

...ing men are talk-
...th Africa.

Birmingham's Joe.

Pen-Portrait of the Famous Politician.

Mr. Chamberlain as Sketched by a Friendly Hand.

The rapier is the weapon which is suggested by Mr. Chamberlain's style. As Carlyle said of John Sterling, his momentum depends on velocity of debate rather than on weight of metal. For deftness of attack and defense in debate he has no equal. He is always ready and always to the point. Never is he so effective as when dealing with interruptions; and this has become so well recognized that his opponents prefer to keep silence rather than play into his hands. He lacks the humor and the sunny, genial temperament of Mr. Balfour; he is harder, and does not look so kindly on his opponents; but he is always cool, and scarcely ever says in heat what he does not mean. During one of the most turbulent scenes of the home rule controversy in 1893, he declared he was "as cool as cucumber," and it was evident he spoke the truth, for he played on the passions of the agitated assembly with a skillful hand. But it is not as a mere fencer in debate that Mr. Chamberlain is distinguished. In lucidity of expression and clearness of exposition he has scarcely a match. What he lacks is the inspired fervor, the infinite variety of illustration, possessed by Mr. Gladstone. His quotations from books scarcely do justice to his range of reading. When on the Birmingham Town Council, Mr. Chamberlain was regarded as a man of unusual culture for the commercial, municipal world, and since then he has had much, but his literary illustrations are drawn from a narrow field. His most effective illustrations are drawn from commercial life—a life which he has mastered as few other great politicians have mastered it.

Seldom is Mr. Chamberlain seen in the House of Commons with his hat on his head. When he was in Opposition and had not a private room, he left his hat usually in his locker in the corridor. Each member has a locker, and many members fill the little cubboards with blue books and unanswered letters. You will find them now and again making frantic efforts to clear out the lumber. Mr. Chamberlain's locker was a model of tidiness. You might have seen in it, if you happened to pass when it was open, the owner's hat and a box of cigars, but few documents. It would be inconsistent with Mr. Chamberlain's character to wear his hat in the House. He is a man of business. He comes there not to find an agreeable lounge, but with distinct ambitions to fulfill. He is never in an attitude of indifference, but is always on the watch, studying every branch of Parliamentary business, watching every movement of party. Nor does he ever waste time in the lobby with gossip. He says what he has to say to friend or journalist, or hears what they have to say, with keen eye glancing through the eye-glass, and passes quickly on his way as if he had an important call elsewhere. I have never seen him sleep or heard him laugh. When amused, his lips curve together in a smile.

A personal likeness to Pitt has been detected by admirers of Mr. Chamberlain. The tall, slender figure seen in the statue at the House of Commons, with mobile lips, piercing eyes, and thin nose "turned up," as Romney said, "at all mankind," certainly make one think of the modern statesman who advances up the floor with the "quick and firm step" characteristic of the great Minister of George III. But the resemblance is most complete in the respect of their devotion to the House of Commons. The future biographer of Mr. Chamberlain might almost say of him what Lord Rosebery has said of Pitt: "The objects and amusements that other men seek in a thousand ways were for him all concentrated there. It was his mistress, his stud, his dice-box, his game preserve; it was his ambition, his library, his creed." Mr. Chamberlain gave up business to devote himself to municipal life, and he gradually abandoned municipal life when he entered the wider arena. Apart from public concerns he has few interests. Lord Salisbury pursues science, Mr. Balfour studies philosophy, and Mr. Gladstone cares for many things; but unless the wearing of the orchid indicates a hobby, Mr. Chamberlain's only interest apart from his domestic life, which is closely shielded from the world, is in the great game played at St. Stephen's. Nor does he take any exercise. "I do not cycle," he says; "I do not ride; I do not walk when I can help it; I do not play cricket; I do not play football; I do not play tennis, and I do not even play golf." Think of Mr. Gladstone felling trees, of Lord Rosebery riding for miles before breakfast, of Mr. Balfour cycling, golfing and playing tennis! Mr. Balfour never drives when he can walk; Mr. Chamberlain never walks when he can drive. Seldom or never is Mr. Chamberlain seen walking to or from the House of Commons. It is not in his own carriage, he rides in a hansom with cigar in mouth. He is a hard smoker, and his cigars have as good a reputation as his orchids.—Woman at Work.

No Mental Telegraphy About This.

This article was written just after the appearance in Harper's Magazine of an article by Mark Twain, entitled "Mental Telegraphy." Now (September, 1895), he adds three or four instances of coincidences (?) similar to those mentioned in his previous article. Two of the four instances—that of receiving a proposal for a series of "antipodean" lectures, and an honorary membership in a club—seem not unlikely to have emanated from the accounts of the author's personal affairs which the papers have recently contained. A coincidence of the same type (although a more obvious one) I can record with reference to the present topic. Being off on a cycling tour, I stopped at a library two evenings ago, in a New Hampshire town, to consult an atlas of the roads. Not finding it I went to the periodical files and took up the current number of Harper's, scanned the table of contents, and naturally read Mark Twain's article. I decided at once to write to the editor of Scribner's Magazine, and inquire whether it would not be an opportune moment to publish my paper, and whether he would like to have me add a paragraph referring to the recent article. Today, arriving at Boston and intending to write my letter of inquiry at once, I found a letter from the editor containing the very same thoughts. Surely there is nothing demanding an explanation in this; and fortunately telepathy has no claim here, because the letter (repeatedly forwarded) was written ten days ago. I am also tempted to add my regrets that I have not emphasized more strongly the falsity of the position that because certain facts seem inexplicable by ordinary methods, therefore they

go to prove the truth of so essentially unphysiological an hypothesis as that of thought-transference. It is quite possible to invent half a dozen hypotheses which would equally well explain the facts. But perhaps this is clear without specific statement.—From "The Logic of Mental Telegraphy," by Prof. Joseph Jastrow, in the November Scribner's.

HOW BRITAIN GAINS.

Buying Must Take Place if Selling Is to Be Profitable.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser": If the common sense view that a moment's thought will convince the least astute to be correct, viz., that our people are more injured by any effort on the part of our Government to stop them purchasing from other nations than they can be injured by any effort the governments of other countries make to prevent their people buying from us, was well advertised—the absurd twaddle dished up at a meeting in your city the other day about reserving the Canadian market for such countries as ceased trying to prevent their own people buying from us would cease to have any effect on the public mind.

If business people would but think a moment, they would observe that in the ordinary course of trade they are seldom, if ever, forced to buy, but on the other hand, forced sales are a daily occurrence. As international trade is in the nature of a forced sale (in the same sense that a farmer in order to make any profitable use of his surplus products is forced to exchange them for something he does not produce), it stands to reason that the people who are to the greatest extent prevented from taking advantage of these forced sales must be the greatest losers; hence we find the people most highly protected (the modern means Governments take to prevent their people buying from other nations in times of peace; in war times our enemies do the same thing for us by blockading our ports) suffer the most from trade depression.

Compare Victoria, Australia (protected with New South Wales (free trade); the United States with Canada, Holland, with France. It is constantly asserted that "protection" keeps the money in the country. It is as directly the opposite tendency, for money flows to the point where business is most active; hence we find that the money of the world is gradually but surely flowing to England, where no special Governmental effort is made to keep it there or draw it there. But her people enjoy the privilege of taking full advantage of the bargains other nations have to offer, untrammelled by any impertinent interference of their Government. Hence we find after a few years' application of free trade in England, half the surplus products of all the world land on her shores each year along with most of the gold. It is this system and the country that adopted it that your late visitors seek to deride, and who are unstinted in their praise of the system of restriction that, applied to the corner grocer jealous of his neighbor, would so surely ruin him—as it has brought ruin on all nations that have tried it.

H. WASHINGTON.
Ottawa, Nov. 6, 1895.

A DECLARATION UNDER OATH.

The Record of a Very Remarkable Case in Hamilton.

County of Wentworth, to wit: I, Thomas Emil Sterling, of the City of Hamilton, in the County of Wentworth, clerk, do solemnly declare:

1. That I live at 96 John street north, in the city of Hamilton. I am seventeen years of age, son of Thomas Sterling, motorman on the Hamilton Street Railway.
2. About fifteen months ago I was attacked with chronic rheumatism. The doctors who attended me said that it would be hard to get rid of. I took about twelve bottles of the doctor's medicine, and four different kinds of patent medicine, and none of which did me any good whatever. I suffered great pain and was unable to do any work whatever.
3. On the 8th April, 1895, I started taking the medicine (Kootenay Cure) which Mr. S. S. Ryckman, M.P., gave me.
4. The rheumatism was in my right arm and in my right shoulder, and in my back, and in both my legs.
5. I have used five bottles, and I am now entirely cured, and have gained ten pounds in my weight.
6. My general health has also wonderfully improved since I commenced taking this medicine. I had hives all over my body for three months before taking the medicine, and they have now completely disappeared, and my health has never been better than it is now. It is a grand tonic.
7. The attack of rheumatism which I had was so severe that my feet and legs were so weak and painful that I could not walk without stumbling.
8. I am now able to work without any injurious effect. I believe Kootenay Cure is one of the greatest medicines in the world today for rheumatism and to build up the system.
9. And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing this to be true, and knowing that it has the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act, 1893. (Signed) THOMAS EMIL STERLING.

Declared before me at the City of Hamilton, in the County of Wentworth, this 25th day of October, 1895.
(Signed) E. D. CAHILL,
Notary Public.

DURRANT'S SENTENCE.
San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 9.—Sentence of Theodore Durrant has been postponed two weeks.

THE SALOON-KEEPER HELD RESPONSIBLE.

Adrian, Mich., Nov. 9.—In 1893 the husband of Emma Ford, of Tecumseh, died in a drunken debauch at Jackson. Mrs. Ford sued Jacob Cheever, a saloon-keeper, of Tecumseh, for selling liquor to an habitual drunkard, getting a verdict of \$1,500. The case was appealed and the Supreme Court sent it back for a retrial.
The jury has now awarded Mrs. Ford \$2,500 damages. It is stated that the retrial case will again be appealed by Saloon-keeper Cheever.

WHAT THE DRUMMERS SWEAR BY.
Commercial travelers and other men constantly exposed to the vagaries of the weather often get so chilled that a serious cold is the result, which may linger for months, and cause no end of trouble and doctors' bills. A little precaution would make such chills well nigh impossible. For even a moderately thin coat, if lined with Fibre Chamol, makes a protection which no biting or raw wind can penetrate, while its porous nature and light weight make even long, frosty drives possible without being burdened by the weight of one's wraps. Extra expense in making up clothing with Fibre Chamol, so that the delight of being warmed in by it from the cold should be tested by everyone.

Wobbling.

Remarkably Sharp Turns of Corners at Ottawa.

Back-Downs Without Number Chronicled This Year.

The wobbles that afflict the Ministry are, in the language of the orthodox wedding notice, "numerous and costly," but the latter quality is an evidence of the patient forbearance rather than the generosity of those who attend to the financing.

The decision to go to the country before their official life had come to a close was evinced by a general preparation for a campaign. But just as the disgruntled were ready to demand the settlement of last election's balances the campaign was called off and an unexpected session occurred.

An order-in-Council was passed during the session giving the Canadian Pacific Railway Company an extra \$100,000 a year. After its passage the Ministry denied in the House having done so, but owned up after the adjournment.

They prohibited the mixture of smutted wheat with No. 1 Manitoba hard. They then permitted it; next they denied having done so, and finally, if the word may be used, prohibited it. These most wobbly acts all within a month made a remarkable time record, but not equal to the resignation and return of the Minister of Justice, a wobble performed easily within 38 hours.

The fixed car inspection fee for grain at 60 cents and reduced it again to 40 cents.

For several years they tried to appoint the member for Cardwell to the Ministry, but failed, and then, at the opening of the constituency till the member opened it for them.

While the Premier was offering a Supreme Court judgeship to Mr. Angus some other members of his Cabinet appointed Mr. Girouard.

The Ministry decided to cut down the pay of the militia, but a deputation caused a wobble of unusual proportions.

The tariff revision was a grand series of wobbles, during which the Minister of Finance amused the country by explaining that everything he attempted was a clerical error.

They started out to devise a system with a free breakfast table attachment, but finished with a tax on sugar designed to effect the greatest increase in cost with the least revenue.

The retired from the first "remedial order" and issued a mild second edition, yet they caused the Cabinet Ministers in favor of remedial legislation to resign, and the member most strongly opposed to it to retain his office.

They promised half a score of Senatorships two years or more ago, but have wobbled out of filling their promises.

The Sault Ste. Marie Canal plans were the subject of a wobble immediately after the contracts were let, with the usual result.

The Ministers sent Messrs. Connolly and McGreevy to jail, but were afraid to keep them there during a short session.

They promised Mr. W. B. Scarth the Lieutenant-Governorship of Manitoba, and gave the position to Mr. J. C. Patterson.

A fishing plant on Georgian Bay was seized, and a commission of inquiry found what was intended to be found. A backdown has been effected by the appointment of another commissioner.

The Ministry started to move the observatory from Toronto to Ottawa and left it where it was.

The spirited immigration policy ended in a wobble.

An officer of the New Westminster Penitentiary was dismissed for cause, reinstated, and then transferred to another institution.

The Ministry was forced out of the Cabinet by the men who are coaxing him to come back again.

They decided not to ratify the French treaty in its present form, and afterwards did so.

They sent a trade commissioner to the West Indies, who was never heard of afterwards. West Indies trade has since fallen off.

It is said that the Premier has difficulty in unlocking his back owing to the impulse to turn the key backward before the bolt has moved far enough, but this is doubtless a mere fiction.

It would be unfair to omit that in building the Lacrosse bridge the one unchanging policy has been maintained.—Toronto Globe.

The Death Rate From Heart Failure.

It hardly needs a census to impress people with the great increase in the death rate from heart failure. Evidence meets us every day, at almost every point—some citizen or friend dying constantly of this cause. On the peculiarly effective virtues of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart be too well made known when death is so near with thousands? It is a medicine that gives instant relief from any affection of the heart, and even in cases that medical science has pronounced incurable it cures. It is a most wonderful heart specific, never failing in success.

Hood's Is Wonderful.
No less than wonderful are the cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, even after other preparations have failed. The reason, however, is simple. When the blood is enfeebled, diseased, discolored, and impure, and good health returns, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier.

Food's Pills are prompt and efficient and do not purge, pain or gripe. 25c.

ODOROMA is the best mouth tonic in the world.

Pure Baking Powder, only 20c pound at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store. ywt

Prof. Huxley's biography is being prepared by his son, Mr. Leonard Huxley.

For the first time in many years England's channel squadron will be allowed to remain in home ports at Christmas time.

Tipperary silver mines, after being closed for 40 years are to be worked again.

Mainz has decided to celebrate the 500th anniversary of Gutenberg's birth in 1397.

I was cured of painful Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I was cured of Mrs. W. W. JOHNSON.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I was cured of J. H. BAILEY.

DAMAGED BY FIRE.

A Montreal Cold Storage Warehouse Injured to the Extent of \$50,000, or \$100,000.

Montreal, Nov. 9.—Hill's cold storage warehouse on William street caught fire yesterday. The damage was mostly caused by water, and amounted to \$50,000 or \$100,000. Every company belonging to the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association is interested. Insurance \$303,530.

Midland, Ont., Nov. 9.—The Georgian Bay box factory, one of the largest in Ontario, was burned Thursday night. Loss \$7,000; insurance, \$5,000. Cause of fire unknown. If frost holds off long the factory will be rebuilt this year. About twenty hands were employed at the time of the fire.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE MEETINGS.

Dates on Which They Will be Held in the Vicinity of London.

Appended is a list of the meetings of Farmers' Institutes to be held in this vicinity during the coming institute season:

Brucefield, Jan. 7; Exeter, Jan. 8; Parkhill, Jan. 9; Wyoming, Jan. 10; Inwood, Jan. 11; Bruden, Jan. 13; Inwood, Jan. 14; Napier, Jan. 15; Coldstream, Jan. 16; St. Marys, Jan. 17 and 18; Thorndale, Jan. 20; Dorchester Station, Jan. 21; Ingersoll, Jan. 22; Embro, Jan. 23; Innerkip, Jan. 24.

At these meetings Prof. J. H. Pantton and A. H. Christian, of the Guelph O. A. C., will speak.

Prof. George Harcourt, of St. Ann's; Wm. Rennie, O. A. C., Guelph, and D. Z. Gibson, Willow Grove, will speak at Glenora on Jan. 7, West Lorne on Jan. 17, Shedd on Jan. 18 and Norwich on Jan. 27.

SUICIDE OF MRS. CLEVELAND'S UNCLE.

Jackson, Mich., Nov. 9.—John W. Cadman, uncle by marriage of President Cleveland's wife, and a high Government official, who shot himself in Chicago last Saturday, died yesterday morning. It is believed he was partly insane.

ARRESTED FOR THE LARCENY OF A HOUSE.

Perry, Oklahoma, Nov. 9.—Peter Long, a farmer living near Perry, was arrested and taken before the probate judge and bound over under \$500 bonds for stealing a residence in Perry belonging to W. H. Stack, of Kansas City. Stack had left the house in Long's care, and he moved it five miles. Long had started to skip when he was arrested.

"77"

FOR

GOLDS

Grippey Colds.

Colds are epidemic and quite grippey.

Mark that nearly every person you meet is coughing, sneezing or wheezing, and yet it is so easy to be "cold-proof" by using "77."

It acts directly on the mucous membrane—stops the cough, restores the voice, clears the throat and head, dispels the languor, and the cold is gone, not to return if you keep "77" handy.

"77" cures Colds, Grippe, Influenza, Catarrh, Pains and Soreness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat, General Prostration and Fever.

"77" will "break up" a stubborn cold that "hangs on."

Dr. Humphreys puts up a Specific for every disease. They are described in his Manual, which is sent free.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets—fit your vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c, or five for \$1. Humphreys' Medicine Company, 111 & 113 William street, New York. Be sure to get

H-U-M-P-H-R-E-Y-S'.

To Smokers

To meet the wishes of their customers the Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont., have placed upon the market

A Combination Plug of

"T & B"

SMOKING TOBACCO.

This supplies a long-felt want, giving the consumer one 20-cent plug, or a 10-cent piece or a 5-cent piece of the famous "T & B" brand of pure Virginia Tobacco.

The tin tag "T & B" is on every piece

Reid's Hardware.

CALL AND SEE THE

IDEAL ASH SIFTER.

Is a perfect automatic ash screen. No dust.

Wringers and Carpet Sweepers

Varied assortment of best makes.

Jas. Reid & Co'y.

No. 118 north side Dundas St., London.

