiansand carried out her part of the conspiracy with great eclat. She was supplied with money by Lars Larsen, and being a shrewd woman, used it with discretion. In time word came that Christina was ready for departure. Her box was already packed and at a safe distance from home, and at the last minute she would take the money which was hers from the old man's strong box and sail on the steamship Hogenlanden. In three weeks at most Lars Larsen could hold his sweetheart in his arms.

Little did these simple conspirators realize the cunning and the greed of one who has sold his soul to the devil for money. They forgot to count on the old miser's capacity for revenge.

CHAPTER IV.

The bad news came to them two days before the time when the Hogenlanden was due to arrive in the New York harbor. Old Deputy United States Marshal Skeinhardt, who had arrested thousands of international criminals, drifted down to quarantine station. Skeinhardt was a non-committal old fellow, but in answer to some artful queries over a glass of schnapps by Ned Backstay, he admitted that he had a warrant for a woman passenger from Sweden, accused by the Swedish consul on cabled orders of grand larceny.

"That's the country you came from, Larsen," said the officer, lightly.

"Yes," said the latter, his lips tightening, "but our women don't steal very often, sir."

Maria Solferino laughed joyously over this new complication. The presence of danger aroused a wild joy in her. She would have liked to be the queen of some brigand chief, to bind up wounds and to encourage the men to deeds of daring. And she had an inbred antipathy to anyone who bore the badge of authority.

"What's to be done?" she said, her alert wits on the qui vive at once. "Why, that is plain, you dull fellows. She must not fall into the hands of this Skeinhardt. How to prevent it ?That's to be seen. If he was younger, now, I could—but let us wait. If necessary, you must get some dope, and I'll put it in his brandy."

"Maria, you're the devil's sister," said Ned, admiringly.

She gave him a significant southern kiss in recompense for the compliment.

CHAPTER V.

It was almost sundown when a message came clicking over the wires that the Hogenlanden had been sighted passing Fire Island. It would be quite 10 o'clock before she reached quarantine. This meant that she would not be boarded until morning by the quarantined doctors, and until then the United States marshal could do nothing. He had taken a room at the Dago's, for Maria Solferino's father was glad to take in a lodger occasionally, though bar and restaurant were the chief features of his business. Under the artful wiles of the girl he drank more than usual, and when he went up to bed he was in a fit condition to sleep soundly without the aid of knock-out drops. "Call me at 4," he said. And Maria, laughing in his face, and pulling his mustache roughly, promised to do so.

"It will be all over when 4 o'clock comes," said the girl to herself.

CHAPTER VI.

At midnight, when the Hogenlanden was straining at her anchor chains, a Whitehall boat swung out of the little quarantine pier and moved quietly over the dark waters. It was a black night. The boat made scarcely a darker shadow than the water on which it floated. Practiced hands at the oars manipulated them so perfectly that the ripple of the water about the bow was the loudest sound they made. No one would have noticed the boat—none certainly on the great passenger craft, which was en fete in celebration of the safe termination of the voyage.

She was alight from stem to stern. Along the black hull, like big beads, were the illuminated ports of the cabin. In the rigging hung lanterns, and there were festoons of electric lights above the upper deck, strung beneath a canvas covering. On this deck the steward band was playing lively airs, while the passengers enjoyed a farewell frolic. They were all third-class passengers, for the Hogenlanden brought no cabin ones. So there were no dead lines. All were on an even footing.

Unobserved by anyone on board, the champion rowboat of the harbor bore down upon the steamship, and soon the boathook was clinging to the sides. Ned Backstay held the hook while Lars Larsen, catlike, scrambled up where nothing but a cat or sailor could find a foothold.

"Drop downstream," he whispered.

"All right, my boy," was Ned's answer. "Now, remember the gal's instructions and keep your weather-eye open. The captain of this ship is a tartar. He'll heave you overboard if he finds you aboard."

A moment later the oarsman was mingling with the passengers. He attracted no attention from them. His rough clothing was much like theirs, and there were many Swedes on board. He was looking for the one face in all the world for him.

It was not far to seek, for the face of Christina Anderson was a very pretty one, and she was one of the belles of the ball. When Lars Larsen first caught sight of her she was in the brightest part of the illuminated deck, with three of the ship's officers courting her favor.

Lars waited patiently in the shadow while the girl danced and chatted and laughed, innocently happy. But after a time she stole away from her admirers and sought a dark spot against the rail aft, where she could look out upon the darkening hills of the place where she hoped would be her home.

Suddenly she was struggling in giant arms, while a hand as hard and cruel as if it were of leather and driven by machinery, was pressed against her mouth and nostrils, stifling sound and almost life itself. But the eyes which loked into her own were mild and gentle as a woman's and had the lovelight in them.

"Be still, my Tiny," the man whispered. "Don't you know me? It's Lars Larsen. Are you quiet now?"

"Oh, Lars," she said.

"Hush!" he said. "Not a sound. You are in danger. The law is on your track. I am here to save you from it."

"Why, what is the matter?" she cried, affrighted.

Lars explained the case briefly.

"Listen," he said. "There is but one thing to do. I am going to throw you overboard. In the dark water down there you will be lost to everyone but me."

Before she half understood the drift of his words the strong man lifted her over the rail and dropped her into the dark void below. As she felt herself falling her woman's nature asserted itself in one shrill scream. The next instant Lars Larsen was by her side, his strong arms assisting the swirling tide to carry her beyond the circle of illumination made by the lights upon the ship.

The woman's cry and the sound of the double splash caused a great commotion on the Hogenlanden. There was a cry of "Man overboard!" and a rush of sailors to the lifeboats. But long before the swiftest of these had dropped into the water Backstay's strong arms had carried the boat far down toward the point of Fort Wadsworth. Towing behind it was Lars Larsen, half drowned, but laughing in triumph while he clung to the stern sheets with one hand, and with the other held the form of his sweetheart above the waves.

"Se 'em searching?" cried Ned, pointing to the lanterns in the lifeboats, waving to and fro as their occupants searched for the person who had gone overboard by accident or design.

"Search away, old fellows," he cried. "It's a clear case of suicide. Old Skeinhardt will be mad when he finds his prisoner has gone to feed the fishes."

A month later, long after the incident of the suicide of a woman, a fugitive from justice, by jumping overboard from a steamer anchored at quarantine, had been forgotten, Lars Larsen invited his friends to a housewarming in the little cottage on the hill.

But he neglected to tell them where he got the pretty flaxen-haired bride. As Mrs. Larsen could not talk English she had not a word to say about it. Ned Backstay and the diabolically merry Maria Solferino might have looked wise, but they were pretty busy deciding whether to wait a week or two for their own wedding.



FOLLOWING HIS NOSE

And you see where it's leading him. He has Catarrh, breeder of Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption.

A package of **Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder** will save him.

Relief instant, cure constant. Relieves Colds and Catarrh, and cures Headache in ten minutes.

Thomas Waterman, of Bridgewater, Lunenburg County, Nova Scotia, states: "In consequence of a cold, I contracted a case of acute Catarrh. I could not breathe any more. I snuffed some of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and instantaneously my nostrils were free. I could hardly believe that anything could act so quickly."

For all skin diseases and for piles, Dr. Agnew's Ointment is rightly regarded by many of the medical fraternity as the surest, simplest, quickest cure. The relief is instant and the cure permanent in every such case. Price, 35c. 59

For sale by C. McCallum & Co.

How the Lives of Babies Can Be Saved.

Physicians say that the inability of mothers to feed their babies, or lack of knowledge concerning proper food, accounts for nine-tenths of the deaths that occur in summer time.

A babe must succumb to the common hot weather troubles if the mother's milk is poor in quality. Ordinary cow's milk as distributed in large cities and towns is, during the hot weather, a source of danger to the little one.

When mother's milk fails in supply and quality, the proper food is nourishing and easily-digested Lactated Food. The composition of this food should commend it to every mother. It is a perfect substitute for mother's milk, and always agrees with the baby. Lactated Food is the great life saver in hot weather. The babies fed on it are always plump, hearty and happy. Try it, dear mother, if your child is not thriving; it will give wonderful results. Ask your druggist for it.

The Common Frog.

If a traveler were to announce that he had discovered in some remote part of the globe an animal whose tongue was roofed in the front of its mouth, the tip pointing down the throat, and, further, that the creature's manner of breathing was so peculiar that the surest way of suffocating it was to keep its mouth fixed open, there would be some little curiosity about the "find." If the discoverer went on to say that the creature began existence as a fish, breathing by means of gills, and having a heart of only two chambers, but had undergone transformation, discarding gills and gradually acquiring lungs, adding a third chamber to its heart, and so in the truest and most liberal sense passing from the order of fishes to the order of reptiles, the public might even become excited about this extraordinary animal—until it came out that it was no other than the common or garden frog. Then probably nineteen persons out of twenty would instantly cease to take any interest in the subject, if they did not feel some resentment against the man who had contrived to draw their attention for a time to such a common reptile.

A farmer complains that his cattle grazing in fields near a motor-frequented highway, instead of fattening grow thinner and thinner from fright.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF PAYING TELLERS

Those Officials Usually Ready to Rectify Mistakes.

A bank officer, referring in a recent address to the responsibility of paying tellers, declares that the idea that such officials were rarely willing to rectify mistakes had little basis in fact. He added: "How is it that there exists in the minds of many the idea that paying tellers are inclined to resent even the suggestion that they make errors in counting money? I have never known one who made the slightest claim to infallibility. Who has not heard the ancient and oft told story of a teller who was asked by a person for whom he has cashed a check if he had not made a mistake? As the narrative usually runs the self satisfied money counter behind the desk is inclined to become indignant and replies in a pompous and abrupt manner that he never makes mistakes. The considerate party then states that the amount paid him exceeded that named in the check, but the teller still maintains that there can be no error either way, as he never makes mistakes.

"Where is the teller who upon being told he had made an error would fail to politely inquire as to the nature of the same? The inference is that tellers are possessed of so much vanity and conceit that they lose the amount said to be overpaid rather than acknowledge an error. How unlikely and ridiculous!"

Justus von Liebig.

Von Liebig was skillful in correcting popular delusions on scientific subjects. A notable example of this may be found in the overthrow of the once much discussed theory of "spontaneous combustion," a comparatively modern error, dating, it seems, only from the year 1725, but which persisted long after Lavoisier had explained the real nature of fire, which was from time to time put forward with success in the defense of persons on trial for murder and received its last support from Charles Dickens. His success in this direction throws a pleasant light on the progress of civilization. One wonders what would have been the fate of Von Liebig had he opposed himself to such an error in the sixteenth century when Kepler could only save his mother from going to the stake for witchcraft by satisfying her judges that she possessed none of the signs essential to a witch. In those days Kepler did not dare to say that there were no such things as witches.—W. A. Shenstone in Cornhill Magazine.

Phrenology.

Phrenology is usually thought to have been first expounded by Gall and Spurzheim and to be a comparatively modern so called "science." But it can be traced back to the sixteenth century at least, for in a book published at that time by "Mayster Jherome of Bruynswicke" is a profile of a head on which are most distinctly marked phrenological attributes. "Imaginativa" occupies the place now given on the charts to "ideality;" "fantasia" takes the place of the modern "marvelousness," "estimantia" of "constructiveness," while "cogitantia" is given instead of "hope." The author states that the brain hath cells or chambers, and each cell contains a part of the understanding, and that these parts may be expressly seen in the figure of the head. Phrenologists can at least disclaim against their beliefs being newfangled.—London Chronicle.

Hat Etiquette.

Tipping the hat is a rare thing among men when there are no women around. A few fine old fellows cherish the habit of tipping to each other and to strangers when introduced, but ordinarily the hand never touches the brim. In business offices there is no sort of etiquette. Men in the sweep and rush of business have no time to give thought to hats. But certain decencies should prevail. On entering a private office look at the head of the occupant. If he has his hat on, keep yours on; if his hat is off, remove yours. The removal of your hat is a compliment and a courtesy and does not indicate that you are inferior or subservient.

Her Age.

"Madam," replied the judge sternly, "you must answer the question. What is your age?"

"I was born the same year your honor was. That would make me about"—

"It isn't necessary to go into particulars," interposed the judge stiffly. "Gentlemen, have you any further use for the witness? You may stand aside, madam."

A Typographical Error.

"I've come," said the visitor, "to see why you called me a political jobber in your paper today."

"I regret that error of the types quite as much as you," replied the editor.

"Ah! Then you didn't mean to call me that?"

"No, sir. I wrote 'robber' very distinctly."

Rejoicing With Her.

Minnie—Well, I'm glad Kit Spurlong is going to be married at last.

Lutie—The tone of your voice doesn't indicate it.

Minnie—But I am. When the list of marriage licenses is published everybody will find out she's thirty-seven years old.

Absent Minded.

"Butterfly is awfully absent minded."

"What is his latest?"

"He was driving a nail and hammered his thumb. He howled and put the nail in his mouth and tried to fling his thumb on the floor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

THE PUBLIC BATHS OF IMPERIAL ROME

May Have Caused the Downfall of That Proud City.

When Rome was in her glory and men were strong and women beautiful, they set first importance upon the bath. There were 800 public baths in imperial Rome.

Before taking a bath the Roman took a little exercise. In the later history of Rome the room in which he undressed was heated, and after undressing he was anointed with oil. Then came the scratching and rubbing of the skin with the strigil. Following this perspiration was promoted by heated air or a hot bath. The bath was completed with a cold douche or cold plunge. Finally the body was anointed again.

It is believed by many writers that the introduction of the hot bath in the place of the cold bath among the Romans was the principal cause of their downfall. The luxury of the hot bath was weakening and destroyed that personal valor and hardihood for which the Romans were notorious in their earlier history.

Little by little the enervating influence of the hot bath gradually sapped away the vitality of the Roman soldier until the more hardy men of the north found them very easy foes to conquer.

Passing of the Aristocrats.

The Revolution, in giving us a separate nationality, had not destroyed time honored traditions. Our manners and customs were English, bred in the bone; our point of view that of the mother country. Freedom and equality were political terms that no one dreamed of applying to social life. What gave position at that time was inherited distinction. Its possession was free from self consciousness—simply an advantage of birth, which that Providence who had always shown an affinity to hierarchies saw fit to bestow on a favored class. The community was divided by the grace of God into gentlemen—and others; perhaps it would be more exact to say gentlemen, their servants and others. The privacy of these gentlemen concerned themselves only. There were no "social happenings" heralded in their newspapers to force notoriety upon family life. How it would have astonished those early aristocrats if they could have anticipated the fictitious importance later days would attach to their privileges!—Elizabeth Duer in Smart Set.

Oriental Jugglery.

An eyewitness of a celebrated feat of oriental jugglery tells the following story of what he thought he saw a band of Indian fakirs accomplish: "They produced a chain seventy-five feet in length and in my presence threw one end of it toward the sky, where it remained as if fastened to something in the air. A dog was then brought forward and, being placed at the lower end of the chain, immediately ran up and, reaching the other end, disappeared in the air. In the same manner a hog, a panther, a lion and a tiger were successively sent up the chain, and all disappeared at the upper end. At last they pulled down the chain and put it in a bag, no one ever discovering in what manner the different animals were made to vanish."

Spanish Brides.

There are no bridesmaids at a Spanish wedding, but instead a madrina (literally godmother) is present with the witnesses. There is no bride cake, but there is a reception and very often a feast after the ceremony. Before the wedding takes place the bride's new home is made ready for her reception, for the honeymooners do not start on their travels until the day after their marriage.

Before their departure they pay a polite visit to their respective parents. On their return dainty sweetmeats in pretty boxes are sent round to their friends. No visits are paid till little cards have been sent "offering their house."

A Lightning Change Artist.

The rapidity with which chameleons change their color is marvelous. You gather one from an outdoor shrub and it immediately becomes dark, almost black, hissing and with its mouth wide open, threatening to bite. Meanwhile it is never still, but continues to crawl upward whenever possible—up you, up your sleeve, always upward. By degrees the angry black changes into whatever color is nearest. If one's dress is of a brownish color so is the chameleon's.

Greed.

"Don't you think that people pay too much attention to money nowadays?"

"No, I don't," answered Senator Sorghum. "Time was when a five dollar bill looked as big as a farm to a member of the legislature. Now he won't pay any attention to it whatever."

Expert at It.

Townley—This paper says that one of those idiotic colleges is going to make Senator Boodler a "doctor of laws."

Brownley—Well, that's appropriate enough. He doctors the laws every time he gets a chance.—Exchange.

A Money Saver.

City Guest—Why don't you have your windows washed, landlord? I can't see out.

Country Innkeeper—No, don't want 'em cleaned. If they were clean I'd have to get curtains to keep the sun out.

Men do not change much, after all. Three hundred years ago a wise man wrote this: "A man knows little who tells his wife all he knows."—Atchison Globe.

Dust we are and to gold dust we eagerly turn.



Sunlight Soap makes homes bright.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

should be used to clean your house as well as wash your clothes. It does twice the work of a common soap in half the time and with less labor. Don't take our word for it, but try it for yourself

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

Sunlight Soap Washes the Clothes White and won't Hurt the Hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 5a

CHINESE DIVINERS OF SAN FRANCISCO

Doing a Prosperous Business With Celestials and Natives.

Few tourists pass through San Francisco without having explored the mysteries of Chinatown, the largest in the United States, and few consider that they have accomplished this until they have heard what fate holds in store for them from at least six different "wise men," and by as many methods of divining. In fact, it is an amusement in which the old residents of 'Frisco never tire, for almost every Chinese prognosticator has his regular white customers, many times men of high position, who claim that the "Chink" fortunes bring luck.

There are at least 50 fortune tellers in the 40 blocks of 'Frisco's Chinatown, any they all seem to make a good income. The favorite with tourists, and also a big man among his own people, is old Wong Gong, the most aristocratic prophet that ever deserted his native soil. Wong is an astrologer, clairvoyant, physiognomist, palmist, and all-round wizard, and he holds forth in the weirdest portion of the quarter. He hangs his sign at the entrance of the Chinatown "Palace Hotel." Wong is on the ground floor—that is, the floor on the level with the sidewalk, although below there are several underground stories of mystery. His transparent sign inflames your curiosity and invites you in.

A rap upon the yellow and red decorated door brings a response. The Rembrandt which meets your eye as you enter is well worth the price of the fortune. At a round table in the center of the room about ten by twelve feets sits the twin of the doctor in "The First Born." A small kerosene lamp radiates light for a space of perhaps two feet, and sends queer shadows over the remaining portion of the room. You are already fascinated by the mystery of it, as you inhale the faint odor of incense, and look about at the odd assortment of pictures.

Presently you are recalled to earth by the soft voice and flowery speech of the revealer, asking whether you will have the past or the future, whether you want him to read your palm, or just to choose your own future by selecting sticks. There is one peculiarity in all the various methods of Chinese fortune telling—you must ask plainly just what you want to know. You announce the subject and the prophet will do the rest. And a great many times it depends upon the color of your eyes and hair, and the tilt of your nose, whether the answer be propitious or not. One old fellow in a communicative mood told me that he would never tell any red-haired person's fortune. Titian locks and burnished copper do not appeal to the artistic soul of the Chinese. Priests, ministers and doctors are tabooed, also undertakers, if by chance their identity and profession are disclosed. Their money, according to the Chinese idea, will hoodoo the purse.

Tourists visiting Wong generally take 50 cents or $1 worth of past or future, but those who know are more apt to dicker for a quarter's worth, for fortunes in Chiratown are sold singly or in quantity, like fish or vegetables—10 cents a question, three for a quarter, or seven for a half—and it is vastly more fun than buying it in wholesale quantities.

The stick process of divination goes something like this: The customer is requested to choose from a small jar full of sticks, which are about a foot long, pointed at the ends and painted red at the tips. The symbols and Chinese characters upon these sticks determine your fate. There are in all 26 of the sticks, each one representing a block upon the shell of a terrapin, a certain species of which, from a Chinese point of view, is symbolic of all that is good. Some of the spots painted upon the sticks are associated with words strongly expressive of evil, as "fiend," "dragon," "devil," etc. Others are spirits of dead friends—"God," "heaven," "earth," "fire," "water," etc.

After choosing a required number of sticks they are deftly gathered up by the taper fingers of the diviner, who has in the meantime placed a slip of red paper before him and has prepared the brush and pot of paint or Chinese ink. Then, as he looks over the symbols and sorts the sticks, he mumbles a sort of prayer, meanwhile writing on the red slip. The prayer, as near as it can be translated, goes something like this: "May the felicitous star answer to its change without resting. May it dispel diabolical influences and bind monsters, perserve life and protect the person. In wisdom, intelligence, splendor and purity may the heart and spirit have rest and peace. May the three souls of which man is constituted endure forever."

Malt Breakfast Food

It Gives Strength and Vigor for the Day's Work.

Try a Package. All Grocers.

Lame Back for Four Months.

Was Unable to Turn in Bed Without Help.

Plasters and Liniments No Good.

This was the experience of Mr. Benjamin Stewart, Zionville, N.B.

TWO-THIRDS OF A BOX OF

Doan's Kidney Pills

CURED HIM.

He tells of his experience in the following words: "For four months I was troubled with a lame back and all this time was unable to turn in bed without help. I tried plasters and liniments of all kinds but with no effect. At last I was induced to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had used two-thirds of a box my back was as well and as strong as ever and has kept so ever since."

Backache, Frequent Thirst, Scanty, Cloudy, Thick or Highly Colored Urine, Puffing under the Eyes, Swelling of the Feet and Ankles, are all symptoms of kidney trouble that Doan's Kidney Pills will cure.

Price 50 cts. per box or 3 for $1.25, all dealers, or

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO. TORONTO, ONT.

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, *admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."*

SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., *Professor of Chemistry, R.C.S.I., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.*

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.

USED IN THE

Russian Imperial Nursery.

Manufacturers:—JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., Fordingbridge, England.

Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto and Montreal.

