

London Saturday Advertiser

VOL. XXXII., NO. 170

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 11, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 12190.

Crucial Test.

Hot Debate Over the German Anti-Socialist Bill.

The Third Paragraph Rejected by a Large Majority.

Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson Elected President of the G. T. R.

Arrangements for Formally Annexing Formosa to Japan.

SOON SETTLED.

London, May 10.—Jem Smith boxed Ted Pritchard at the Central Music Hall for a purse this evening and defeated him in the second round.

GRAND TRUNK CHANGES.

London, May 10.—At the meeting of the Grand Trunk board today Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson was unanimously elected president, and Jos. Price was made vice-president.

NATALIE'S RETURN.

Belgrade, May 10.—Ex-Queen Natalie entered the city in triumph today after her four years' banishment. King Alexander and his Ministers and high officials welcomed her at the station. The crowd received her enthusiastically.

TO ANNEX FORMOSA.

London, May 10.—A dispatch from Tokio to the Central News says Admiral Viscount Katsurama, with Mr. Midzuno, Chief Secretary of the Lower House of the Japanese Diet, with a suitable escort, will proceed to Formosa in a few days for the purpose of formally annexing that island.

A SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

Berlin, May 10.—The funeral of Field Marshal Gen. Von Pape, former military governor of Berlin, took place today, the ceremonies being conducted with full military pomp and honors. The cavalry, artillery and infantry, comprising the Berlin garrison with veiled standards, and accompanied by three bands, turned out and marched in the funeral procession to the Invaliden Cemetery. The Emperor walked in front of the hearse all the way from Moabit, the chief mourners walking behind the body.

A CRUCIAL TEST.

Warm Discussion Over the German Anti-Socialist Bill.

Berlin, May 10.—In the Reichstag today, Herr Groeber (Clerical) announced on behalf of the Centrists that that party would vote for the Anti-Revolution Bill only in the shape in which it came from the committee, and would reject Herr Von Levetzow's and all other proposals and amendments. In the course of his speech he warned the Government not to arouse the existing feelings of the people to such an extent that they would sweep away everything emanating from "up there" (pointing to the Government tables).

Dr. Schoestedt, Prussian Minister of Justice, in reply declared that Herr Groeber possessed neither the authority nor the capacity to criticize the Government. President Buol announced that the House would be divided upon every amendment up to paragraph 3, then on each sub-division of the paragraph itself, finally on the paragraph itself.

Dr. Siegel (Independent) resumed the debate for the Opposition, combatting the bill in behalf of the Bavarian peasantry. He provoked great laughter by first noting in detail the severity of the provisions of the bill and then showing how incomplete the Government's drastic measures were. As an instance he said there were no laws whereby a police spy could prevent adultery.

TORRID TEMPERATURE.

The Hottest 10th of May on Record in New York—Sweltering in Kansas.

New York, May 10.—The Mercury at 2 p.m. today registered 95° in the shade. This is the hottest May 10 on record.

Pepeka, Kan., May 10.—During the past two days a hot wave has swept over Kansas that has not been equaled at this season for many years.

Whatever will give us light and wholesome food at a fair outlay tends to make life not only bearable, but pleasurable. Dr. Price's Baking Powder will do it.

SMOKE AND FLAMES.

Harrison, Ont., May 10.—Fire started in the stables of Welland's Market Hotel today, completely destroying the hotel stables and livery barn, together with a brick dwelling adjoining. Brisbane's drygoods and boot store, and a dwelling occupied by A. F. Clinie were damaged. Welland will lose heavily. This is the worst fire Harrison has experienced for some time.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 10.—The Lang-dell gingham mills on Franklin street were burned tonight. Loss, \$100,000; fully insured.

Wahoo, Neb., May 10.—The village of Cresco was about destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, \$75,000; one-third covered by insurance. Twenty-eight buildings were consumed.