New Undertaking Establishment

284 Dundas St.—Spencer Block Telephone—1,150.

WESLEY HARRISON,

Embalmer and Funeral Director.

N.B.—We have in stock a complete line of Picture Frame Mouldings.

HORSESHOEING—ROBERT

MOWAT, horseshoer and general blacksmith, 339 Talbot street. Lame and interfering horses carefully attended to.

STEVELY'S

362 RICHMOND STREET.

'PHONE 452.

Our stock is still large and fully assorted in all lines. The Famous Active Range is a perfect baker and the most economical in fuel. We guarantee every stove we sell so our customers run no risk. We have a nice line of Gas Radiators and Oil heaters at very low prices. Stove and Furnace repairing promptly done. Repairs furnished for all makes of Stoves.

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Managing Dir.

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Saturday, November 9.

TRIAL OF THE TWINS.

At the Toronto Assizes now being

held in Toronto, there are several mur-

der cases set down for trial, but none

of them possesses the interest which

has centered round the trial of the

Hyams twins, for the murder of Wm.

Wells, which is now in progress.

One day in the winter of 1893 the

evening papers contained a paragraph

describing the "accidental" death of

Willie Wells in Hyams Bros' ware-

house, in Colborne street, Toronto, by

the weight of an elevator becoming

detached and falling on his head. The

report said the young man had had

his life insured for \$10,000 a short time

before. This incident did not seem to

excite suspicion in the mind of any-

one. Even the insurance company

paid the risk without protest. But

after the lapse of nearly two years the

brother-in-law of Mrs. Henry Hyams,

wife of one of the Hyams brothers,

went to Toronto from Pickering vil-

lage, where Willie Wells, his sister,

Mrs. Harry Hyams, and her brother-

in-law had been reared, and induced

the Crown officers of Ontario to prose-

cute the Hyams brothers for the al-

leged murder of young Willie Wells.

The Hyams brothers were arrested,

and the trial resulted in the disagree-

ment of the jury six months ago.

The application for the prosecution

of the Hyams twins was the result of

an attempt by them to insure the life

of Mrs. Harry Hyams for \$250,000. Al-

ready a policy on her life had been

obtained for \$50,000, and the applica-

tion had been made for the larger sum.

When it was refused, the twins were

arrested on the charge of murdering

Willie Wells, and the company that

had accepted the \$50,000 risk took a

civil action to have the policy cancel-

led. The trial was the most sensational

of the kind ever held in Toronto. The

diminutive twins, as they are called,

being small of stature, delicate, and

insignificant in appearance, were lib-

erally supplied with funds for their

defense by their old uncle, Mr. Hy-

ams, the Southern millionaire, a

bachelor, who died in New York city

a few months ago. Much public feel-

ing against the twins was aroused by

the case which the crown worked up

against them, but it was tempered by

one or two incidents which created a

good deal of sympathy for the little

men on trial for their lives. In the

first place the crown counsel sought to

get in evidence of the attempt to place

a large amount of insurance on Mrs.

Harry Hyams' life with more vigor

than was consistent with their

simple duty. The judge held that such

evidence was foreign to the charge of

murdering Willie Wells, and it was

ruled out. An attempt will likely be

made to introduce it at the present

trial. Another incident that told in

favor of the prisoners was the evidence

against them of Mrs. Harry Hyams.

Whatever her feelings might have been

toward her husband on account of the

suspicious death of her brother, it was

argued that she had, after his death,

lived with her husband, and that her

testimony against him was, to say the

least, unnatural on the part of a wife.

Since Mrs. Hyams gave her evidence

her health has been completely shatter-

ed, and she is now a physical wreck,

suffering from nervous prostration in a

private hospital in Toronto.

The case last spring seemed to turn

on the medical and expert evidence.

Doctors for the defense held it to be

quite possible for the 250-pound iron

weight of the elevator to strike young

Wells if he had been looking up the

elevator shaft to find out what was

interfering with the free action of the

weight, and that it might have struck

him on the head, inflicting a fracture,

knocking him down, and then, after

striking the ground, rebounded, falling

on his head, where it was alleged to

have been found by Harry Hyams.

Other doctors contended that if such

a weight fell on him it would have

dealt him a crushing blow, shattering

his skull. The main weight of the

crown's case was that the skull, as

produced in court, bore evidence that

the young man had been struck down

with some blunt instrument in the

cellar of the warehouse, and that the

elevator weight had afterwards been

allowed to drop on his skull, crushing

it. This view of the case was strength-

ened by the crown's contention that the

young man's life had been insured

with a view of having him meet a

violent death, and they sought to show

that the Colborne street warehouse had

been rented and prepared specially for

the purpose of killing Willie Wells.

It was shown that the Hyams em-

ployed as a typewriter a young girl,

whose duty it was to address circulars

to be used in a mercantile agency

business, and the crown contends that

this business, as well as the storage

business which it was supposed the twins were about to engage in, was a fake to cover up their plans to take Willie Wells' life. It was also shown that on the evening before he met his death he had been told by the twins to come down to the warehouse earlier than usual the next morning, and that to the typewriter had been given some letters to deliver, so that when Harry Hyams' brother-in-law was killed she was in a part of the city quite distant from the warehouse. For the defense an attempt was made to prove an alibi for Dallas Hyams. A barber testified that, at the time young Wells must have been killed, Dallas was in his shop being shaved.

It is yet doubtful how the present trial will result, but the twins accused have made it apparent that they once more face the jury with very uneasy feelings. They have been suffering for months from insomnia, even narcotics having little effect in aiding them to rest.

THE BOYS MEAN BUSINESS.

The two-days' voting for officers of the London Young Liberal Club, which terminated at midnight last night, was the most exciting event in the domestic history of the organization. Over 1,500 votes were cast, and the greatest interest was evinced in the result. Dr. Geo. C. Davis was elected President for the ensuing year. That he will make a model chief executive every one who has been associated with him in other organizations will affirm, while his cheerful good-nature will make new friends for himself and the club on every hand. Mr. Buchner, who was the other candidate for the Presidency, is a coming man. Despite the popularity and the greater experience of his opponent, Mr. Buchner polled a large vote, which demonstrated that he has many friends, and that he will not be forgotten when next the club requires a head. As will be seen by the report, the chief officers are all energetic and popular young men, and the club starts its year with a management that will doubtless see to it that its effect is felt in both its social and political departments.

NIGHT, COMMERCIAL AND ART

SCHOOLS IN LONDON.

We trust the London school trustees will make ample provision for carrying on the night schools, established under the auspices of the board. It is a healthy sign when those whose early education has been neglected seek to make up for lost time or opportunity by attending the night schools. So long as these schools are in operation, and can be attended by any young man or woman in the city who so wills, there can be no legitimate complaint that the education of any section of the community is neglected. It is an admirable arrangement, and proves how much easier it is for the masses to obtain a good education than was the case with their forefathers. We have heard that some persons have been deterred from joining these classes because they are ashamed to acknowledge their ignorance. This is false modesty. They should remember that it is no disgrace to be ignorant so long as they endeavor to remove that stigma from themselves. Some men who have achieved fame and pre-eminence in the world of letters and of manufactures, never could have amounted to anything but for the studies which they undertook after a hard day of toil. The great African traveler, Dr. Livingstone, obtained his education through hard study in the evening, or by glancing at a favorite text book as he plied the shuttle of his loom. No better opportunities were presented to Alex. Brown, the Scottish astronomer, yet he rose to such eminence in the world of science that the University of St. Andrew's conferred on him the degree of LL.B., the only honor of the kind ever given to a non-graduate. And so the list might be extended. It is not always the pampered children of good fortune, who have every opportunity, that make their mark in the world. Very often the leaders in art, in letters, in invention, are found to have graduated from the poor in wealth, but rich in energy and in determination to make the most of their opportunities to increase their knowledge and better their circumstances. London looks well after such as these. No city that we know of affords to its people better opportunities to increase their knowledge, whether in the elementary or higher branches of learning, and that, too, without interfering with their ordinary employment. We have the board night schools, where anyone can receive a thorough drilling in the three R's. We have our commercial college course, affording the best of preparation for a business career in any department of life. And we have our art school, at which, for a mere nominal fee a pupil can be taught mechanical drawing and other subjects fitted to enable pupils of both sexes to turn their talents to the best account in the industrial world. An ignorant or incapable man or woman should be unknown in this fair city.

THE UNLIMITED MONARCHY

IDEA.

It may well be asked, Is the German Emperor going out of his head, or does he court the fate which befell other monarchs who rode rough shod over the constitutional liberties of those who chose them as rulers? This German autocrat spends his whole time magnifying the arts of war and the supposed divine right of his family to rule as they think fit. When a journalist, in the conscientious discharge of his public duty, sees fit to even mildly criticize the speeches and acts of the

sovereign, he is clapped in jail for a long period, as a warning to all others to hear, tremble, and refrain from comment or protest, no matter how necessary in the public interest. No wonder that the German population are restive under such conditions, when they see the progress which Great Britain and the United States have made by the aid of free speech and a free press.

MR. BLAKE'S HAT.

Among the many good things in the Canadian Magazine for November is a sketch of the British House of Commons by Attorney-General Longley, of Nova Scotia, who was in the historic chamber as a spectator when the Gladstone Government chose to go out of office on a catch want of confidence motion last summer. As a Canadian, Mr. Longley naturally has something to say of our distinguished fellow-countryman, Hon. E. Blake, who is an honored member of the Imperial House of Commons. It is not generally known that in the House Mr. Blake invariably sits in the seat formerly occupied by Mr. Parnell, nor are Canadians who have not visited London since Mr. Blake went there aware of the fact that he is classed as one of the most liberal entertainers. He may be seen any summer day, while the House is in session, with parties of his Canadian, United States or English friends, with his head bare, serving out the customary fare of tea and cakes on the House of Commons lawn. Mr. Longley explains why the head of the honorable member for South Longford is bare. While in Canada, Mr. Blake was always associated with a familiar slouch hat, the brim of which was usually pulled down over his eyes. It is impossible for Mr. Blake to give up that hat. But in London everybody who is anybody wears a tall hat—a silk hat. The first thing a Canadian must do on his arrival in London is to buy a stovepipe hat, and it is not surprising that Canadians scarcely know each other there, on account of the appearance of eminent respectability which they present. But Mr. Blake cannot reconcile himself to the tile. He goes to the House with his historical slouch, and he appears on public platforms all over the kingdom with his slouch, but on the terrace, where everybody is arrayed in a frock coat and a shiny silk hat, and ladies are everywhere, he has a little misgiving as to the propriety of the slouch, so he goes hatless. Fortunately, he has a splendid head of hair, which plays gently about in the breeze as he goes to and fro among his acquaintances.

This is the most heroic attempt to resist the insidious inroads of fashion—amounting to almost slavery in Britain—that has come under our notice for some time. Three cheers for Mr. Blake and his comfort-contributing slouch hat!

BY THE WAY.

Citizens may not find the wet weather very enjoyable, coming as it does after the delightful days of the past week; but the downpour is welcomed by the farmers as the greatest of earthly blessings at the present time. It will refresh the thirsty land, fill the wells, creeks and swamps, and thus prepare the men who feed us all for winter and spring. Without rain before frost and snow there would have been great privation in many parts of the country.

Bicycling has become a decided mania in British upperdom. At Dunrobin Castle, on the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York, there were 27 guests staying in the house, and of these 22 owned bicycles. The trouble is that fashion is so capricious. This year the wheel may be voted decidedly bad form. In this democratic country, convenience is coming to have a greater influence than fashion.

The doctor of an Old London lunatic asylum has engaged a number of East Perthshire bagpipers as warders. The new recruits are to play to the insane as a part of their duties. Music has been found to have a most beneficial effect on the mentally defective. At the Asylum for the Insane in this city, Superintendent Bucke has not only an officer who is one of the best bagpipers on the continent, but a trained brass band as well.

In Great Britain and Ireland the imports of hay during the month of September reached 11,128 tons, as compared with 9,951 tons in September of last year. For the first time during a long period, the London Times observes, the United States and Canada are ousted from the position they are accustomed to occupy at the head of Britain's sources of supply.

It is only a short time ago that liquefied air was produced for the first time; yet already steps are being taken to treat it as an article of commerce, and to turn it out upon a large scale. The process consists in a series of compressions and expansions, each one bringing the air to a lower temperature, until the cumulative cooling effect results in liquefaction, and then a continuous stream of liquid air is merely a question of engine power. During this process the air becomes steadily richer in oxygen, until that gas forms 70 per cent of the product, and this is what constitutes its value as an article of industrial use. The inventor, Herr Linde, is a German, and is a man of great experience in refrigerating machinery and methods.

It is now denied that Messrs. Outimet and Haggart, of the Dominion Government, had a set-to with fists recently.

The men in power at Ottawa would prefer to give the bye-elections the go-by if they could.

Chase & Sanborn's



Seal Brand Coffee

Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World.

The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR.

CHASE & SANBORN,

BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

ALONG THE RAILWAYS.

Conductor and Ticket Clerk Sentenced

for Crooked Work—The Michigan

Central Have Fitted Up a Gos-

pel Car for the Men.

Leamington has entered into a ten-years' agreement with the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway to supply all trains with water.

The L. E. and D.R.R. authorities deny having withdrawn the charge of disorderly conduct on the train, preferred against Babcock, who was bound over to keep the peace at St. Thomas this week. The paragraph referred to was taken from a St. Thomas paper.

A Three Rivers (Que.) dispatch says: Conductor B. E. Campbell and Ticket Clerk Ouellette were sentenced on Friday by Magistrate Disels on the charge of conspiring to defraud the Canadian Pacific Railway by reselling tickets to passengers, to six months each at hard labor. On account of a numerous signed petition in their behalf, and out of consideration for their families and friends, the magistrate did not impose the full penalty of the law, which is seven years.

The Michigan Central have just fitted up coach 705 with desk, etc., for gospel services. The car, which is first-class, with latest equipment, is placed in Windsor yard, and will be opened on Sunday next at 2:30 p.m. Central time. It will be under the direction of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. of St. Thomas, which will arrange for services from time to time. It is hoped ere long reading matter can be placed in the car, and thereby make it a branch of that association, and a great privilege for the men while laying over in Windsor.

NATURAL GAS EXPLOSION.

Stephen Dennis, of Chatham, and His Two

Daughters Have a Narrow Escape.

Chatham, Nov. 9.—Stephen Dennis, Foster street, near Park, having very little water in his well, which is about 21 feet in depth, he decided yesterday afternoon to bore it deeper. He had reached a further depth of about 14 feet, when a rumbling noise, like water and gas mingling, was distinctly heard by Mr. Dennis, who stood at the top. Work was suspended for the afternoon.

The rumbling noise continued, but nothing more was thought of it till about 8 o'clock in the evening, when Mr. Dennis, remembering that he had forgotten to place a cover on the well, proceeded to do this, with a lantern in his hand. He was followed by his two little girls, aged 10 and 15 years respectively, who peered down the hole. As he was just placing the cover in position the lantern was tilted to one side, followed by a flash of fire, accompanied by a deafening report. The screams of the two children brought many to the scene, and upon examination their faces were found to be terribly burned and blistered. The father was also very severely burned about the face, his right hand being one entire blister, which is now wrapped in cotton batten.

The two motherless girls are being cared for by Mrs. Douglas, a neighbor, who has kindly taken them in. The shock produced by this explosion was felt over an area of at least two or three blocks.

MARINE DISASTERS.

The Missoula Lost on Lake Superior—A

Tug Sent to the Bottom.

Sault Ste. Marie, Nov. 9.—The steamer Missoula, of the Wilson Line, founded off Cariboo Island, Lake Superior. Her crew arrived here at a late hour last night. The Missoula was commanded by Capt. Thomas Wilson, of Cleveland, and valued at \$80,000. She was about 300 feet long and rated A1. Her cargo consisted of 70,000 bushels of wheat, valued at \$50,000. She was due to arrive here thirteen days ago.

Fort Monroe, Va., Nov. 9.—The tug Katie, of Norfolk, was run into and sunk in Hampton Roads by the Norfolk and Washington steamer Newport News, about 7:30 last evening. The cook and fireman were lost.

DANGEROUS CONSOLATION.

All Right in a Day or Two. But the

Day Never Came.

"All right in a day or two" is the thought that consoles everyone who is suffering from any disposition that does not prostrate him. In the case of a person bedridden for months with disease of the kidneys being asked, "Did you not have any warning of this condition you are now in?" "Yes, I was bothered at first with backache, with occasional headaches, but did not consider myself sick or the necessity of medicine further than a plaster on my back or rubbing with my favorite liniment. It was months before I began to realize that it was useless to further force myself to ignore my condition. The backache had become a pain in the back and sides; weak and tired feeling, highly colored urine with obstruction and stoppage, pain in the bladder, palpitation of the heart, poor appetite, indigestion, and a dull, languid feeling, with entire lack of energy." Had the first signal of distress from the kidneys—backache—received the assistance of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the after state of misery and suffering in six years since he last appeared in dispel first symptoms; delay results in liver, heart and stomach becoming affected. It is useless to expect to overcome this complication without a persistent and regular use of Chase's K. & L. Pills.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, SURGICAL appliances and supports for deformities of all kinds. I have had 25 years experience and the limb I now make is second to none. All work guaranteed. Write for terms before purchasing elsewhere. JOHN BOYD, Lucknow, Ont.

SATURDAY

NIGHT

FAIR

From 7 to 10 o'clock.

CHAPMAN'S

GLOVES—Tan Undressed Musquetaire Kid

Gloves, worth \$1,

Tonight 68c

GLOVES—Children's Black Cashmere

Gloves, worth 15c,

Tonight 10c

HOSE—Ladies' Ribbed Cashmere Hose,

spliced heel and toe, worth 45c,

Tonight 34c

HOSE—Ladies' Plain Wool Hose, worth

25c,

Tonight 20c

RUFFS—Ladies' Mink Ruffs worth \$4 50,

Tonight \$3 38

CAPES—Ladies' Black Opossum Capes,

satin lined, worth \$10,

Tonight \$6

MUFFS—Ladies' Black Opossum Muffs,

worth \$3,

Tonight \$1 50

GLOVES—Ladies' Kid Gloves, black and

colored, worth \$1,

Tonight for 50c

NIGHT ROBES—Ladies' Flannelette Night

Robes, worth \$2,

Tonight \$1 50

VESTS—Ladies' Scotch Lambswool Vests,

worth \$5c,

Tonight 65c

JERSEYS—Ladies' Fancy Golf Jerseys,

worth \$2 50,

Tonight \$2

GLOVES—Men's Fine Fleece-lined Kid

Gloves, worth 90c,

Tonight 65c

KID GLOVES—Men's Fine, Unlined Kid

Gloves, worth \$1 25,

Tonight 75c

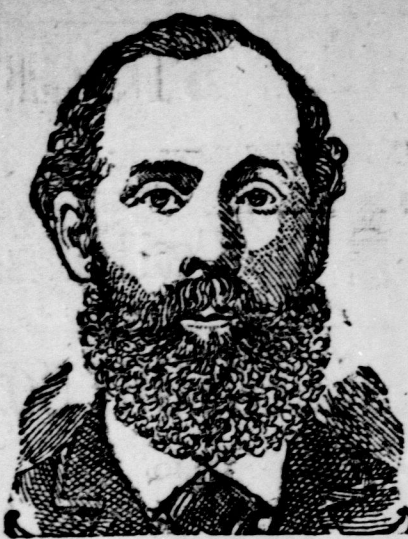
UNDERWEAR—Men's Fine Arctic Under-

wear, worth \$1 50 suit,

Tonight \$1

SHIRTS AND DRAWERS—Men's Fine

L



Purified Blood

Saved an operation in the following case. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. It makes pure blood.