ALMOST FROM BIRTH.

"Almost from birth my little girl was troubled with bronchitis and a harsh, hacking cough. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion was prescribed. It cured her cough, and she almost immediately gained in flesh and color. Today she is strong and robust."—A. Pudsey, Toronto, Canada.

Private generosity in Salt Lake City is giving the school children the full year of schooling which the municipal authorities have failed to provide. The teachers' salaries were not paid.

A PLATONIC INTERVAL.

By Sybil Aylesworth Stewart, in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Lucile felt depressed. There are moments even in Platonic friendship when one does feel so, you know, though Lucile would have been the last to admit that, and even now she fled to it as a refuge. One of the most beautiful things about Platonic friendship is that it requires such a great deal of talking over, explanation and analysis.

"It has succeeded, hasn't it, Philip?" she inquired suddenly. There had been a silence of two squares as they walked home, and Philip, who had his own train of thought, was not quite prepared to board his special. He was a man and his first impulse was to say, "What has?" But he knew Lucile, who hated stupidity, and so inquired gently:

"In what particular are you thinking of it now?" This would do very well, he thought, if she were thinking of the Trans-Siberian Railway or the new lawn mower, in both of which she was absorbed.

"Why, in every way. You know it was a year ago today we met and I have been reviewing the entire experiment."

Philip hated that word, which she was forever using, but he bowed before it as before many other little gods she had set up.

Lucile continued meditatively: "I think we owe its success to the sensible rules which we have adopted and have stuck to all through."

Now Philip thought they owed its success to the fact that her hair had the most captivating gold in it, her face the most appealing piquancy and her heart the readiest sympathy of any girl in the whole world, but he did not say so. He had not lived under the austere rules of a Platonic friendship for nothing, and he merely elaborated upon what she had said. He always found that perfectly safe.

"Yes, having a few rules give a definite understanding; and then, as I know the rules, it prevents your having eternally to be saying, 'Don't.'"

Lucile reflected that she had said "Don't" enough as it was. There were so many things she discovered dangerous. First, she had said they must not talk personalities—but these assumed such invidious and unexpected forms, that she had to make it more detailed. He must not talk about her hands or her hair even from a coldly artistic standpoint, for which he held out a long time. He must not even remark upon her new frocks. The day she issued this mandate was a crisis and Lucile felt almost doubtful of Plato. But in spite of her doubts or perhaps because of them—women are that way sometimes—she had insisted upon this new ramification of the law. In fact, as soon as she found she was enjoying anything particularly she became suspicious of it, and Philip, not slow to discover this, tried desperately to be as uninteresting as possible.

He had, however, his own opinion of Platonic friendship. When they first met he soon heard how she hated sentimentality, and longed for a "good comrade." He also learned of the mournful line of suitors turned away from her door, and he resolved to profit by the lesson of their melancholy fates. This comradeship idea had seemed a means to an end, and he allowed her to develop it to her heart's content. But of late, instead of proving a path, it had become an obstacle, and he bitterly thought that their relationship was the only thing that separated them. Yet he was afraid to thrust it aside and he still outwardly submitted to its laws.

Lucile was a determined little girl and she had set her heart or rather her mind on this "experiment." Hearts she insisted upon leaving out of the question. "As if a woman wasn't anything but a heart and a bundle of sentimental emotions, as if she didn't care for anything but flattery and abject adoration." Lucile demanded that Philip treat her as if she had a brain, as she said—as if she was nothing but a brain, in fact.

Today she was a little tired and they fell silent. As they passed under the arc light Philip saw the weary little droop of her mouth and the shadow in her eyes. He clinched his hands hard. She was ordinarily so full of vitality and independence, and to see her like this and know she would not allow him even a word made him furious. She would not even take his arm. He had to say something or gather up her whole tired little self in his arms, so he demanded if she had a latch-key.

"No," she said, "but you needn't be so fierce about it. Daddy's gone and mother said she would leave the library door unlicked for me. It isn't late."

A man brushed by them just then, leaving behind him the trail of a most evil cigar. They said no more and walked to the house standing back among the trees. They paused a minute at the door and Lucile noted in the flickering light how tall and strong Philip was. It rested her to look at the breadth of his shoulders. She had the blues, but she didn't know why, and Philip seemed so unsympathetic. Of course, she would not allow him to be anything else, but still he was cold, anyway, she thought.

He threw the door open softly and as she stepped into the dim lighted hall he saw her lift her head quickly and give a little sniff—there was no other word for it. She stood there with her haughty little nose in the air. Then he perceived why, and in the instant of recognition the same thought flashed across them both. It was the evil cigar that had passed them on the corner when they were talking about the latchkey.

Philip stepped in quickly and laid his finger on his lips. Then came to her and took both her hands, and bending close over her whispered: "That man heard about the door and he is in here somewhere. If I rummage around now and try to find him there'll be a row and a nasty mess. But we must find him." Lucile shuddered; she didn't want him. "He is probably watching us this minute." Lucile crept closer. "He doubtless has a gun." She looked up at him with frightened eyes and he felt her quick breath on his cheek. "Now," he continued under his breath, "we must run a bluff. Will you help me like a good comrade?" She nodded eagerly, though still tremulous.

"Then," he whispered decidedly, "you let me do as I think best and not say a word, but help out the bluff all you can. Will you do this or will you go upstairs and let me hunt him up?" Lucile looked her contempt for this idea and said, "Go on, I'll help."

"You promise?"

Lucile assented, whereupon Philip put his arms around her, gathered her close and kissed her. Lucile started with indignation, but he checked her with a hurried, "For heaven's sake, don't spoil everything! Don't you understand? We must gain time to think of a plan and must have an excuse. This excuses whispering." Lucile did not examine the logic of all this, but she looked up into his strong face and saw something there that made her hide her face against his shoulder. She would help the bluff to this extent.

"You see, dear, we must be lovers or we would not be lingering here, and he knows that. We must make it plausible."

Lucile looked up a little dubious. "But," she said, "he can't hear you now, and you needn't call me things."

"We must live the part or he'll suspect us."

Lucile longed to look around. She had lively visions of the man and his gun. Probably the grisly weapon was leveled upon them from that big fern. She hid her face again. Philip bent till his cheek brushed her hair—her dear gold hair—even now he stopped to love it. Then he said softly, but aloud: "Darling, won't you tell me again that you love me? Say it, sweetheart."

This was awful. She forgot about the gun and thought only of Philip's saying all that before the man. And how dare he say "again"? That man would think she had always loved him, and she knew that she never had until this very minute. Philip said again, "Say it, little girl." Then she raised her arms and put them around his neck and whispered, "Yes, Philip, I do," and hastily retired to the shelter of his shoulder.

Then came a dreadful thought. What if this was only a bluff for the burglar? What if Philip had not meant it at all? Oddly enough this idea just occurred to her. She flushed hotly and turning to him whispered: "There, isn't that enough of this bluff? Tell me your plan and let's be doing something?"

Philip's radiant face darkened, but he answered quickly: "Make some excuse about forgetting something; slip out to the stable and get John and his gun, and when he has had time to come, telephone to the police from the dining-room—and don't come back."

"And leave you all alone? I won't do it!"

"Then you care really?" he asked in a whisper.

"Why, of course, I care, and I always have, I guess, though I didn't know it. I was afraid to, I suppose?" This all aloud. "Really?" he insisted, still under his breath, and she answered close to his ear, "What else can I say with that awful man goodness knows where, and us standing here—like this?" Philip was in despair. Then he spoke.

"Well, dear, I must be going. We must be disturbing your mother, and you are tired, anyway." And the brute actually went toward the door.

Lucile flew to him, put her hands on his shoulders, and said: "Why, Philip, you wouldn't go that way, would you? Then, very calmly, "Aren't you going to kiss me?"

Philip felt confused to say the least — this kaleidoscopic acting was too much for him, but he kissed her until she threatened to whisper to him again —and he must not permit that. They must consider the burglar, and he liked her better when she was running the bluff.

Now all this was manifestly absurd, and at last it occurred to Lucile that it wasn't right to keep the poor man there so long. She felt quite friendly toward the burglar. He seemed a quiet, peaceable, unobtrusive man, besides, she hardly believed he was there at all.

But Philip had discovered a pair of muddy heels among the fringes of the heavy portieres, and he said:

"Sweetheart, you promised me the little picture. Can't you get it tonight?" Lucile started, but he frowned at her portentously, for an instant. Then she whispered "backstairs," and slipped softly up the broad flight before them.

Philip never knew what a terrific trial of courage it was for her to turn on light after light and expect at each flash to be confronted with a mask and pistol, until finally she was outdoors again and had wakened John in the stable.

Meanwhile Philip sat down and contemplated those heels and thought of all the blessing their owner had brought him. He could have hugged that burglar and slapped him on the back, for they had between them made everything such a capital success, and now he would never hear of Plato again. In bringing this about the burglar had bestowed a benefit on mankind and fulfilled his mission and the good work he had done had more than offset the evil he had contemplated.

The burglar started violently when Philip pulled aside the portieres and made a motion, but Philip merely said: "You had better get out of this," and pointed to the door. The burglar looked abashed and he went.

When Lucile came back with John on stealthy tread she found Philip safe and sound, and they did not find the burglar at all. And at last her mother awoke and came to the head of the stairs and said: "Lucile, is that you? You had better come to bed. And be sure and lock the door."

All of which Lucile dutifully did.

WEAK AND FAINTING

The Sad Plight of Anaemic People.

They Have Headaches and Backaches—Are Languid and Unable to Stand Exertion.

(From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.)

You can always tell anaemic men and women. They are pale, weak and languid. They have headaches and backaches. They can't eat—or they can't digest what little they do eat. And it all comes from poor blood and unstrung nerves. Banish anaemia at once by enriching your blood and toning up your nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of grateful women have said that these pills have restored them after all other means tried had failed. Mrs. Josias McIlroy, of Orangeville, Ont., was a great sufferer for several years and spent much money looking for a cure. To a reporter of the Sun Mrs. McIlroy said: "Several years ago my health gave out completely. I was so weak that I could not do my housework. If I went upstairs my heart would palpitate violently, and sometimes I would faint away through weakness. My nerves were unstrung, and I suffered much from dizziness. I tried many remedies, but they did not help me. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to do so. I am glad I did, for the pills soon built me up and made me a well woman. My health remained good until last spring, when I was again taken with weakness. I now knew by experience the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and at once got a supply. The result was as beneficial as before, and I can conscientiously say the pills have done me untold good. I am grateful for this and hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more sickly, pale-faced girls and women than any other medicine ever discovered, for they supply new, rich, red blood and so strengthen every part of the body. They are equally suitable for men, women and children, and cure not only anaemia, but decline, consumption, indigestion, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, and the special ailments which all women dread. These pills can be had through any druggist, or will be sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for $2 50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. Look for the full name on every box, so that no worthless substitute may be palmed off on you.

REVELATIONS OF THE CENSUS

Husbands in England and Wales at Age of 19.

Many Women Engaged in Masculine Callings—Young Children Doing Arduous Work.

A book of summary tables relating to the 1901 census of England and Wales has just been published. It is full, from the first page to the last, of interesting and curious information.

Who, for instance, imagined that there were more than 100 centenarians in England and Wales? There are 146. Or, rather, as centenarians are perishable beings, it would be more correct to say that there were 146 in April, 1901—93 being women.

Again, who would think that the centenarians thrived best in a big city? Apparently he does, for of the total number 102 lived in towns and 44 in the country.

Husbands at Fifteen.

Two boys were husbands at the age of 15, and two girls were widows at 16. A boy of 20 had a wife of 65; a girl of 15 had a husband of 60. There were 5,611,381 husbands, 5,717,537 wives, 550,330 widowers, and 1,246,407 widows. The explanation of the disparity between the number of husbands and wives is, of course, the fact that there are wives in England whose husbands are abroad, and husbands whose wives are also absent. There were 91 widows under the age of 20, and 25,112 over the age of 80; and 3,625 very old maids had passed the age of 85.

One of the most curious tables is that which records the callings of women.

Callings of Women.

They have asserted their rights in some very masculine fields, as the following abstract shows:—

Women. — Doctors, 212; dentists, 140; veterinary surgeons, 3; law clerks, 367; authors and journalists, 1,249; actresses, 6,443; school teachers, 171,670; artists, 3,789; blacksmiths' strikers, 316; brassfounders, 440; shepherds, 12; slaughterers, 3; knackers, 136; crossing sweepers, 110; barmaids, 27,707; cellar women, 1,316; anchorers, 86; swordmakers, 6; bill discounters, 56; boilermakers, 4; bricklayers, 4; clerks, 55,784; carters and wagoners, 660; commercial travelers, 382; gardeners, 36; pavior, 1; level crossing keepers, 265; omnibus conductors, 8; chimney sweeps, 54; slaters, 3; undertakers, 279.

Judging from the above the only occupations still confined to men are those of the soldier, groom, cabman, coal heaver, engine driver, navvy, policeman, motor car driver, and Roman Catholic priest.

The Afflicted.

The table of the afflicted in England and Wales is as follows—Blind, 25,317; deaf and dumb, 15,245; deaf, 18,507; lunatics, 83,772; imbeciles, 48,852.

In another afflicted class— those who languish in gaol—are thirty-five "barristers and solicitors," sixteen doctors, and twenty "authors, editors, journalists, reporters and shorthand writers." Of the two million people in Wales, 280,905 speak Welsh only.

During the century the population multiplied four fold—from 6,260,852 to 32,527,843. On the night of the census 1,645 persons were found sleeping in barns or sheds, 12,574 in caravans, tents, or the open air. In the latter category Hampshire topped the list with 895.

Of the 4,536,541 persons enumerated in London, 3,016,580 were London-born. Other persons, born in London and enumerated in other places numbered 1,115,178. On the balance, therefore, as between people born in the metropolis who left it, and people born elsewhere who came to it, London gained about 400,000 souls.

Children in Business.

But perhaps one of the most remarkable features of the tables is the early age at which our children set out on the battle of life.

Between the ages of ten and fourteen there are in England and Wales 2,673,967 children the sexes being pretty evenly divided — 1,334,688 boys and 1,339,279 girls. Of these children 138,130 boys and 70,262 girls are all at work—not at their lessons, but at every conceivable industry or occupation dealt with in the return.

As a rule, the girls seem to take more seriously to the business of life than the boys. There are, for instance, 142 ten-year-old "charwomen," 505 employed in laundries, 681 engaged in the tobacco trade, 450 in the jewellery and watchmaking industry, 674 in the earthenware trades, and 30,367 in various textile occupations.

There is one girl insurance clerk at this tender age, as well as one railway clerk and one "engaged in fishing." There are three girl "bargemen" of ten years, seven "warehousemen," four gunsmiths, seven brassfounders and two ironfounders—though a girl ironfounder of ten years is a thing "the imagination boggles at."

The Tiny Pawnbrokers.

Then there are twenty-four of these tiny women returned as pawnbrokers, forty as coalminers, fifty-two as cycle and motor makers, and over a hundred screw-makers and steel pen makers.

One girl of ten figures under the classification "missionary, scripture, reader and inerant preacher," and one under that of "painter, engraver or sculptor." There are twenty two girl messengers in the Civil Service, nineteen photographers, and 102 actresses, all ten or eleven years old.

The boys of this elementary age are more ambitious. Five ten-year-olds are returned as "engaged in scientific pursuits," four are "authors, editors, journalists, reporters, or shorthand writers," and four others are described with tantalizing vagueness as "connected with literature." In addition, there are thirty-four actors, and 233 invidiously described as "performers."

Finally, these tables reveal the fact that while England and Wales contain six and a quarter million inhabited houses, there are close on half the houses altogether uninhabited, while at the same time, the houses building are increasing at the rate of near 15 per cent. per annum, while the population is only increasing at a little over 12 per cent.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Formosa supplies almost the whole world with camphor.

CAPTAIN DEASY.

A Great Traveler and One of the Earliest Automobilists.

The Tablet says that Captain Deasy, the first to make the fine motor-car run, without stopping, between London and Glasgow (in 21 hours and 20 minutes), is the son of an Irish Judge and the son-in-law of Colonel Hickey. Catholics are by nature cosmopolitans; and Captain Deasy is one, not by precept only, but by practice. He has been a great traveler, and not always under the comfortable conditions of even a twenty-hours' spin in a Rochet-Schneider car. He left the 16th Lancers, after nine years' service, in 1897, so that he might go to western Tibet to do some serious exploring where already he had had glimpses as a traveler. Two expeditions of his into Central Asia occupied three years and covered forty thousand square miles of territory. Probably no other man alive has determined the height of three hundred mountains. Twice, when surveying heights at 16,000 feet, he was frost-bitten and icicle-bearded. And he discovered the hitherto unknown source of a river. On his return the Royal Geographical Society marked his services by according him its medal. Captain Deasy was, perhaps, more impressed by the Tibetans than they with him. He found them a strangely impassive people. "Arms were of no importance to them, and they had never before seen a magazine carbine, but our carbines excited no interest nor curiosity. A fine rock pigeon having alighted to rest and drink within range, Pike took the opportunity of showing the precision of his weapon and shot the pigeon, but not one of the Tibetans evinced the slightest interest in any way."

The Arts Albert Medal, 1903.

The Society of Arts Albert Medal presented annually since 1854 for distinguished merit, has, according to English papers, been awarded for the present year to Sir Charles Augustus Hartley, K.C.M.G., in recognition of his services, extending over forty-four years, as engineer to the International Commission of the Danube, which have resulted in the opening up of the navigation of that river to ships of all nations, and of his similar services extending over twenty years as British Commissioner on the International Technical Commission of the Suez Canal. Sir Charles, who was born in 1825, has a most distinguished record in works of this kind. He served in the Crimea as a captain in the Anglo-Turkish contingent, but soon afterwards settled down to civil engineering, and as long ago as 1867 reported to the Foreign Office on important questions of engineering connected with the River Scheldt. In the same year he received the Emperor of Russia's grand competition prize of 8,000 silver roubles for his plans for the enlargement of the Port of Odessa. In 1875 he was called into consultation by the United States on the improvement of the Mississippi, and he has had a hand in the development for navigation of the Haghli River, the port of Trieste, the Don of Dnieper; in the Nile barrage below Cairo, in the harbors of Kustendjie, Bourgas, and Varna, in the English Ribble, and in the South African harbor of Durban.

Chaplain-General of the Forces.

Bishop Taylor-Smith, the Chaplain-General to the Forces, received his first promotion at court through a chance circumstance, says The London Chronicle. He was with the Ashanti Expedition in 1895, and the column to which he was attached as chaplain happened to arrive at the place where Prince Henry of Battenberg lay ill with fever. The Prince was about to embark for home, and having a presentiment that he would die on the voyage, he sent for the chaplain, Mr. Taylor-Smith, and entrusted him with his private papers, and with messages to be given to his wife and to Queen Victoria in case he did not live to see them. When tidings came of his death at sea Taylor-Smith set out for Cimiez, where the Queen and Princess Henry of Battenberg were then staying, and delivered his charges. When he took his leave the Queen expressed the wish that he should visit her at Windsor. The following year Her Majesty made him one of her Hon. Chaplains, and later appointed him Bishop of Sierra Leone. It was after the Queen's death that Bishop Taylor-Smith was made Chaplain-General of the Forces.

Sir Henry Irving's Wit.

That Sir Henry Irving is quite capable of maintaining his dignity under somewhat trying circumstances is shown by the following anecdote which is told of the tragedian by C. R. Kennedy, of the "Everyman" company:

On one occasion Irving's company, having been called to the theatre for rehearsal, found upon their arrival that they were considerably ahead of time. As Sir Henry had not yet arrived, one of the actors in the company, who was noted for his accomplishments as a mimic, proceeded to give a lively and elaborate imitation of Sir Henry's highly characteristic acting. As he finished his demonstration a well known voice came from the depths of the darkened auditorium:

"Very good," it said. "Very good indeed! So good, in fact, that there is no need for both of us in this company."

THE WORLD IS Full of Pains.—The aches and pains that afflict humanity are many and constant, arising from a multitude of indistinguishable causes but in the main owing to man's negligence in taking care of his health. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was the outcome of a universal cry for some specific which would speedily relieve pain, and it has filled its mission to a remarkable degree.

THE DWELLING OF A RUSSIAN

Description of His House Both Inside and Outside.

Usually It Is Low and Roomy—Little Chance For Privacy—A Plague of Gnats.

The house is of yellow brick and is one-storied; it is built round a small garden that is square. The tiny windows, with their dainty curtains, look out upon one of the most famous roads in Russia, for it is trodden every year by thousands of pilgrims, who are on their way to the neighboring monastery. The roof is of sheet iron and is painted green; it slopes somewhat, but not so much as to prevent the eldest son of the family from dancing on it in moments of madness, with a noise that can be imagined better than it can be described. Stabling forms one side of the square; another is used as an office, where a number of clerks in uniform and one or two young women typewriters toil—to be quite accurate, remain from morn till eve, from eve to close upon midnight, sipping tea, smoking cigarettes, and no doubt also making up accounts. Near the entrance an aged man sits during the summer on a bench outside, against the wall. He is the porter of the business part of the establishment, but his seat is close to the back yard. And a strange, picturesque number of visitors there are who find their way in by habit or by chance. Perhaps it is a gypsy girl, in the brightly colored costume of the little Russian peasants, but more frequently it is a beggar, who, with a thick stick, braves the ferocious dogs that race forth and back at him with an energy and ferocity that sometimes upsets even a beggar's nerves. But once in, he advances past the stables to the kitchen door, hat in hand, asking alms of every one he meets. One ruble, or two shillings and twopence, a week is allowed to the housekeeper for distribution among beggars, and it is rare that they call without receiving food.

THE DINING-ROOM.