PRESIDENT OF THE A. P. A. Milwaukee, Wis., May 10.—W. J. H. Traynor, Detroit, was today elected supreme president of the Protestant Protective Association of America, and C. T. Beatty, of Detroit, supreme secretary. John King, a colored delegate from St. Louis, was made supreme guard.

MANTOBA REMAINS FIRM.

Winnipeg, Man., May 10.—Attorney-General Sifton and Premier Greenway will leave for Ottawa next week in connection with the school question. It is understood they have been summoned by Lord Aberdeen to discuss the remedial order, but national school supporters and the Ministers themselves say they have not the least intention of abandoning their position. It was necessary, they say, to adjourn the Legislature in order to obey the commands of the Governor-General, but he cannot change their convictions.

Terrible Suspense!

No News of the Missing Steamer—Glad Tidings.

With Her Nine Missionary Passengers and Crew.

Names of the Ministers Who Were on Board—The Government Urged to Send Out a Searching Party.

Toronto, May 10.—These are the names of the missionaries on board the Methodist missionary steamer Glad Tidings, which left Port Simpson ten days ago for Victoria, and is reported missing: Rev. Thomas Crosby, of Port Simpson; Rev. Stanley Osterhout, Rev. R. B. Beavis, Rev. Dr. Jennings, from the Uxbridge Conference; Rev. B. C. Freeman, Rev. J. C. Spencer, Rev. C. J. Raley, lately of Peterboro Conference, Rev. T. Neville, Rev. W. H. Piere, a native missionary.

The Glad Tidings is a wooden steam yacht about 70 feet in length over all, and she has been in use since she was launched ten or eleven years ago as a mission vessel along the coast of British Columbia and around Vancouver Island.

Immediately on hearing that the steamer was missing, Dr. Sutherland, Methodist missionary secretary, wired Sir Mackenzie Bowell as follows: "Ten days ago the mission steamer yacht Glad Tidings left Port Simpson for Victoria, B. C., with nine missionaries on board, and has not been heard of since. A telegram has just been received from the conference now in session at Victoria, as follows: 'Urges the Dominion Government to send a searching party for the Glad Tidings and her missionaries. Government steamer chartered.' I entreat the Government to respond promptly to this appeal."

"ALEX. SUTHERLAND." Dr. Sutherland thinks it probable an accident has happened to the machinery of the steamer, which has delayed them. As there is no telegraph line up the coast no word could be sent.

RAIN AND COOLER WEATHER COMING.

Toronto, May 10.—11 p.m.—The depression is tonight, centred in Michigan, and high pressure with much cooler weather prevails west of the Mississippi Valley. Fine, warm weather is general in Canada from Lake Huron eastward, and fair, cool weather in the Northwest Territories.

The minimum and maximum temperatures reported for today are: Edmonton, 24-60; Calgary, 24-56; Prince Albert, 26-54; Qu'Appelle, 24-56; Winnipeg, 30-54; Pelly Sound, 56-86; Toronto, 56-82; Montreal, 62-84; Quebec, 62-82; Halifax, 50-78.

Toronto, May 11.—1 a.m.—Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the lower lake region (covering the peninsula and as far east as Pelly Sound): Winds, shifting to west and northwest; fair to cloudy, with local rains and thunder storms, and a change to much cooler weather.

DEADLY CIGARETTES.

They Killed Cincinnati's Health Board Clerk.

Cincinnati, May 10.—From 180 pounds John Cameron fell away to 90 pounds, then died. The cause of his demise was excessive use of cigarettes. Cameron was a prominent figure in local politics, and was chief clerk of the board of health.

DEADLY COAL DUST.

Trinidad, Col., May 10.—An explosion of coal dust this morning in mine No. 10 south of Sopris, near this place, resulted in the instant death of four men. Three leave families.

BOY DROWNED AT WINDSOR.