"A year ago my father, William Thompson, was taken suddenly ill with inflammation of the bladder. He suffered a great deal and was very low for some time. At last the doctor said he would not get well unless an operation was performed. At this time we read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. Before he used half a bottle his appetite had come back to him, whereas before he could eat but little. When he had taken three bottles of the medicine he was as well as ever."

FRANCIS J. THOMPSON, Peninsula Lake, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye today.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, etc.

In the Sporting World.

LIVERPOOL RACES.
Liverpool, Nov. 9.—Yesterday was the last day of the Liverpool autumn meeting, and the feature of the day's racing was the Liverpool autumn cup and handicap event, for 3-year-olds and upwards, one mile and three-eighths, for 1,200 sovereigns; the second to receive 70 sovereigns, and the third 30 sovereigns from the stakes. Mr. Dobell's The Rush won; Portmarnock was second, with Rock Dove and Red Wing II. running a dead heat for third place.

SKATING.
DONOGHUE.
Montreal, Nov. 9.—Joe Donoghue, the skater, is making arrangements with the directors of the M. A. A. rink here to winter in Montreal, and train on their track. He will join as a simple member, which will give him the use of the track.

AQUATIC.
HANLAN CHALLENGES BUBEAR.
Austin, Tex., Nov. 9.—Hanlan has offered to row Bubear for the championship of England and \$500 a side, and Bubear has accepted the offer.

THE WHEEL.

It is now about time to put away bicycles for the winter, and some directions for their care before they take a rest of a few months will be of value. First, says a writer on the subject in the Buffalo Express, clean the wheel thoroughly. Wipe off every speck of dust, and if there is any rust on the nickel parts, rub it off with some good metal polish. Pay especial attention to the spokes, the pedals, and the rear hub in the neighborhood of the sprocket. Take the chain off by removing the bolt that holds the two ends together, and put it to soak in a dish of kerosene while the rest of the machine is being doctored. Then, if you want to have an easy-running wheel in the spring, fill a small oil-can with kerosene and run it through all the bearings until it ceases to turn black and dirty, but comes out as clear as water. This removes all the old gummy oil and dirt, and clears the way for a dose of fresh oil, which need not be applied until you want to use the wheel again. The hub bearings are best cleaned through the regular oil holes, but the sprocket bearing is easily reached by removing the saddle post and pouring a pint or so of kerosene down the hollow cross brace of the frame.

After the bearings and chain are thoroughly cleaned with the kerosene, wipe off all superfluous oil and then proceed to bedaub the machine liberally with vaseline. Spread the vaseline freely and thickly, taking care that the nickel parts are thoroughly covered. The chain should be thickly coated, and it will not harm wood rims. Tires, saddles and cork handles, however, are not improved by vaseline.

If the wheel is going to stand on the floor all winter, the tire should be cut off from the rim. A much better scheme is to suspend the wheel from a rafter with a couple of ropes and

OLD LEAVES

Leaves pleasant recollection of a good smoke.

ONLY 5c EACH

SOLD ONLY BY

Sam K. Stewart,

Tobacconist,

202 1/2 DUNDAS STREET

NEW FALL GOODS

New,
Bright

and Sparkling.

Harry Lenox,

Merchant, 202 1/2 Dundas Street,
Richmond and
Carling Streets.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

deflate the tires. A wheel thus treated and kept in a place where the atmosphere is not positively reeking with moisture will be found in the spring to be in perfect condition, and a few minutes' work with a woolen cloth will remove all traces of the vaseline and bring out all the beauty of the enamel and nickel.

The Pot Political

Rebellion Still Exists in the High Tax Ranks in Montreal.

Chapleau Says He Has Not the Slightest Intention of Coming to the Rescue — A Conservative M. P. P. to Act With the Liberals.

The Liberals have decided to open the campaign in Jacques Cartier with a mass meeting in the College Hall, at St. Laurent, on Wednesday next, when addresses will be delivered by Mr. Charbonneau, the candidate, Mr. Laurier and other prominent Liberals. The formal opening of the Brockville Liberal Club for the season took place last night with a big concert. A club has been organized in connection with the club.

A convention of East Huron Patrons will be held at Brussels on Nov. 15. An Ottawa dispatch says that there is little probability of Mr. Chapleau entering the Dominion Cabinet. At Montreal Mr. Chapleau said this week that he had not the least intention of leaving his present position. This statement is made unqualifiedly, and there is next the slightest foundation for the persistent rumors which will have it that the Lieutenant-Governor will shortly resign, enter the Cabinet, reconstruct the situation through a magnetic influence which is still potent, and rehabilitate Conservatism before it makes the inevitable appeal to the country, from which a vacillating Ministry manifestly shrinks with dread.

J. P. Cooke, M. P. for Drummond, Quebec, hitherto a Conservative, will in future act with the Liberals. Mr. McGibbon, a prominent Montrealer, who leads the dissatisfied of the Conservatives in Montreal, says that his friends will not arrive at a decision till a Conservative candidate for the Dominion vacancy in Montreal Center is chosen. He adds that they will then either nominate an independent candidate of support Mr. Charbonneau, the Liberal candidate. In any event, the Bowell Government would find that so far as he was concerned, and be his influence great or small, it would have his determined hostility in Jacques Cartier and Montreal Center. He had formally notified Sir Adolphe Caron and Hon. Mr. Ives of his intention to oppose the Government nominees in both these constituencies, and meant to keep his word. He did not believe a Conservative candidate had the ghost of a chance in either riding.

HEATHEN GODS MADE.

A Factory at Birmingham, Eng., Which Manufactures Them.

There has been discovered in Birmingham, the very center of Christian England, a factory where idols are made for heathen gods. Many attempts have been made to obtain admission to the factory have been made, but a strict watch is kept upon outsiders anxious to pry into the secret chambers where the heathen gods are made, and reporters, specialists, are prevented from entering the works.

Idols of all kinds are turned out, representing the gods of all religions, from the gods of the East to the gods of the West. The export trade to heathen countries is a fairly large one, although more gods are sent out to foreign dealers in curios in the bazaars of Cairo, Damascus, Colombo, etc., for sale to unsuspecting travelers anxious to take home some mementos of their stay abroad. The price of gods varies greatly. You may get a Birmingham-made idol in London curiosity shop for half a crown, or you may run up the pretty bill of \$100 for an especially ugly one, "stolen," according to the dealer, in a saloon during the night. In a Cairo bazaar, however, the price of a first-class god of this kind may run up from \$100 to anything. A traveler says there is little difficulty in detecting a god of native make from a Birmingham manufacture. The first generally displays some slight irregularity or change of design, due to the native working by hand, while the Birmingham god is correct in form. The trade in idols is kept such a close secret that it is difficult to estimate the output, but there is no doubt that the trade is a very large one, and that it does very well in the business.—Boston Traveler.

THE QUEEN USES THEM

Her Majesty Queen Victoria Is Said to Use Proprietary Medicines — Other Reasons Testify to Their Wonderful Effects—One Says: "I Consider South American Nerve the Only Remedy on the Market for Stomach Disorder."

NE feature of Queen Victoria's character is her freedom from prejudice. In matters of statesmanship, and equally so in those of the smaller affairs of life, she takes a commonsense view of the situation. There is, therefore, nothing wonderful in the report that in her recent illness her Majesty used, and was greatly benefited by, a leading proprietary medicine.

Other queens, the queens of the homes of Canada, have followed in the footsteps of her Majesty, and found in proprietary medicines the avenue to health that they feared they had lost. Residing near Dundalk, Ont., is Mrs. D. McArthur, one who brightly fills the position of queen in the home of one of the leading farmers in that district. Let her tell her own story: "For fifteen years I was troubled with dyspepsia, and during the winter previous to using South American Nerve I was confined to my bed, and my health came back to me, and finally I was completely restored. Knowing how desperate was my case, I feel safe in saying that for any stomach disorder there is no remedy like South American Nerve."

ODOROMA removes discoloration from the teeth.

Baking Powder only 20c per lb. at Anderson and Nelles' Drug Store.

Call and see at 349 Richmond Street. Have that old photo you have owned for years enlarged. Mr. C. D. Anderson will make you one for \$3.00 and will enlarge it for \$1.00.

Looking Blue.

A Gloomy and Anxious Week for British Politicians.

The Pessimistic Utterances of Cabinet Ministers.

Tremendous Increase in the Naval Estimates Proposed.

Britannia Must Rule the Waves—Portugal's King the Social Lion—Barney Barnato's Dubious Honor.

London, Nov. 9.—Throughout the week the political outlook has been more murky and threatening than any time in years past. Continuous fogs and rains have added to the feeling of depression. If this was not enough to give everybody the blues, the speeches of several of the Cabinet Ministers have not enlivened the drooping spirits of the average Britisher. The Ministerial utterances have been pessimistic in the extreme.

THE COMING SPEECH. The gravity of the political situation is recognized on all sides, and therefore the speech which the Marquis of Salisbury is to deliver at the Lord Mayor's banquet at the Mansion House this evening is awaited with the greatest anxiety. This feeling of apprehension is not decreased by the fact that it is known that the naval estimates which will be presented to the House of Commons will be of unprecedented magnitude. The Times yesterday said: "England can brook no rivalry in naval armaments."

AN INDISCREET SPEECH. The apparently indiscreet speech which Hon. George N. Curzon, Under Secretary of the Foreign Office, delivered at Derby, in which he alluded to the evident break-up of Turkey, has created much of a sensation abroad, especially in Berlin. That something will soon have to be done by Turkey, or for Turkey, in order to restore order in Armenia, where anarchy prevails, nobody for a moment doubts. The Turk is indolent and cruel, but he is capable of doing some hard fighting against the best troops of Europe. If the religious fanaticism of the Mohammedans is aroused.

THE SOCIAL LION. King Khama, of South Africa, after supplanting Nasrulla Khan, of Afghanistan, as the lion of the hour, has in turn taken a back seat, and King Carlos of Portugal now has the lead in attraction in royal and other circles. His Majesty was the guest of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham, where they are entertaining a large party. After enjoying the shooting with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, the King and Queen started for Balmoral in order to visit the Queen. The Secretary of State for the Colonies, the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain and Mr. D. D. Rose, who was with the King at Sandringham last night, where the Earl of Rosebery, the Duke and Duchess of York and Prince Charles of Denmark, the affianced Princess "Harry" of Wales are also guests.

DINNER TO BARNEY BARNATO. There has been much adverse criticism over the dinner which the retiring Lord Mayor, Sir Joseph Renals, Bart., gave in his official capacity, at the Mansion House on Thursday last, in honor of Barney Barnato, "King of the Kafirs," the lucky ex-circus man who is just now running a financial circus of his own with the bulls and bears of the London Stock Exchange as his "leading attractions." Hardly a bank or firm of importance was represented at the banquet, the exception being Barnato's, the retired Lord Mayor, D. D. Rose, whose name may be recalled in connection with a dreamed-of yacht which was to be have been named the Distant Shore. The Times, and indeed, all the leading newspapers, severely criticized the retiring Lord Mayor, whose connection with public companies aroused such a storm of protest when he was elected.

NEWSPAPER SARCASTIC. The Westminster Gazette yesterday afternoon devoted its principal leader to the subject and said: "There is one Englishman who successfully combines in his own person the two attractions which appeal the strongest to British ears, dollars and the retreating Lord Mayor. The laugh returns, bringing his shavers with him, the new Lord Mayor should turn out and publicly receive him in the streets of London."

GONE UP IN SMOKE.

Dutton Has a \$15,000 Blaze and Gunpowder Explosion.

Dutton, Nov. 8.—Thursday night at 8:30 a big fire started in Urdin Bros' general store here, and resulted in the complete gutting of the store on Main street. There was a quantity of gunpowder stored in the rear of the building, and a little after the fire started great reports, that were heard six and eight miles in the surrounding country, followed each other in quick succession. Fortunately no one was hurt, although there were several persons in the building. The whole village turned out, attracted by the big blaze, and efforts were directed toward preventing the fire spreading to adjacent buildings. The cause of the fire is unknown. Dr. Cascarden's house, on the opposite corner was badly scorched, and his furniture and bric-a-brac suffered considerably at the hands of would-be helpers, but the house was saved through the superhuman efforts of the fire department. It is unknown what the loss is, but it is estimated in the neighborhood of \$15,000; partly covered by insurance. The Advance printing office, Dr. D. G. Ruthven's office and Wm. Hale's butcher shop were badly scorched.

A Natural Beautifier. Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Court dress in Berlin is to be modeled on the Venetian costumes of the renaissance. The deputies will appear as Venetian senators.

The Best Cough Cure is Shiloh's Cure. It is dangerous ones. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Victor Hugo's father's name has been added to the list inscribed on the Arc de Triomphe. The poet tried in vain to have this done during his lifetime.

Kura-a-Kof cures coughs and colds. Anderson & Nelles, druggists, sell it.

S. & S.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

Unsettled, cooler, rain.

The North Pole

Wouldn't be such a dreary, cold, uninviting place had it the comforts to offer that we have. Talking about comfort, what's the use of living if you don't live comfortably. Of course we know there are those who are denied many of the things that go to make life what it should be. It may have been their own fault, or someone's else, but there are many who would rather put a few dollars in the bank than invest them in that which would bring a great deal of comfort. Hundreds of well-to-do people go along from season to season without furs, and if they are comfortable they don't look it. But you say, furs are only for the rich. That used to be the case, but not now. Even those in moderate circumstances can afford to invest in a set of furs that will make them feel warm and look warm. We are selling superior quality, all selected furs at drygoods prices. High quality; close economy, comfort and fashion.

Reached At Last.

Girls' and Boys' Wedge-shaped Grey Astrachan Caps, very choice, \$1.65.
Beautiful Mink Ruffs, \$3.75.
Grey Astrachan Neck Ruffs, special, \$1.50.
Black Astrachan Neck Ruffs, special, \$1.50.
Children's White Island Wedge Caps, Bows and Muffs, just the thing for the little folks, \$3.50.
Boy's Hat, Muff \$1.25, Cap \$1.25.
MUFFS.
Grey Astrachan, \$3.00.
Natural Opposum, \$2.00.
Black Opposum, \$2.00.
Greenland Seal, \$2.75.
Black Astrachan, \$2.25.
Baltic Seal, \$2.25.
Special line of Arctic Sable Muffs, the best and most stylish in the trade, only \$4.75.
CAPES.
Wool Seal, all lengths and sizes, from \$15.00.
Black Astrachan, all lengths and sizes, from \$13.50.
Grey Astrachan, all lengths and sizes, from \$15.00.

A large assortment of Coat Furs for children's carriages and sleighs at \$1.85.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM
149-151 Dundas St.

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS.

How Much of it Depends on a Neat and Attractive Stock and Establishment—The Reason of a London Merchant's Prosperity.

Appearances have much to do with a man's success in whatever walk of life he chooses. If a man is of an attractive personality he makes friends, if a business man has an attractive establishment he makes what is of more account than some friends—customers. Particularly is this so in the grocery trade. The arrangement of a grocer's stock is a mirror in which is reflected not only the personality of the storekeeper, but the measure of his business capacity. As his stock is so much generally seen, as well as the smallest business detail. Neatness is half the battle in business; printer's ink is the other half. And speaking of neatly arranged stores of which London boasts many one of the neatest that has been the "Advertiser's" pleasure to inspect in a long time is being conducted by Mr. T. Rowland, 228 Dundas street. This store has come to be looked upon as a model both as regards attractive window dressing and tidy and convenient interior arrangement. Not only in the layout of the store has Mr. Rowland merited and won success, but in the variety and assortment of stock carried. For instance, the store is noted for its extensive line of fine and fancy goods, and its headquarters for connoisseurs in bivalves, and has a reputation for pure and fragrant coffee. Mr. Rowland handles only select Baltic oysters, with the "Rowland" brand. At the establishment may be had all kinds of poultry in season, fresh eggs and butter (the latter kept in a huge refrigerator in warm weather), and fruit to fruit. These canned goods are from the most reliable makers, and guaranteed fresh. Mr. Rowland has the keynote of business success from the start, and from present appearances he bids fair to continue with ever-increasing prosperity.

Steamship Arrivals.

Nov. 9. At From
Vanouver,.....Fame Point,.....Liverpool
Columbia,.....New York,.....Hamburg
Patria,.....New York,.....Hamburg
mbria,.....Queensdown,.....New York

That Loving Wife

She minds the small things. She has learned the value of Windsor Table Salt. It saves the food; it goes further; it is all salt, no time, no oaking; the great purifier. Ask for it.

One Bottle Cures.

Dear Sirs, This winter I was troubled with a severe cold. I tried several remedies, but without avail. On the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Hayward's Pectoral Balsam, which completely cured me.

ROY B. STAPLES, Holland, Man.

Incoming mail steamers bring reports of dire destitution along certain sections of the Newfoundland coast, owing to the bad fishery, poor prices for the catch, and the retrenchment policy of the Local Government.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, a pumonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an internal specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

A Powerful Play

Paul Potter's Stage Version of the Novel "Tribly."

A Large and Enthusiastic Audience at the Opera House—To Be Repeated Tonight.