Let us return to the front door, and ring the electric bell, if happily we obtain permission to enter the town house of a wealthy tchinovik. Admittance is given by a clumsy-looking peasant, to whom a livery imparts neither elegance nor dignity. To right and left open the reception rooms, which are spacious, well lighted, but somewhat low, and elegantly furnished in the style of Western Europe. The dining-room possesses a fireplace and two monumental stoves, reaching almost to the ceiling, and so placed in the wall that they warm two rooms at the same time. It adjoins the buffet, and as the door of it is almost always open the discussions of the servants may be heard by those who are sitting in the dining-room. The salon has no furniture, but mirrors with gilded frames, chairs upholstered with blue silk, a grand piano in one corner, and a gigantic candelabra, with old lamps that fling their light upon the parqueted floor. There is a card room, too, and the boudoir of the lady of the house, which is crowded, as such rooms are wont to be, with pictures and knick-knacks and furniture. Scarcely a book in any of these apartments; scarcely a newspaper; the pictures are Italian, or are paintings of local artists and represent Russian scenes.

LITTLE PRIVACY.

What strikes a stranger after a short visit to this house is the utter want of privacy. For as the building is only one story high, it is obvious that to go from one end to the other it will be necessary to pass along a corridor, or to go through various rooms. Where the corridor exists it is fairly wide, and in order to accommodate all the members of this very numerous household, certain portions have been separated by means of curtains, and are assigned as bedrooms to the maid servants. Here, of course, there is the minimum of privacy, especially for those who wish to retire at 10 o'clock in a land where little account is taken of the hours, and where it not infrequently happens that night is turned into day by revelers and card players. But, except for the father and mother of the family, no one is really much better off.

The bedrooms are all at one corner of the building; the boys sleep in one, the daughters in the other, and in one of them a third of the room has been shut off by a screen for the governess. There are no keys in the locks, so that anyone in the family who is given to sleep walking may stroll into any room and leave the door open behind him when he goes. As for the Englishman's maxim that his house, or at least his bedroom, is his castle, the notion is one that has never been heard of. At any moment of the day or night he is exposed to the visits of a valet who is looking for matches, or of a maid who wishes to take away his boots, or to borrow a chair for a minute. Knocking at the door is unknown. And if he protests at an intrusion on his privacy, when he is engaged in dressing, perhaps, his remarks will be received with astonishment, and the peasant girl who does duty for housemaid will toss her head and refuse to argue with one who is so unreasonable.

THE BATHROOM.

Perhaps the most sacred place in the house is the bathroom. It is a small apartment, formed in the corridor by means of a wooden partition and certainly containing nothing in the way of accommodation or furniture to justify the almost religious awe in which it is regarded by the family. No one but members of the family and guests is allowed to splash about in the steaming waters of the bath, which is continually being got ready by a servant with the aid of a thermometer. At the hotels in the town the same exaggerated respect is paid to the bath, if prices go for anything, for the charge for the use of one of them is four shillings and fourpence. Englishmen, confronted with difficulties such as this, and unable to do without a morning "tub," sometimes travel in Russia with an India rubber bath.

The garden, which forms the square around which the house is built, is, of course, useless in winter, but in summer it is pleasant to sit under its high towering acacias, white with bloom, and to listen to the sound of water as it falls into the pool of the fountain, where gold fish are at play. Here, too, in the wooden veranda, the family dine during the summer heat. The change is not necessarily an agreeable one, for the gnats are so numerous that it is only possible to get relief from them by burning feathers on a tray, somewhere near the table, but this, as often as not, drives the diners away as well. A lamp overhangs the table and sometimes on summer evenings it is black with insects that cling to the globe in such numbers as to obscure the light. Here, too, the wondering stranger will be able to note how little the idea of caste seems in some ways to have taken root in Russia. A beggar will appear at the table during luncheon, and pour out his piteous tale, or the little son of one of the innumerable male servants will approach and play, and the members of the family, instead of sending him away, will call out to him. As for the valets, they take part in the conversation at times, laugh at the jokes, and even make jokes themselves. Governesses and tutors are welcome, and in some Russian houses these are three or four of them, for the Russians like strangers, respect education in them, and pay for it on a scale that would excite astonishment in England. But the housekeeper is not allowed to dine with the family. The valets hate her because she has stopped them fighting for the food, as soon as it has been taken from the table, and, of course, she does not dine with the servants; and loud are the lamentations that she sometimes utters, as she presides over the samovar, of the loneliness of her lot in the well-peopled house. She speaks Polish, Russian, German, French, and, in the true spirit of a linguist, is anxious to add English to the list.—London Globe.

Six Doctors Failed to Cure Him.

ERYSIPELAS AND SALT RHEUM WAS THE TROUBLE.

Burdock Blood Bitters

DID MORE THAN SIX DOCTORS COULD DO.

Mrs. Theo. Newell, Argyle Sound, N.S., expresses her opinion of this wonderful blood remedy in the following letter:

"It is with the greatest gratitude that I can testify to the wonderful curative powers of Burdock Blood Bitters. For years my husband suffered terribly with Erysipelas and Salt Rheum. He was so bad at times that he could no sleep on account of the itching and burning. He had been under the care of six different doctors, but they failed to do him any good. I had read different times of the wonderful cures being made by Burdock Blood Bitters, so advised him to give it a trial. He did so, and after taking five bottles was cured without a doubt. I would strongly advise any person troubled with blood disorders to give B.B.B. a fair trial for I am sure it will cure them."

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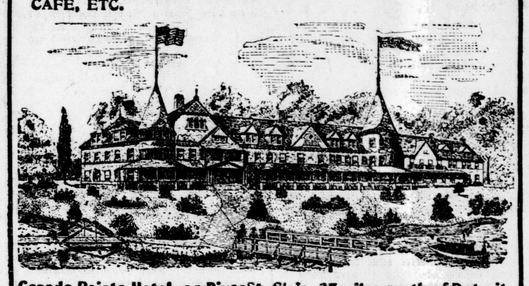
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GRANDE POINTE HOTEL CO.,
GRANDE POINTE, MICHIGAN, (Via Detroit.)

40n t

WEAKNESS

PECULIAR TO MEN AND WOMEN

It is sad to contemplate the unfortunate condition of so many men of our day and generation. At 30 they feel 50; at 40 they feel 60, and at 50 when they should be in the very prime of life, they are almost ready for the grave. The fire of youth has gone out, the fountain of vitality is exhausted. Premature old age! No matter what produced it, whether evil habits in youth, later excesses, or business worries, the one thing for you to do is to get back the vim, the vigor and vivacity of manhood. Don't lose your grip on life. There are yet many happy, golden years for you if you only get help. We can and will not only help you, but cure you to stay cured. Curing diseases and weaknesses of the nervous and sexual system has been our exclusive business for the past 30 years, during which time we have cured enough fallen men to make an army. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will restore to you what you have lost.

It purifies and enriches the BLOOD, strengthens the NERVES, vitalizes the sexual organs, checks all unnatural drains and losses and fits a man for the active duties of life.

Cures Guaranteed or No Pay.

We treat and cure Blood Poison, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Urinary Drains, Sexual Weakness, Kidney and Bladder diseases. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.

25 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured. Bank Security.

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

The chief imports of Manchuria are cotton, kerosene and flour. Russia is the only serious competitor of the United States in the world's market for kerosene and flour, both of which she ships from the Black Sea region.

BUSINESS ...DIRECTORY

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LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO. (Limited).

SUMMER CATARRH SO LITTLE UNDERSTOOD

Claims Many Thousands--A Great Tragedian's Thanks to Pe-ru-na.



ROBERT DOWNING, THE FAMOUS TRAGEDIAN.

AMONG the greatest, if not the greatest, of American tragedians, is Robert Downing. For years he has held American audiences spellbound with his thrilling interpretation of tragedy. Few people realize what exhaustless energy it requires of a man to keep up this terrible drain of nervous force. If the truth were known it would be found without doubt that few, if any, of the leading stage artists are without some tonic or nerve invigorator to enable them to keep themselves in a state of absolute health.

Robert Downing, the subject of our sketch, was recently interviewed by the press on this subject. Mr. Downing promptly and emphatically gave the whole credit of his splendid physical condition to Peruna, saying:

"I find it a preventative against all sudden summer ills that swoop upon one in changing climates and water. It is the finest traveling companion and safeguard against malarial influences.

"You may notice that persons in poor health always find the heat most intolerable. This I avoid by using Peruna. I know by the thermometer that the weather is hot, yet I have felt the heat less this summer than ever.

"The cooling action of Peruna on the mucous membrane makes it invaluable to actors and singers, as it does away with that tendency to sudden hoarseness so apt to overtake one on emerging from a hot dressing-room to the draughty stage.

"To sum it up, Peruna has done me more good than any tonic I have ever taken."—Robert Downing.

Mrs. Hannah Lind, 1132 E. Long street, Columbus, Ohio, says:

"I was for many years a victim of nervous prostration and neuralgia. I would have spells during which my suffering was great. All sorts of treatment was tried, from which I received little or no benefit. Doctors were employed and various kinds of medicines used. Except to give temporary relief, there was no appreciable change in my condition. At last I was induced to try a bottle of Peruna, and, after using two bottles of this medicine I found myself more improved than from all the other treatment I ever received. I always try to keep Peruna in the house, as I then feel safe from my nervous attacks. It is a wonderful medicine for nervous women, and I recommend it to them especially during the trying weather of spring and early summer."

Simple stimulants will not cure such cases. Neither will so-called tonics. Nothing but a natural nerve invigorator that restores the mucous membranes to their normal condition, will permanently relieve such cases. Dr. Hartman was the first physician in the United States to accurately describe systemic catarrh. His remedy, Peruna, the only systemic catarrh remedy yet devised, is now known all over the civilized world. A person having used it once can never be persuaded to be without it when in need of such a remedy.

Write for a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book entitled "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

An Indian Fable of Summer.

The Indians thought of summer as a beautiful maiden. They called her Nipon, and she came among them in June, clad in green garments. She built her wigwam near the sun, covering it with green leaves and flowers.

Nipon had a grandmother, the Rain, who often came to visit her, and who always said to her when she took leave:

"My child, never turn your steps to the north, for winter lives there, your deadliest foe. If you meet him face to face your beauty will vanish, your green gown will fade, your hair will turn gray, and all your strength will go from you."

But Nipon gave no heed to the warning of the Rain. The forbidden country of the North looked strangely beautiful in the distance. It was a wonderful land, with shining lakes and high blue mountains, and bright rolling rivers. She was drawn towards it against her will, but all the time she heard the voice of the Rain, saying:

"Go back! Go back! Lest the Winter kill you!"

Still she gave no heed, but journeyed on till it grew bitterly cold, and her green garments grew yellow and faded. At last the wind blew them away, and her long dark hair turned gray—and then white with frost, and she lost her strength, and could not go back.

The Rain-mother missed Nipon from her wigwam. The boughs of leaves were yellow and the flowers were faded—then she knew what happened; Nipon was a prisoner of grim Winter, way in the North Country. So she called her bravest warriors, the South Wind, East Wind and Warming Breeze, and she bade them hasten and rescue Nipon from the clutches of Winter; and they flew to do her bidding.

As they entered the North Country, Winter fell ill at ease, so he called his chieftains, the North Wind, the North Wester, the Northeast Wind, and all the frosts and sleet and snow spirits.

"Fly!" he cried, "fly to the battle! Our foes are coming from the South!" and he grew smaller as he spoke.

There was a mighty battle, but the driving Rain, and the mild South Winds broke down the Winter's strength, until he was forced to set his prisoner free. And Nipon, looking weary and old, with her white hair, set out on her homeward journey, but as she walked the sun grew warmer, and the days were longer, and the air was softer.

She grew younger and younger at each step, until she was fair and beautiful once more. She went on and on, until at last she reached her own wigwam, where she found her grandmother, the Rain, nearly spent with the battle.

"You were disobedient, my daughter," said the Rain, "see that you never stray again."

But Summer—born again each year—is ever willful, and grim frozen Winter is her sternest foe.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

MUNYON'S WITNESS

"I have suffered with Rheumatism for 14 years, principally in the arms and shoulders. I was particularly tortured during the changes of the weather and my hands would swell up so that I could not close them. I tried many different remedies, but they did not seem to do me any good. One vial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is all I have taken and the pains are completely gone."—Mrs. Barotolo Carddella, 344 Dundas street, London, Ont.

Your druggist will recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. Ask him about it. Only 25 cents a vial.

A True Nerve Tonic

acts not so much upon the nerves themselves as upon the digestive functions, and the abundant formation of rich, red blood. The nerves cannot be fed on medicine. They can be fed and strengthened by digested and assimilated food. Ferrozone's marvelous action arises from its power over the digestive and assimilative functions of the body. You take it, the blood grows richer, redder. You feel strength and vigor, digestion ceases to be noticed, for it has become good. Work is easier, for you have the strength to do it. In a short time you have health. Use Ferrozone.

DEAN GEIKIE EXPLAINS

Why He Resigned From the Trinity Medical Faculty.

Toronto, July 18.—Dean W. B. Geikie, of Trinity Medical College, has handed to the press a copy of his letter of resignation, dated June 4, addressed to the corporation of that body. Dean Geikie explains his objections to the amalgamation of the college with the medical faculty of the University of Toronto. He states that the union between Trinity University and the Medical College was not secured in order to hand over the Medical College charter to the University of Toronto. He points out that the calendar issued for the last year by the Medical College has stated that federation had been finally and definitely decided against.

The most powerful automobile ever built is the Gobron-Brille racing car having 120 horse power.

MONTEREY WRECK IN THE COMMONS

The Minister of Marine Makes a Statement.

IN REGARD TO THE ACCIDENT

Captains Not Sufficiently Cautious—The Dominion Immigration Figures.

Ottawa, July 17. — Immigration again formed the chief subject of debate in the House today, and Mr. Walter Scott took occasion to warmly defend the character of the settlers now pouring into the west. The geological survey was discussed during the afternoon and a couple of minor Government bills were disposed of.

Before the orders of the day were called Sir Wilfrid Laurier read an article which appeared in La Patrie yesterday in the form of a letter in which the statement was made: "Somebody who thinks he knows informs me that the offensive article which appeared in the Toronto News was inspired by the Premier himself." Sir Wilfrid said that this matter came up incidentally yesterday, and he had only to say that there was no foundation at all for this statement. Neither directly nor indirectly, nor in any shape or form, had he inspired it, and he had not known of its publication until his attention was called to it yesterday.

Mr. R. L. Borden again called the attention of the Government to the extreme desirability of having the railway policy of the Government brought down during the present session, and asked for some information in the first place as to whether or not that policy would be brought down this session, and if so at what date.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in reply, stated that he expected to be able to bring down certain resolutions dealing with the railway policy of the Government some time next week, perhaps earlier, and he hoped to be able to take up the discussion of the subject, perhaps not next week, but probably the earlier part of the week following, because he supposed the leader of the Opposition would require some days to prepare for the discussion. He would not, however, bind himself, and suggested that Mr. Borden renew his question on Monday or Tuesday.

In the House of Commons today, Hon. Mr. Prefontaine drew attention to some arguments which have been made with reference to the wreck of the Monterey and the necessity of making the St. Lawrence route safe. Mr. Prefontaien said:

"Articles are appearing in the public press, once more raising the familiar cry of condemnation of all aids to navigation on the St. Lawrence route, in consequence of the recent wreck of the Monterey at Pointe Plate, St. Pierre-Miquelon. The facts, that this point is 140 miles outside of the nearest Canadian territory, wholly removed from British jurisdiction, and that the lighthouse establishment maintained by the French Government has always been held up to the Canadian authorities as a pattern light, have been conveniently ignored by the critics. This casualty, however, demonstrates that aids to navigation are never to be implicitly relied on. Accidents are bound to occur to machinery, under the most careful management, and the failure of the navigating officer of the Monterey to hear the alarm should not have been accepted as evidence that they were at a distance from it.

"No aids to navigation will remove the necessity for the utmost caution in foggy weather. Safety is insured only by giving a good offing to all critical points in foggy weather, by slowing down in the vicinity of land, and, above all, by keeping the lead constantly going. And as this order is strictly enforced by his majesty's ships, no similar accidents have ever occurred to war vessels."

On the bill to amend the act of 1895, respecting the city of Ottawa, Mr. Fielding, in answer to a question regarding the system of government in the city of Washington, which is governed altogether by a commission, said that it would not be so easy to apply such a system to an industrial and manufacturing city like Ottawa. He liked the Washington idea, and would be glad if it could be extended gradually to Ottawa, so that there would be a district of Ottawa, as there is a district of Columbia. He thought, however, that the citizens of Ottawa were hardly prepared for such a change at present, and in any event it would be a matter for provincial and not for Dominion legislation.

The bill was given its third reading.

The bill respecting Government and postoffice savings bank was read a third time.

The House then went into committee of supply, taking up the items relating to the geological survey.

Mr. Sifton said that he thought sufficient attention had not been paid to making the results of the geological survey of practical value and easily accessible to the public.

"The difficulty is," said he, "that the information collected at such vast expense is not in a condition to be availed of by the ordinary commercial men or the ordinary prospector. If, for instance, we were asked to furnish a person coming from a foreign country, who desired to invest in Canada, with information on the subject of iron in Canada, I would be utterly at a loss. All I would be able to do would be to refer him to the library of the geological survey. My purpose in organizing a mining branch is primarily to bring about the result that we will have in succinct and in somewhat popular form all the information of a practical and economical character available, and the first duty of the branch would be to put that in shape."

Mr. Sifton, in reply to Mr. Clarke, said that 90,000 immigrants had come to Canadian ports last year, of whom 700 had been rejected. The number rejected in the United States was 4,974, which was in about the same proportion to the total immigration.

IN THE SENATE.

The House went into committee on the bill to amend the postoffice act. On sub-clause (A) of section 1, providing for salary and for annual increases, Sir Mackenzie Bowell asked if the annual increase of $50 was to be part of the bargain, or could be withheld by the minister for any cause. He drew attention to the case of the postmaster at Winnipeg, where the postmaster sued the Government for increases due on an increase of the income of the office, and won. A sum of $15,000 appeared in the estimates to meet this and similar cases.

Hon. Mr. Templeman thought subclause (B), governing examinations and increases answered this.

Hon. Mr. Scott thought the clause would leave the granting of an annual increase dependent on the minister. The clause was adopted.

After a long discussion on the new newspaper rates, the committee rose, one clause being held over.

The House adjourned at 11:30, having got through a large part of the supplementary estimates of the department of immigration.

TURNED WIFE AND CHILDREN OUT

A PASSIONATE DRUNKARD.

Wife Writes a Grateful Letter to the Samaria Remedy Company, Whose Tasteless Samaria Prescription Enabled Her to Reform Her Drunken Husband.



"How could I express my gratitude for the good your remedy has done for us. Passionate drunkard as my husband was before, he has been drunk only twice since I have started to give him the tablets, and since I have given him the four tablets at a time he has stopped drinking altogether. Just think how good it is to be able to sleep in peace, and to be sure he will not get up in the middle of the night, beat my poor children, and break all the furniture in the house, and to be sure that the next night I will sleep in the house and not freeze in the open air with my children. Let me thank you a thousand times, and may God send you all His blessings, and give you and yours many happy days.—Azilda Bonneau.

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 street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale at Strong's Drug Store 184 Dundas street.

One of Toole's Jokes.

"What I want is a bright short play," said Toole to the amateur, who had brought him a six-act drama, with lucid intervals.

"How do you mean—a bright, short drama?" said the author.

"Well, something with what the Americans call snap—a thing with point to it; I don't care whether it is farce, comedy or drama, if it has effective situations, and good, telling climaxes."

"Can you give me an idea of the sort of thing you mean?" asked the budding author.

"Oh, yes," said Toole, "I remember one of the shortest and certainly the best play of the kind imaginable; it was so direct, you know, and yet left so much to the imagination.

"It was in one act.

"When the curtain went up two persons were discovered on a sofa; one was a pretty young woman, the other a nice-looking young fellow.

"They embraced each other silently; neither of them, you understand, said a word.

"Then a door opened at the back and a traveler entered.

"He wore an overcoat and carried an umbrella.

"You could tell at once by his manner, and without looking at the programme that he was the husband of the young woman; at least, that would be the inference of every intelligent playgoer present.

"The husband took off his coat, laid aside his umbrella, and drew from his breast-pocket a Colt's revolver.

"In the midst of a silent embrace of the hero and heroine, he fired.

"The young woman fell dead.

"He fired again, and the young man was similarly disposed of.

"Then the traveler came forward, put on a pair of eyeglasses and contemplated his sanguinary work.

"'Great heavens!' he exclaimed, 'I am on the wrong floor.'"—Liverpool Post.

Found In Old Books.

Few shops seem more prosaic and uninviting to the average man than that of the second-hand book merchant, and yet the business has its excitements, its tricks, its romances, and, sometimes, its "lucky strikes," just as in the case of the old western gold mine.

"See this little diamond I am wearing?" asked a down-town second-hand book man, drawing a scarfpin from his tie and holding the stone in a ray of sunlight that filtered through the shelves of dusty books in the show window. "I'm wearing that, hoping the owner will happen in some day and claim his property. I found it, just as I found many other trinkets, in a lot of second-hand books that I bought—I never could remember just where. It dropped out of an old Bible as I was turning the leaves, in case some find or other should be concealed in it, for it isn't unusual that we come across hidden treasures in our stock.

"What do we find? All sorts of things, of course, but mostly money. I picked a ten-dollar bill out of an old volume which some poor, hard-up chap brought in here to sell for a few cents, and left without ever coming back. I even found a 50-cent piece tucked away between the leaves of an old magazine, and that is stranger than picking up a stray bill. Pawn tickets of all sorts, we discover frequently. I found one for a gold watch about seven years ago, and I redeemed the watch for $5 25, and wore it for a long time before I sold it and bought another for my boy. Old letters we find frequently, and birth and marriage certificates and every conceivable document which one is apt to tuck away so carefully that it can't be found again. I even found a bank book belonging to the former husband of a once prominent actress. I informed the bank of my find and it sent me the last known address of the depositor, but I never heard from him to this day, and the book, which contains entries for deposits amounting to about $135, is in my safe."—N. Y. Post.