Windsor, Ont., May 10.—Stanley, the 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas McQueen, who resides on Sandwich street, near the Canadian Pacific Railway docks, was drowned in the river this afternoon. He was playing on the railroad dock about 1 o'clock, when he slipped and fell, sinking from sight immediately.

CAPTURED FIVE MILES OF NETS!

Blenheim, Ont., May 10.—The cruiser Petrol while patrolling last night on Lake Erie, about sixteen miles off Rondeau Harbor, captured five miles of fishery nets supposed to have been put in by American fishermen, of whom at present no trace can be found.

Women insist upon having Dr. Price's Baking Powder because it makes cake, biscuit and pastry lighter, sweeter and more wholesome than any other.

WILL PAY EVERY DOLLAR.

Toronto, May 10.—Dr. Cochrane, chairman of the Presbyterian home mission committee, and Dr. Reid, the treasurer, have decided that the claims for mission work for April 1 shall be paid in full. This is possible because of the generous response made to the appeal since the meeting in March, when it was announced that only 75 per cent could be paid.

CLEARED AT NIGHT.

New York, May 10.—The White Star Line steamer Britannic arrived at quarantine tonight at 9 o'clock, and at the request of the company, health officers boarded her and inspected the 932 steerage passengers by electric light, and permitted the steamer to proceed to her dock. The Britannic is the first steamer which has been cleared at night under the new rules.

THE WORK OF EUROPEAN ARTISTS.

On Tuesday evening next Mr. J. W. Jones will commence his annual sale of pictures consigned to him from English widespread interests among lovers of art, not only in London, but surrounding towns, and this year's consignment promises to do likewise. It includes work from the brushes of many of Europe's best-known landscape, marine, figure, flower and other painters, some of whose works have brought enormous prices in the old country. Mr. Jones will make it worth the time of all lovers of good pictures to attend the sale. If you don't buy, you can enjoy an artistic feast such as is rarely afforded in London.

IN THE SPORTING WORLD

Toronto's Ball Team Nearly Washes Scranton.

London Rowing Club Makes a Good Investment.

BASEBALL. NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—1 DAY.

At Pittsburgh—R. E. Baltimore—5 10 Pittsburgh—6 12 Batteries—Hoffer and Gleason; P. inson; Coakley and Hart, Kinslow; Pires—Murray and Long.

At Cleveland—Washington—6 9 Cleveland—5 11 Batteries—Mercer and McGuire; Wallace and O'Connor. Umpire—Bettis.

At Cincinnati—No game, wet ground. At Chicago—Chicago—14 21 Boston—1 6 Batteries—Hutchinson and Donoh Wilson and Bannion, Ganzel, Umpire—McDonald.

At Louisville—Louisville—8 10 New York—4 6 Batteries—McDermott and Cote; M. Kinn and Boswell, Farrell, Umpire—Campbell.

At St. Louis—Philadelphia—14 21 St. Louis—4 8 Batteries—Smith and Buckley; Cla- son and Peitz. Umpire—Emslie.

EASTERN LEAGUE SCORES—1 DAY.

At Providence—Providence—4 11 Syracuse—7 15 Batteries—Rudderham and Dixe Barnett and Rafter. Umpire—Snyder.

At Springfield—Springfield—12 15 Rochester—4 8 Batteries—Coughlin and Leahy; M. Parlin and White. Umpires—Swallow and Hurst.

At Scranton—Toronto—13 15 Scranton—1 5 Batteries—Shaw and Casey; Fox and Patchen. Umpire—Gaffney.

At Wilkes-Barre—Wilkes-Barre—10 11 Buffalo—8 11 Batteries—Keenan and Diggins; V. Kery and Urquhart. Umpire—Doercher.

EASTERN LEAGUE RECORD.