The fame of "Tribly," Du Maurier's fascinating novel, was doubtless responsible for the large attendance at the Grand Opera House last evening. There were many in the audience who had read "Tribly," and who welcomed the living pictures of his alluring characters like old friends, even though they could not realize completely the charm of the originals. Those who had not read the novel enjoyed a brilliant and powerful drama, apart from the pleasures of reminiscence, though it remained for the readers of the book to draw a fuller and keener delight from so much of Du Maurier's subtle characterization as had not been destroyed in the dramatizing process. Mr. Paul Potter, the author of the stage version, had a difficult task, and was forced to sacrifice much of the novel's virility and delicate charm to the strict requirements of the drama, but the incidents retained were more than sufficient to make the play strong and attractive. Mr. Potter saw that there was one character of great dramatic possibilities—Svengali—and he elaborated it with rare skill into the central and predominating figure. Little Billie and Tribly are faint outlines of the originals. Taffy and the other characters are the most faithful roles, and lend a refreshing strain of comedy to the performance. The plot and some of the situations are materially changed by Mr. Potter. Tribly is made to renounce Little Billie through the hypnotic influence of Svengali, who forces her to write a letter to that effect, and then splits her away. The next scene is laid five years later in the foyer of a Parisian opera house, where the three artists meet Tribly and Svengali, and where the latter meets his death. The first curtain falls on Tribly's sudden death by her renewed subjection to the dead Svengali through the ghastly power of his portrait.

The company was a capable one throughout. Mr. Theodoric Roberts gave a bold and vivid portrayal of Svengali, investing it with hideous repulsiveness and demoniacal horror, and increasing in power and passion the death scene was splendidly done, though many of the some idiot in the top gallery, Mr. Roberts was given an enthusiastic and deserved curtain call. Tribly suffers much from the dramatization, losing a good deal of one of her peculiar graces of manner and speech, but Miss Mabel Amber made the best of her part. She was handsome and statuesque, and acted with discretion and intelligence by exaggeration. Mr. Carr, as the manly Taffy and Mr. Rolleston as the faded perfect physical reproductions of Du Maurier's sketches, and especially they filled their roles. Mr. Conger was not the ideal Little Billie in appearance, but as Mr. Potter's Billie is only a shadow of Du Maurier's, the representation was sufficient for the purpose. Mr. Romain was a strikingly accurate, Gecko, and Mr. Woodward a spirited Zou Zou in the one act in which he had a chance. Miss Lizzie Annandine was amusing and clever as Madame Vinard. She sang the famous song "Ben Bolt" very effectively in the third act. Mr. W. P. Sheldon, as Rev. Thomas Bagot, did some of the best of the evening.

The stage setting of the studio in the Quartier Latin at once called to mind the author's word-picture. "Tribly" should draw crowded houses this afternoon and evening.

GILMORE'S FAMOUS BAND, NOV. 10.

The first and most famous of all great bands, Gilmore's, of 50 highest class artists, is to appear at the Grand Opera House on Tuesday evening, Nov. 10, in grand concert, and also Miss Ida Klein, prima donna, of the Metropolitan Opera House, and Herbert will direct in person and also appear in violinello solo.

Gilmore's must not be understood as a mere "band," but is more like the great orchestras. The Gilmore concerts are extremely brilliant. A splendid programme is prepared for London, and in addition Victor Herbert will present excerpts from his newest opera, "The Wizard of the Nile." Miss Klein will sing Cleopatra's song, "My Anjelica," from the same opera. The soloists are Victor Herbert, violinello; Miss Ida Klein, prima donna soprano; Mr. H. I. Clarke, cornet, and Sig. De Carlo, piccolo. Prices will be popular.

EGGS BY THE GALLON.

Eggs are now imported into Great Britain from Russia, shelled, beaten up and preserved in hermetically sealed tins, from which they are drawn off through a tap.

Eggs in this condition are principally used by pastry cooks, and the advantages claimed for the system are:—No damage in transport, and long-keeping qualities. The tin or drum is packed with straw in a wooden case, and holds the contents of 1,000 to 1,500 eggs, the white and yolk being mixed together, poured into the drum, and the aperture closed with a bung and sealed.

Pleasant as Syrup.

Mr. Douglas Ford, Toronto, Ont., states that Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry Bark is free from objectionable taste, being almost as pleasant as syrup, while for coughs and colds it gives complete satisfaction, acting promptly even in obstinate cases.

Charity Organization Chrysanthemum Show Nov. 13, 14, 15, 16, 43 bn

SPITTAL & CO.

Have just received a second shipment of the very latest

LADIES'

GERMAN JACKETS AND CAPES

CORRECT STYLES. PERFECT FITTING.

In Black and Colored Beaver and Curl Cloths. Prices very low, commencing with a fine Heavy Cloth Jacket for \$3.75, worth \$5—the best value in the city.

THE O

Millinery Department

Is now replete with all the latest Novelties in Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, Feathers, Wings, Birds, Ornaments, etc.

Mourning Millinery

A SPECIALTY.

Spittal & Co.

152 Dundas St.,

One Door East of Oak Hall.

MYSTERIOUS AND CLEVER FEAT.

John Higgins, an Englishman, now performing in San Francisco, does a rather clever feat in some mysterious way. He jumps into a basket of eggs without breaking a shell. The eggs are piled up even with the rim of the basket, which is about two feet from the floor. Higgins stands upon one side, looks at the treacherous white hen products for a few minutes, and then, with a sudden spring, he is in the air. He jumps at the basket, and just as the body reaches a point over the side, looks at the treacherous white hen products for a few minutes, and then, with a sudden spring, he is in the air. He jumps at the basket, and just as the body reaches a point over the side, looks at the treacherous white hen products for a few minutes, and then, with a sudden spring, he is in the air. He jumps at the basket, and just as the body reaches a point over the side, looks at the treacherous white hen products for a few minutes, and then, with a sudden spring, he is in the air.

A NOD AS GOOD AS A WINK.

A large firm in Aberdeen recently engaged as office boy a raw country youth. It was part of his duties to attend to the telephone in his master's absence. When first called upon to answer the bell, in reply to the usual query, "Are you there?" he nodded and said, "Yes, sir." Again the question came, and still again, and each time the boy gave an answering nod. When the question came for the fourth time, however, the boy, losing his temper, roared through the telephone, "Man, ye've bin 'I've been noddin' me heid aff for t' last hauf oor."—Pearson's Weekly.

THE 3 for 25c

Elegante

Pullman Cigar

UNCOMPARABLE IN QUALITY AND MAKE.

BICYCLE and GENERAL

REPAIRING.

Keys Fitted - Locks Repaired, etc., etc.

D. MCKENZIE & CO.

338 Richmond St., opp. City Hall

FIBRE CHAMOIS BLANKETS

ARE USED IN THE ST. LAWRENCE HALL, Montreal.

Montreal, Oct. 31st, 1895.

THE EVER-READY DRESS STAY CO., Windsor, Ont.

Dear Sir:

We are using the Fibre Chamois Blankets purchased from you, and I am very much pleased with them, they are very warm and their lightness makes them a superior bed cover.

I find them to be very popular with any of my guests that have used them, and I have much pleasure in recommending them as a most efficient article.

Yours sincerely,

H. HOGAN, Proprietor.

A light, warm and inexpensive bed cover can be made by covering a sheet of Fibre Chamois with any pretty washing material. One end should be left open or lightly tacked so that the Fibre Chamois underling may be removed when the cover is soiled and requires washing.

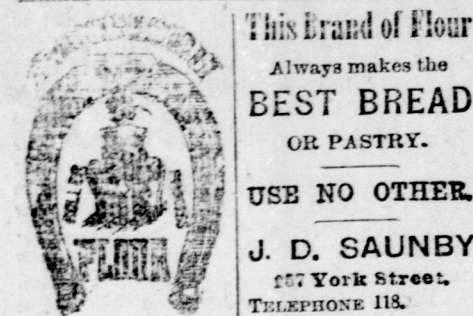
Much cheaper, more healthy and durable than heavy quilts and comforters. Double the warmth—quarter the weight.

At all leading stores.

Patented July 1890, March 1895.

Window Shades

Fringes and Laces to match.
O. B. Graves,
222 Dundas Street.



R.K. Cowan
Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce
London.

WISE YOUNG MAN

That places an Endowment Policy on his life. Delays are expensive. The

Confederation Life

Offers the MOST LIBERAL contract issued today. Rates moderate.
FRED H. HEATH, Gen'l Agent;
GEO. PRITCHARD, Local Agent.



Rogers Electric Co

425 Richmond St., London.

A FULL STOCK OF

Electric Bell & Battery Supplies

Special Prices to the Trade.

EGGETT & BICKLEY,
Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, 274
Dundas Street.
LAWN HYDRO-PANTS, \$2.50
EACH.

Phone-1053. Orders promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Why Not

Give us a trial for your Fall Overcoat or suit? Our prices are right and fit guaranteed.

PRATT & WILKINS,
304 Dundas Street.

REMOVAL
W. Fairbairn
Merchant Tailor,
Over Priddis Bros., upstairs. Entrance
through store.

"Prize"

Wall Paper

Connoisseurs have pronounced our line of Wall Paper Decorations the richest and most elegant to be found. We selected them with a view of pleasing people of taste. Call and see varieties.

R. LEWIS,

434 Richmond Street.



Stark's Powders

ENTIRELY NEW TREATMENT.
Each box contains a box of powder for the immediate relief of Sick and Nervous Headache, and Sick Stomach, Nausea, Restlessness, Toothache and all Nervous Pains; also expels, forming a new and powerful treatment for Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Dizziness, Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Pain in Back and Side, Lumbago, Constipation, Tired Feeling, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Bloating on Skin, Impure Blood. They are also a certain preventive of Bilious and Typhoid Fevers. Unlike the old-fashioned slow-acting pills, mixtures, lozenges, etc., but they act at once.
Only 25 cts. Five Boxes for \$1.00; at all Drug Stores, and 25 country stores at places where there are no Druggists.
Prepared by R. Stark, M.D., C.P., Chemist

"REX BRAND"

Hams and Breakfast Bacon

LARD
COOKED TONGUE,
COOKED HAM,
COOKED CORNED BEEF.

The finest the market affords.

MOORE & CO.,

1 to 6 and 10 to 12 Market House,
LONDON. - - - ONTARIO

Crepe Paper

IOC

PER ROLL
IN ALL SHADES.

SEE OUR EAST WINDOW.

Priddis Bros
Telephone 324.

158 Dundas St. - 157 Carling St.

GUNS!

In addition to our large stock of NEW GUNS, which we are selling at reduced prices, we have a few bargains in SECOND-HAND GUNS.

WM. GURD & CO.
185 Dundas St., London, Ont. Phone 500.

Southcott's

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

UNSETTLED, COOLER, RAIN.

Toronto, Nov. 8-11 p.m.—A trough of comparatively low pressure now stretches from the Gulf of Mexico to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and pressure remains high in the West and Northwest. Rain has fallen generally in Ontario and Quebec, and light snow over Manitoba.

Minimum and Maximum temperatures:
Calgary, 32-54; Qu'Appelle, 2-29;
Winnipeg, 18-28; Port Arthur, 22-34;
Toronto, 42-56; Montreal, 44-62; Quebec, 38-50; Halifax, 44-60.

PROBABILITIES.
Toronto, Nov. 9-11 a.m.—North and west winds; unsettled and cool, with rain or sleet.

BELTZ'S



Buying Furs is a risky undertaking unless you deal with a house of unquestionable integrity and honesty and in whose statements you can place explicit confidence. What we tell you you can rely upon entirely.

E. BELTZ,
Manufacturing Furrier.

Furs made over into any style that is fashionable at the present time.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnson Bros.' Bread
5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 218.

FOR SALE

25-acre farm on Brick street, Westminster, residence of Mr. Douglas, good reasons for selling; will be sold cheap. Also late residence of Alex. Tylor, E. q., corner of Sydney and George streets; good brick house; great bargain in this property.

TO LET

Late residence of Rev. Thos. Hadwin, containing 25 acres, fine brick residence; splendid situation; opposite O'Neil's hotel; two miles from market city.
No. 122, Camden Terrace, Talbot street, to let, ready for occupancy 14th inst.; new furniture, all modern improvements; painted and papered throughout.
Apply to A. B. POWELL, real estate, loan and insurance office, ground floor, 437 Richmond street.

In the matter of the Queen vs. Patterson, attempt to kill, tried at the assizes in Cayuga before Mr. Justice Macmahon, the prisoner was sentenced, on Thursday to six months in Kingston Penitentiary.

In his VEGETABLE PILLS Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to men. For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Advices from Kallispell, Mich., are to the effect that the strike ordered on the Great Northern last night by Roy M. Goodwin, the A. R. U. director, is a flat failure as the men refused to quit work.

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

Scores of Physicians Agree

That if a person is dressed warm they are less liable to contract a cold and all sickness subsequent thereto. This is sound advice, why not act on it? Our stock of Fur Garments is complete, and prices remarkably moderate. Leave your Furs with us for repairing and remodelling.

MILNE, SPITAL & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Furriers,
146 DUNDAS STREET

London Advertiser.

Call Us Up! Telephone Numbers:

107.....Business Office

134.....Editorial Rooms

175.....Job Department

Street : Car Tickets

Are on sale at De la Hooke's (G. T. R. ticket office), corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

London and Environs

—Tomorrow will be the anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther.

—Mr. Richard Tooley, ex-M.P.P., still lies in a critical condition, the result of a fall last Saturday.

—Mrs. Bilton, of this city, has been spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) Patterson, of Leamington.

—Mrs. Martin Cowan, of Canadoc, is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kaycraft, of Rectory street.

—Abel Waukush, a Delaware Indian, has been committed to jail by Squire Clark, of Melbourne, on a charge of insanity.

—Rev. Father McManamin will lecture in St. Mary's Church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. A collection for the poor will be taken.

—Judge Wm. Elliot yesterday morning discharged John Leach, the old man from Newbury, who was suspected of stealing a ring from Mr. Moore.

—St. Thomas Times: Rev. Mr. Speller, of Sarnia, will occupy the pulpit at the Center Street Baptist Church on Sunday next. It is very likely that he will be given a call to become pastor of the church here.

—Furze, son of Mrs. J. Eccles, of Watford, met with a painful accident recently. He was driving a horse when a small piece of wire, attached to the end of his whip lash, flew off, striking him in the corner of the eye. He was brought to London to consult a specialist, and it is thought that the sight will not be permanently injured.

—The funeral of the late Andrew Gowanlock took place from Port Stanley to Brayne's burying ground Thursday and was largely attended. The Rev. J. H. Courtenay conducted services, and the bearers were Messrs. Joseph Wilson, H. Harris, W. Cattamach, G. Goodhue, H. Cameron, and R. Jolly. Among the floral offerings were a sickle from the deceased's family, and a wreath from the Misses Dunn, of London.

—Mr. S. Baker, principal of St. George's school, has just heard from the Education Department that he was successful in passing for a senior leaving certificate at the late examination in St. Thomas.

—Owing to an oversight his name was omitted from the list of successful candidates first published, but the certificate came safely to hand this week. His success is all the more gratifying to himself and his friends because it was obtained solely by private study.

—The following list of patents, recently granted to inventors, residing in Canada, is reported for the London "Advertiser" by P. J. Edmund, international patent solicitor, London, Ont. Canada patents—Canada General Electric Company, current interrupter; H. Burbridge, Nova Scotia, Canada, cornice frame; H. B. Teed, Yarmouth, N. S., fish (trade mark); E. L. S. Patterson, Granby, Que., pocket interest table (copyright).

—United States patents—J. W. Duncan, Montreal, Que., driving gear for bicycles; C. L. H. Hens, Montreal, Que., footgear; J. J. McCallum, Belleville, Ont., mustache adjuster.

ASSISTANT NIGHT SCHOOL TEACHERS APPOINTED.

No. 1 committee of the Board of Education last night appointed three assistant teachers for the night schools, which Inspector Carson reported would permit of greater personal attention being given to the pupils, and would be attended with great success. Mr. T. A. McDougall will act as assistant to Principal Baker at the St. George's night school. Mr. T. D. Orme will assist Mr. Kirk with the girls at Colborne street, and Mr. Wm. J. Kennedy will assist Mr. Bryant with the boys at Colborne street. Inspector Carson's report on the non-resident pupils attending the city schools was referred for further information respecting some of the cases. Mr. John Cairns, of Waterloo, and Miss Jessie Hendrie, of Dorchester, applied for positions in the teaching staff. Their applications were referred to the Inspector. Miss Agnes McKenzie, directress, was allowed \$25 to defray minor expenses in connection with the kindergarten for the balance of the year. The committee favorably received S. K. Davidson's application for reconsideration of salary as drawing teacher at the Collegiate Institute, and in future Mr. Davidson will receive three days' pay per week, instead of two and a half as at present. Application for exemption from Collegiate Institute fees was received from Mrs. S. P. Zavis, 233 Central avenue; Henry Edwards, who resides just over the eastern boundary line, and Miss Booth, who has lived with an aunt on Wellington

DON'T TELL ANY PERSON

You don't like coffee until you have tried our high grade. You are sure to like it, it pleases everybody.

Have You Tried Granula

as an article of diet for infants and invalids? It is invaluable. Only 10c per package.

New California Walnuts

Just in. They are fine in quality and flavor—try them.

Crosse & Blackwell's Calves' Feet Jelly

In pint and quart bottles, ready for immediate use. We warrant all our goods.

T. A. Rowat & Co.

223 Dundas Street - - - Phone 317

street and never attended school outside the city. Mrs. Zavitz claimed her children were exempt on the ground that she had removed to the city and rented part of a house. Mr. Edwards claimed to be assessed on property on King street, and Miss Booth contended that she was exempt, as she had lived in the city from childhood, having been adopted by her aunt. The cases of Mrs. Zavitz and Mr. Edwards were filed; that of Miss Booth was referred, pending a certificate from her relatives as to residence. "We have got to draw the line pretty tight in these non-resident cases," said Mr. Griffin. The members present were: Trustees Sanders (chairman), Dr. Campbell, Murphy, Hunt, Griffin, Jeffrey, and Craig, Principal Merchant, Inspector Carson, and Secretary McElheran.

OPENING THE SEASON.

A dreadful commotion was heard at the house of the green blinds, smoke poured out at the windows, and the general condition was such as to warrant people halting and asking questions.

"What's the trouble, bub?" asked the fat man of the freckled boy who sat on the gate post kicking his heels.

"You mean up to the house?" returned the boy with a jerk of his head.

The fat man nodded.

"All that smoke?" asked the boy grinning.

"Yes, running around and opening more windows."

"Yes—what's going on?"

Just then some new kind of noises seemed to come from under ground, and a cellar window blew out with a loud report.

"See that!" cried the boy with an air of triumph.

"Yes, yes, it," impatiently answered the fat man; "what is it—that does it all mean?"

"It's only pa," said the boy complacently; "he's going to run the furnace this winter himself, so he says."

Which appeared to be so natural that the crowd went satisfied away.

WILL THEY GET IT?

Removed Establishment by a Canadian Firm of a Branch in Albany, N. Y.