How's This ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In Scotland in 1893 there were 204 insane persons in each 100,000 population; there are now 256.

EPWORTH LEAGUE AND THE SOUTH

A Nashville Preacher's Significant Address

TO THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT

The Missionary Problems of India Ably Presented by Rev. J. W. Robinson.

Detroit, July 18. — Many of those who attended the services in Tent Ontario last evening went expecting to hear an address by Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the People's Temple, London, England, but before the services commenced Rev. Dr. Berry, secretary of the league, made the announcement that the speaker was not in the city. He then announced that Bishop Hoss, of the Methodist Church South, would substitute for the Rev. Mr. Campbell.

The first speaker was Rev. H. M. Hamill, D. D., of Nashville, Tenn., and he gave a glowing address on the subject of "The Field Near at Hand."

He spoke at some length on the labor problem, the missionary work of the church and the negro question in the south. In referring to the missionary movement he said that the English-speaking race had been chosen of God to spread his teachings throughout the world. The Jews had first been selected for this work, but they had been unfaithful to their trust, and now God had turned to the English-speaking people and made a second and better choice.

The speaker dwelt for some time on the labor problem now confronting the American people. He said that the stalwart young laborer of the United States was filled with unrest, but this is not caused by the thoughts that some have more money or are enjoying more pleasures than fell to the laboring man's share. It is the growing pains of the American giant of labor and the only requisite to give him peace is the religion of Christ in his heart.

"I am not interested," said he, "in the social or political affairs of the negro. I doubt whether it is right for the white man to share his ballot with the negro after having fought for a thousand years for the privilege of exercising his franchise. But if we will spend more time in inculcating the love of Christ in the hearts of the colored people instead of trying to supply ways and means of remedying some of the defects under which they now labor, we will be doing a great work for this part of the human race. Wherever they are found we must try to transform any of the instincts of savagery which remains in their hearts, and by so doing we will do away with the burning faggots and the raising of the stake in the south. And the next time you people of the north sign petitions for the authorities to do away with the faggots and stake in the south, you can add to your petition that the Methodists took no hand in the acts of lawlessness, nor was it Methodists who led the mobs.

Rev. J. W. Robinson, of India, gave an address on the missionary problem in that far-off country, and Bishop Hoss closed the meeting with a plea to the Epworth Leaguers to carry on the good work and be prepared to send many of their number to the distant fields to preach the Gospel and win souls to Christ.

BRITAIN AND COREA

The Latter Favorable to Opening a New Port.

Yokohama, July 18.—The British representative at Seoul, Corea, has requested the opening of Wijua, a Corean town near the estuary of the Am Nok, and a great depot of overland trade with China. The Corean Government is believed to be favorable.

The resignation of the Japanese ministers of education, communications and agriculture have been accepted, and their portfolios have been taken ad interim by the ministers of the interior, finance and justice respectively.

TRAPPED THE RIOTERS

Soldiers Catch a Murderous Gang in Richmond, Va.

Richmond, Va., July 18. — Twelve armed men lay in wait concealed in a dark alley in the eastern part of the city just after midnight Thursday morning. They were headed by union street car strikers. They were waiting to attack the last car of the night. Secret service men had been informed of the plot and it was decided to send out the car without guards to the place selected for the attack and also to detail two companies of soldiers to march in squads from various directions, hemming in the would-be assassins in the act of murder.

As the car passed in front of the dark mouth of the alley there were flashes of pistols and a shower of stones and brickbats. The men on the car did not have time to return the pistol fire; the military men had laid their plans too well. They did not want dead men.

Suddenly the place was surrounded. The attack on the car stopped when the first bayonet flashed into the light. The men were like rats in a trap. They scurried to the back of the blind alley, their trap, and shook with fright. Some held their hands over their heads and screamed for mercy. Soldiers seemed to tumble down from the sky and to spring in groups from the ground. They were everywhere.

In the grand scamper the soldiers fired high. Men were going over fences and crawling in gutters. In the alley seven men, expecting death from the bullets of the soldiers, were taken in a crouching heap from one dark corner. They were E. W. Redford, member of the executive committee of the strikers and one of the directors of the present strike; R. H. Carroll, a striking motorman; A. B. Jordan, striking conductor; T. J. Kane, a laborer; John Lammey, conductor; E. Kane, a youth of 16 years; Ike Walbert, alleged to have been a spy for the others arrested. Lammey and Jordan had stones in their hands. The pistols had been thrown away.

One of the men arrested said that there were twelve in the plot altogether.

How to Treat Painful Corns.

Night and morning apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It acts like magic. Kills the pain, cures the corn, does it without pain quickly and surely. Use only "Putnam's."

BARTLETT & ELLIS



20th Century High-Grade Men's Clothing Samples....

Another lot of Gentlemen's sample Suits for next week. All new this spring. Latest styles.

7 Men's Suits, $20, for $15.
5 Men's Suits, $18, for $14.
6 Men's Suits, $16, for $12.
5 Men's Suits, $15, for $11.

7 Rain Coats, great reductions.

11 Pairs of Trousers, great reductions.

109 MASONIC TEMPLE
FIRST FLOOR.

WHISKARD'S 3 Busy Stores, 228, 230 and 232 Dundas Street.

..IT'S NO ART..

To know what the people want, but it's a fine art to know how to fill their wants at **BARGAIN PRICES**. This is the art we have been studying for thirty years, and we think that these "Three Busy Stores" of ours furnish pretty good evidence that we have mastered it.

By making purchases of us you can effect a great saving.

Corset Department.

50c Fine Summer Corsets, in size 19 only, sale price, pair 25c

Any lady wanting this size, it's a bargain for you.

Big Bargains in Our Millinery Department.

$2 00 Hats, clearing out at, each, ... 50c

See them in our window.

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR HATS, regular $1 25, sale price, each 35c

Ladies' Cream Rustic Straw Hats —Chiffon trimmed, regular $1 25, now, each 69c

DUCK HATS, in white and castor, ready to wear, regular 90c, sale price, each 49c

LADIES' LACE STRAW Shapes, in black, tuscan and fawn, regular $2 25, sale price, each 50c

One line of Children's Fine Straw Galatea Hats, regular 35c, now each 15c

Satin Back Black Velvet Ribbon.

Black Ribbon Velvet, satin back, 2½ and 3 inches wide, worth 35c and 40c, sale price, yard, 20c and 25c

Medium widths in Black Ribbon Velvet, satin back, sale price, yard, 10c, 12½c and 15c

SPECIAL LINE OF WHITE SURAH BRETONE NET, regular 25c, sale price, just half, only, yard 12½c

(36 inches wide.)

WHITE BRETONE NET, plain, 36 inches wide, 12½c and 15c yard. Special value.

LADIES' HEMSTITCHED CHIFFON VEILS, chenille spot, 1½ yards long, you would pay $1 00 in some places for these veils. We are selling them at, each 25c

Ribbon Department.

BLACK MOIRE ANTIQUE RIBBON, 4½ inches wide, 50c, in some places, for this. Our price, yard 25c

WIDE BLACK TAFFETA RIBBON, fine quality, worth 20c, sale price, yard 15c

Double Laced Satin Ribbon, green, brown and blue, 2 inches wide, worth 15c, our price, per yard 5c

Dress Goods Department

Double-fold, black, figured, and plain Lusters, were 35c and 50c, now, yard 25c

LIGHT FIGURED DRESS GOODS, regular 25c and 35c yard, sale price, yard 15c

Plain Cream Lusters at 35c, 39c, and 50c yard. Fine goods.

Muslin Department.

Art Muslins, white ground, colorder flower pattern, regular 15c, now, yard 10c

Figured Red Curtain Muslins, regular 15c, now, yard, 8c, 10c

Very wide Art Muslins, at yard 6c

Special line of fine Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, 54 inches wide, regular $1 25, sale price, pair 75c

Come Quick If You Want These Bargains.

BLACK WATERED Dress Lining, regular 10c, going for, per yard 5c

Gray and White Canvas, only two pieces of each, yard 5c



FREE TO MEN!

I have set apart 5,000 of my best Electric Belts (1903 models) to be sent out absolutely free of charge during the next month. All who suffer with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Varicocele, Dyspepsia, Loses, Weak Nerves, Back or Kidneys, will find it an immense relief and positive and unfailing cure. It will positively cure every case of the above complaints. It cures after other belts and drugs fail. It has 10,000 cures to its credit.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

trial of this splendid and perfect belt will be given every man writing me. My powerful new, non-vinegar, non-burning belt is five times as strong as any other, and it is guaranteed never to burn like other belts. All writing

WILL RECEIVE FREE

the recently published edition of my illustrated medical book, which is well worth sending for, and then also you can secure this perfect belt free. There are some over-advertised belts that must be soaked in corroding vinegar each time before using. Perhaps you know the kind. Mine is not like it. Mine gives a stronger, better current, never burns and never uses vinegar. It is the most modern, practical and best belt in all the world today, and is now offered you free. Write today.

DR. J. S. MACDONALD ELECTRIC CO.,
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"Is man more beautiful than woman?" The question has been arousing much interest of late. But he is a bold man who will discuss it seriously with his wife.

A popular dining saloon in the British metropolis has a sign outside the door conveying information of an alarming character: "This is the best restaurant in London. Our fish cannot be approached."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

DOMINION

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Call at our office and secure one of our

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This is a good way to save money in small sums, as these "banks" cannot be opened except at our office. Try one. Full information at No. 1 Masonic Temple.

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STOCK BROKER.

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

THE MARKETS.

STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, July 19—Close.—For a short period after the opening the market displayed a fair amount of strength, and prices were maintained around the level of yesterday's closing. It soon, however, became evident that the traders who bought yesterday were disposing of their holdings, and a gradual reaction took place. After the publication of the bank statement the pressure to sell became more pronounced and closing prices were as a rule the lowest of the day. The exhibit made by the bank statement was in many places most surprising. According to yesterday's estimates there should have been a gain in cash of not more than $4,000,000. The actual gain was about $6,100,000, of which $4,100,000 was in specie. Where this specie came from is a mystery, as not only is there a total lack of information to lead to the belief that large amounts of specie have been shipped to this center from the interior, but also as some $2,000,000 of gold were shipped abroad on Thursday. This loss should appear in today's bank statement. The room was inclined to take a favorable view of the statement when it was first published, but subsequently considerable dissatisfaction was expressed, owing to the fact that there was a decrease of only $2,500,000 in loans. It had been confidently hoped that the tremendous liquidation during the first half of the week would have caused a decrease of not less than $5,000,000. Possibly the loan item was affected by the recent borrowings of certain railroals, but the fact remains that after nine months of almost continued liquidation, loans are nearly $4,000,000 larger than they were a year ago, while deposits are about $45,000,000 smaller. The market closed with a feeling of disappointment, and fears are entertained that the unsatisfactory financial condition may lead to further liquidation next week.

Toronto and Montreal Stock Exchanges are closed on Saturdays during July and August.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, July 18.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2 p.m
Anaconda	83	..	..	..
Amal Copper	49⅛	49⅛	47¼	47¾
American Sugar Co.	117¼	117¼	116	116
American Locomotive	20	20½	20	20
American Foundry	35	..	..	..
American Refining	42½	42½	42¼	42¼
Atcheson Com	65¾	65¾	64⅞	65
Atcheson Pfd	89¼	89¼	88	88
B. & O.	84⅜	84⅜	83⅜	83⅝
Brooklyn Tran	52¼	52½	51⅛	51⅛
C. P. R.	123⅜	123⅜	122½	122½
Chesapeake & Ohio	35	35	34⅜	34⅜
Chic. Great Western	17⅝	17¾	17⅜	17¾
Chicago and Alton	25¼	25¼	24½	24½
Col. Fuel and Iron	54	..	..	..
Delaware and Hudson	168	168½	168	168½
Erie	31⅜	31⅜	30⅞	30⅞
Erie Pfd	67¼	67¼	66¾	66¾
Illinois Central	131	131	130⅛	130⅛
Kan. and Tex, com	21	..	..	..
Kan. and Tex, pref	42¾	43	42	42
Louisville and Nashville	107	107½	107	107
Manhattan	133¼	133¼	133⅛	133⅛
Metropolitan St. Ry	120	120⅛	118½	118½
M. P	100⅛	100⅛	99⅛	99¼
N. Y. Central	117⅞	118¾	117¼	118
Norfolk and W	64½	64½	63¾	63¾
Ont. and West	23¾	23¾	22¼	22¼
Pacific Mail S. S. Co.	23⅝	23⅝	23	23
Pennsylvania	122	122	121¼	121⅜
People's Gas	96¾	96¾	95¾	95¾
Reading	50⅝	50¼	49¾	50⅛
Republic I. and S.	13⅛	13⅛	13	13
Rock Island	29¼	29⅛	27¾	27⅞
Southern Ry.	22⅞	22⅞	22⅝	22⅜
Southern Pacific	47⅛	47⅛	46⅜	46⅜
St. Paul	143½	143½	141¾	141¾
Texas	27⅛	27⅛	26⅛	26¼
T. C. I.	47½	..	..	..
Union Pacific	77¾	77¾	76⅞	76⅞
U. S. Leather, Pfd	81¾	..	..	..
U. S. Steel, com	26⅝	26¾	26½	26½
U. S. Steel, Pfd	77⅛	77⅜	77	77
Wabash, com	22⅜	22¾	40	39⅛
Wabash, Pfd	40	40	39⅛	39¼
Wisconsin Central	19¼	19¼	19	19

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, July 18.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—Sept	77⅛	77⅝	76½	76⅝
De	77⅛	77⅛	76⅜	76⅜
Corn—Sept	50⅛	50⅜	49½	49½
Dec.	49⅜	49¾	48⅞	49
Oats—Sept	33¾	33⅞	32⅞	32⅞
Dec.	33⅝	33⅞	33⅝	33⅝
Pork—Sept	14 60	14 60	14 40	14 40
Dec.	....	....	....	....
Lard—Sept	8 15	8 17	8 05	8 05
Dec.	....	....	....	....
S. Ribs—Sept	8 55	8 55	8 45	8 50
Dec.	....	....	....	....

STOCK BONDS GRAIN All standard investment securities bough and sold for cash or on margin.

H. C. BECHER, Stock Broker,
Long Distance Phone 213. 412 Richmond St.
tzx

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, July 18.

The effect of the busy season among the farming class was observed by the small attendance on the square this forenoon. The weather was also against a large crowd being present. Under circumstances mentioned it was surprising that so many farmers and their wives turned out. Small stuff comprised nearly all of the offerings. Sales were quite brisk, and prices were well maintained.

Grain—The few loads of oats offered sold at $1 02 and $1 04 per cwt. This is an advance of 2c to 4c per cwt.

Hay and straw—About 20 loads of new hay was on the stand. Sales were fair at $7 to $9 per ton. The most of the loads went at $7 50 to $8 per ton. No old hay offered.

Butter and eggs—Butter was quite plentiful at 17c for most of the choice crocks and 17c to 19c for pound rolls in basket lots. Eggs were in large supply, and the demand was good. Dealers are offering 14c for basket lots. The grocers paid 14½c to 15c per doz.

Vegetables and roots—There was a big supply of potatoes, and the general run of prices was 65c to 75c per bu. Cabbages sold at 50c per doz; cauliflowers, 50c to 80c per doz.; cucumbers, 40c per doz. Lettuce, rhubarb, radishes and beets were very plentiful at 20c per doz. Tomatoes sold at 8c per lb. by the basket. Beans were lower, at 5c per qt., or 25c per pk. Peas in good demand at 12½c per quart.

Poultry—The prices for this line ruled steady at 50c to 75c per pair for dressed chickens and 75c to $1 per pair for ducks.

Fruits—A few baskets of harvest apples sold at 5c per quart. Raspberries were in keen demand at 9c and 10c per box. Black raspberies sold at 8c and 9c per box. Cherries at 12½c per quart. Black cherries sold at 10c per quart. Gooseberries are becoming scarce, at 6c to 7c per quart. Black currants sold at 10c to 12½c per quart.

Dressed Hogs—Only a couple brought in, selling at $7 50 per cwt.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $5 30 per cwt. Small pigs sold at $5 to $7 per pair.

Honey sold at 10c per lb for strained and 12½c per lb for that in the comb.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Wheat	$1 25	@	$1 25
Corn	1 00	@	1 10
Oats	98	@	1 00
Rye	95	@	1 00
Peas	1 40	@	1 50
Barley	95	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Wheat	75	@	75
Corn	58	@	72
Oats	33	@	34
Rye	53	@	55
Peas	92	@	94
Barley	31	@	43
Buckwheat	50	@	52

SEEDS, PER BUSHEL.

Clover seed, alsike	6 00	@	7 00
Clover seed, red	7 00	@	8 00
Timothy seed	1 50	@	2 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, per ton	8 50	@	10 50
Straw, per ton	4 50	@	5 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 00
Hay, baled, wholesale	7 50	@	8 50

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, per cwt	5 30	@	5 30
Pigs, per pair	3 75	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 50	@	3 50
Fat cattle, per cwt	3 25	@	3 75
Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 50	@	7 75
Cows, each	25 00	@	37 00

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, per lb	11	@	14
Chickens, per pair	75	@	90
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Geese, each	65	@	90
Spring chickens, per pair	60	@	90

LIVE POULTRY.

Chickens, per pair	70	@	75
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	10
Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	60

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Pork, per cwt	7 50	@	7 50
Beef, per cwt	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, per cwt	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, fronts, per lb	7	@	7
Veal, hinds, per lb	9	@	10
Spring lambs, each	4 50	@	5 00

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Eggs, doz., basket lots	14	@	14
Eggs, doz., new-laid	15	@	15
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	13	@	13

FRUITS.

Dried apples, per lb	5	@	5½
Black currants, per quart	10	@	11
Cherries, per quart	10	@	12

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, washed, per lb	17	@	17
Wool, unwashed, per lb	9	@	9
Hides, No. 2, per lb	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3, per lb	5	@	5
Tallow, rendered	6	@	6½
Tallow, rough	3½	@	3½
Sheepskins, each	60	@	60
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	8	@	8
Calfskins, No. 2, per lb	7½	@	8

VEGETABLES.

New potatoes, per bu	75	@	80
New potatoes, peck	20	@	30
Peas, shelled quart	15	@	15
Cabbage, per doz	50	@	60
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	75
Beets, per doz. bunches	20	@	20
Onions, doz. bunches	20	@	20
Radishes, doz. bunches	15	@	20
Lettuce, doz. bunches	15	@	20
Carrots, doz. bunches	20	@	20
Asparagus, doz. bunches	40	@	40
Cucumbers, per doz	40	@	50
Rhubarb, per doz	20	@	20
Beans, per quart	8	@	10
Tomatoes, per lb	8	@	8

20,000 lbs. Full Grass Butter Wanted, also Eggs

Please let us know what you have, and we will quote you prices f. o. b., your station.

T. A. FAULDS,
'Phone 151. 13 Market House.
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ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, July 18—Closing.—Wheat—Spot, No. 2 red western winter quiet, 6s 2d; No. 1 California dull, 6s 6½d. Futures quiet; July, 6s 6¾d; Sept., 6s 3¼d; Dec., 6s 3¼d.

Corn—Spot, American mixed, easy, 4s 5d. Futures dull; July, 4s 5d; Sept., 4s 7⅞d.

Peas—Candian dull, 5s 6½d.

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

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast steady, £5 12s to £6.

Beef—Quiet; extra India mess, 67s 6d.

Pork—Prime mess western, 78s 9d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 53s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 48s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 53s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 50s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, quiet, 49s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 47s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 47s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, steady, 37s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, nominal; American refined, in pails, firm, 37s 6d.

Butter—Good United States steady, 75s.

Cheese—American finest colored dull, 48s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city quiet, 23s.

Turpentine Spirits—Firm, 39s 3d.

Rosin—Common steady, 5s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined nominal.

Linseed Oil—Steady, 24s.

AMERICAN MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

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

Chicago, July 17.—Wheat—Some high-priced wheat was thrown on the market at the opening, and with the aid of pounding by local professionals produced a weak market early in the session. Prices, however, gradually regained the loss, closing at an advance over yesterday. The movement of wheat is unusually light, and it is significant that there is no disposition on the part of the producer to thresh his wheat and market it at the present price offered over the option. The No. 2 hard winter wheat, which is deliverable on contract at 5c discount under No. 1 northern and No. 2 red, sold yesterday at 2c for September, or virtually 7c over the price at which it would pay to deliver on contract. The Modern Miller says threshing returns continue to show how much below an average is this year's crop of winter wheat. Mills in some sections are already drawing their supplies from the accumulative centers. Cars, 85.

Corn—Trade was not large and mostly professional. The movement to market has become very small, and the country shows no disposition to part with its reserves. We are top bidders through Illinois last night, and only got 2,000 bushels. Along with a light movement comes an improvement in the domestic and export demand. We will have weak days, which should be taken advantage of to buy, if for nothing more than a scalp. Cars, 235.

Oats opened lower on selling by commission houses and by local over-night longs, but the down turn was met by good support in the December option by the bull interest. During the greater part of the session trade was light, being confined principally to transactions between speculators. Towards the close there was some disposition to firmness, but the exceedingly weak cash market prevented any sort of strength being retained. Cars, 230.

Provisions at the opening broke under selling of September lard by the two commission houses. The decline developed excellent demand for all commodities and a quick reaction resulted. Packers and commission houses alike assisted in the advance, which was retained to the close. Hogs tomorrow, 9,000.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., July 17.—Wheat—Cash, 77½c; July, 77½c; Sept., 77⅝c; Dec., 78⅞c. Corn—July, 52c; Sept., 50½c; Dec., 49c. Oats—July, 38c; Sept., 33¼c; Dec., 34c.

For Bath and Toilet Use.