Springfield—10 Won, Lost, Per Cent. Syracuse—6 3 .667 Scranton—6 4 .600 Providence—6 4 .600 Rochester—4 5 .444 Toronto—4 5 .444 Buffalo—7 7 .500 Rochester—2 8 .200

HERE'S A CHANCE. To the reader guessing the exact standing of the Eastern League teams on June 15, inclusive, the "Advertiser" will be given free for one year. Clip this paragraph and inclose it with your Friday nearest the middle of June. He given preference. Guesses must be in by May 17.

THE QUEEN'S PLATE.

London is likely to be represented in the race for the Queen's Plate at Toronto on May 24. Two well-known local horses, Glen Fawn and Alice Barnes, will be reserved for another year, as they could not be got into proper condition in time. Ramlina, another London horse, went sore a few days since, but her condition is rapidly improving and she is almost certain to be entered for the plate, and also for the Maple Leaf stakes. If everything continues to go well, Ramlina will be shipped to Toronto early next week.

Longford and several other local horses are in training for the Hamilton races.

AQUATIC.

THE LONDON ROWING CLUB. The London Rowing and Canoe Club have purchased from Mr. J. A. Thomas the two boats which they had been using, and a platform has been put down to enable the membership to get their boats into the water. Boating and rowing will boom in a day or two.

THE WHEEL.

JOHN S. JOHNSON'S STANDING. Philadelphia, Pa., May 10.—Chairman Gideon, of the L. A. W. racing board, stated this afternoon that John S. Johnson, the crack rider, has not been declared a professional as announced by the American Cyclist, of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Gideon said no action whatever has yet been taken in Johnson's case.

WESTWARD, HO!

Hamilton, May 10.—R. Guy Reid, of Halifax, who is beating his way on a rager from that city to Winnipeg, was entertained by the Hamilton Bicycle Club, and will leave tonight for the west. He is nine days ahead of his time.

A LIVELY WHIRL.

Sarnia, Ont., May 10.—The Brantford team, Davidson, McLeod and Gibbons, rode another fast mile today, finishing in a bunch. Time, 2:13 flat, 3-5 better than yesterday. The track was perfect, and considering the time of the year, that and those riders make their own pace, the time is wonderful.

A LONG DISTANCE RACE.

Paris, May 11.—An international bicycle race from Paris to Bordeaux was begun today. Eighty-four contestants are entered. Of this number twenty are foreigners. Lucas, the English wheelman, who about a year ago finished second in a race from Bordeaux to Paris, covering the distance in 25 hours 43 minutes and 11 seconds, is the favorite in the present contest.

NEWFOUNDLAND AFFAIRS.

Dispatches from the Imperial Government in Re Confederation.

St. John's, Nfld., May 10.—Important dispatches were received today from the English Government relative to confederation. It is understood that favorable action is likely to be taken in the matter. The members of the Cabinet appear to be satisfied with the progress of the negotiations.

The most important point submitted to the imperial authorities was Canada's proposition that England assume Newfoundland's obligations and the completion of the railroad across the island. Newfoundland would be willing to pass legislation to settle the French horse question in return for England's acceptance of this proposal.

FINISHED THEIR BUSINESS.

Final Session of the East Middlesex Teachers' Association.

Election of Officers—An Annual Picnic.

THE CLOSING SESSION.

The annual convention of the East Middlesex Teachers' Association was brought to a close yesterday afternoon and the schoolmasters and schoolmistresses left for home, doubtless much profited by their two days' deliberations. The first business taken up after lunch was the election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President—Mr. J. H. Downing, Delaware. First Vice-President—W. J. Kennedy, London township. Second Vice-President—Miss A. Davidson, London township.

Secretary—Miss Charlotte A. Jeffrey, London West. Treasurer—Mr. W. H. Liddicoat, London West. Librarian—Inspector J. Dearness, city.

Executive Committee—Miss McColl, Westminster; Mr. W. T. Amos, McGillivray; Mr. Robert H. Thompson, London township. Auditors—Messrs. J. C. Robson, London township, and F. Bryant.