Albany (Special) Nov. 4.—The outcry in certain quarters against the high tariff still goes on, but it is to the tariff that Albany is likely to owe the addition of another industry to her numerous existing ones. A Canadian firm located in Toronto has, it is understood, been interviewed by an Albany business man, with a view to establishing in this city a manufactory of the staple kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. As the business done by the Canadian firm throughout the United States has assumed very large proportions, owing to the recognition by the American public of the great value of this staple, it is probable that arrangements will be satisfactorily entered into. The annual output is very large and is rapidly increasing.

Somebody writes to inquire why tapping the face of the barometer makes the hands move. If anybody were to tap on his face wouldn't his hands move?

Nothing Hunts Out Corns

Like tight boots, corns are very small affairs, but apply to them a pair of tight boots and all other concerns of life sink into insignificance. Tight boots and Putnam's Corn Extractor (the great and only sure cure for corns) may go together, and comfort for his partner; but don't fail to use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Franks, cheap, poisonous, and dangerous substitutes are in the market. Beware of them. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Tisdale's Toronto Iron Stable Fittings.

Healthful, durable attractive and cheaper than other fittings. Send for new catalogue—The Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Co., Ltd., No. 6 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

Don't buy cheap cut smoking tobacco when you can get the genuine TONKA mixture for 10c a package. xt

Chapped hands will become white and smooth by buying a bottle of Shuff's Witch-Hazel Cream at the new drug store, corner William and Dundas ywt

(20) TWENTY YEARS AGO HARKNESS' BRONCHIAL SYRUP was first manufactured in this city, and at that time in a very modest way indeed, then the manufacture never imagining that after TWENTY YEARS his formula would become so popular and in such great demand as it is today in the city and Province. There are preparations that have come and gone by the hundred during these

(20) TWENTY YEARS, but HARKNESS' BRONCHIAL SYRUP is still a FAVORITE with thousands even in this city, and still growing in popularity as a specific for all bronchial affections, including coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and asthma. It is manufactured in the laboratory, and under the personal supervision of W. S. Bryner, B.A., Chemist, and every care is exercised to have this reliable Remedy exactly the same as it was when first put up by the late firm of F. W. Harkness & Co. (20) TWENTY YEARS AGO. wt

To remove bad breath from catarrh, bad teeth, etc., use ODOROMA. ywt

Kur-a-Kof 25c per bottle at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store. ywt

Have you seen Trafford's new arrivals in bird's eye maple, curly birch, and quartered oak rockers; also latest style bookcase and secretaries and box couches in coratoury, at 55 and 57 King street. Phone, 564.

Connors' cure of driving patronize Overmeyer's livery, Richmond street north, as he has only the latest style of rigs. Phone 423.

Parker—Is there any life at all in your office boy? Barker—Any life? He's only resting for a spurt. Wait ten minutes and you'll see him close the office. Wizard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

MARA'S

Bargain List

FOR

Monday, Nov. 11,

OUR

BARGAIN DAY

SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR EVERYBODY

STAPLES DEPARTMENT.

40-in Angola Skirtings, 2 pieces only, for 12 1-2c.
58-in Table Linen Double Damask, for 25c.
5 pieces All-Wool Canadian Tweeds, for 35c.
Large Size Damask Linen Towels, 12 1-2c.
Extra Heavy Flannel, 36 inches wide, only 5c.
Home-Made Flannel, in black and red, for 20c.
Special Lined Horse Blankets, for 85c.
All-Wool Blankets, white, for \$1 99.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Roller Blinds, in cream and green, 37 1-2c.
Fine Patterned Hemp Carpet, new lot, 15c.
Floor Oilcloth, 1 1-2 yards wide, 25c.
Carpet Sweepers (Bissell's), \$1 99.
Tapestry Carpet, Bargain Day only, 25c.
Five Frame Brussel Carpet, 75c.

GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Silk Four-in-Hand Ties, 12 1-2c each.
Men's Arctic Socks, every pair guaranteed, 20c pair; 3 pairs for 50c.
Men's Silk Braces, 19c a pair.
Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, 25c each.
Men's Heavy All-Wool Shirts and Drawers, 49c each.
Men's 4-ply Linen Collars, all sizes, 7c each, 4 for 25c.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Tweed Pants, 99c pair.
Men's Tweed Suits, all-wool, for \$3 50.
Men's All-Wool Best Made Frieze Overcoats, only \$5.
Boys' Tweed Pants, only 50c.
Children's Two Piece Suits, 75c each.

HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT.

Boys' Black and Gray Astrachan Caps, only 25c.
Ladies' Black and Brown Felt Sailors, newest styles, only 50c.
Men's Fedoras, black and brown, only 75c.
Boys' Fedoras, black and brown, only 50c.

DRESS GOODS.

40-inch Scotch Plaids, only 25c.
40-inch Serge, black, navy, brown, golden brown, myrtle, gray, dark gray cardinal and garnet, 20c.
44-inch Snowflake Tweeds, dark colors, 50c, for 35c.
Novelties in Tweed Dress Goods, light and dark shades, 50c.
Eiderdown in plain and stripes, 45c.
Beavers in all colors, 75c.

SMALLWARES DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Long-Sleeved Vests, 2 for 25c.
Ladies' Fleece Vests, for 25c each.
Ladies' Natural Wool Vests and Drawers, only 50c.
Boys' Heavy Ribbed Hose, 20c pair.
Children's Wool Hose, 10c pair.
Ladies' Cashmere Gloves, 12 1-2c pair.
Andrie Kid Gloves, dome fastening, regular \$1 25, for \$1 05.
Fine Hem-Stitched Handkerchiefs, 5c each, 6 for 25c.
Mara's Special Corset, 48c pair.
Watchspring Corset, \$1 08 pair.
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A Plug Hat for a Crown.

Most Extraordinary Monarch in the World—A Royal Umbrella Decorated With Skulls as a Scepter of State—Funnier than a Comic Opera Centerpiece—The King of Ashantee, to Whom Britain Has Sent an Ultimatum.

The King of Ashantee, the most extraordinary ruler potentate of the world, stands suddenly revealed. Of all the astonishing kings of Africa or South Sea Island cannibal chiefs he is the most remarkable.

King Premph, King of Ashantee, has defied the English Government. He has announced his readiness for war, and is now awaiting the arrival of the British troops.

The King of Ashantee is the absolute monarch of about 3,000,000 subjects. They live in the heart of the African forest, a few hundred miles back from the "Gold Coast." The King wears a girdle of dried grass around his hips and a "plug" hat. He owns no crown, but in some way has become possessed of a silk hat which now does duty as an emblem of sovereignty.

Another remarkable fact about this barbarous King is that he has no throne. He has, however, a solid gold stool, which does service as a throne. It takes four able-bodied slaves to tug this heavy stool around.

But the great official emblem of royal authority is an umbrella. This curiosity has a big bamboo handle and spokes of embossed gold. On the end of each spoke is a human skull. Nobody, not even the King himself, knows the significance of this strange scepter of majesty, but it has descended to him from a long line of ancestry.

King Premph, among other things, has exactly 3,333 wives allowed him by law. Why this liberal figure was decided upon his Majesty does not know. Like the umbrella, they came to him by inheritance.

The King wears earrings. They are of solid gold. His royal ancestors all wore gold earrings, too.

His Majesty lives in a big stone and native brick palace—the only structure of the kind in the kingdom. His Royal Highness sleeps on the floor.

The King is several times a millionaire, and it is believed he has several barrels of gold dust and nuggets. Ashantee is rich in gold.

King Premph is a blood-thirsty monarch, and he is in the habit of making human sacrifices on a whole-scale scale. Whenever it pleases him to do so he orders a few hundred subjects to be beheaded. Besides this, during certain religious ceremonies, it is customary to kill subjects. It is this practice which England wants the King to stop. And it is to put an end to these human sacrifices that the British troops will invade the forest and make war on the King.

THE KING'S DEFEAT. It is just 21 years since the British Government appropriated \$400,000 to send out an expedition to bring the King of Ashantee to terms, and before the expedition got back, after burning Coomassie, his capital, it had cost as much more.

The English troops under Sir Garnet Wolseley remained only two days in the capital of Ashantee. Before they left the savage potentate agreed to do certain things. That was King Koffee. His successor, the present King of Ashantee, King Premph, has not fulfilled these conditions.

Turning aside from the complications of the Eastern question, the dispute about Venezuela and the row with Russia over China, the British Government sent an ultimatum to the King of Ashantee. They gave him until Oct. 31.

But this savage monarch was not frightened by the ultimatum of Britain. He did not even wait till the ultimatum expired.

A dispatch from Accra, on the Gold Coast, dated on the last day of October, said that Capt. Donald Stewart, the special British commissioner, who had gone to Coomassie, escorted by 100 Houssas, had returned to the capital. He said that the King had rejected the ultimatum and defied Great Britain.

The King of Ashantee said in effect that he did not care a snap of his finger for the British Government, and that he was looking for fight. According to opinion on the Gold Coast he will get it. The King, at the time the British commissioner left Coomassie, appeared to be preparing for war.

ENGLAND'S ULTIMATUM. The terms of the ultimatum were that he should have a British commissioner in his country, and that he should place Ashantee under the "protection" of Great Britain. This burly negro, who has 3,333 wives and orders people's heads to be cut off if his breakfast disagrees with him, is believed to know what "the protection of Great Britain" means.

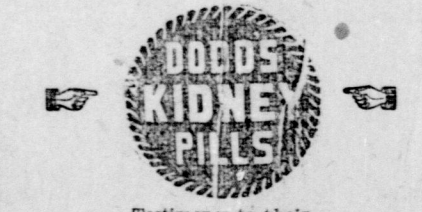
England now controls the coast outside of his territory. The French control the neighboring country of Dahomey, whose King is protected by a body guard of armed women. Ashantee is rich in gold, and both England and France have long looked at it with jealous eyes.

According to the latest dispatches from the Gold Coast, where the coming war on the King of Ashantee is the one topic of conversation, there will be no time lost in making a

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start. A strong force of imperial and native troops, it is said, will not be sent to Coomassie to bring the King to terms. Sir Francis Scott, the Inspector-General of the Gold Coast forces, who is now in England, will leave for West Africa as soon as possible to organize a force.

The advance of the British into the King of Ashantee's country is expected to be well under way early in December. In the meantime his troops will be sent to Accra from Lagos and other places. All is now excitement on the Gold Coast.

A POWERFUL MONARCH. There is probably not another African monarch who can guarantee into the Government so much trouble and expense as the King of Ashantee. He is a very powerful potentate. His people are all born fighters, who would rather fight than be ruled. The King of Ashantee could give points in despotism to the Sultan of Turkey and the Czar of Russia. If the Czar were to do the things which the King of Ashantee thinks nothing of doing there would be a vacancy in the Winter Palace.

If any man looks at one of his 3,333 wives that man's name is Dennis. Some of these numerous wives of the King of Ashantee are not worth looking at, it is true, but the owner of any profane eyes that even by accident happened to rest upon them would be conducted to a shady grove in the neighborhood of the town and fall to return.

When one king dies 2,000 people are killed as a guard of honor to accompany him to the other world. As many as 10,000 are reported to have been killed on one occasion in a single day.

Upon every national festival it is also the custom for the King of Ashantee to offer human sacrifices. People are believed to be killed and taken to the King of Ashantee, the capital, and this kind of official murder is a regular thing.

THE GROVE OF SKULLS. The one thing which has always excited the horror and amazement of travelers who have visited the King of Ashantee is the grove of skulls from the Gold Coast, the Grove of Skulls, where in countless numbers the bones of victims of the King lie upon the ground, with the festering remains of those who have recently been dispatched.

Here, where vultures gorge with human flesh perch upon the trees waiting for the new victims which the King has taught the vultures to look for. It is a spectacle presented the like of which is to be seen nowhere else upon earth.

This spot, where executions have taken place from time immemorial, is a small grove back of the large market place at Coomassie. The victims are brought to this place with their hands securely tied and they are made dumb by two knives thrust crosswise through their ears.

The poor wretches are for a time tortured by being pinched, pricked with swords and fired upon at short range with blank cartridges. The powder from these cartridges enters the flesh, causing excruciating agony.

Then the executioners, who are fantastically dressed, seize their huge swords and, flourishing them in the air, lop off the heads of the victims one after another. Then they retire from the scene drenched with blood from head to foot, and leaving the bodies lying where they fall.

As soon as the executioners retire, the vultures swoop down from the trees above and the ground is soon black with them. At night the panthers come and slink away satiated before the dawn.

WHAT STANLEY SAW. The pathway leading to this grove has been trodden and worn through years of use, and it is always slippery with blood. Henry M. Stanley, who, as a war correspondent, accompanied Sir Garnet Wolseley's expedition to Coomassie in 1874, listed this grove as "the foulest smell became so suffocating that we were glad to produce our handkerchiefs to prevent the intolerable and almost palpable odor from mounting to the brain and overpowering us. After some 30 paces we arrived before the dreadful scene, but it was almost impossible to stop longer than to take a general view of the great Golgotha. We saw some 20 or 30 decapitated bodies in the last stages of corruption, and countless skulls which lay piled in heaps and scattered over a wide extent. The stoutest heart and most stoical mind might have been appalled."

Several officers of the expedition, although it remained but two days at Coomassie, made the trip to this awful spot and subsequently described it as beyond anything else in horror to be seen in the world today.

"Under a huge tree," said one of these gentlemen in a letter, "the skulls were piled so high that they reached almost to the lower limbs. As we walked upon the ground, as it were, all covered with bones and skulls. Here and there could be seen a decomposing body."

"The vultures slowly rose from the ground upon our approach, but several of them were so gorged with human flesh that they could not rise, and lay blinking at us on the ground, clumsily flapping their wings. The smell of the place was something awful."

OVERCAME A JACK TAR. "A sailor who was on our party was overpowered by the stench and had to be carried from the grove. We had been warned beforehand, and had provided ourselves with flasks of brandy. I could not say in how many human skeletons were on the ground, but I should say there were several thousand in sight. I was told that what we saw was not one-half of the extent of the Grove of Skulls. From what natives say, the murders have been going on here almost daily."

"At these executions the King of Ashantee was generally present, but not always. One man who was recently executed, had painted the interior of the King's harem. Although he had committed no crime, he was doomed to execution because his profane eyes had fallen upon places and things reserved only for the eyes of the King."

It was learned during this expedition, which was the first of any importance to penetrate to the capital of Ashantee, that the people of the country looked upon human sacrifices as almost a matter of course, and that many regarded such a death as honorable. This was especially so upon the death of a king.

The King of Ashantee is opposed to progress, which he defies. He dislikes roads in his kingdom. When the British

ish under Sir Garnet Wolseley went to Coomassie they had to cut their way through the forest, leaving a fine road behind them.

The King of Ashantee, in the face of numerous pistols pointed at him, agreed to keep this road in good repair. He did not say that he would have it macadamized or that signs of "Keep Off the Grass" would be placed along the sides, but he said he would keep it free from weeds, which grow very quickly in Ashantee.

But the King, with the rainy season at hand, that the British had to hustle to get back to the coast before the full torrent began, and he promised everything. The beautiful road made by the English at such enormous expense has since completely disappeared.

Instead of keeping it open so that tourists could find their way to Coomassie and bicyclists make a century on to the coast, the British have now will have to go all over the work again, for so quick is vegetation in that part of Africa that not even a trace of the original road remains. But the British are determined to Coomassie had to find its way to the capital through a dense forest.

THE GOLDEN STOOL. It is in this forest that the British forces will be attacked by the warriors of the King of Ashantee, who are natural bush fighters, armed with the best of modern rifles. The Ashantees are far from being savages, ignorant of modern warfare, and their religion makes them brave to the point of recklessness.

The King of Ashantee rules through fear. He is surrounded by an enormous retinue of servants, who surround him at all times, and his commands are his 3,333 wives live in two streets of Coomassie, where no stranger ever penetrates.

His palace is a large structure of stone and mud with an interior of many rooms and many stories. Here the King rules his nation by word of mouth. He conducts affairs of state with much formality.

The King of Ashantee is the only monarch who has a throne of solid gold. This throne is officially termed a "stool."

The royal stool is so heavy that it takes several men to carry it. When the King has finished his business, he views the things that are going on in his capital he is followed by servants from the palace bearing the golden stool, in case he should decide to sit down to consider the weighty affairs of state.

THE STATE UMBRELLA. But even more curious than this is the umbrella of state. Sir Garnet Wolseley captured the umbrella of state of the King of Ashantee, and it was returned to the beaten monarch before the invaders left.

This umbrella of state, which keeps the sun and rain off the head of the King of Ashantee, is a symbol of his authority. It is a sort of African scepter, being an outward and visible sign of the power which has descended to him "by divine right."

King of Ashantee would as soon think of ruling without an umbrella as a king of England would think of ruling without a crown. It is as necessary a part of the regalia as is a sword or state in a European sovereign.

The umbrella of state in the Ashantee Government takes the place of the crown. The Kings of Ashantee long ago discovered that a crown is a dangerous thing to have, and they have wisely decided to let it rain on the royal head.

Therefore it was that the umbrella was substituted in place of a high order of intelligence on the part of the dusky monarchs. Still, an umbrella left something to be desired, even if it was embellished with human skulls.

The umbrella of state of the King of Ashantee is a sort of fringe of grinning skulls, which serve as playful reminders to his auditors of the uses to which their own head-pieces may be put. The rest of the umbrella of state is made up of gold, red cloth and bamboo.

The position of Umbrella Carrier to his Majesty is one of importance in the Government, and eagerly sought for by feckless chiefs. There is, however, some danger connected with it, for in case the umbrella is not opened quickly enough to keep rain or shine off the royal head, the holder of the office is likely to get into trouble.

In place of a crown the King of Ashantee wears an old silk hat. Just as Napoleon issued an order that no one in France but himself could wear the plain chapeau, without which no picture of the Emperor was complete, the King of Ashantee has ordered that nobody but himself in Ashantee could wear a silk hat.

This law has been maintained by his subjects, and the King is reported to be even more jealous than was Koffee of the royal prerogatives. A West Coast trader who recently returned to the Cape from Coomassie said:

"The King of Ashantee is attached to an old plug hat which somebody gave him. Seated on the golden stool under the umbrella of state, he presents a funny spectacle, wearing this with a silk hat. In fact, he wears, however, he wears a special headress. The negroes of his kingdom regard his silk hat with awe. Any commissioner whom the British Government may send out there without an equipped dandy hat will be in a bad way."

On the other hand, it is said that he is anxious to make a record as a warrior, and will try to extend his territory and jurisdiction. He is particularly so against the Fantees, a tribe who live on the coast, and who have allied themselves with the British, and when he takes the field it is at these he is expected to strike his first blow.