Complexion Brushes, Rubber Massage Rollers, Pasta Mack, Cream Foam, Oriental Cream, Ongaline, Rosaline, Viola Cream, Formolid Cream, Toilet Vinegar, Parisian Massage Cream, Bath Mitts, Toilet Chamois, Flesh Brushes, Loofahs, etc.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE,

184 Dundas Street.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 18.—Flour—Receipts, 21,900 bbls; sales, 3,600 pkgs; flour had a small trade, but was steady. Rye flour—Steady. Wheat—Receipts, 48,950 bu; sales, 715,000 bu; wheat opened easier, owing to poor cables and local unloading, but rallied later with corn; July, 83¾c; Sept., 81¾c to 82-1-16c; Dec., 81¾c to 81⅞c. Rye—Steady; state, 58c to 59½c, c.i.f., New York; No. 2 western, 59c, f.o.b., afloat. Corn—Receipts, 56,500 bu; complaints of rather cool weather and light speculative offerings held corn steady to firm this morning. Oats—Receipts, 43,500 bu; oats were dull and barely steady; track, white, 42c to 49½c. Cuffee—Quiet; No. 7 Rio, 5 3-16c. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Firm. Hops—Dull.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 18.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3 3-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 11-16c; molasses sugar, 2 15-16c; refined firm.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 17.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3 3-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 11-16c; molasses sugar, 2 15-16c; refined firm; No. 6, $4 60; No. 7, $4 55; No. 8, $4 50; No. 9, $4 45; No. 10, $4 40; No. 11, $4 35; No. 12, $4 30; No. 13, $4 25; No. 14, $4 20; confectioners' "A," $4 85; mold "A," $5 25; cut-loaf, $5 60; crushed, $5 60; powdered, $5 10; granulated, $5; cubes, $5 25. Molasses—Firm. All sugars advanced 10c at 11 o'clock this morning.

LONDON.

London, July 17.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 8s 6d, nominal; centrifugal, 9s 6d; beet sugar, July 8s.

HAY MARKETS.

Toronto, July 17.—Baled Hay—Plenty of hay is still coming to meet all existing demands; quotations are steady, at $9 50 to $10 per ton for No. 1 timothy, and $7 to $8 for lower grades.

Baled Straw—There are large arrivals, but little increase in the demand; quotations are unchanged, at $5 per ton for car lots on the track here.

DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 17.—Butter easier; creameries, 17½c to 20c; dairies, 16c to 18c. Cheese steady to firm, 10c to 11½c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., July 17.—Total cheese boarded today, 2,115 boxes—1,320 white and 795 colored; sales, 1,320 white and 395 colored at 9 9-16c. Buyers present: Thomson, Alexander, Vanluven, Cleall, Cook, Bissell and McKinnon.

OIL MARKETS.

LONDON.

London, July 17.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 15-16d; spirits, 9d.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 17.—Oil opened and closed at $1 53.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 17.—Credit balances, $1 53.

BEAN MARKET.

Detroit, July 18.—There is no change in the bean market; business is dull; cash and July, $2 15; August, $2 05; October, $1 85.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 17.—Beeves—Receipts, 3,175; market active and 10c higher; steers, $4 60 to $5 50; bulls, $3 to $4 40; cows, $1 85 to $4 10; cables quoted live cattle selling at 11c to 12c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef lower, at 11c to 12c per lb. Exports today, 4,900 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 177; prime fresh veals a trifle firm; veals, $4 to $6 25; tops, $6 50; culls, $3 50; buttermilks, $2 50; city dressed veals, 7c to 9½c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,084; good sheep strong, others steady; lambs 15c to 25c higher; sheep, $2 75 to $4 25; export ewes, $4 50; wethers, $5; lambs, $6 25 to $7 15; culls, $4 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,672; market slow; heavy and medium hogs, $6 to $6 15; light state hogs, $6 40; rough western, $5 07½.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

Liverpool, July 17.—Canadian cattle are quoted at 10c to 11c per lb, dressed weight; American cattle, 10½c to 12c per lb; refrigerator beef is 8½c to 9c per lb; sheep, 10½c to 12c per lb, dressed weight.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, July 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 75 head; steady; prime and shipping steers, $4 90 to $5 35; butchers' steers, $4 25 to $4 85; cows and heifers, $2 50 to $4 70; bulls, $3 25 to $4 25; stockers and feeders, $3 25 to $4 15. Veals—Receipts, 250 head; slow, $5 to $6 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,300 head; active, 5c to 10c higher on good weights; others were steady; heavy, $5 75 to $5 85; mixed, $5 85 to $5 95; Yorkers, $6 to $6 05; pigs, $6 25 to $6 40; roughs, $5 to $5 20; stags, $4 to $4 50; light dairies, $5 75 to $5 90; heavy dairies, $5 50 to $5 60.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 600 head; active; lambs, $4 50 to $7; Yorkers, $5 25 to $5 50; ewes, $3 75 to $4; sheep, top mixed, $2 to $4 50; wethers, $4 50 to $5.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500, including 1,000 Texans; market steady and nominal; good to prime steers, $5 10 to $5 50; poor to medium, $4 to $5; stockers $4 40; heifers, $3 25 to $4 75; canners, $1 50 to $2 80; bulls, $2 25 to $4 35; calves, $3 to $6.

Hogs—Receipts today, 7,000; good to medium and heavy, 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $5 25 to $5 75; good to choice heavy, $5 55 to $5 75; rough heavy, $5 to $5 45; light, $5 55 to $5 65 to $5 75; bulk of sales at $5 40 to $5 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 75 to $4 10; fair to choice mixed, $3 to $3 75; native lambs, $3 to $6 55.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 18.—Wheat—Steady to firm at 75c to 76c for No. 2 red and white, middle freights; Manitoba, 85c to 86c for No. 1 hard and 84c to 85c for No. 1 northern, afloat, Fort William, and No. 1 hard is quoted at 88c to 89c and No. 1 northern at 87c to 88c at Georgian Bay points, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Steady; cars of 90 per cent patents, $2 80 bid in buyers' bags, middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady; cars of shorts, $16 50 to $17, and bran at $14 in bulk, middle freights. Barley—Steady, at 43c for No. 3 extra and 40c for No. 3, middle freights. Corn—Steady; Canada, 52c west; American, 58c for No. 3 mixed, and 58½c for No. 3 yellow in car lots on the track at Toronto. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 31c high freights north and west, and 31½c middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 62c for No. 2 high freights north and west, and 63c middle freights. Butter and Eggs—Steady.

FANCY SWIMMINGS.

Saturday night is always a favorite night with the boys of the Y. M. C. A. For the past few Saturday evenings the chief attraction has been the swimming pool, where contests have been held. Tonight an exhibition of fancy swimming will be given by Chris Butterworth.

—Mr. Martin O'Meara, proprietor of the Grigg House, is seriously ill, suffering from pneumonia.

FAIR DIRECTORATE MEET

Looks Over the Buildings and Are Well Satisfied.

Mr. Geo. Reid, Temporary Chairman, in Mr. Waterman's Place.

Mr. George M. Reid succeeds for the present the late Mr.Isaac Waterman as chairman of the main building on the Western Fair directorate. He was appointed yesterday afternoon pro tem., at a meeting of the executive which was called for the purpose of going over the grounds and viewing the buildings. The committee did so in the afternoon and were well satisfied with what they saw.

One of the matters that had received attention was the accommodation for carriages, which has been increased. Improvements to the grand stand have been made and these were considered first-class by the committee, as, in fact, were all the improvements over the whole grounds.

The executive committee have decided to make an innovation in the establishment of a bank for the people. A bank will be started in the treasurer's office, and it is expected that it will prove of very great convenience to numerous people who attend the fair.

A gratifying feature of the meeting was the report by the secretary that applications continue to pour in as they never did before. A noticeable increase came from Americans, who are going to show this year at the Western in great numbers and to quite an extent. A number of applications have been received from people who will show stock in special classes. The prospects are without doubt very rosy.

VACATION VISITORS.

Miss Alice Dalton, of Thornton avenue, is visiting in Hamilton and Toronto.

Mrs. Frank Plant and children, of Ottawa, are visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. R. M. Graham has left on an extended trip to England, and before returning will visit France, Spain, Germany and other European countries.

Miss Lillian Grant leaves today for Niagara Falls, N. Y., to spend a few weeks with her sister.

Mrs. Harrison and Miss Jack and their friend, Miss E. Richardson, of Victoria, B. C., are spending a pleasant vacation at the lakeside.

Mr. Harry Lister has returned to the city after spending his vacation in Sarnia and Windsor.

P. C. Lucas has returned from spending his holidays at Watford.

Miss Lougheed and Miss Florence A. Mitchell, of this city, are guests of Mrs. Nevett and the Misses McCall, of St. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Maloney, London, are at Errol.

Miss Mary McCoy is spending her holidays at her uncle's, Mr. S. McCoy, Chesley, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McKenzie, of Tarkio, Missouri, have returned to Quebec after spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. John Spearin, of Brydges street.

Mrs. W. H. Minhinnick, of St. John, N. B., is on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Minhinnick, Grand avenue.

Miss Ethel Mills, of London South, has gone for a month's visit among friends down east.

Miss Ritchie, of Toronto, and Miss Currie, of Waterloo, who have been visiting the Misses Grant, John street, leave today for their respective homes.

Mrs. H. P. Sharpe and family are spending the summer at Grand Bend.

Mrs. B. Sheppard and Miss Mabel Jones, of Parkhill, are visiting Mrs. R. Griffith, Elizabeth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sheppard, of St. Louis, and Miss Sheppard, of Wardsville, are the guests of friends here.

Mr. Orville Southcott has returned to his home in Exeter after spending a pleasant week's visit with his uncle, Mr. Robert Southcott, No. 1 Maryboro Place.

Mr. Edgar M. Wilson, of the Canadian Typewriter Company, Montreal, and wife, accompanied by Mr. William Currie, of the C. P. R. Telegraph Company, Montreal, are visiting at the home of Mr. Wilson's mother, Mrs. M. E. Wilson, Central avenue.

T. P. Allan, of London, is a guest at the Manning House, Windsor.

Mr. John E. Black, of Detroit, has returned after a visit with his brother, Mr. Archie Black, of this city.

Mr. F. E. Coombe, of Coombe & Watson, Kincardine, is visiting his brother-in-law, Rev. (Dr.) Johnston. Mr. Coombe is returning from the Pacific coast, where he has been on a business trip.

Mr. Gordon, of Winnipeg, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. (Rev.) Gordon, of Waterloo street.

Mrs. Henry Hundertmark and son, letf for Port Stanley. They were home for a few days on account of the illto Willow Cottage, Haliday farm. F. George.

At Port Stanley: Mrs. Arthur Durban, and two sons, of London, are visiting Mrs. Durban's brother, Mr. Samuel Martin, of the Franklin House. W. F. Green, of London, has again located his camp on Blooms Bluff, west of Erie Rest. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wheeler and Mrs. Wheeler's sister, Miss Elsie Mutch, of London, are boarding at the Lakeview House. Mrs. Abraham Slater and family, also Miss May Secomb, of John street, London, have removed ness of Mrs. Hundertmark's son, Brainard and family, of London, have taken possession of Bideawee Cottage at Erie Rest, owned by Mrs. Spittal.

Miss Daisy White, of this city, is visiting at her home in Montreal.

Miss Helene Youmans, of St. Thomas, is visiting friends in Lucan and London.

Garnett and Willie Arthur, 731 Lorne avenue, have returned home after spending a very pleasant visit of two weeks with their uncle and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Harrison, of Buffalo, N. Y.

The Rev. J. M. Campbell, D. D., of Pawnee City, Neb., is in the city spending vacation with his mother and sisters at 119 and 137 Wellington street.

Johnnie, Eddie and Harry Harrison, of Buffalo, are spending their school vacation with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, of English street.

The Roxbury Murder.

New York, July 18.—Inspector McClusky said to day that a pigskin pocketbook or card case believed by the police to have been the property of Charles W. Roxburg, had been found in a bureau in the home of Charles Jackson, the negro, who was arrested last night on suspicion of being the murderer of Roxbury. The card case, the inspector said, was covered with dried blood and was found underneath a lot of old papers and rags.

MR. WATERMAN'S FUNERAL

Appointments Completed for Interment at Woodland.

Council and Trust to Attend in a Body—Filling the Vacancy.

The appointments for the funeral of the late Mr. Isaac Waterman were completed this morning. The interment is to take place on Monday afternoon at Woodland Cemetery, with services conducted at the family residence, King street, at 2:30 o'clock. The funeral will be of a public nature, and it is expected that it will be very largely attended by Londoners in every station in life, for Mr. Waterman had warm friends among all classes. The services will be conducted by Ven. Archdeacon Davis, assisted by Rev. Canon Dann. The former was a lifelong friend of the deceased. The pallbearers will be Major Beattie; Mayor Beck, T. H. Smallman, T. H. Purdom, Thomas Alexander, George A. Somerville, M. G. Bremner and M. D. Fraser.

COUNCIL WILL ATTEND.

The funeral will be attended by the city council in a body. The mayor met the chairmen of the committees at noon today, and decided on this course, as a mark of respect to Mr. Waterman, who during his term on the hospital trust had proven a worthy representative of the people. The flag will also fly at half mast on the city hall until after the funeral. The council will have a floral tribute placed on the casket.

MEETING OF HOSPITAL TRUST

A special meeting of the hospital trustees was held at the mayor's office at noon with Mayor Beck, Messrs. T. H. Purdom, R. A. Bayly and T. H. Heard, manager, in attendance.

The following resolution was unanimously passed:

"The trustees of Victoria Hospital, London, sorrowfully record the death of Isaac Waterman, Esq., chairman of the board, which occurred on the 18th day of July, 1903.

"Mr. Waterman was one of London's best citizens. He was essentially friendly and desired to live at peace with all men. His long experience in business, his matured judgment and kindly disposition made him a good trustee. He cheerfully did all he could for Victoria Hospital. He did not spare himself. He endeavored to make it as perfect as possible.

"The trustees record him 'as one that loved his fellow-men,' and extend to his bereaved widow, to her family and to his family, their sympathy for the loss of one with whom family ties were sacred."

It was resolved to forward a copy of this resolution to Mrs. Waterman and the other members of the family, and it was also resolved that the trustees send a floral tribute and attend the funeral in a body, and that the flag be placed at half mast at the hospital.

FILLING THE VACANCY.

The filling of the vacancy on the trust caused by the death of Mr. Waterman will rest with the city council, the act providing that in the event of the death or resignation of a member appointed by the council or elected by the people, the place will be filled for the unexpired term by some person to be named by the board of aldermen. Mr. Waterman had until the end of 1903 to serve. His death will also necessitate the election of a chairman for the balance of the year.

ENJOYED INITIAL OUTING

Members of "Pineapple" Grove Club Went for Trolley Ride.

First of the Series—Concluded by an Informal Banquet.

About 25 members of the Pineapple Grove Club, an organization of recent birth, had a pleasant outing in the Victoria last evening. It was the first of a series of moonlight rides which the club propose to give, and, judging by the success of last night's affair, the members will not regret the work which has been necessitated in the organizing of the club.

The car was taken over the entire lines of the street railway company, including the Springbank division. Harpers furnished delightful music, and an excellent programme of songs was rendered.

THE NEW SECRETARY

Mr. Hopper of Ottawa Appointed to Local Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Hopper, of the Ottawa Y. M. C. A., was appointed secretary of London Y. M. C. A. at a directors' meeting, last night. His duties will commence at once.

DEATH STILL A MYSTERY

Body of Woman Found at Port Unidentified—Inquest Today.

The inquest into the death of the young woman found in the lake was not started until late this afternoon, Dr. Curtis, of St. Thomas, not having arrived to make the post-mortem examination. His arrival was being awaited at 3 o'clock, at which time the jury were assembled.

Many more people viewed the remains this morning, but none have been able to identify the body. Her death is still a mystery.

There was a rumor that the young woman who was drowned came from Chatham on the excursion Thursday. This, however, is found to be not substantiated. A special to The Advertiser this afternoon states that the entire excursion on Thursday was composed of negroes, and that no one is missing from Chatham.

BYRON.

Byron, July 17.—A number from this place attended the Scotch picnic at Port Stanley.

Many of the children in this locality are sick with la grippe.

The farmers here are in the midst of harvest at present.

The Epworth League has closed its sessions for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ren Post, of Guelph, are visiting relatives at Byron and Kilworth.

SUMMER FURNITURE

FOR LAWN OR VERANDA



Made to stand the weather, finished in Flemish Oak, Mahogany or Natural Maple, Weathered Oak, forest or moss green, and red painted backs and seats in splints, double cane or reeded, just as you wish.

The season is advanced, goods have to go. Trustworthy furniture is always associated with the name of

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS

FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS,

174 TO 180 KING STREET.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Mr. J. L. Johnson, of this city, leaves Monday on a business trip to Ottawa, Montreal and Halifax.

—Rev. H. C. Speller, of Sarnia, formerly of London, preaches in the First Baptist Church, Woodstock, on Sunday.

—Professor A. T. McNeil, of Woodstock College, will preach at the Maitland Street Baptist Church tomorrow morning and evening.

—Mr. Louis Waterman, of Rochester, arrived in the city today, having been summoned here owing to the death of his brother, Mr. Isaac Waterman.

—County Councilor R. W. Jackson is acting clerk in the absence of Capt. Robson, who left today for Winnipeg, where he will be a judge at the fair next week.

—Representatives of the Southwestern Traction Company were in St. Thomas Friday in connection with the proposed road from London to Port Stanley.

—Miss Jessie E. McDonald and Miss Eva Cunningham, of London, are applicants for a position on the Woodstock Collegiate Institute teaching staff.

—Mrs. Percy Dewar, 485 Talbot street, was injured in the collision on the G. T. R. at Hamilton on Monday last. It is said her injuries may prove to be quite serious.

—The Tecumseh Park will be lighted and the grand stand free to the public on Monday night on the occasion of trooping the colors by the Seventh Regiment.

—Mr. Jack Talbot, who formerly traveled with Buffalo Bill's Wild West, has secured a good position with the noted Barnum & Bailey show, and will leave for Burlington, Vermont, tonight.

—Miss Mina Leckie, of this city, has been successful in her examinations at Lying-In Hospital, New York, and Mountainside Hospital, Montclair, N. J., where she has been training as a nurse.

DEATH IN SOUTH LONDON.

The death of Mr. Wallace Clement occurred yesterday at his late residence, 3 Stanley street. He was in his 61st year. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon.

PLEASANT DANCE.

Springbank pavilion was the scene of another very pleasant dance Friday evening, when Messrs. Dayton & McCormick entertained a large crowd with a delightful programme. The excellent music furnished was much appreciated.

FARMER SUSPENDED.

William Farmer was allowed on suspended sentence this morning. The magistrate took a lenient view of the case, but severely reprimanded him for his conduct. The circumstances were such as to justify him giving the boy another chance.

GAME POSTPONED.

The London-Berlin game in the Western Ontario Lawn Tennis Association, scheduled for today, had to be abandoned on account of rain. The match will be held next Saturday, the 25th, when the ladies of the Berlin club will entertain the visitors at luncheon on the grounds. The London team will probably consist of Messrs. Boucher, J. G. Hunt, A. G. Dann, A. Bayley, and Geo. C. Phelps, with Louis Hara as spare man.

SEVERAL EXCURSIONS.

The Grand Trunk had many large excursions at different places today. One of the biggest of them passed through this city at 8 o'clock from Stratford to Detroit, being composed of two trains of ten and twelve coaches and well filled. It was under the auspices of the employes of the locomotive works at Stratford. The employes of the company at Toronto had their excursion to Buffalo. Four trains were required to carry the 3,500 persons who patronized it.

TROOPING THE COLORS.

The citizens of London will have an opportunity on Monday night of seeing what a crack regiment they have. The Seventh will turn out in full strength at Tecumseh Park, where there will be maneuvers of a military nature that will be well worth witnessing. The park is to be specially lighted, so that those who attend may see everything and as the grand stand is to be free there will in all probability be a large crowd. Among other things there will be trooping of the colors. The band will be out and everything will be lively, of course.

AN ENVIABLE RECORD.

The recent examinations show that St. George's School is still continuing its record for efficient and satisfactory work, and Principal Baker and the school are justly proud of their excellent showing. The chief prizes awarded the school this midsummer closing are: Robb and MacRobert medals, Doris Liddicoatt; Boyle medal, Ina McLeod; Robinson medal, Leda Fortner; general proficiency, Mildred Anthistle; Willie Omond (good conduct) medal, Howard Break.

KILLED BY A TRAIN.

The death occurred on Sunday last at Wells, Minn., of Mr. E. M. Rosser, formerly of this city, where he was educated. Mr Rosser represented a Chicago drygoods house on the road as reporter. While driving across the country in a buggy he was struck by a train and so seriously injured that he died four hours later. Mr. T. Rosser, of Embro (formerly of London), father of the unfortunate young man, went on Monday to the scene of the accident and brought the remains to Strathroy, where they were interred yesterday in the family burying ground. Rev. Mr. Dack, of the Baptist Church, conducted the services. The surviving members of the family besides the father are his sister, Miss Bertha E. Rosser, at present in Embro, and one bother, Mr. E. A. Rosser, of Chicago. The deceased, who was born in Denfield, was 22 years of age; he was a bright, promising young man, and esteemed by a wide circle of acquaintances, who deeply sympathize with the sadly bereaved family.

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co.

Paid Up Capital, - $1,200,000
Reserve Fund, - - $585,000

3½% on Deposits.
4% on Debentures.

Interest Half Yearly.

W. F. Bullen, Manager. John McClary, President.

Plumbing, Hot Water Heating and Tinsmithing.

Skilled mechanics and the best material enable us to give entire satisfaction.

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And Can Fill Orders Promptly.

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M. C. R. Ticket Office.	PHONE 348.	19 York Street.