Discussion on the teaching of drawing was resumed. Mr. Dearness asked Mr. S. K. Davidson questions as to the proper time and method to introduce object drawing, color work, freehand, perspective, manipulation of the eraser, etc. Mr. Bryant and others joined in the discussion, making it very profitable.

Mr. G. Mawson, of McGillivray, addressed the meeting on the teaching of reduction. His plan involves much measuring of actual objects; notions of the relations of weights and measures should be taught in the concrete.

Mr. Thomas Gilbert, of Denfield, dealt with entrance arithmetic. He began with elementary fractions, and showed what he would include and what exclude in that part of the work, as well as in decimals, and gave types of questions in percentage. This paper was discussed by Mr. Liddicoat and others.

Miss S. McLellan, of Putnam, who had been appointed to take up time-tables, had to leave before her subject was called, but her paper was presented by Miss Blanche Cullen, of London West. In the rural school the economy of the teachers' time is the most important problem she has to solve.

Recitations of primary classes should come first thing in the morning; bring on the hardest studies of advanced classes as early as possible. Do not have writing or drawing immediately after recess. Try to reserve some part of every day for somewhat informal work, in which sympathies and original opinions may be exchanged.

Mr. M. Hoyt, trustee of school section No. 1, Westminster, who has al- ways taken an active part in promoting the annual picnic of the public schools to Port Stanley, addressed the teachers on the desirability of keeping up the annual outing to the Port. In former years this event has occurred on the Friday nearest the middle of June. He asked that a committee be appointed to take the matter in hand. The association decided to leave the matter in the hands of the executive committee.

Mr. W. T. Amos, of Leury, opened the discussion on the conducting of the promotion examinations. Have every preliminary ready the previous evening, be cheerful in intercourse with the pupils on examination days, to allay the nervousness of little pupils, and on such occasions. He dealt particularly with the method of marking the papers in literature.

Miss Kate Crumman, of Elginfield, told how she marks the arithmetic papers in the rather difficult part of that subject, viz., for style of work and valuing partial answers or partially correct answers.

Mr. C. W. Parkinson, in speaking of the examinations in geography, emphasized the duty that rests on the teacher to carry out the regulations most religiously in regard to careful and observant presiding and to honest, well-considered valuation of answers. His discussion was very practical in submitting answers that were difficult to value, and showing how he had treated them.

For lack of time Miss Caverhill and Mr. J. C. Little did not take up the subjects for which they were advertised. Mr. Duncan moved a vote of thanks to the City Electric Supply Company for the kindness shown them at their works Thursday night. The motion was carried.

A suggestion of Mr. Plewes to have outline maps multiplied by the neostyle process for use at the promotion examinations was referred to the executive committee.

The association adjourned at 4:30, closing a successful meeting by singing "National Anthem." Which only school sections were not represented on the secretary's roll, viz., Nos. 3 and 7, Biddulph; 14, London; 7, McGillivray, and 1 and 3, Oneida.

What's the use of wasting time with inferior cooking materials? Dr. Price's Baking Powder saves time and money.

"AUNT PRUDENCE."

"Aunt Prudence" wants to hear from the young folks. Let us see. What shall be the subject for this week? How would this do: "What is the bravest act you ever witnessed or read of?"

Try and keep within a hundred words. The writer of the letter on the above subject which pleases Aunt Prudence best will receive a present of a nice penknife. In writing, clip this bit out of the paper and pin it with your letter. Sign your name and address. Address all letters, "Aunt Prudence, care 'Advertiser,' London, Ont."

Steamers Arrived.

May 10. At From Saale.....New York.....Bremen Campanian.....New York.....Queens-town Westernland.....London.....New York Augusta Victoria.....New York.....Hamburg Britannic.....New York.....Liverpool

The Electric Car Will take you within a block of our green-houses, where you will find the greatest assortment of bedding plants in the city. We grow only those varieties which give general satisfaction, and as cheap as any house in the city. Car fare deducted from all purchases of plants upwards. GREENWAY, Florist, London West.