ASHANTIE HISTORY. Ashantee lies back of the British Gold Coast, near the Gulf of Guinea, in Western Africa, and is a land of thick and jungly forest, so dense that the sun seldom pierces its foliage, and so sickly that the hardest European falls a victim to its deadly fumes. From Coomassie, which is in the center of a noisome swamp, this forest stretches 140 miles south towards the sea how many hundreds of miles to the eastward is not known, but its boundaries to the north and west are nearly two hundred miles distant. The country is rich in gold dust and other resources, and the people are fine fighters, and the Ashantees, a tribe who have been quick to take advantage of their slight contact with civilization, that is, as far as securing modern weapons of warfare.

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BUSY BUT GRATEFUL.

Too Many Messages and Letters to Answer Re Telegraphs.

Duncan McKenzie, of Kirkfield, Wires His Respectful Reply to all Correspondents, and Acknowledges His Complete Cure of Diabetes After Using Only Eight Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Kirkfield, Nov. 9.—A letter appearing in a Toronto paper from Mr. Duncan McKenzie, a well known mill owner and lumberman here, also a brother of the president of the Toronto Street Railway Company, stating that he had been cured of diabetes by using Dodd's Kidney Pills after the best medical skill procurable had failed. The publication of this letter by the proprietors of the medicine, to which, as he states, he owes his life, was authorized, but with no idea that he would be embarrassed by such a flood of inquiries.

In order to relieve himself of the pressure of so much correspondence, your correspondent has been requested to wire the facts to the public press, his statement being as follows:

"That having diabetes and failing of medical help, and that being advised of his probable early death, when he was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills as a last resort, and which he did with the success stated in the letter. That he thus publicly endorses the statements made in the letter, and that he gratefully acknowledges the means of his recovery; also that this dispatch is intended as his respectful reply to all concerned."

No other medicine or treatment in the world has ever been known to cure diabetes except Dodd's Kidney Pills.

How They Differ.

Man is a creature of cast-iron habits; woman adapts herself to circumstances; this is the foundation of the moral difference between them.

A man does not attempt to drive a nail unless he has a hammer; a woman does not hesitate to utilize anything, from the heel of a boot to the back of a brush.

A man considers a corkerew absolutely necessary to open a bottle; a woman attempts to extract the cork with the scissors; if she does not succeed readily, she pushes the cork in the bottle, since the essential thing is to get at the fluid.

Shaving is the only use to which a man puts a razor; a woman employs it for a chiroplast's purposes.

When a man writes everything must be in apple-pie order, pen, paper and ink must be just so, a profound silence must reign while he accomplishes this important function. A woman gets any sheet of paper, snatches it perhaps from a book or portfolio, sharpens a pencil with the scissors, puts the paper on an old atlas, crosses her feet, balances herself on her chair, and confides her thoughts to paper, changing from pen to pen and vice versa from time to time, nor does she care if the children romp or the cook comes to speak to her.

A man storms if the blotting paper is not conveniently near; a woman dries the ink by blowing on it, waving the paper in the air, or holding it near a lamp or fire.

A man drops a letter unhesitatingly in the box; a woman rereads the address, assures herself that the envelope is sealed, the stamp secure, and then throws it violently into the box.

A man can cut a book only with a paper-knife; a woman deftly inserts a hairpin, and the book is cut.

For a man "good-bye" signifies the end of a conversation and the moment of his departure; for a woman it is the beginning of a new chapter, for it is just when they are taking leave of each other that women think of the most important topics of conversation.

A woman ransacks her brain trying to mend a broken object; a man puts it aside and forgets that for which there is no remedy. Which is the superior?—Minnie J. Conrad, in October Lippincott's.

MONUMENT TO OUR HUSBAND. Sir: Though possibly not an example of absent-mindedness, an inscription which I have seen in the cemetery at Doylestown, United States of America, is a singular one, at any rate, in one sense of that word. In four corners of a lot are buried the wives of a man whose name I have forgotten, and a stone over each gives the name of the woman, wife of, let us say, T. Smith, dates of birth and death, and in the middle of the lot is an imposing monument, with the simple inscription of name, dates of birth and death, and "Our Husband." His fourth wife, who survived him a few months, is credited with the arrangements and inscriptions.—London Spectator.

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Hot milk for the complexion has proved to be of the greatest benefit, and many women say they owe an improvement of their complexion to the constant use of hot milk applied every morning and night to their faces. Here is what a woman prominent in the literary world, and whose complexion is equal to a young girl's, says: "When I am frightfully fatigued, from the steady rush of the life I lead, I get a gallon of milk, for 30 cents and put it in my bath tub, adding sufficient hot water to cover the body. I lie in this mixture for 10 minutes and come out thoroughly refreshed and with new life to the skin which, previous to the bath, had a dead look."—New York Evening World.

The air of Boston is so full of interest in woman suffrage that for several weeks past the electric cars have displayed a placard representing a good-looking young woman making a speech to an audience of pretty girls, with a rhyme beneath, saying: "Should women vote? Well if they could They'd vote for what is pure and good." And the poet intimates in conclusion that their vote would be overwhelmingly in favor of a particular brand of soap!

These are the days the birds come back, A very few, a bird or two, To take a backward look.

These are the days when skies put on The old, old sophistries of June— A blue and gold mistake.

Oh, fraud, that cannot cheat the bee, Almost thy plausibility Induces my belief.

Till ranks of seed their witness bear, And scoffing through the altered air Hurries a timid leech.

—Emily Dickinson.

"There!"

As the door bell rang twice in succession, Von Blumer jumped up from his seat with a look of intense annoyance, and turned around swiftly to face his wife.

"Have you been shopping again?" he inquired anxiously.

"No, dear," said Mrs. Van Blumer, "I haven't been out of the house today."

"Then," said Von Blumer, throwing down his paper with a gesture of impatience, "it's a caller. No sooner does a man come home from his work at the office, worn out with the day's struggle, and prepared to settle down to a quiet evening, than his peace is disturbed by some confounded bore. Society is all very well in its way, but what do these people care for us or we for them? Here I was just congratulating myself that I would be able to get a good night's rest, and now the dream is over; I've got to sit up and exert myself to be pleasant to a lot of idiots that I wish were in Halifax. It's just my luck—tired out, all broken—Hello! what's this? A note! Unp! Ah, yes, of course! Where are my shoes? Brush off my hat, will you? Not a moment to lose. Show him into the parlor, Dinah. Be right out, Where?"

"Who is it, dear?" asked Mrs. Von Blumer.

"Who is it?" replied her husband, as he rushed by her into his room— "Who is it?" Hoar! It's Dimpleton, with two tickets for the theater!"

The vexed question of conjugal obedience was settled by Spurgeon in a characteristic way. In an address at the marriage of the daughter of a friend he spoke thus to the bride about her future lord: "Let him be the head, and do you be the neck, and turn him which way you please."—Gleanings.

When writing an article for the press, Whether prose or verse, just try To utter your thoughts in the fewest words.

And let them be crisp and dry, And when it is finished, and you suppose It is done exactly brown, Just look it over again, and then, Boil it down.

A woman who met Miss Beatrice Harraden, of "Ships That Pass in the Night," recently, in New York, describes her to a friend as "a nut-brown mayde," not bigger than my thumb— all invalid, with a little soft hand that feels like a soft cloth just wrung out of hot water." Miss Harraden created a decided sensation at Sorsosis, a sensation that quite overwhelmed the gentle little Non.

Friend—So the romance has faded already?

Young Wife—Romance? There is nothing of the kind left, except my husband's excuses for coming home late from the club.

Thackeray would produce, under pressure, a novel in six or eight months. He did not like to work, and, as he stated, only did so under compulsion.

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.

A charmed life old goodness hath: the tares may perish, but the grain is not for death.—Whittier.

BREAKFAST—Oranges, Rye Mush, Lamb Chops, Potato Balls, Butter Toast, Stewed Apples, Coffee.

DINNER—Oxtail Soup, Fried Potatoes, German Potatoes, Boiled Macaroni, Tomato Pickles, White Bread, Pumpkin Pie, Cheese.

SUPPER—Bread and Butter, Baked Potatoes, Chipped Beef, Tapoca Cream, Cookies Tea.

PUMPKIN PIE.

For each pie allow 1-2 cups of stewed and sifted pumpkin, 1 cup of boiling milk, 1-2 cup brown sugar, 2 eggs, 1-2 teaspoonful salt, 1-2 saltspoon each of cinnamon and ginger. Line deep pie plate with good paste, put on a rim, fill and bake slowly until a rich brown. An old-fashioned pie that cannot be excelled by any modern recipe.

Long before the fall season opened, says the New York World, the edict came from Paris that the pompadour should reign. This was a blow to the American hairdresser, who fully appreciated the fact that not one woman in fifty could wear the pompadour and look her best. The stiff



effect of the hair rolled straight back from the forehead is to most women essentially unbecoming. The matter was given grave thought, and the result was an Americanized pompadour, soft and graceful in effect. The hair is loosely waved before being drawn back, and is not nearly so high as the Parisian pompadour. Neither is it made over a hair rat, but, instead, is brought forward and then held in place by a comb made for the purpose. The pompadour looks like a rippling mass of curly waves brushed loosely back from the forehead, with the exception of two little curls, which seem to have escaped from the others and to have fallen carelessly over the forehead. With the pompadour the back hair may be arranged in any of the various new styles.

The pompadour, however, will not reign without a rival. This rival is a thing of waves and beauty and also a substitute for the severely plain part affected so much by fashionable women last winter. It is warranted to be becoming, which is a strong point in its favor. The part is plainly visible, but the hair instead of being drawn down with severe effect over the ears, is waved and the ends curled, so that on either side of the part the hair is soft and fluffy. In addition, to banish completely all plain effect, a curl or two is allowed to stray carelessly over the forehead.

There are many new ways this season of dressing the back hair. Perhaps the most novel is the chignon, with a cluster of curls dangling from the center. This divides the honor with the panache coiffure, which is a mass of tiny beads coiled flatly over the back of the head. Coiffures of extreme length are much the vogue. One new design is twelve inches long. Coiffures, which are simply a mass of puffs, are also fashionable. Clusters of small puffs will be seen arranged in odd shapes. In many of the extreme designs the hair is puffed at the sides as well as at the back.

Three quarter dressing is much the vogue. This may be due in part to the longing for change or the fashionable new collars may make it a necessity. In any event, many of the latest coiffures are arranged at the crown of the head. When evening gowns are worn the hair is dressed either extremely high or low. In both cases much false hair is required. For if the high coiffure is used puffs and curls in plenty are necessary, and if the hair is dressed low, in the new style, its extreme length demands an extra quantity of hair. All the styles admit the use of many pins, ornaments and combs.

CHAMELEON FACES.

Ladies Who Paint Should Be Careful About Attending Chemical Lectures.

The other week a large and fashionable audience assembled in a Paris lecture hall to hear one of a series of lectures delivered by a celebrated professor of chemistry. At the conclusion of the lecture a lady and gentleman who were among the first to leave the hall had reached the open air, when the lady caught her escort staring hard at her. "What is the matter?" asked madame, in surprise. "Pardon me, but you are quite blue!"

The lady returned to the hall and approached a mirror. She started back in horror. The rouge upon her cheeks had been converted into a beautiful blue by the chemical decomposition which had taken place under the influence of the gases which had been generated during the lecture.

The majority of the women in the audience had suffered in a similar manner. There were all sorts of colors—blue, yellow, violet and black. Some whose vanity had induced them to put ivory on their skin, coral to their lips, rouge on the cheeks and black on the eyebrows had undergone a ludicrous transformation. Short Jackets. Short jackets which reach only to the waist lines, as well as the longer coat effects, are made to order in front of lace or chiffon, and a very useful little garment of this sort is made of black cloth, fitted closely in the back like a waist, with no seams, and finished at the bottom with a narrow twist of black satin ribbon. The front has the effect of an Eton jacket, with wide pointed revers covered with cream embroidery, and the collar is of black satin ribbon. The vest front may be of any transparent material over white or colored satin, and the full buttoned sleeves are of the black cloth. This can be worn with any dark skirt for the street or house with very stylish effect.

Cast-off Corsets.

A very curious scheme was started last spring in Paris. A society for the relief of the poor placed a box in a wealthy quarter of the town, with a placard begging women to throw worn out corsets therein. It was intended that the manufacture into various articles of the whalebone should give employment to poor women, and the result has proved that the idea was most clever. Why is it not possible that such a scheme should be extended in its field, so that the boxes should contain other refuse articles of clothing, and why should not something of the sort be attempted in our large cities? People will not bother (many people will not) to pack up or send away their cast-off garments, when they would be willing to have a bundle dropped into some convenient receptacle as this.

City and Other Toilers.

Business Booming in England, and Factories Working Night and Day.

The Quebec Premier Too Busy to Investigate Complaints.

Labor News in London and From All Over the World.

LOCAL LABOR ITEMS.

Trades and Labor Council meets on Tuesday night. Every delegate should be in attendance, as several important matters will be dealt with. Any member of that craft who desires a copy of the constitution of the International Union of Carriage and Wagon Workers will be supplied by addressing the secretary of the council.

The open meetings of the Industrial Brotherhood are becoming quite popular. Labor Hall was filled at one held recently, and some good debates were listened to by those in attendance.

The organization committee of the Trades and Labor Council are desirous of forming a union of carriage and wagon workers in this city. Any member of that craft who desires a copy of the constitution of the International Union of Carriage and Wagon Workers will be supplied by addressing the secretary of the council.

The printers of the city purpose celebrating the 25th anniversary of London Typographical Union by holding an "At Home." A committee has the matter in hand and arrangements are well under way. The date will be announced in a few days.

The boycott which has been waged against the Werner Company, of Akron, Ohio, is off. A letter from President Prescott of the International Typographical Union was received by the secretary of the local union on Thursday announcing that an agreement entirely satisfactory to all the unions interested had been entered into by the Werner Company. The action of the International Union has been approved by the American Federation of Labor.

GENERAL LABOR NOTES.

All State printing of Nevada bears the printers' union label.

The new bicycle workers' union starts out with 2,000 members. An effort is being made to combine the four central labor bodies of Chicago.

The machinists of Toledo won their demand for an increase in wages in the Gendron Company.

Three iron firms of Norristown, Pa., employing 1,000 men, have increased wages 10 per cent.

Upholsterers of Philadelphia now have the nine-hour day and better conditions otherwise.

Metal polishers of Peoria, Ill., have trouble there, and request members to keep away from there.

A confederation of American, Belgian and French glass workers is about to be consummated.

There is a movement on foot to organize an international organization of window glass workers.

Winnipeg printers resolved to pay 75 cents per capita into a fund for the independent labor party.

San Francisco waiters have organized under the title of "The White Waiters' Protective Association."

The California barbers' unions have had a number of barbers arrested for violating the holiday closing law.

The union job printers of Minneapolis, 200 in number, are on strike for 30 cents an hour and a nine-hour day. The Typographical Union's National Union has added three more new members. They also won a strike at Birmingham, Ala.

St. Louis organized labor has a daily paper. It is owned by the various unions that have taken stock in the company.

The railroad telegraphers now have their official headquarters at Peoria, Ill. They report a steady growth in membership.

Prominent New York women have organized a co-operative labor bureau for the purpose of solving the servant question.

The Shoemakers' National Union of America now comprises 83 subordinates, with several applications on hand for charters.

All but ten of the boss masons of Newark, N. J., have granted the eight-hour work day for their employees, and they will pay 45 cents per hour.

The Cigarmakers' Union of Detroit is still receiving generous contributions from organized labor to aid in the strike against child labor in that city.

The Philadelphia Upholsterers' Union has notified employers that its members will henceforth work only nine hours each day for the present rate of wages.

New Zealand Typographical Union says the supply of labor in that trade greatly exceeds the demand, and advises parents to put their children at another business.

The International Association of Machinists are now voting under the referendum system for delegates to the meeting of the American Federation of Labor, to be held in New York in December.

The New Zealand Department of Labor's annual report says the class of factory hands in the country, in comparison with others countries, is so much stronger and better in every way that the principle of high wages is established.

A deputation of laboring men waited upon the Quebec Government recently, asking the Government to institute relief works for the benefit of the destitute, of which there are many in that and other eastern Canadian cities at the present time.

The strike at Belfast (Ireland) in the shipbuilding trade still continues, and is likely to be very prolonged. On the Clyde a strike has been averted by the employers agreeing to give the desired advance; but in future they are to receive six months' notice of desired changes.

Indications point that at the annual session of the American Federation of Labor, which will be held at New York, Dec. 12 next, Samuel Gompers will again be elected president. It is expected 300 delegates will be present, and a majority of them to favor Mr. Gompers for the presidency.

New York Painters' Union is endeavoring to enforce the law forbidding employers on public buildings paying less than the prevailing rate of wages. This week two boss painters were indicted for employing men on a public building in Harlem at \$3 a day, when the rate is \$3.50.

Two hundred non-union cigarmakers of Chicago are on strike because a demand for an increase of wages was refused. The chief complaint is that

the highest scale in the factory is not up to the union prices and that when working for such rates they cannot make a respectable living.

The Standard Wheel Company has notified its 250 employees in its plant in Kalamazoo, Mich., of a 10 per cent raise in wages. The raise was made at the request of the Wheel Makers' Union, which all employees are members of. The Kalamazoo plant is the only union shop in the wheel trust.

The International Association of Machinists is making good headway. Within the last ten weeks ten charters to as many different places have been issued. The president of the association reports that they have a smaller number of unemployed members than any other association in the country. The Carriage and Wagon Makers' International Union throughout the United States and Canada are balloting through the local organization to determine whether that body will hold a convention this year. Should the question be decided in the affirmative the convention will be held in Cincinnati, Dec. 9.

President John McBride of the American Federation of Labor, issued the call for the first annual convention, which will be held at Madison Square Garden, New York, Dec. 9. The principal feature of the call is the reference to the eight-hour work day, which it is the intention to inaugurate all over the country on May 1, 1906.

At a recent meeting of the Toronto Tailors' Union the extent to which the sweating system is practiced in Ottawa in the manufacture of ready-made clothing was discussed, and will be further considered. Some members stated that the system exists in Toronto, and that in places in the city overcoats are made for \$1 each, and trousers for 20 cents a pair. The union will be asked to lay the facts before the commissioner appointed by the Government to investigate the system.

A correspondent of the Port Huron Daily Times, writing from Bradford, England, says that the factories throughout Yorkshire are running day and night. Business is reported to be better than at any time since 1872, and everywhere a scene of activity is presented. The August shipments from Bradford alone show a declaration of \$2,477,659 per day of goods in value, or a weekly shipment of \$134,862 4s 6d (six working days); so that in one single week of that month there was sent out from Bradford more goods than went out in all the corresponding months of last year, and \$15,271 11s 7d in addition.