The Daintiest Lace

is safe when being cleaned by us. We get a snowy whiteness that is very much admired by the housekeeper.

R. PARKER & CO.,
Dyers and Cleaners,
400 Richmond Street, near Corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

COUNTESS AND COACHMAN

Lady Russell Agrees to Live With Her Husband.

London, July 18.—Mabel, Countess Russell, has decided to stick to William Brown, the coachman, who recently married her under the assumed name of Prince Athrobald Stuart de Modena, for which assumption he was sentenced to two days' imprisonment. She and her mother, Lady Scott, have approved the following statement by Brown, and have sanctioned its issue to the press:

"My wife, Mabel, Countess Russell, and myself have decided to forgive and forget the horrors of the past few months. The innumerable accusations and reports regarding myself made to the countess by supposed friends caused her the greatest distress, but, unlike most people, she behaved as a true, noble-hearted woman in hearing the other side of the accusations. I trust I may be able to repair the past by devoting my life, heart and soul, to her. Reports of any other marriage I am supposed to have contracted are utterly false, as are also innumerable others, such as that by which I was supposed to have been in league with others in a conspiracy to injure her. This is a base falsehood. It is the wish of my wife that I am addressed by the name of Achibald Stuart."

The countess said to an interviewer that she wished it to be made clear that she does not lose her title by her marriage. Replying to a remark that she was one in a thousand to overlook all the wrongs done her, she said: "Yes, it is I who have been wronged, but we love each other, and he is my husband. I have much to forgive, but I freely forgive him everything, and thereby give him a chance to start afresh to give evidence of his love for me."

Soap, when one has been cut during shaving, plays the same valuable role as does the antiseptic in surgery, says the Lancet.

More steel is used in pens than in guns.

Pullman cars passing through Kentucky will be disinfected by order of the state board of health.

The New York Central and Pennsylvania Railways each estimate their receipts from summer vacation travel at more than $1,000,000 a season.

The largest and best stocked marine aquarium in the world is in the old moat of the abandoned Fort Jefferson on Groden Key, Dry Tortugas.

The number of young men leaving Austria and Hungary is so great that the governments of boths countries are making strenuous efforts to stop it.

The borough authorities of Brooklyn propose to lay out a public park as a memorial to Henry Ward Beecher.

DELMAR WILL NOT MEET LORD DERBY

Races Between the Big Horses Called Off—McEwen at Windsor—Season's Work.

Secretary W. F. Bentley, of the Northern New York Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, has announced that the special race between Lord Derby and Major Delmar, which was to have taken place at the midsummer meeting next week, has been declared off. The special race between the two horses at Albany and Poughkeepsie also has been declared off.

McEWEN BEHIND ANOTHER WINNER.

There was an upset in the 2:18 pace at Windsor on Thursday, though nothing that looked like jockeying was worked in. Dacy was picked, and opened $20 to $15 against the field. The Direct gelding was second in the first heat, and showed nothing after that. Cleopatra, driven by Dan McEwen, of this city, won the event in straight heats. The horse was favorite at $20 to $18 before the second heat, while the field dropped to $7 before the third mile. Dacy was sold at $5 to $20 for the field in a few pools before the second heat. Cleopatra likes to pace out in front, and in each of the heats headed the procession at the quarter and was never caught.

PHENOMENAL PERFORMANCES.

This promises to be a great season for the light harness horse, with a number of phenomenal performances already recorded to whet the public appetite. Hayt's eighth in fourteen seconds at Columbus was a sufficiently sensational performance, since that bit of work, done in a race, it is reported that at the same track Dan Patch, while finishing a work-out mile in which the first half was done slowly, in 1:07, made the second half in 59 4-5 seconds, with the last quarter in 29 3-5. In the east they are doing things, also, Readville reporting that the filly Sporty, a northern bred 3-year-old, owned in Boston, has turned a mile in 2:13½, with the last half in 1:04½, pretty good work for a performer of this age so early in the season. Sporty is by Gregory the Great, a son of Wilkes Boy.

HAD 11 MINUTES TO THE GOOD

Shamrocks Take a Spin Over a Thirty-Mile Course — The Challenger Wins.

New York, July 17. — Sir Thomas Lipton decided today to send the Shamrocks over a thirty-mile course, fifteen miles to windward and return. It was almost a dead calm when the two yachts left the Horseshoe under tow. When the boats arrived at the lightship and dropped their tows, a three-knot breeze had sprung up. After jockeying about the yachts were sent away. The official time of the start was: Shamrock I., 11:35:19; Shamrock III., 11:35:30. Shamrock III. was on the windward quarter of the old boat, and the first tack was off towards the Highlands of Navesink. The wind was freshening. The time at the finish was: Shamrock III., 4:14:40; Shamrock I., 4:26:33. Shamrock III. won by 11 minutes 44 seconds, elapsed time.

BIG BOATS RACE.

Glencove, L. I., July 17.—The Reliance, Constitution and Columbia were among the yachts which started today in the annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club. The fleet included boats of every type, from the little 30-footers to the great cup defenders. The cup yachts waited until the bay was fairly clear of yachts before starting out, and at 11:30 o'clock the starting gun for the 90-footers was fired. The Constitution won from the Reliance on time allowance in this the first run of 37 miles. The Reliance led the Belmont boat at the finish by 59 seconds, but had to allow her rival 2 minues 17 seconds, which gives the race to Constitution by 1 minute 18 seconds.

TO AGAIN HAVE A LEAGUE TEAM

Montreal to Start in Eastern on Monday—Secures Worcester Franchise.

A baseball team wearing the Montreal uniform will again be in the Eastern League, starting next Monday. Arrangements have been consummated by the same syndicate that was behind the Montreal team last year to take over the franchise of the Worcester Club. Although playing a pretty good article of ball, the team was not given adequate support by the baseball enthusiasts of Worcester, and it became necessary to look elsewhere for home surroundings. A satisfactory solution of the difficulty has now been procured, it is hoped, by the transfer of the team to Montreal, but before the players put in an appearance upon the home grounds their ranks will be greatly strengthened by the accession of several able players whom the management now have in view. The team is as follows:

Washington this year; pitchers, Falk-
Eugene Demontraville, manager, late of the Boston club last year, and
enburg, Papaleou, Windham, Hemming and Noone; first base, Clancey; shortstop, Conneaughton; second base, Demnotraville; third base, Danny Sheehan; catchers, McCauley and Kellackey; right field, Hearst; left field, Sharpe; center field, Merritt.

ROCHESTER THREATENED.

It has developed that the object of the meetings which have been held in New York for the past few days by the magnates of the Eastern Baseball League had for their purpose the considering of what should be done with the Rochester club. Members of the league felt that in the recent sales of certain players the team had been weakened, and the interests of the league were being affected. The owners of the club were notified that their franchise would be taken away if the selling continued. Six cities, it is understood, were after the franchise. At the close of the meeting President Powers said that George W. Sweeney and J. B. Nash, the representatives of the Rochester club, had given assurances that it was the desire of the owners of the club to strengthen the organization, and that a movement was on foot whereby additional capital would be interested. If the promises made are kept, the franchise will still remain with Rochester club, Mr. Powers says.

TWO DERBY WINNERS IN RACE FOR ECLIPSE STAKES

Ard Patrick Won 10,000-Sovereign Event—Reported Sold for Big Figure.

THE TURF.

WINDSOR MEET.

Windsor, Ont., July 17.—The track was fast, but the sky threatened the final afternoon's sport at the Driving Park this afternoon. Many of the horses have left the track, most of them going to Grosse Pointe. Two races were on the programme, the 2:09 pace, with ten starters, and the 2:10, with four. Following is the summary:

First race, 2:09 pace:
Allerson, Gretna Farm, Gretna, Ill. 1 1 1
Nonamie, G. Loomis, Minneapolis, Minn. 3 2 2
Cubanola, J. Geers, Cincinnati, O. 2 5 3
Carthage Girl, Wm. Barnesdale, Bradford, Pa. 9 2 5
Time—2:08½, 2:09¼, 2:08¾.

Second race, 2:10 trot:
Monte Carlo, East View Stock Farm, N. Y. 1 1 1
Dan T., E. F. Geers, Buffalo 2 2 2
Dr. Strong, J. Gahagan, Toledo, O. 3 3 3
Time—2:10½, 2:08¾, 2:08½.

King Charles, owned by D. W. Maloney, White Plains, dropped dead at the finish of the third heat of the 2:09 pace. Cute, the guideless wonder, went a mile in 2:04¾ in a sulky.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., July 17. — Forehand won the feature of today's Delmar Park card, a handicap of 6 furlongs for 2-year-olds. Major Pelham, the favorite, got off badly and finished third. The track was good. Summary:

First race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Irving Mayor, 6 to 1, 1; Daddy Bender, 12 to 1, 2; Prof. Neville, 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:52½.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Fenian, 8 to 5, 1; Tootsey Mack, 15 to 1, 2; Dusty Miller, 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:06.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Alfio, 5 to 2, 1; Lady Charlot, 6 to 1, 2; Snowdrift, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:17.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, handicap—Forehand, 3 to 1, 1; Clifton Forge, 10 to 1, 2; Major Pelham, 3 to 2, 3. Time, 1:17¼.

Fifth race, 6½ furlongs—Miss West, 4 to 1, 1; Nearest, 6 to 1, 2; Four Leaf Clover, 3 to 2, 3. Time, 1:24½.

Sixth race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Kinloch Park, 7 to 1, 1; Eugenie S., 4 to 1, 2; Dawson, 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46¾.

WASHINGTON PARK.

Chicago, July 17. — At Washington Park the rain, which early began to fall, made scratches numerous. The only field which went to the post intact was the quartet in the fifth race. Four favorites won today.

First race, 6 furlongs—Burnie Bunton, 10 to 1, and 3 to 1, 1; Scorpio, 6 to 5, 2; Vestry, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14⅘.

Second race, 1 mile—Orsina, 6 to 5, 1; Postmaster Wright, 9 to 2, 2; Glassful, 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:42⅘.

Third race, 5½ furlongs—Sweetie, even, 1; Rainland, 5 to 2, 2; Elwood, 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:09⅘.

Fourth race, 7½ furlongs—Prulare, 6 to 5, 1; Dr. Stephens, 6 to 1, 2; Beau Ormonde, 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:36⅕.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 50 yards—Sidney C. Love, 5 to 2, 1; Schwalbe, 9 to 5, 2; Hoodwink, 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46⅗.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Hermencia, 8 to 5, 1; Barrica, 7 to 2, 2; Fading Light, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:57⅗.

AT FORT ERIE.

Fort Erie, Ont., July 17. — The weather today was fine and the track fast. Results:

First race, 6 furlongs, 3-year-olds and up—Arahgowan, 112 (Adams), 15 to 1, 1, by a nose; Carl Kahler, 109 (Stevens), 8 to 5, 2; Annie Max, 105 (Munro), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15¼.

Second race, 5 furlongs, for 2-year-olds—Marshal Ney, 105 (T. Walsh), 5 to 2, 1, by 3 lengths; Silver Dream, 110 (J. Daly), 3 to 5, 2; Loupanga, 110 (J. Walsh), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:02½.

Third race, Owners' handicap, 1 1-16 miles, for 3-year-olds and up—Harding, 85 (M. Johnston), 11 to 5, 1, by 1½ lengths; Sir Gallant, 85 (Paul), 3 to 1, 2; Wire In, 98 (J. Walsh), 3 to 5, 3. Time, 1:48.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs, for 4-year-olds and up, selling—Firing Line, 108 (Munro), 4 to 5, 1, by half a length; Binehelio, 107 (J. Conley), 3 to 1, 2; Pepper Dick, 100 (R. Martin), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:30.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, for 4-year-olds and up, selling—Flaneur, 105 (M. Johnston), 15 to 1, 1, by a head; Jigger, 105 (Castro), 5 to 1, 2; Griffiths, 105 (Adams), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:29.

Sixth race, 1 mile, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Mandamus, 101 (Munro), 6 to 1, 1, by 1½ lengths; Advocator, 106 (McQuade), 1 to 1, 2; The Bronze Demon, 101 (J. Daly), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:43.

BRIGHTON BEACH RESULTS.

New York, N. Y., July 17.—Rain or Shine and Leipsic were the only winning favorites at Brighton Beach today. The talent had a bad day. Himself easily captured the handicap at one mile and a furlong from the heavily played Tugai Bey. The favorite, Articulate, was a bad last. Weather cool and track fast. Summary:

First race, 6 furlongs, selling—Dinah Shad, 106 (Burns), 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, 1; Tender Crest, 99 (Forehand), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 2; Prince of Elm, 102 (Michaels), 50 to 1 and 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14⅘.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Mamie Worth, 108 (Redfern), 7 to 2 and 7 to 5, 1; Futurita, 109 (Gannon), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Our Nugget, 109 (Michaels), 50 to 1 and 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:13⅘.

Third race, 1 1-16 miles, selling—The Rhymer, 106 (Hicks), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 1; Bellario, 106 (Michaels), 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, 2; Lady Potentate, 96 (Connelly), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47.

Fourth race, handicap, 1⅛ miles—Himself, 111 (Odom), 7 to 2 and 6 to 5, 1; Tugai Bey, 97 (Wilkerson), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Cogswell, 90 (Creamer), 30 to 1 and 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:54⅘.

Fifth race, handicap, 6 furlongs—Rain or Shine, 110 (Bullman), 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, 1; Race King, 124 (O'Neil), 3 to 1 and even, 2; Bashful, 126 (Odom), 2 to 1 and 3 to 5, 3. Time, 1:14¾.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Leipsic, 111 (Burns), 5 to 2 and even, 1; Hyland, 111 (Lewis), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; King Carter, 111 (Shea), 100 to 1 and 40 to 1, 3. Time, 1:49⅕.

KING SAW PATRICK WIN.

London, July 17.—Ard Patrick, last year's Derby winner, won the Eclipse Stakes (of 10,000 sovereigns, for 3 and 4-year-olds, about one mile and a quarter), at the Sandown Park race meeting today. Scepter was second, and Rock Sand, the winner of this year's Derby, was third. Five horses started. King Edward attended. It is reported that Ard Patrick was purchased for $100,000 by Count Von Lehrdoroff, in behalf of the German Government.

COLT SOLD FOR $13,000.

Chicago, July 16.—M. H. Tichenor & Co. disposed of all their horses in the paddock at Washington Park track today. The star of the lot was Flo Bob, the 2-year-old son of imp. Florist. There was lively bidding for the colt, which was finally knocked down to Ed Tipton, of New York, for $13,000. Mr. Tipton was supposed to act for M. H. Tichenor. A number of other horses were bought in for the senior member of the firm, it was said. Flo Carline and Early each brought $6,100, while Sydney C. Love sold for $4,700. At a private sale Woodford & Buckner today sold to E. R. Bradley the 3-year-old colt Bad News for $7,500.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg— R. H. E.
Pittsburg ....0 2 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1—6 12 3
New York....0 2 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 0 0—5 10 1

Batteries—Kennedy and Smith; Taylor and Warner. Umpire, Emslie. Attendance, 5,028.

At Cincinnati—
Cincinnati ....2 0 0 3 1 0 0 1 *—7 13 4
Philadelphia ....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—5 7 0

Batteries—Hahn and Bergen; Washburn and Dooin. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 25,000 (including children).

At Chicago—Boston-Chicago game postponed on account of rain.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia— R. H. E.
St. Louis ....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 2
Philadelphia ....0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 *—4 8 0

Batteries—Evans and Sugden; Waddell and Schreckengost. Umpire, Hassett. Attendance, 4,220.

At Boston—
Boston ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 3 2
Detroit ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 4

Batteries—Gibson and Criger; Donovan and Buelow. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 4,489.

At Washington—
Washington ....0 2 1 0 1 0 0 0 0—4 13 1
Chicago ....0 3 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—6 13 4

Batteries—Orth and Kittredge; Owen, Dunkle and Slattery. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 1,669.

At New York—
Cleveland ....4 0 0 0 3 4 0 0 0—11 14 1
New York ....1 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—4 5 2

Batteries—Moore and Abbott; Howell, Chesbro and Beville. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 2,597.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Providence— R. H. E.
Baltimore ....3 3 2 1 0 1 3 0 *—13 21 3
Providence ....1 0 0 0 3 3 0 0 0—7 7 4

Batteries—Adkins, Pounds and Ahearn; Brown, Viau and Duggan. Umpire, Kelly.

At Newark—
Newark ....0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1—4 10 4
Toronto ....0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0—3 9 1

Batteries — Moriarity and Shea and Thiery; Bruce and Toft. Umpire, Latham. Attendance, 800.

At Jersey City—
Jersey City ....1 1 0 3 1 0 0 0 *—6 8 1
Buffalo ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 6 6

Batteries—Pfanmiller and McManus; Amole and Laporte. Umpire, Swartwood. Attendance, 4,200.

At Worcester—
Rochester ....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 4—6 11 3
Worcester ....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 6 4

Batteries—Mills and Steelman; Falkenbery and McAuley and Kellackey. Umpire, Brown. Attendance, 280.

ORIENTS DEFEATED.

The Orients were defeated by the Cigarmakers' Blue Label nine at Springbank last night. The score was 8 to 7. Batteries—Blue Labels, Waud and Woonton, Wilson and Hyer; Orients, Connors and Ensign.

DROPPED DEAD.

Little Falls, N. Y., July 17.—Benjamin Franklin, aged 46, business manager of the Ilion State League baseball team, dropped dead of apoplexy this afternoon just as the game was about to begin.

TENNIS. SHRDLU

VICTORY FOR FOREST.

The Forest Tennis Club played a match at Thedford, resulting in a victory for Forest. The scores:

Doubles—F. Brown and McKinley vs. Craig and Powell, 6—3, 6—2; F. Steele and Brodie vs. Grant and Newkirk, 9—7, 6—4.

Singles—T. Powell vs. McKinley, 7—5, 6—1; F. Brown vs. Craig, 6—4, 6—0; F. Brodie vs. Grant, 6—3, 6—0; T. Newkirk vs. Steele, 6—4, 6—2.

LACROSSE.

TARA LOST.

Owen Sound, Ont., July 17. — Tara and the Wellingtons, of Owen Sound, played here this afternoon in the junior C. L. A. series. The Wellingtons won by a score of 4 to 2.

LUCKNOW LEFT THE FIELD.

Listowel, Ont., July 17. — Listowel wins the game played here this evening with Lucknow in the junior C. L. A. series. After three 15-minute quarters, Lucknow left the field, refusing to continue the last quarter, and consequently the game goes to Listowel. It was a good exhibition of clean lacrosse. Official score 4 to 0 in favor of Listowel.

CLOSE GAME.

Meaford, Ont., July 17. — The intermediate series C. L. A. match played here today between Thornbury and Meaford resulted in a victory for Thornbury by a score of 3 to 2. Mr. Gillespie, of Orangeville, was referee, and gave entire satisfaction.

PROTESTED GAME.

Chatham, Ont., July 17. — Chatham lost to Wallaceburg here today in one of the cleanest and best games of lacrosse ever played in Tecumseh Park by a score of 4 to 3. At the end of time the score was a tie, 3 to 3. Wallaceburg put in the winning goal after about ten minutes' extra play. Chatham scored twice in the first quarter and once in the second quarter. Wallaceburg got one in the second quarter and two in the third. In the fourth neither side scored. Chatham has protested the game on the grounds that Wallaceburg played Vanderburg, of the Detroit club.

CRICKET.

PLAYED CRICKET FOR A CHANGE.

Toronto, Ont., July 17. — The visiting Oxford-Cambridge lacrosse team was entertained at dinner this evening by the city. Today they played a cricket match against Rosedale, losing on the first inning by 68 to 141. In the second inning the visitors made 141 for seven wickets.

TOUR POSTPONED.

Ottawa, Ont., July 17. — Owing to the prolonged session of Parliament the tour of the Ottawa Cricket Club to Western Ontario, which was to commence on Aug. 20, has been postponed, probably to Aug. 31. Civil servants on the team can't get away on account of sessional business.

FOOTBALL.

KEEPING UP GOOD WORK.

Hartney, Man., July 17. — The football match between the Galt and Hartney teams last evening resulted in a score of one to nothing in favor of Galt. The goal scored was at the very commencement of the match.

THE RING.

WARD WORSTS RYAN.

Port Huron, Mich., July 17. — Mike Ward, the Sarnia boxer, won another battle before the Port Huron Athletic Club last night, getting the decision over Buddy Ryan, of Chicago, in a ten-round bout that went the limit. Both men put up a lively game, but the Sarnia lad had the better of the argument, his adversary showing an advantage only in the seventh and ninth rounds. The fight was the best that Ward has yet been in, and all his cleverness had to be brought into play. Referee Fallon's decision was not satisfactory to the loser, though it pleased the spectators. The preliminaries were a six-round two-minute bout between McDonald, of Detroit, and the Sarnia Spider, in which there was no decision, both contestants being on their feet, and a six-round bout between Phil Ford, colored, of Port Huron, and Chris Ward, of Sarnia, a cousin of Mike Ward, at 130 pounds, which was given to Ward in the third round, owing to Ford dropping to avoid punishment.

GOLF.

One of the easiest victories on record was scored by the London Golf Club in its game played on Thursday with Listowel. There were five players a side, and each of the Londoners led, the total for the team being 34 up. The score:

London.		Listowel.	
H. Cronyn	1	W. Climie	0
M. E. Holden	8	B. Forsayeth	0
G. C. Gibbons	3	H. B. Morphy	0
Dr. McDonald	16	E. H. Kidd	0
J. Anderson	6	P. J. Livingston	0
	34		0

SMITH WINS CHAMPIONSHIP.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 17. — Alex Smith, of Nassau, today captured the western golf open championship, by completing the 72 holes in 318. David Brown, of Wollaston, and Lawrence Auchterloney, of Glenwood, come home with a total of 320 strikes.