President John of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress some time ago called the attention of Premier Tupper of Quebec to the necessity of the appointment of female factory inspectors and boiler inspectors. Twenty days after receiving Mr. John's letter Hon. Mr. Tupper replied that he had not time to study the suggestion, and had referred the matter to Mr. Nantel, Mrs. Drummond, of the Montreal Council of Women, states that Mr. Tupper a year ago promised her that he would recommend the appointment of female inspectors. The Premier's answer to President John has caused some excitement in the Quebec Trades and Labor Council.

It appears from Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright's figures respecting women's wages, that the disparity between them and those of men employed in the same occupations is chiefly due to the fact that a great many of the women use their occupations as a cashmere, intending to abandon them as soon as they can get married. This is not altogether discreditable to them, as every woman ought to marry. Some of them fail to find a mate in life, and to struggle on indefinitely, but the great majority of them are more fortunate, and their experience in earning their own living generally makes them the very best sort of wives. They are real helpmates to their husbands.

AN ORIENTAL LOVE TEST.

Sounds Like a Tale From the "Arabian Nights."

This tale is told in the Orient: A lady one day found a man following her, and she asked him why he did so. His reply was: "You are very beautiful, and I am in love with you."

"Oh, you think me beautiful, do you? There is my sister over there. You will find her much more beautiful than I am. Go and make love to her."

On hearing this the man went to see the sister, but found she was very ugly, so he came back in an angry mood and asked the lady why she had told him a falsehood. She then answered:

"Why did you tell me a falsehood?" The man was surprised at this accusation, and asked when he had done so. Her answer was: "You said you loved me. If that had been true you would not have gone to make love to another woman."

ANOTHER BRILLIANT VICTORY

For the Remedy Which Cures Rheumatism in One to Three Days.

"I would rather give \$50 a bottle for South American Rheumatic Cure than be without the remedy, if I was again troubled with rheumatism, as in the past." These are the words of Mr. Wm. McArthur, living near Creemore, Ont. He further says: "I have been troubled with rheumatism for five years, and was so bad at times that I could not put on my coat without assistance, and the severest pain. Two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure completely cured me, and I am today in perfect health, a statement which I have been unable to make for the last five years. The remedy gave me perfect relief within the first few hours."

In proverbial dangers often lurk— Their meaning rarely hazy: "The happy man sings at his work," But—drives the others crazy. —Atlanta Constitution.

LOSS OF FLESH

is weakening. You cannot afford to fall below your healthy weight. If you will take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda when your friends first tell you you are getting thin, you will quickly restore your healthy weight and may thereby prevent serious illness.

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce a day of Scott's Emulsion. This seems extraordinary; but it is absolutely true.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bown, Belleville. 50c and \$1.

Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.

Endowment Policies.

These have yielded investments of 8%, 4 and 4% per cent compound interest, in addition to carrying the risk.

They have a guaranteed cash value and loanable value.

Young men can provide a competence for old age by investing in these.

A. N. UDY, Agent. Office—C. P. R. Building.

Cuts, Scratches, Sprains, and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by **PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.** This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

Bowman, Kennedy & Co.

Wholesale Hardware Merchants, LONDON, ONT.

Window Glass, Enamelled Glass, Cathedral Glass, Rolled Plate, Spades and Shovels, Paints, Oils, Putty, Rope, Harvest Tools, Cut Nails, Wire Nails, Galvanized Wire, O and A Wire, Builders Hardware.

We are just opening importations of Cutlery and English Shelf Goods. All goods bought for cash at lowest value. We lead in prices, quality and new goods. Prompt shipment and best attention guaranteed.

BEAUTIFUL GOODS!

Everybody admires our Parlor Cabinets. They are the newest addition to the Drawing-Room. Our reproduction of Furniture of the early English and French School are admitted by experts to be perfect.

London Furniture Man'f'g Co.,

184 to 198 Dundas Street - - - - London, Ont.

SEARCHES OUT THE CAUSE OF DISEASE

KOOTENAY

CURES GOUT, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD POISON, LIVER COMPLAINT, KIDNEY DISEASE

Mrs. E. N. NEWCOMBE, 211 John St. E., Hamilton. I have taken 1 bottle and a half of Kootenay's Kootenay Cure for Kidney Complaint. My case was an extremely bad one. I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend it highly.

R. R. MORGAN, Esq., of Morgan Bros., Flour and Feed Merchants and Wharf Manufacturers, 29 John St. S., Hamilton. Cured of Rheumatism by Kootenay's Kootenay Cure. Parties wishing pamphlet containing hundreds of cures can obtain same by addressing S. S. RYCKMAN MEDICINE CO. HAMILTON, ONT.

The Shoe . . . That Slips

Is the sole excuse for rubbers or over-shoes, which rot your boots, draw your feet and weaken your eyes. Live up to your opportunities! Wear the new rubber-soled, water-proofed, leather footwear. Black or tan. Sweet, stylish and warm. World's Fair prize winners.

Ask for the **Slater Slipless Shoe.**

FOR SALE BY FOOCOK BROS.

them about. Wherefore his, with all its drawbacks, should be the happiest of the professions.—Illustrated London News.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the GREAT "WITH AMMONIA IN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a surprise and a delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. T. Strong & B. A. Mitchell.

FAINTING SPELLS FROM KIDNEY DISEASE.

For eighteen long months Mrs. Hallman, wife of a well known Philadelphia merchant of Berlin, O., was troubled with an affection of the kidneys. As illustrating how serious kidney trouble may develop, the case of Mrs. Hallman's case could hardly be more typical. "I had faint spells, and it was dangerous to have left alone in the house. 'During this time,' she says, 'I never knew what a comfortable night's rest I doctored, and I was ever feeling better.' Nothing seemed to relieve me for any length of time. I bought South American Kidney Cure advertised in the local paper, and the case described seemed to be my own. I took it actively for a couple of bottles, and in a few days, and the second bottle cured me of all kidney trouble."

Has No Trunk, Enormous Spreading
Branches, and Probably a Relative
of the Giant Boabab.

Dean Farrar, the eminent theologian, will teach church history the historic localities of Christianity this winter, delivering lectures to his students in Athens, Constantinople and Jerusalem.

Worms cause feverishness, and restlessness during sleep. Graves' Worm Exterminator: ant, sure and effectual. If you gish has none in stock, get his cure for you.

[illegible][illegible]

Smith, and the sound stays hope
begets a dismal gloom. Two m
hours of Mrs. Smith! What a con

most at his command, when I fortunate, words that bring palpable body, so that even the baldament, "The doctor has come," the most joyous to the patients and friends. What the clergyman said a word of good tidings, to but not exactly of good news. I knew it before, if we cared to believe. But nobody knew the doctor may have to say, so glad as he when he came to say, "Out of danger." Other only results, but he has helped

Mr. BRYAN.—A man came to my place in my absence and got grain from my place. After getting it in his wagon he said he would not pay for a week, and he has not paid. I told him that I would not let him do that and broken such promises from time to time for over two years. Is this obtaining goods under false pretences, and what steps should I take to recover my grain? Ans.—It is not a crime to obtain goods under false pretences, but if you have the money in his possession to recover it as soon as placed in his wagon. If you do not, you must sue him for the ordinary way. To prosecute him for the offence is in the interest of public policy and not for the collection of your grain. A prosecution for false pretences must be commenced before a justice of the peace. The debt must be sued in the district court if less than \$100.

"I don't know a greater sick," said the young woman, thoughtfully, with her hand on the door handle, "than the sick of the heart. I have been on the veranda—'hardly the least'—seeing what illness has done for the first time coming upon a man whom we have always known with a moustache or beard, and finding him with none. Sides of his face which we never suspected, weak and wrinkled, and his hair always so hidden under a cap, has fallen out, sometimes thinning, and he added, laughing, 'that a full long beard on many a man is like a vine to a crumpled wall—a provision of nature to cover up which otherwise could not have been seen upon. Without his beard, how many a patriarch would be a philanthropist the moment he is shaved! For, after all, it is the part of the face that reveals the man's mind. I have met every day. You get his intellectual qualities he exercises consciously, his will to think and plan, all in the upper part of the face. This may be fine, and his line and shape may be the best, but the lower part of the face—the text of a man's nature, refinement, his origin even, are all there,—Harper's Bazar.

[illegible]

How often Dame Fortune loo-
 aslant,
 We think of this life but to
 With its women who want to
 and can't,
 And the swells who can
 won't do it.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. It cures eczema, itch, all eruptions of the face, hands, nose, etc., leaves the skin clear, white and healthy. It has healing and curative powers unequalled by no other remedy. It is sold by the druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." J. B. Swayne & Co., Montreal, agents.

An interesting machine is one which seizes your foot and lifts it high into the air without an effort on your part. It will, perhaps, fill a long-felt want among those sprightly maids who are in admiration of Cissie Loftus's grace and than the elasticity of their muscles.

It should be added that every instrument is capable of the nicest adjustment, so that the most delicate foot is not injured by the emotion, and all are provided with a minute glass, by which the subject may time his exercise.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffa


 Made a well Man of Me
 (A)NDKO
 MINDKO REMEDY
 TENS GRATE
 PREVENTS ABOVE
 RESULTS IN 20 DAYS. Cures all
 Nervous Disorders, Failing Memory,
 Headaches, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emotions, etc. caused by and character-
 istic of nervous system and quickly and surely re-
 stores the mind to its normal condition. **50¢**
 and Manhood in old or young. **50¢**
 and **50¢** in 100 packages. Six for **\$5.00** with
 written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Do
 not fail to order on condition that if you do not
 find your complaint has not got it, we will send it free
 of charge. Middlebrook Co., P.O. Box 100, New
 London, N.Y.
 Sold by Anderson & Nelles, Drugstore, 220
 S. St., LONDON, ONT., and leading drug-

W. L. G. [illegible] and B. D. [illegible].

Curious Eastern Customs.

Flowers and Rice for the Japanese Dead—Buddhist Celebration of All-Souls' Day—Where Postmen and Messengers Run.

(Written from Tokyo.)

According to the Shinto and Buddhist calendars this is All-Souls' Day in Japan, and everybody is celebrating it. Loving hands have laid fresh flowers and foliage before the tombs of the dead as we do on Decoration Day, and in every house bouquets and bowls of rice and sweetmeats have been placed upon the shrines and before the ancestral tablets, for their spirits are abroad tonight, and pervade the atmosphere to receive the homage of the living. It is a great holiday, and a time especially favorable for changing a residence or occupation or commencing new work. Services have been going on since dawn in the temples and will continue until midnight—prayers and masses for the souls of the restless dead—while sampan, the long, clumsy boats they use here, are decorated with bright colors, have been poled up and down the canals, bearing priests of the Buddhist faith and temporary altars at which prayers have been offered continually for the repose of the souls of those who have died by drowning.

Holidays in Japan are very frequent. The banks recognize it, and suspend business as they observe annually. Each district and precinct in the city of Tokyo has its own anniversary, and they occur so often that a festival is going on somewhere nearly every night. But tonight everybody in Tokyo is interested, and in fact everybody in Japan.

The street cars in Tokyo charge only 1 sen for a ride—that is, half a cent. They make their own bicycles in Japan now, and call them jin-tan-sha, which means literally man-wheel-vehicle.

There is a Chinaman in Yokohama named Ah Look.

There are no chirpologists in Japan. The people go barefooted except for straw and wooden sandals and tabis, which are like stockings that fit closely over the foot. When it rains they put on high wooden clogs, which are held to the feet by cords that pass through the instep and are fastened to the toes. There is a Chinese chirpologist in Yokohama who attends to the feet of foreigners, but the Japanese who wear the native costume never need his services.

Japanese kites do not have tails, but have a lot of things rigged upon them like an Aeolian harp, which make a noise like a buzz saw.

The Japanese hold the kimono from right to right upon the living and from right to left upon the dead, and it is a very bad omen to get mixed up on that matter, as foreigners who do so are called "bunzaru" and are uniformly according to grade.

The only lottery in Japan is owned and managed by foreigners on the foreign concession in Yokohama under the protection of the consul of a European nation, in violation of the laws. It was formerly conducted by an American, and was started with American capital, but when the Japanese Government complained of it the consul-general of the United States ordered it off the reservation. But instead of closing out, the lottery was transferred to a nominal European ownership, under the jurisdiction of a consul who approves of the lottery business and protects it.

The laws against gambling are very strict, as are those against opium smoking. The only places where opium smoking exists in any degree are the foreign concessions in Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki and other ports. There it is not interfered with. The other day in Tokyo two men were sentenced to two years' imprisonment for indulging in the vice, and the man who sold them the opium got six years.

On the fourth of July the Japanese shout "Bel-koku-banzai" whenever they say the United States flag. "Bel-koku" means "banzai" (10,000 years), while "bel" is the term used in both China and Japan to describe America.

The roofs of the houses are thatched with straw, sometimes two feet thick, or ornamental steel-colored tiles of porous clay. Modern steel is being introduced, however, by the wealthy.

The Japanese people plant the iris and other flowers at the apex of the roof, which adds much to the picturesqueness of their dwellings. This custom is said to have originated in the days of the emperor, who adopted by the women to evade an edict of the shogun. They used upon their faces a powder made from the roots of a certain plant which disguised them and ruined their complexions, and he issued an order prohibiting its further cultivation "in the ground." Therefore they planted it on the roofs of their houses.

The Japanese yell "Oh! Oh! Oh!" into a telephone. The Spaniards call "Oyez."

The Japanese soldiers wear on the top of their heads a little tin arrangement that have given rise to the story that the entire army in China was furnished with field glasses. But they are not field glasses at all, but only little cylinders which contain a few rations of rice.

Before every temple in Japan is either a fountain or a tank filled with running water, where people wash their hands, and other men in their place, before they say their prayers.

There is a suggestion of Palm Sunday in the Japanese custom of hanging a little bunch of flowers over the door of a dwelling on the first day of June.

In the interior the working women wear tight-fitting blue cotton.

The Japanese farmers train their pear trees over trellises as we train our grapes.

On nearly every block in Japanese cities is a public oven, where, for a small fee, housewives may have their diamonds and silverware cooked for them. It is a great measure of economy. They prepare the dishes ready for cooking at home, then take them to the oven, and while they are cooking sit around and gossip with others who are there on the same errand. This saves them the expense of fuel and an oven of their own, and in hot days their houses are not heated by the fires.

The postmen and messenger boys of Japan run at a jog-trot when they are out on duty.

The "scrabban" or adding machine, is used by everybody, in the banks, shops and counting houses.

All of the cashiers in the large commercial houses of Japan, particularly those of foreigners, are Chinese, and are called "shroffs." They have a guild, whose headquarters is in Hong Kong, and the whole guild is responsible for each member. In other words, each shroff has every other man in the guild on his bond. The employment of Chinamen for this service is explained by the statement that, as a rule, they are more accurate and honest than other Japanese or foreigners.

Chinaman will cheat you if he gets a chance, but if you trust him with money it is perfectly safe, and if he makes a contract or utters the words "can do" he may be depended upon. The Japanese are not so reliable. The manager of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank in a public speech at a banquet given him recently, when he was retiring from active business after a service of 40 years, declared that he had never known a Chinese defaulter. But here they tell of two cases. One Chinese shroff ran away with \$50,000 of his employer's money, and another forged orders upon the Government custom warehouse by which he secured \$4,000 cases of kerosene oil and sold it for his own benefit. Before his dishonesty was discovered he retired from the employment of the company and his whereabouts is unknown.

Mr. Georges Racine, the buyer for a large Paris silk and fur house, told me that in dealing with Japanese business men to have a Chinese intermediary, written contracts with a heavy forfeit, but never required any writing from a Chinaman, whose word is as good as his contract. Mr. Racine says: "The Japanese are very much like me. It is equivalent to a bond with good security."

It is also the custom of foreigners in Japan to employ Chinese superintendents or foremen to take charge of Japanese laborers. These are called "compradors." It is also customary for business men to have a Chinese "banto," who is a sort of private secretary, confidential clerk, valet and messenger combined. A business house requiring a large number of laborers contracts with its comprador, who pays so many coolies at a fixed price daily, and he gets his commission or "squeeze" out of the coolies—perhaps 1 or 2 cents a day from each.

A foreign merchant in Yokohama very seldom handles any of his own money himself. His shroff will not permit it, but receives all that is paid in, pays all bills, keeps the bank account, and is the only one who knows the contents of the vault in which cash is kept. If his employer wants money he writes what they call a "chit," which is equivalent to a bank check, and it is cashed by the shroff, who is kept. It would be quite as irregular for the president of a bank in the United States to take in or pay out cash as for a business man here to do so if he employs a shroff.

The only trade union in Japan that attempts to regulate wages and hours of labor is the Japanese Association of Laborers, who have their regular fees, charges and printed rules, and are as arbitrary in dealing with their customers as any assembly of Knights of Labor in the United States. A tourist arriving in Japan must apply at headquarters if he wants a guide, and he gets the man whose name is first upon the list, regardless of any personal preference. This is a source of annoyance, because some of the guides are competent and agreeable, while others are not. The only way to get a particular guide is to write several weeks in advance of your arrival and apply for him. Your letter is placed on file, and when his turn comes he is assigned to you, and whether you reach Japan before or after he has arrived, most of the guides are good cooks, which is another great advantage to one who is traveling in the interior, out of the reach of foreign hotels.

They use the American brass baggage check upon the railways here.

The express service is cheap and excellent. The other day a package of eight tin packets was sent from Tokyo to Yokohama. They left the hotel at the former place about an hour before we did, reached the hotel at the latter place about an hour after we arrived, and the charge was 70 sen—35 cents.

The telegraph office is also prompt and reliable. You can send a message of ten characters in the Japanese language to any part of the empire for 15 sen, which is 7 1/2 cents in our money, but 6 sen a word is charged for messages in a foreign language. Sometimes, however, it requires two or three Japanese characters to express the meaning of a single foreign word.

There is no decoration on the walls of Japanese houses. The woodwork is polished to the natural grain or covered with lacquer. The walls are always of some soft gray color, without the slightest tinge of red or gold. The ceilings are usually of polished cedar in small panels. The partitions are made with sliding screens, many of them being simple frames of pine wood, with windows of stained glass; but in the reception rooms and other portions of the lower floor, where company is entertained, they are often of beautiful lacquer, any part of which is sometimes painted by famous artists. Some of the screens are very valuable. A single one may be worth as much as all the rest of the dwelling. The only other ornaments placed in a Japanese house are a "tokonoma," which is raised about six or eight inches from the floor and is considered the place of honor. The emperor would sit there if he ever visited the house, but subjects under no circumstances his statue or his portrait is often placed there, with an ancestral tablet, a kakemono or picture roll and a vase of flowers—William E. Curtis, in Chicago Record.