HARD LUCK HAS BEEN THE LOT OF THE FAST HORSE HERBERT

Just Missed Winning Four Great American Handicaps—The Passing of Delehanty, Famous Ball-Player—$100,000 Refused for Ard Patrick—The American Baseball Season.

Herbert, the 6-year-old son of imp. Albert—Bonnie Ola, by Elkwood, is the hard luck horse of the present generation, according to statistics just compiled. This season W. C. Rollin's crack was second in the Suburban as well as the Long Island, Bay Ridge and Brookyn handicaps. Last year he was second in the Metropolitan and Saratoga handicaps, and third in the Oriental, Ominium and Ocean handicaps. He was second in the Brooklyn handicap in 1901 and third in the same race in 1900. No horse ever lived that has just missed winning the four great American handicaps—the Metropolitan, Suburban, Brooklyn and Saratoga—as has Herbert, which ran second in all these great events. He is also the only horse that has twice won the Saratoga Merchants' and Citizens' handicaps, having captured this stake in 1901 and 1902. He has won the Occidental handicap twice, and has also won the Long Island, Omnium and Twin City handicaps. In his career so far on the turf he has, in 98 starts, won 22 races, finished second sixteen times, and third thirteen times, earning $44,830. So far he has been more fortunate in bringing revenue into his owner's hands than many other brilliant performers more favored in the line of good luck. There have been few good horses on the turf in Herbert's time that he has not beaten upon some occasion, and though now 6 years old he may yet land one of the big eastern trophies, as Exile was a year older than Herbert when he won the Brooklyn handicap in 1889. Herbert's grandsire of the dam's side, Elkwood, won the Suburban in 1888, defeating a remarkable field of horses, including the sensational Terra Cotta and the peerless Firenzi. Terra Cotta is the only hard luck horse in the history of the Suburban and Brooklyn handicaps whose career at all compares to that of Herbert. Terra Cotta was second in two Suburbans and third once in the Brooklyn, the Metropolitan and Saratoga not having been inaugurated when he was racing. Herbert's career is one of the most striking in racing annals, and notwithstanding his long series of ill-luck he has earned a right to be classed as one of the greatest performers of the present decade.

The release of Capt. Robert Lowe by the Chicago National League club last week probably brought to a close the active career on the diamond of one of the best known ball players in the country. For fourteen years previous to their going to the club both Manager Selee and Lowe were connected with the Boston National League club, Selee in the capacity of manager and Lowe as second baseman. The club won several pennants. It was therefore considerable of a surprise to the "fans" who have followed the game for years, and also to Lowe himself, when it was announced that he had been given his release after Lowe's bad knee had undergone an X-ray examination which showed the kneecap was broken. Manager Selee undoubtedly regretted to part with his old associate on the diamond, but in releasing Lowe followed a policy which he has followed ever since he has been in the game and to which much of his success can be credited. When Manager Selee appointed Lowe captain of the team at Champaign in 1902 there was much comment, but all Selee would say was that he would not allow his long association with Lowe to stand in the way of his being appointed if he thought he was the best man for the place. Now that the second baseman is believed to be no longer capable of playing the game Selee did not hesitate to do the same as he would with any other player and released Lowe.

Mr. E. H. Webling, of Brantford, Ont., the first gentleman to ship speed over the ocean and clean up the London speculators, is still hale and hearty, and taking in the Canadian Circuit. Back in the little seventies he came to Buffalo, purchased the whirlwind pacer Billy Hopper, changed his name to Salvini, shipped him over the ocean and won the first international race at Aintree, a short distance from Liverpool. It was the greatest betting event ever known between light harness horses up to that date, and the race was two and one-half mile heats, best three in five. Mr. Webling sold all of his property before leaving for the old country and wagered every cent on the race, and has lived in clover ever since. He delights in spinning the strange tale o'er again, which would make a clever novel. Mr. Webling was formerly secretary of the Brantford Turf Club, and if the old town awakens from its Rip Van Winkle slumber, a new track may be a go in 1904.

The passing of Ed Delehanty, the famous ball player, has cast regret over the country's baseball circles, for the heavy-hitting Washington player was a most popular player with the fans. He was as great a drawing card as Lajoie or Mathewson, and the ball-loving multitudes are completely sorry that the phenomenal big fellow has gone. As an estimate of his wonderful ability as a ball player, it may be stated that for eleven years straight he never failed to bat above the average of .300. Natural as it is for a player to have some off years and fall between .240 and .280 in batting, the great Delehanty soared always between .319 and .408. Such figures are unparalleled.

Last year he stood supremely first among the batters of that hard-hitting organization, the American League. That one accomplishment in itself gave him honors that will never be forgotten in baseball memory. But his greatest period was in 1899, when he made 234 hits in 145 games, an average of .408. Needless to write, he stood nearly at the top, the champion batter. Baseball cannot afford to lose the giants of Delehanty's kind and his absence among the terrific hitters will long be felt. The record of his batting shows that he was never lower than ninth in rank, save once, among the innumerable big league batters. Splendid among Delehanty's first years in major baseball was in 1894, when he made 199 hits in 114 games, an average of .400. E. J. Delehanty joined the Phillies about the middle of the season of 1898, having been secured from the Wheeling (W. Va.) team, and after the Brotherhood year he returned to the Phillies, playing left field, with Hamilton in center and Thompson in right. Del continued with the Phillies until 1902, when he jumped to the Washington American League team. Last spring he tried to jump from the Senators to the New York National team, accepting $4,000 advane money, much of which he is said to have lost playing the races at New Orleans. One of the terms of peace between the American and National Leagues was that Delehanty should play with the Washington Club.

Delehanty was a great batsman and a fair rungetter. In his prime he was a strong thrower, and few liberties were taken on the bases on hits to his territory. He was the eldest of a family of ball players, and his brothers, Joe, Tom, Jim and Frank, are all playing professional ball this season. While good, none of the younger members of the family have as yet become as famous as Ed, who, although much out of condition this year, was still a great drawing card.

While many will mourn the death of Delehanty — and the circumstances which surrounded his untimely end are such as to arouse much sympathy from the public—the game suffers far less in losing him than in the retirement of the Chicago captain, Lowe, who retired the same week as Delehanty suicided. Delehanty was a great player naturally, and reached his highest development as a batter because of that ability. But he lacked that strong mentality and balance which enable a man to stand prosperity without injury to himself.

His long association with the race-track and his frequent heavy losses did not tend to strengthen his character, and in his double dealings with the American and National leagues last winter he foreited many friends and much of the good reputation he had built up with the best class of baseball enthusiasts and writers.

According to Dublin Sport John Gubbins refused an offer of $100,000 for Ard Patrick, winner of the 1902 Derby and the Prince of Wales Stakes at Newmarket, recently. The prospective purchaser was Count Lehndorf, a Russian nobleman, who intended to take the horse on the continent if his bid was accepted. But Ard Patrick is fit just now, and Mr. Gubbins intends that he shall fill the remainder of his engagements this season.

Ard Patrick will appear in the Eclipse Stakes of 10,000 sovereigns at Sandow Park, and his weight will be 142 pounds. In this race Ard Patrick will meet Sceptre and Rock Sand, winner of this year's Derby, and will give away weight to each. He is also billed for the Jockey Club Stakes, 10,000 sovereigns, at Newmarket, carrying 142 pounds, and the Champion Stakes at Newmarket, weight 126 pounds.

The American baseball season of 1903 reached its apex, as usual on July 4, and from now on the season at large will gradually wane, except in spots, where championship prospects or exceptional local causes sustain the interest. This year, while the weather was not as clear as could have been desired, yet but few games were postponed in the minor leagues while the major leagues escaped with only two postponments. This year in the major leagues Philadelphia and Pittsburg led their respective leagues for Decoration Day's attendance. In total attendance the American League outdrew the National League 6,090, as against 6,783 on the same day last year. It is a remarkable fact that the total attendance for 1902 when the weather was beautiful everywhere and not a game was postponed, should only have excelled that of this Fourth by 7,549—thus showing that the interest in both major leagues is greater this year than it was last season, which was regarded as a banner year. The total attendance in the two leagues on the holiday was:

American League — At Philadelphia, 27,838; Boston, 15,641; New York, 13,582; Washington, 5,891. Grand total, 62,952.

National League—At Pittsburg, 19,124 St. Louis, 13,238; Chicago, 6,500; Cincinnati, 19,000. Grand total, 57,862.

When Funny Side, a 2-year-old filly, went to the post in the fifth race at Brighton Beach the other day she carried a number of sentimental bets wagered by Jack Joyner. Up in the grand stand a little 7-year-old girl clapped her hands as she saw Jockey Hicks bring Funny Side from the paddock, for the little girl was the owner of the filly. She was Thelma Walden Littlefield, daughter of Charles Littlefield, and granddaughter of R. W. Walden. Funny Side did not do well, but Miss Littlefield was not at all discouraged. She has several other horses in the barn which will run in her name. She is the youngest horse owner in the world and knows more about the game than some grown up persons.

Advertiser Score Cards.

The Advertiser has prepared a large number of score cards for the benefit of its baseball friends. These can be had on application to the business office. When a game has been played, fill in a complete summary on a card and send or bring it to this office. The Advertiser's sporting columns are open to every team in the city, both for challenges and scores of games.

LYNCHED INNOCENT MAN

Atrocious Act of a Frenzied North Carolina Mob.

Charleston, N. C., July 18.—Because of the murder of Hall, a white farmer of Lexington County, near Batesburg, by Edwards, a negro, Dennis Head, colored, was lynched by a mob in the adjoining county of Aiken Thursday. Head was not accused of complicity in the crime, but was supposed to know of the whereabouts of the alleged murderer. This he denied. Butler, a negro companion of Head, narrowly escaped from the mob, which fired at him several times.

TO FUMIGATE HOSPITAL

Attempt to Rid Ottawa Institution of the Chickenpox.

Ottawa, July 18.—A peculiar state of affairs has developed in connection with the isolation hospital. Last February a case of chicken-pox was sent in, in a mistake for scarlet fever, and the doctors have been unable to eradicate the contagion. At present twelve cases of scarlet fever have contracted chicken-pox, and at a meeting of the board of health it was decided to remove all the patients, and thoroughly fumigate the building. Dr. Sheard, of Toronto, wired Mayor Cook that such experiences are common, and asked for full particulars.

THIRTY-THIRD DEGREE

Two Prominent Masons Receive Highest Honors at Toronto.

Toronto, July 18. — An emergency meeting of the supreme council of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite was held here yesterday for the purpose of conferring the 33rd and highest degree of Masonry on Dr. Richard Seymour, of Vancouver, and Mr. J. Ross Robertson, of Toronto. Both these gentlemen have been for many years prominently connected with the rite in British Columbia and in Ontario.

The meeting was presided over by Supreme Grand Commander J. H. Stearns, of Montreal, assisted by Hon. J. M. Gibson, Mr. Benjamin Allen, Deputy Grand Master W. Angus Hooper, of Montreal; Hon. William Gibson and a large number of other prominent Scottish Rite Masons.

THE COMMERCIAL COURSE

The Local Boards Will Arrange Their Own Curriculum.

Toronto, July 18.—An interim schedule of regulations for high school examinations has been adopted by the education department. This, it was announced at the education department, is in addition to the new regulations for the normal schools. The high school schedule is preparatory to final action in the new curriculum, which was presented to the Ontario Educational Association. It provides with respect to Latin that all marks over 50 per cent may be added to the aggregate in other subjects.

The commercial course diploma examinations are abolished. Local boards of education are empowered to arrange their own commercial course with reference to local requirements.

The Glamor of Distance.

Don't let the glamor of the fame of foreign goods mislead you. Clark's Canned Meats and Pork and Beans have no superior, the principal difference in imported goods is their high price.

The dampness raised the choler of the girl with the collarless shirtwaist.

Sometimes when the worm turns it finds itself on a fish hook.

CHAMBERLAIN GETS BUSY

His Agents Are Already Testing the Popular Feeling.

London, July 18. — Despite urging from high quarters, the Government refuses to establish horse - breeding depots in the colonies, except in South Africa. Instead, certain home officers will be appointed in each colony to formulate the establishment of purchasing depots. Canada's claims are bound to receive the best consideration, because the head of the remount department is Col. Benson, formerly of St. Catharines, Ont.

Mr. Chamberlain's right-hand man, Mr. Vince, secretary of the Birmingham tariff committee, has circularized Unionist and Conservative agents throughout the realm, asking how Mr. Chamberlain's proposals have been received by the electors and the press, as well as what arguments are used against it, and requesting the names of possible speakers in support of the new fiscal policy. This shows that Mr. Chamberlain has begun his crusade. One concludes: "Mr. Chamberlain's policy will be of special encouragement to colonial trade. It will secure reciprocity and preferential trade and federate the empire by fiscal union." German papers call Mr. Joseph Chamberlain the British Bismarck, and admits that British firmness in the interests of Canada made Germany withdraw its threat to penalize the empire on account of the Dominion's surtax.

The Coming Fall Fairs.

Western Fair, London... Sept. 11-19
Western Manitoba, Brandon....July 28-31
Industrial Exhibition, Toronto........Aug. 27-Sept. 12
East Elgin, Aylmer ....Sept. 7-11
Kingston, Kingston ....Sept. 8-11
Central Canada, Ottawa........Sept. 11-19
Guelph, Guelph ....Sept. 15-17
Hamilton, Hamilton ....Sept. 15-17
East Simcoe, Orillia ....Sept. 17-19
Petrolea ....Sept. 22-23
Amherstburg ....Sept. 23-24
Shedden ....Sept. 30
Great Northern, Collingwood..Sept. 22-25
West Middlesex, Strathroy......Sept. 23-25
Hay Agricultural, Zurich.......Sept. 23-24
North Brant, Paris ....Sept. 24-25
Mornington, Milverton ....Sept. 24-25
Springfield Union..........Sept. 25-26
Ridgetown ....Sept. 28-30
Tilsonburg ....Sept. 29-30
Blenheim, Drumbo ....Sept. 29-30
Center Bruce, Paisley ....Sept. 20-30
North Middlesex, Ailsa Craig..Sept. 29-30
Haldimand, Cayuga ....Sept. 29-30
Southwestern, Essex ....Sept. 29-30, Oct. 1
North Bruce Union, Pt. Elgin ....Oct. 1-2
West Elgin, Wallacetown ....Oct. 1-2
South Norwich, Otterville.........Oct. 2-3
Tilbury West, Comber..........Oct. 5-6
Rodney ....Oct. 5-6
Moore Township, Brigden..........Oct. 6
Netherby Union, Netherby..........Oct. 6-7
Blyth and Morris, Blyth ....Oct. 6-7
Sarnia Reserve ....Oct. 6-8
Leamington ....Oct. 7-9
Alvinston ....Oct. 7-8
Welland ....Oct. 13-14
World's, Rockton ....Oct. 13-14
Norfolk, Simcoe ....Oct. 13-15
Woodbridge, Woodbridge ....Oct. 14-15

Secretaries of societies are requested to send to The Advertiser as early as possible the dates of fall exhibitions.

The King Edward VII. will be the most costly warship ever yet constructed. The original estimates were for a million and a half of money; and, although they have been cut down, it is authoritatively stated by officials at Davenport yard that the total expenditure will amount to well over £1,400,000.

Out of every 1,000 pounds of beef consumed in Great Britain in 1901 700 pounds was home produced, reports the United States consul at Nottingham.

Umbrella bearers are shown in ancient sculptures at Persepolis, where a king is depicted in royal state attended by a fly-flapper and an umbrella man. In Persia the umbrella is still an appendage of royalty.

One 50 Cent Bottle

Will Convince You of Their Power and Virtue.

Kidney-Wort Tablets

Never Fail to Cure All Forms of Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

A single 50-cent bottle of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets will do more in convincing you of their wonderful healing virtues than a column of newspaper description.

All kidney diseases, all weaknesses, all urinary and bladder troubles can be positively cured by Kidney-Wort Tablets.

The properties of Kidney-Wort Tablets are so effective in invigorating the entire excretory system and in relieving the strain on the kidneys, that diseases of these organs have been checked in thousands of cases when men and women had become despairing and hopeless.

If you, dear reader, have been unsuccessful with other medicines, give Kidney-Wort Tablets an immediate trial. They are a guaranteed specific. All druggists sell them.

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Mrs. A. Lloyd, Toronto, Tells a Pitiful Story of Indescribable Suffering and Disease and Points Out the Way to Health.

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Never Tires Telling of Her Remarkable Escape.

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Gentlemen—Three years ago I had hemorrhage of the lungs and pleurisy. Three doctors were in attendance and told me I wouldn't live a week, as one lung was almost gone. As a last resort, I started to use "Psychine," and was restored to my usual health, and I am enjoying the same today. I cannot praise "Psychine" too highly, and never fail to recommend it to any perons who I hear is afflicted with colds, throat and lung troubles, pneumonia, pleurisy, hemorrhage or consumption. I think "Psychine" is a great boon to suffering humanity, and would advise anyone suffering from these diseases to give it a trial."

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Session 1903-1904.

Courses in **Art. Applied Science** (Civil, Mechanical, Elec ri al and Mining Engineering, Architecture and Practical Chemistry), **Law and Medicine.**

Matriculation Examinations and Examinations for **Exhibitions** and **Scholarships,** will be held on the **9th September, 1903.**

Lectures in **Law** will begin on **15th September, 1903.** In all other Faculties, **Lectures** will begin on the **22nd September.**

Particulars of Examinations and copies of the Calendar containing full information as to entrance, courses of study, scholarship, fees, etc., m[illegible] be obtained on application to

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Re[illegible]

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You couldn't get a fish into the boat with it if you offered him all there was in the bait bottle.
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Individual instruction.
Pupils may join classes at any time.
MISS L. MORPHY, Lady Principal.
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Removal.

Dr. J. A. Nelles has removed his office to corner Wellington street and Dufferin avenue, opposite First Methodist Church. 49-c-xwt

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in a suit of clothes, but made by tailors of our reputation the fabric is everything. We could not do shoddy work if we really tried; so all you have to figure upon is the quality of the cloth. Your eyes and fingers tell you what that is in less than no time.

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The Distinctive Wheels of Canada . . .
—Famous 4-Point Bearings,
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Ride an E. & D. and Be Satisfied.
GURD'S,
185 Dundas St.

We Can Sell You

a watch at a moderate price that will keep good time indefinitely—or you can have as fine and handsome a watch as you wish and still not empty your purse.

THOS. GILLEAN,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
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Official timekeeper London St. Railway.

X-RAY and Electro-Therapeutic Rooms.
for the treatment of Cancer, Eczema, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Goitre and Neuralgia.
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Specialist, London.

Thos Wilson
MERCHANT TAILOR,
213 Dundas Street,
Duffield Block. - PHONE 596.

LET JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX Bread form a large part of your diet, and you'll have no trouble keeping cool. It's readily digested—does not overtax. At grocers. Always call for Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread. Ask for it at summer resorts.
JOHNSTON BROS. PHONE 818

LONDON AND DISTRICT.

—The local members of the A. O. U. W. will take part in the London Old Boys' parade.

—The Musical Society Orchestra give several superb numbers every week evening at Springbank Park.

—Mr. Wm. McGinnes, baggageman on the L. E. and D. R. R., has about recovered from the injuries he recently received.

—Miss Mildred Walker, soprano soloist, of Toronto; and Miss Gertrude Rowntree, contralto, of this city, will assist the Dundas Center Methodist choir tomorrow.

—Dr. J. W. Russell, who has been house surgeon at Victoria Hospital, will practice his profession at Highgate. The doctor is a graduate of the Western University.

—Rev. J. M. Campbell, Ph.D., of Pawnee City, Neb., preaches tomorrow morning in the First Congregational Church. Rev. Walter Moffat, of Chalmers Church, will conduct the evening service.

—A very successful barn-raising took place on Wednesday on the premises of Mr. Edwin Scatcherd, of Wyton, under the management of the Logan Bros., of Thorndale. The barn is one of the largest in West Nissouri, being 90 by 50 feet.

—This week's Petrolea Topic says: Mr. A. Garthwaite, of London, sang at both services in the Methodist Church Sunday to large audiences. Mr. Garthwaite has a bass voice second to none in the Province, and his style and expression are beyond criticism.

—Mr. R. S. Hannah, who has retired from the hardware business, will remove on Aug. 1 to the diocese of Duluth, Minn., and engage in parochial mission work in connection with the American Episcopal Church. Mr. Hannah's departure from London will be much regretted by his many friends.

—The Whatsoever Circle of the First Congregational Church have organized an athletic department. Baseball and croquet will be placed on the church lawn each week, and other games will be added. Mr. F. Bright is president of the new department, and Mr. George Donovan is secretary.

—Mr. Alex. Leslie, who last September resigned his position with the Canadian Express Company, of this city, is meeting with success in his new field of labor in Chicago. His wife and family expect to join him in a few days. Mr. Leslie has many friends in London who will be pleased to know that he is doing well.

—A resident near the northeast corner of Victoria Park would like to know why the seats were distributed around the Park without any being placed near the above corner. There is plenty of shade around, but no seats, the rest of the park being carefully looked after.

—Mr. Wm. Duffy has resigned the general managership of the Havana Company, to take another position in the city. Last night the employes of the establishment presented Mr. Duffy with a handsome silk umbrella as a token of their pleasant relationship with him during the past ten years. Foreman Wm. Mulvey was the spokesman.

USUAL SUMMER PAINTING.

No. 2 committee of the board of education met last night and awarded the contract of doing the usual summer painting at the various schools of the city to Mr. A. R. Galpin. He tendered to do the work for $850.

CLERKS MAY ORGANIZE.

Mr. W. T. Todd, of the International Labor Union, is in the city in connection with a proposal to organize a retail clerks' union. He called a meeting last evening at the City Hotel, but the attendance was small. Another meeting may be held next week, when the matter of organizing will be fully discussed.

A RUNAWAY HORSE.