A COMFORT TO MANY.

Knowledge of Names Possessed by the Creator.

God knows the names of his children, and when I say that I mean that he knows not only our names, but our natures, our situations and our appointed destinies. God knows us all, collectively and individually. If you look at a thousand men together, as in a military procession, you see only the mass, you fail to particularize. And we might be inclined to suppose that the infinite God looking down upon the earth would see men in just that fashion. But it is not so. Men are more than a multitude to God. The human family are not crowds or races to him, but John, Samuel, William, and so on—in every language and in every clime. God sees you more than an atom, an infinitesimal portion of humanity's whole; you are a separate being, you are as distinct a personality as though you were a god yourself. You look forth upon the forest, or you look into the heavens, and you speak of a leaf or a star; and you would mean leaf in general or star in general—any one of the millions of leaves or stars. You cannot stop to particularize. You cannot attend to the distinct existence of a single leaf or star, when you are thus looking at the mass. But when you do thus overlook the individuals in grasping the conception

of the entire class. With him the idea of the individual must always receive supreme emphasis. No man is so important among his fellows that his life may escape the critical eye of the Most Holy; and no man is so unimportant that he is to be regarded as being beneath the sweep of the Infinite Intelligence. And do you ask why I am so confident in making this assertion about God's knowledge of each individual of us? Look to the Scriptures. In sacred history God is always revealing an interest in the personal affairs of men. His particular interest in the life of Elijah will be recalled. In the hour of his heaviest weariness God speaks to the prophet to comfort him, and directs him to proceed cheerfully with his work—to anoint Hazael King of Syria and Jehu King of Israel, and Elisha to be prophet in his room. He knew the name of the prophet. And to Isaiah the Lord says: "Lift up your eyes and high, and behold with a memory that host by number." We cannot fail to see the import of Scripture on the subject. God knows the names of men, and has made a memory that host by number. As Paul writes to Timothy: "The Lord knoweth them that are his." It is said that Julius Caesar knew each soldier in his legion by name, and had a memory that host by number. Men sometimes have a remarkable genius for remembering names or faces. But it is not difficult to believe that God, who created this gift perfectly, God is greater than Caesar, and he is acquainted not with the units of an army, but with the human units of all history, and he knows not only the names, but he knows them altogether.

The other day I stood for several minutes watching an ant walking up the trunk of a tree. How is the horizon

of that ant in its tree world! How small a portion of the tree can it see at a glance! If it reaches a leaf in its journey it must confine its attention to that single leaf. And it might see its reason in spreading about men much as men argue about God. It might say to its ant friend: "It is impossible for any creature to take in the view of this entire tree, with a million leaves, and see every part of it, at one glance." And yet the owner of the forest, sitting in his window, can in one view see not only the whole of that tree, but a score of other similar trees. No ant ever had so broad a view, nor a view embracing so many particulars. And is it hard to believe that God's vision and mind are as superior to ours as ours are to those of the insect? We may well believe that the Supreme Being has the names and the life history of each of us written in his book, and our characters drawn out in plain lines before our vision.

The truth may well be considered by the believer in the moment of deep trial.—New York Observer.

What the Bird Preferred.

Experiments have shown that birds avoid the bright-colored caterpillars, as a rule. And this seems almost to have become a second nature, for a jackdaw, which had been raised in captivity, and had had no experience in judging the edible qualities of caterpillars, was observed to regard the brilliant moth with suspicion and aversion, although it eagerly devoured the others. It was placed within its reach. When it was driven by hunger to attack the other it finally refused to eat it, giving plain evidence that there was something distasteful about the prey.

The Fascinated Traveler

Van Gestel's Wonderful Trip—The Strange Discoveries He Made in New Guinea—What the Only White Traveler Who Ever Crossed the Island Saw.

The only white man known to have crossed the Island of New Guinea from shore to shore, to have actually traversed the vast unknown interior and seen the aboriginal Papuans face to face in their native forests, is Van Gestel. It was always for Holland, and not for himself, that Van Gestel made his journeys into those vague and fascinating interiors. He comes from one of the oldest and proudest Dutch families. More than one town in Southern Netherlands bears witness in its name to the antiquity of the family, which was ennobled by Charlemagne, it is said, in the eighth century. They were fighters all down the ages; one of Napoleon's guards of honor on the march to Moscow was of this stout old Catholic Flemish stock. The explorer of New Guinea is third in descent from the Napoleonic marshal, and entered the service of the Dutch Government in Java in 1871.

HIS NARRATIVE. "I started in 1874, from the mouth of the Fly River, in the Gulf of Papua, on the south coast of New Guinea, to the interior. There was talk at that time of the annexation of New Guinea by the Government of Queensland, Australia, and so the Dutch Government resolved to define its possessions in a fresh survey, with a detachment of 100 Dutch soldiers, in their uniforms of light blue linen, and a band of many coolies to carry supplies.

"The interior of New Guinea is one vast mass of upheaved granite, without traces of minerals or metal ores, the strata tilted and piled topsy-turvy. Everywhere the work of volcanic eruptions to be seen. Such a thingy as a volcano, however, is not common. It was an absolutely new country and that fruits and small game were so plentiful, I did not suppose could exist. The natives we saw from time to time, at a distance, mostly, they were of the Malay type, with heads flat on top, with long, curly, black hair. They were entirely naked. Their buttocks extended out eight or even ten inches, this repulsive deformity, constituting a fleshy support, and capable of sustaining a child in a sitting position. Nor was this their most marked peculiarity. Some of the nursing mothers threw their breasts back over their shoulders, and the child, unable to feed the infant carried in a sling between their shoulders.

"The Papuans are a very unattractive race to look upon. In arms they were primitive to a degree that was excusable. They had neither bows nor spears that I saw, their only weapons being stone hatchets. Of the use of metals they seemed to be entirely ignorant. In the dry season they made their homes in caves, and in the rainy season they built up houses of sticks laid around and intertwined with the branches, thatched with dried palm-leaf, and reached by shakyl-looking stick ladders. I have always been at a loss to explain the habits of the natives in the Papuans, that of the stuffed skin and the skeleton of one of them should, for example, be exhibited as a great curiosity in a well-known European museum, where I have since seen them.

"Most startling was the solitude, the destitution of life and motion, in the great central plateaus, which we reached in our gradual ascent from the river level. There were plenty of small creatures of the squirrel tribe, some of the peculiar pig-headed deer we have in Java, and an occasional little tiger-cat, rather handsome than the common one, but all of a hurtful-looking. That was all I saw of my whole journey from the mouth of the Fly River, on the southeast coast, to Geelvink Bay on the northwest, not a single beast of prey, unless a military procession, you see only the mass, you fail to particularize. And we might be inclined to suppose that the infinite God looking down upon the earth would see men in just that fashion. But it is not so. Men are more than a multitude to God. The human family are not crowds or races to him, but John, Samuel, William, and so on—in every language and in every clime. God sees you more than an atom, an infinitesimal portion of humanity's whole; you are a separate being, you are as distinct a personality as though you were a god yourself. You look forth upon the forest, or you look into the heavens, and you speak of a leaf or a star; and you would mean leaf in general or star in general—any one of the millions of leaves or stars. You cannot stop to particularize. You cannot attend to the distinct existence of a single leaf or star, when you are thus looking at the mass. But when you do thus overlook the individuals in grasping the conception

the wood pigeons, there were birds of beauty in never-ceasing variety and number.

"At suitable stations along the route I had the soldiers nail up on trees the Dutch flag and iron charts of the Dutch coast of arms, in every of which the natives' eyes have since fallen. When we reached Geelvink Bay, and realized that our task was finished, and that Holland's part of New Guinea was so definitely determined then and there, that no other nation could lay claim to it, we gave a rousing cheer, and it must have been music in the ears of the solitary post-holder whom the Government had even then for some years stationed on the coast. The Dutch fellow probably didn't see a friendly face more than half a dozen times a year. He lived in a block-house, watching the coaling station for the Dutch war vessels in those waters.

British authorities notwithstanding. Mr. Van Gestel said that Dutch New Guinea is the most populous part of the island. Their best town is on the Dutch mainland, and the entrance to Geelvink Bay. By an interesting coincidence, he met in Soerabaya, in Java, two years after his survey was completed, the daring young Russian doctor, Miklucho Maklay, who had spent two years in the northeast coast of Papua and in its interior, studying the language and customs of the inhabitants of German New Guinea. That the news of Van Gestel's trip had spread among the natives was evident from the fact that the natives told him of other white men who had come down from heaven into the interior, "all in blue like the sky," and that they had seen "white men" who "talked and lightning," but for which the intruders would have been attacked. These supernatural visitors, Maklay's informants are said to have, and he said that the light blue uniform of Van Gestel's Dutch soldiers, and their guns, and to their cigars, are obvious. It was the interior of New Guinea, speaking of Maklay that he said, speaking of the interior of New Guinea: "Long journeys are rendered extremely difficult and often impossible by the malarious climate of the coast-lands, the total absence of stations on the broad plateaus of the interior, and the often ungrounded hostility of the natives, who justly distrust the white strangers coming with a revolver in one hand and a bottle of brandy in the other."—Lippincott's.

The Polar Nights.

Mr. Constantin Nossloff, reporting in Le Tour du Monde his scientific researches in Nova Zembla, furnishes an interesting description of his sensations and experiences during the long Arctic night, which began Nov. 3 and ended Jan. 20.

September was pretty comfortable, he says. Then suddenly snow covered the mountains. The Samoyedes, his only companions, put on their winter clothing, the fishing boats set sail for Archangel, the ground froze, the sun lost its warmth, and heavy snows fell.

On the day when the sun showed itself for the last time, all hands went out of doors to bid it farewell. It remained in sight for half an hour only. For a few days longer there was a morning twilight. Then this failed, and gave place to black night. The stars shone the whole 24 hours. The huts of the colony were buried under the snow, of which thick whirlwinds filled the air. The wind shook the huts to their foundations. Sometimes for days together the inmates of the different huts could hold no communication with each other, though the huts were side by side.

If anyone went out he was seized by the wind and had to be dragged back by means of ropes.

"I have never seen anything more terrible than a tempest during the polar night," says Mr. Nossloff. "Man feels himself overwhelmed in immensity."

When there came a lull in the storm, the men ventured out to breathe the air and purge their lungs of the exhalations of the smoking lamps fed with seal oil.

In this darkness and desolation the aurora borealis did much to entertain and cheer them. It lasted sometimes for five days in succession, with splendors of color that Mr. Nossloff tries in vain to describe. To enjoy the spectacle he used to remain for hours in a hole in the snow, sheltered from the wind.

Twilight appeared again in the middle of January, and on the 20th the sun showed the horizon, while the members of the little colony stood in line facing it, and fired a salute. No one had died or been seriously ill, but all had the look of corpses, and were so weak that they could not move. Health returned with the appearance of the sun.

Athletes of Old

The Father of the Out-Door Games—How the Sports of Olympia Were Carried on—The Maidens Admitted to the Festivals, but Not the Mothers.

The father of the Olympic games was Hercules, the embodiment of all that was physically great in man, except, perhaps, personal beauty. Hercules was not handsome in the sense that Apollo was. Hercules performed many wonderful feats, all of which were no doubt the patriotic inventions of poets to inspire the imagination of the youth of Greece. Some time about 600 B.C. we find an account of Hercules—who, perhaps, was a very strong man, giving exhibitions for a livelihood—appearing at Olympia, in Elis. Here was a great Doric temple, built and dedicated to Jupiter Olympus. Near this temple grew a wild olive tree, whose value became apparent subsequently. Just a few years before Endymion, who had deprived Athellicus of his kingdom, proposed to his sons that, as possession of it he settled by athletic contests. This is one of the very earliest accounts of athletics. It was on this occasion, when a kingdom was at stake, that Hercules appeared with his great horses for regular horse-racing and chariot-racing. Probably many other horses contended against the great ones of Hercules, but the first person who was ever crowned victor as a rider or driver was he who rode the horses of Hercules. That victor was Iolaus, and Hercules had him crowned with a wreath from the wild olive tree. So the Olympic games really began with horse-racing and chariot-racing, and the course was a hippodrome circle, with lines of seats around for the spectators. The horse and chariot races from Elis flocked to Olympia by thousands. Other contests, such as boxing, wrestling, throwing the discus, the dart and the javelin, jumping, etc., were introduced. The Olympic games had now become a great national festival, held every four years, called Olympiads, and such was the general Greek mind that they actually became an almanac or time table for Grecian history.

Athletics had now become more than a passion—a religion—with the Greeks; at the beginning of every festival a sacrifice of some animal was made to Jupiter Olympus, and every contestant entered the list with his heart anxious for the favor of this supreme god. As we moderns are of athletics, we can never hope to enjoy it with quite the enthusiasm the Greeks did. To do so we would have to carry that inspiration that we get from the Bible, song books and family albums to the track with us. The Greeks were muscle mad, but it was the necessity of the times. The contestants trained long and arduously for these great festivals before leaving home, and then, a few weeks before the celebration, they set out with their horses, chariots, tents, etc., for Olympia. When the festivals were at the zenith of their glory, all the world was there, represented camping in tents about the sacred mount that overlooks the beautiful River Alpheus.

Some historians—Pausanias, for instance—have estimated that there were nearly 200,000 spectators present. It was a most interesting and would be to get glimpse of this great crowd of ancient, who must have remained together for a fortnight at a time, though the festival proper did not last longer than four or five days. Did these old Greeks gamble on the contests? Did they take, tumble, cheat, pick pockets, get drunk? Were any of them looked up? Every modern who looks back at this crowd, instinctively asks these questions, but unfortunately there is next to nothing in history to show just how the crowd behaved itself in these respects. The judges in the Olympic games were all chosen from citizens of the Elis. When the games were most popular there were nine judges, all Elisians. This is one of the strongest proofs that the Greeks were religiously honest in the conduct of these games. Modesty and honesty would not consent to let the judges in the games all be taken from one nation. When the judges had taken their seats in the judges' stand of the stadium, in the morning, heralds appeared, and the contestants to the vast concourse assembled.

The first contests were in the hippodrome with chariots and horses. The chariot races were contests between two, four, six, and sometimes more on the courses at a time. Only wealthy persons could afford to enter chariots, as a chariot was an expensive piece of property. Many of the most distinguished statesmen of the time, such as Alcibiades, the Blaine of Greece, entered their chariots in those races, and many women had their chariots entered here also. Horses, mules and colts were raced in pairs, fours, sixes, etc. Often two horses were tied together, and their riders raced them, sometimes one pulling the other headlong after him. The jockeys also practiced jumping from the horses at full speed on the course. There were also walking matches between the horses.

The next contests introduced at Olympia were boxing and wrestling, and then a combination of these two exercises. This was called the pancratium, and was the most violent of the contests. These bouts usually followed the horse-racing, the contestants entering the arena under the influence of inspiring flute music, their bodies, nude as at birth, anointed with olive oil and sometimes sprinkled with dust. Men were often killed in this game, but the choking, beating and hugging had to be concluded according to rules. If a contestant manifested any malice, but heel or toe or knuckles in the abdomen or eyes, it was sufficient to disgrace him, and caused him to be called off.

The pentathlon was a combination of five games—running, jumping, throwing the discus and the javelin, boxing and wrestling, etc. The Greeks were very fond of foot-racing, and hence the track was crowded and the running violent as possible. Their races often amounted to two or three miles, and the racers ran till their tongues lolled out of their mouths, and sometimes they fell dead before reaching the goal. They were undoubtedly very much better long distance runners than the moderns are, though it is very doubtful whether a Greek could beat the record-breaking American or Englishman in a 100-yard dash.

History is not clear on the details of the training, especially as to dieting of the Greek athletes. All the Greeks were very simple in their food. There were epicures, but not gourmands, gluttons, and Luculluses among them. They ate fish, olives, currants, a little barley bread, and they drank wine, but were not drunkards, delirium tremens being unknown among them. Plato described the Olympic games as accounts of the high feeding and over-training of the youth for weeks and months at a time; but in their diet some of the victors at Olympia lived on bread, lean meat, and wine, with a few olives thrown in. The fact is, the Greek did not have to diet himself for a contest as a modern does. He was every day more or less ready for a contest. He took a cold bath, a thorough rubbing of the skin, and a good kneading of olive oil into his hide from the hands of a masseur, and then he was ready. After his exercises he took a hot bath. That was about all his preparation. But there were men then who denounced athletes as gluttons and excluded the mothers. Why he did so is not understood. But the Greek gave the maiden more liberty than he did the wife and mother, perhaps on the ground that attention to the arena, and there were many of them present while one matron, the mother of Pheidon, one day ventured into the stadium to witness the contests of her son, who came off as victor in the pancratium. She was dressed in the guise of an athlete, and as her son came out ahead, she sprang into the arena with joy. In her moment her dress betrayed her sex, and had she not been of a family in a long line of athletes, she would have been condemned to death. So no Spartan mothers could ever witness the feats of their sons at Olympia. Why the mothers were excluded and the maidens admitted cannot be appreciated by our civilization. Yet, if Hercules, Alcibiades, Pericles, Pheidon, Pindar, and other notables could witness the exploits of their sons, they would be as greatly shocked as any of that modern crowd could be to witness there a literal reproduction of all the Olympic games, for most likely was a year at Athens, the cycle maiden in her Olympian will be seen in full bloom. But all who are interested in classic sport would probably like to have also a hasty fore-glimpse of great, modern Olympia, which will begin in Athens next year and go the rounds of all the great cities of civilization.—Illustrated American.

An Even Thing.

It has been said that all men are cowards in the dark, and there is doubtless some truth in the statement. A correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat cites an instance in illustration. Two soldiers of the British army in India had a difficulty, which resulted in a duel.

The colonel, the challenged party, was an old campaigner, who had won his laurels in the Crimea, and was a most gallant soldier. The choice of weapons being his, he named pistols, and elected that the affair should occur in a dark room.

We secured a room twenty feet square, says the narrator of the incident, and placed a device that would admit light, placed our men in corners diagonally opposite, and withdrew.

Each man was provided with three charges, and then the officers exhausted of cartridges, in to gather up the mutilated remains.

Each man stood erect and soldier-like in his corner untouched, but directly behind the officer who had given the challenge, the colonel's pistol, and elected that the affair should occur in a dark room.

"How is this?" said a grizzled major. "Had you been standing here when those shots were fired, you would have been killed."

The culprit was forced to admit that he had dropped to one knee.

"You are a coward, sir, and unfit for the company of soldiers and gentlemen," cried the major.

"Hold on, major," said the colonel. "It is a stand-off. While he was on his knees in one corner, I was on my stomach in the other."

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