A runaway horse endangered the lives of a lady and little girl in the east end last evening. The woman, who was driving the horse, could not control it when it became frightened at something on Dundas street. The little girl with her was thrown out, but not injured, and the runaway was stopped by a young man before the driver met with any accident.

MISS ROBLYN'S PUPILS.

The following pupils of Miss Eva N. Roblyn have successfully passed the intermediate (second year) vocal examination of Toronto Conservatory of Music. First-class honors, in order of merit, Miss Ethel M. McKillop, Mr. Reginald Hudson (Mrs. Nathaniel Mills, South London); Miss Wilhelmina Grahame, St. Thomas), equal; Miss Eva Finlayson, Glencoe. Honors, Miss A. Clare Ross, Tilsonburg; Miss Edith McBride, London; Miss Marion Price, Port Stanley; Miss Margaret Still, St. Thomas. Pass, Miss Flossie Snell, Dashwood; Miss Ethel Heiter, Aylmer, passed, with first-class honors, the junior vocal examination.

HARTFORD—WORTH NUPTIALS.

The marriage of Miss Rachael Worth and Mr. E. M. Hartford, both of this city, took place at the First Presbyterian manse Thursday evening. The bride's gown was of grey nun's veiling with trimmings of lace insertion. The bridesmaid, Miss Maggie Hartford, sister of the groom, wore a gown of pink Swiss muslin, with white satin trimmings. Mr. Ludovic Adams, of Chicago, Ill., was groomsman. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. J. Clark. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the groom's parents, which was beautifully decorated. A pleasant time was spent by the guests. Mr. and Mrs. Hartford will go to Buffalo in a couple of weeks.

MAKING MUSICAL ADVANCE.

Mrs. Dorothy Taylor Beals, of New York, and formerly of this city, has recovered from her recent illness and is making rapid progress in music, which her many friends will be glad to know. At a large summer night musicale given not long ago in Newark, N. J., the Evening News of that city says that she deepened the very favorable impression she made last season in the performance of "The Messiah." In the course of a very complimentary and extended notice, the News says: "Besides being gifted with a contralto of wide range and pleasing quality, Mrs. Beals possesses a skill in vocalization and a temperament that enables her to invest her interpretation with a suitable coloring, that greatly enhances their value and imbues her singing with a charm to which the sensitive hearer must quickly respond.

WILL REPORT NO FUNDS.

The programme of the fifth congress of the Chambers of Commerce, the conference of the leading commerciay men of the empire, which meets this year in Montreal, includes London in a trip through Canada. In all the big cities arrangements have been made for the entertainment of the distinguished men whose visit it is thought will be productive of much good in the furtherance of Canada's commercial influence. The boards of trade have been attending to this matter in almost every city which will be honored by the presence of the party. The communications so far have been with the board of trade, but as that body have no funds the matter was referred to the reception committee of the city council. The date set for their coming here was Aug. 23, when about sixty, it is expected, will be in the city for a few hours. The proposal was to spend about $250 on entertaining them, but the reception committee at a meeting late yesterday afternoon felt that the board of trade should provide the means, and it was decided to report to the council that there are no funds.

You Know the Label

and that is a guarantee of quality inside. You know too the worth of good Porter. We guarantee the Porter represented by the labels on bottles we sell.

KENT BREWERY Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

Mounted Diamonds.

Our stock of Mounted Diamonds was never so large, and for variety is unexcelled. It also includes other Precious Stones and Pearls in combination with Diamonds. An inspection of our Rings is alone well worth a visit to our store. Prices always moderate.
WARD, The JEWELER, 374 Richmond Street

Where shall I deposit my money ?

In The CANADIAN S. & L. Co.
where absolute safety is assured.
3 per cent on call deposits
3½ per cent on permanent deposits
4 per cent on debentures
Money invested in mortgages on real estate.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420 and 422 Richmond Street.

LONDON OLD BOYS' MEETING.

St. Thomas Journal: There was a large attendance at a meeting of the London Old Boys at the Grand Central Hotel last Friday night. Arrangements were completed with the M. C. R. to run a special on Monday, Aug. 3, to London and return same day. Rates have been accepted for the single day and for a three-day limit. The association will meet every Thursday night until after the celebration.

MRS. FOOTITT'S DEATH.

The death of a respected resident of the north end of the city occurred Thursday, when Mrs. Harriet Footitt passed away after a long illness. She was the wife of Mr. James Footitt, of 836 Waterloo street, and is survived also by two sons, Mr. John Footitt, accountant at Carling's brewery, and by Mr. William Footitt, an employe of the Stevens Manufacturing Company. She was over 70 years of age, and had lived here a long time. She was a member of the Colborne Street Methodist Church, and had numerous friends, who will regret to hear of her death. The funeral, which will be private, is to be held this afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Birks.

SPRINGBANK PARK ATTRACTIONS.

A novelty is announced for Springbank Park next week in the Three Le Moines. Their turn consists of a musical act and an imitation of a Chinese theater. The act is said to be ludicrous, but very clever. Besides the variety of instruments played upon the comedy part is very entertaining. An imitation will also be given of one of Hagenbeck's menageries. Ida Russell is a character comedienne. An act of this kind, if performed gracefully, is always pleasing. Lyons and Lyons are coon shouters and dancers, and will bring plaudits from the audiences. Le Petite Grace is a child with wonderful ability. She sings and dances with an ease and grace that would do credit to the older professionals. Marion and Deane are a singing and dancing couple. The programme will conclude each evening with a series of moving pictures.

THE GROCERS' EXCURSION.

The grocers' excursion has now become a regular event, and takes as much labor in arranging details as the customary society picnics. Every year the grocerymen of London make such preparations as are sure to provide a thoroughly enjoyable outing to those participating, and this year the committee decided to again visit the Falls. The excursions in the past have been successful affairs, because the trip provides an endless number of places to visit. The trip over the Michigan Central Railroad is of itself a pleasurable feature. The train runs over one of the best roadbeds on the continent, and the greatest care and attention is given to the excursionists by the officials of the road. The train leaves the M. C. R. depot at 7 a.m., city time, Wednesday, July 22, and the excursion promises to excel all other records in this line established by the grocers of London.

SEVENTH THE ONLY BAND

City Council Committee Refuse A ppli cation of 26th.

Whether the city should engage only the Seventh Regiment band or divide the band concert grant with the Twenty-sixth Regiment band or not was about the only matter of any importance that came before the meeting of No. 1 committee, which was held yesterday afternoon.

The question came up on the reading of an application from Bandmaster Roselle Pococke, of the Twenty-sixth band, asking for a distribution of the band concerts that are given in Victoria Park. Chairman Judd was not in favor of supporting any but the city regiment band, but Ald. Stevenson thought it only fair that some of the concerts should be given by the Middlesex regiment band. He made a motion to this effect. Alds. Campbell, Forristal and Gerry were present, but did not vote, leaving the chairman to negative the motion.

In presenting his motion, Ald. Stevenson expressed the opinion that it would only get as far as council anyway, while Ald. Campbell said that he had reason to believe that there would be no hope for any band but the Seventh getting a contract. This being clear to him, he had not voted, but would move that Queen's Park get some of the concerts, the division he suggested being seven for Victoria Park and three for Queen's Park. This carried.

Talbot & Co. asked for a grant of $100 towards getting up a souvenir for the Old Boys' reunion. The committee passed a recommendation that the firm be granted $60 on condition that the souvenir have not less than five pages of reading matter descriptive of the city and that 100 copies be given the city for free distribution.

The usual grant of $25 was also recommended to be given to the London Teachers' Association. Accounts amounting to $9,038 were passed.

THE APPETITE LAGS

When there's little temptation to eat, you will always have an appetite for Parnell-Dean's Homemade Bread. Its very deliciousness stimulates the appetite; always uniformly fresh and wholesome. There is nothing better for the children. For sale everywhere.
THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Ltd.
'Phone 929. 75 and 77 Bruce St.

THE OLD RELIABLE
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

A GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEME

How George Ballantyne Made Money—Must Stand Trial.

George Ballantyne was sent up for trial yesterday on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses and fraud. It was over a year ago that he launched his get-rich-quick scheme, and for all he got out of it, it certainly did not prove as successful as he hoped.

Ballantyne's victim was George Gard, of the 2nd concession of London Township, and his material, a watch. On the 21st of April, 1902, he went to Gard with what looked and what still looks to be a good gold watch. He told Gard that the timepiece was worth between $20 and $25, but that he wanted to go to Chicago and would take $10 for it. His name was George W. Robson, he said, and on his arrival in Chicago his brother would send Gard $12 and the latter was to return the watch to him.

Gard, later that day, found that Robson was not the man's name, and fearing fraud swore out an information.

It was only last week that Ballantyne was located in Windsor and brought to Middlesex County jail. Before Squires Henry Edwards and J. B. Smyth he pleaded not guilty, but offered no defense.

A jeweler gave evidence that watches like the one produced could be bought for $30 per dozen.

NAIL-DRIVING BY LADIES

Record Time Made at St. James' Sunday School Picnic.

Enjoyable Afternoon Sport at the River Park—Prize-Winners.

The scholars, teachers, officers and friends of St. James Presbyterian Sunday school spent a very pleasant day at Springbank yesterday. There was a good turnout, the weather was favorable and a long programme of sports was carried out with zest. There was plenty of fun in connection with the ball game, and the nail-driving contest by the ladies resulted in the record being broken.

Babies' race—1 Mildred Roberts, 2 Kathleen Baker, 3 Kathleen Dickerson.

Primary boys' race—1 Bruce McLeod, 2 Ross Roberts, 3 Stewart McKinnon.

Primary girls' race—1 Ruth Stevenson, 2 Lillie Williams, 3 Helen McNaughton.

Boys' race, Miss McIntosh's class—1 Albert McKitterick, 2 Ronald Gray, 3 Harold Lindsay.

Girls' race, Mr. Brimcombe's class—1 Hanna Stevenson, 2 Mary Ardiel, 3 Maud Taylor.

Boys' race—1 Gordon Simpson, 2 George Brown, 3 Gordon McKinnon.

Girls' race, Miss Grant's class—1 Kathleen McGuffin, 2 Amy McLeod, 3 Winnie Taylor.

Girls' race, Mrs. Omond's class—1 Isabel Simpson, 2 Winnifred Brown, 3 Gladys Baker.

Boys' race, Miss Phillips' class—1 Bert McGuffin.

Boys' race, Miss Tytler's class—1 Russell Culter.

Girls' race, Miss Grant's class—1 Hazel Tanner, 2 Elva Moyer, 3 Irene Brown.

Boys' race, Mr. Pallister's class—1 Sam Logan, 2 Charlie Simpson.

Girls' race, Mrs. Gray's class—1 Mary McKitterick, 2 Ethel Taggie.

Boys' race, Mr. Omond's class—1 George Lance, 2 Howard Stevenson, 3 Willie Laing.

Boys' race, Mr. Tanner's class—1 Stewart Brown, 2 Austin McKitterick, 3 Willie Flowers.

Girls' race, Miss Gray's class—1 Mildred Garner.

Boys' race, Mr. Lindsay's class—1 Edward Lane.

Girls' race, Miss Douglas' class—1 Isabel McKitterick, 2 Alice Waud, 3 Elsie McRoberts.

Boys' (open) hop, step and jump—1 Jack McLeod, 2 Horace Baker, 3 Harold McConnell.

Boys' (open) throwing baseball—1 Gordon Parkinson, 2 Ray Talbot, 3 Roland Johnston.

Girls' egg and spoon race—1 Edith McLeod, 2 Emily Dunn, 3 Maggie McNaughton.

Ladies of the church, throwing baseball—1 Miss Murray.

Consolation race, girls—1 Gretta McLean, 2 Irene McNaughton, 3 Spencer Parkins.

Baseball—Batteries—Misses E. McLeod and Murray; Simpson and R. McLeod; score 14 to 10.

Girls' and boys' consolation race, under eight years—1 Violet Grant, 2 Tommy Simpson, 3 Ellen McClelland, 4 Harry McNaughton.

Girls' consolation race, under 12—1 Ethel Foreman, 2 Jessie Grant, 3 Ethel Grant.

Girls' race, consolation—1 Maggie McKinnon, 2 Maggie Douglas.

Boys' race, consolation—1 Arnold Baker, 2 Alex Grover.

Running high jump—1 Jack McLeod, 2 Rowland Johnston, 3 Harold McConnell.

Obstacle race—1 Rowland Johnston, 2 Jack McLeod, 2 Harold McConnell.

Nailing contest, for girls—1 Miss Stevenson, 2 Miss R. McLeod.

Letters to the Editor.

EXPRESSION OF THANKS.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Dear Sir,—Will you allow us the privilege, through your valuable paper, of expressing our sincere feeling towards our many friends and neighbors, also the Globe Casket Company, the I. O. O. F. and Rebekahs, for their kindness and sympathy during our late bereavement.

MRS. HARRIE CULVER AND FAMILY.

London, July 18.

I'se .aComin'.

Mandy, now de stahs am shinin'
An' de yallah moon am climbin'
I'se a-comin' sho's yo' bawn;
Wotch an' wait fuh me, meh baby,
Yo'se a-gwine tuh see me maybe,
Walkin' todes yo' thu de cawn.

Does yo' feel dem breezes mus'lin',
Settin' all de leaves tuh rus'lin'?
Does yo' smell de wil' grape vine?
By dat li'le brook dats tinglin'
Thu de fiahflies roun' it twinklin'
I'se a-comin', ain't it fine?

On'y hyah dem tree frogs callin'
Jes' bekaze de dew am fallin';
Lis'en tuh de whippo'will;
Cross dese steppin' stones so handy
I'se a-walkin' todes yo', Mandy,
Is yo' waitin' fuh me still?

Dat am jes de screech owl hootin'
At dem rabbits roun' him, scootin'
In an' out betwix' de cawn;
Don' git skeery, Mandy, honey,
Kaze de shaddahs all looks funny,
I'se a-comin' sho's yo' bawn.

—Leslie's Monthly.

LONDON TOWNSHIP FARMER KILLED WHILE DRAWING HAY

Fatal Fall by Breaking of the Carrier Rope—Geo. McGaffin the Victim.

George McGaffin, a well-to-do farmer living on lot 7, con. 8, of London township, met with an accident yesterday afternoon which resulted in his death in a few minutes. By the breaking of a rope attached to a hay carrier he was thrown from the top of a load to the ground, a distance of about 15 feet, and it is supposed that he either broke his neck or fractured his skull. He died before medical aid could be summoned.

At the time of the accident Mr. McGaffin was drawing in hay. He had driven up to the end of the barn with a load, and after loading up the fork and sending it to the other end of the barn on the carrier, he pulled the rope attached to the latter in order to release the fork and have the carrier returned. As he did so the rope snapped and Mr. McGaffin fell to the ground.

When the carrier failed to return the hired man, who was working in the mow, came to the opening in the barn to ascertain what had become of his employer, and he was surprised to find him lying on the ground, in an unconscious condition. A member of Mr. McGaffin's family who was driving the team of horses, hitched to the carrier, was also summoned, but neither could do anything for the injured man, who showed signs of life for about a minute and then expired.

Mr. McGaffin had a mark on the top of the head, another on the nose, and a third under the eye. These were caused by the deceased falling on a number of stones at the end of the hayrack, and it is the belief that Mr. McGaffin either sustained a fracture of the skull or had his neck broken. A neighbor of the deceased, Mr. Ambrose Powell, came to the city and notified Dr. Weekes, but the latter did not go to the scene, as death had resulted soon after the accident happened. Mr. McGaffin formerly lived on Kent street in this city, but returned to the farm some years ago. He is survived by a family.

WOMAN FOUND IN THE LAKE; INQUEST TODAY AT THE PORT

Did She Come From London?—Found in a Peculiar Position.

A young woman, unidentified, but thought by some to have been a resident of this city, met her death at Port Stanley. Her body was found yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock by Miss Estelle Campbell, of 518 William street, London. Miss Campbell, who is visiting Mrs. W. E. Robinson, at her cottage on Fraser Heights, was walking along the beach, when she noticed the body, just west of the Fraser House bath house. She gave the alarm and the body was removed to the town hall, where it was seen by a large number of people, but not recognized.

An inquest was ordered for this morning, as the condition in which she was found points to suspicious circumstances. When taken out of the water she was dead, but had evidently not been in the water any great length of time, the supposition being that she was drowned on Thursday. The remarkable thing was that her mouth was closed and her arms folded. This is said to be a very rare occurrence, and, in fact, the man who had charge of the body over night said that it was the first case he had ever seen.

There is therefore a possibility that she met her death by foul means before she reached the water, which would account for her arms being folded. The post-mortem examination will show whether or not death was due to drowning, but no examination of the body was made pending the coming of the crown attorney from St. Thomas, Dr. Gray, of St. Thomas, was also called. The general theory is that of suicide.

While no one identified the remains, a L. E. and D. R. R. conductor said he remembered the face as one coming down from London, and others expressed the opinion that she came from this city. She was about 25 years of age and weighed about 135 pounds, being about 5 feet 6 inches in height. Her hands were soft, showing that she had not been used to hard work. She was a brunette, having brown eyes and black hair, another possible means of recognition being a mole on the right side of her face. She was neatly dressed in a black silk brocaded waist, and black serge skirt. Her waist was trimmed with velvet. She wore Oxford shoes, No. 4, and had on black lisle-thread open-work stockings. A hat was found, supposed to have been hers. It was of white basket straw and was trimmed with gray velvet and green flowers. The inquest was ordered for 10 o'clock this morning.

AGAINST PAUPER LABOR

Conference to Keep Poor Orientals From Entering America.

Seattle, Wash., July 18.—An important conference, having for its object the devising of ways and means to keep out pauper oriental labor, is now in progress here. The conference is attended by J. M. Barber, Chinese inspector of the Portland district; Thomas M. Fisher, in charge of the Puget Sound district; James R. Dunn, former inspector in charge of the San Francisco district; John Dunn, connected with the Chinese bureau of immigration at San Francisco, and W. H. Reed, commissioner of immigration at Victoria. The chief object of the conference is to discuss plans to restrict immigrants from crossing the Canadian and Mexican lines.

Itching Piles or Pin Worms

Ailments Which Are Often Confused—Both Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Itching in the rectum is the common symptom of these two distressing and often torturing diseases. Dr. Chase's Ointment brings almost instant relief, and if used regularly effects a cure. It is the standard ointment throughout the continent and has been indorsed by more first-class people than any preparation you can mention. Your physician will tell you that there is no more effective treatment available for itching skin diseases. 60 cents a box, at all dealers. 12

TESLA'S FLASHES STARTLE

He Will Announce Something Never Dreamed Of.

Wardencliffe, L. I., July 18.—Natives hereabouts are intensely interested in the nightly electrical display shown from the tall tower and poles in the grounds where Nichola Tesla is conducting his experiments in wireless telegraphy and telephony. All sorts of lighting were flashed from the tall tower and poles last night. For a time the air was filled with blinding streaks of electricity which seemed to shoot off into the darkness on some mysterious errand. The display was continued until after midnight.

This morning workmen about the plant declined to say anything. It is understood that Tesla has a well more than 200 feet deep driven beneath the tower and that the electrical waves are sent both underground and through the air.

Mr. Tesla said last evening that the evidences of experiments which have been seen by the people of Wardencliffe, near which his laboratory is located, have been going on for some time there, but that he had no announcement to make at this time as to their character or the success that had been achieved.

"It is true," said Mr. Tesla, "that some of them have had to do with wireless telegraphy, and that in addition to the tower and poles there is a hole in the ground. This is 150 feet deep and is used in these experiments. The people about there, had they been awake instead of asleep, at other times would have seen even stranger things. Some day, but not at this time, I shall make an announcement of something that I never once dreamed of."

Eppinger Indicted.

San Francisco, July 18. — The grand jury last night returned an indictment against Jacob Eppinger, of the insolvent grain firm of Eppinger & Co., which went into insolvency some time ago, with liabilities in the neighborhood of a million dollars, and assets of but a fraction of that sum. Jacob Eppinger is indicted on a count of obtaining money under false pretenses in worthless warehouse receipts.

Mosquitoes Spread Plague.

Honolulu, July 18.—The board of health, having become convinced that the germ of dengue, a disease now eidemic in the islands, is spread by mosquitoes, has opened a war on those insects. Other interests will aid the board, and it is hoped eventually to exterminate the mosquito.

Stuffed With Straw.

Schenectady, July 18.—The body of Charles Stark, who died in the city hospital, was disinterred Thursday and it was discovered that the trunk had been stuffed with straw. A dissecting knife with bloodstains upon it was found in the straw.

The brother of the dead man had previously had the case investigated, but the authorities gave no information.

The case will be reopened legally to ascertain the cause of Stark's death.

J. T. Stephenson,
The Leading Undertaker,
and Importer of the latest New York styles of all kinds of Caskets, Robes and Funeral Supplies of every description. The finest Funeral Cars in Canada.
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Bonnyrigg Ceylon Tea, best in the land, 25c and 40c per pound. Black or mixed. Call on us.
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WE CAN WIRE
any kind of a building, and can give you estimates on any large or small job. Experts do our work.
Electrical Construction Co.
32 to 40 Dundas St., London.

W. J. SMITH & SONS
Undertakers and Embalmers,
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

Girls Outdo Boys.

Topeka, Kan., July 18.—Students and others from eastern cities who came to Kansas to work in the harvest fields are not able in many instances to keep up with the farmer's daughter who helps out in the present rush. In Pawnee County yesterday six young fellows were laid out by the heat, while four maidens performing the same services sang merrily from morning to night.

Similar stories came from the other counties. The change of water and altitude, with the intense heat and burned atmosphere, put them out.

MEN'S AND BOYS'
Bathing Suits
Jerseys and Sweaters
Soft Negligee Shirts.
Big Stock of Above Goods to Pick From.
Graham Bros.

Mother "My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."—D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.
25c., 50c., $1.00.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.