Ladies

1-2 Off Your Head

wear. Your millinery is the most noticeable part of your clothing. If you have not yet bought your summer hat we can interest you. We have still on our hands about 40 of those elegant, original

FRENCH PATTERN HATS

Any of which you can have for one-half the marked price. Come and see them. Beauty attracts beauty.

KINGSMILL'S

MILLINERS.

Men

GET OUT

Of the notion that you can save money by buying a summer suit ready made . . .

Our Made-to-Measure Made-to-Fit Suits

COST LESS,

WEAR LONGER,

LOOK BETTER

Leave Your Measure With Us,

KINGSMILL'S

MERCHANT TAILORS.

"Home, Sweet Home"

Every true Canadian likes to have his own house the nicest possible. Now is the time to renew

Carpets, Curtains, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Mattings, Window Blinds.

Styles the Newest • Prices the Lowest • Qualities the Best.

KINGSMILL'S

CARPETERS.

Peepers' Popular Columns.

Advertiser Ads Pay the Best. A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

If you want to hire, sell or rent anything, try a small ad. Rates under every head. Office open evenings until 9 o'clock. Ads after that hour should be handed into Editorial Department (side entrance) early morning edition.

Sunday Services.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

UNION REVIVAL MEETINGS, CONDUCTED BY Rev. Mr. Yarnall, will be held in the Princess Rink, Queen's avenue, on Sunday, May 12, at 2 p.m. and 7 p.m. Every day of the following week at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. Prof. J. M. Whyte, with a large chorus, will lead the singing. Collection on the door.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Mr. Hauge, of Hyde Park, will preach Sunday, the 12th.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Mr. Telling, of St. Andrew's, will preach Sunday, the 12th, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at 7 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Mr. Clark, pastor, services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by Rev. E. H. Hill, Ingersoll.

CORNBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Mr. Gifford, morning and evening. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after the morning service.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Mr. M. J. Telling, of St. James', will preach Sunday, the 12th, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. "Eucharist"—Evening—Ministering Angels.

"VICTORIOUS PRAYER" IS SUBJECT of sermon at F. T. Congregational Church Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Harris, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon.

DUNDAS STREET CHURCH—Rev. Mr. Gifford, morning and evening. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after the morning service.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Mr. Gifford, morning and evening. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after the morning service.

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Mr. Gifford, morning and evening. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after the morning service.

KINGSTON STREET CHURCH—Rev. Mr. Gifford, morning and evening. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after the morning service.

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CHURCH OF CHRIST—CORNER OF WELLINGTON and Hill streets—Rev. J. H. Moorehouse, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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Domestics Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

NURSE GIRL WANTED—ABOUT 12 years of age. Apply Mrs. W. E. Rice, 221 Hamilton road.

DINING-ROOM GIRL WANTED—WELLINGTON. Apply J. O'Flaherty, 300 W. 10th.

WANTED—GOOD PLAIN COOK—APPLY after 6 p.m. 301 Piccadilly street.

WANTED—NURSE GIRL—ABLE TO assist in housework. Apply 135 Kent street.

WANTED—HOUSEMAID—REFER-ENCE required. 236 Queen's avenue.

NOTICE TO THE GIRLS—IF YOU WISH a situation in private house or hotel, call at Osborne's Intelligence Office, 55 Dundas street.

Male Help Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

BOY WANTED—APPLY 284 RICHMOND street or 254 Queen's avenue.

SINGLE YOUNG MAN—STEADY EMPLOYMENT all the year round at Little's Livery.

AGENTS WANTED—\$10 PER WEEK. Apply to Geo. Marshall & Co., Tea Importers, 225 Dundas street.

Female Help Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

WANTED—A TRAINED NURSE TO take charge of the Home for Incurables. Apply to Dr. GARDNER, 51 Dundas street.

WANTED—A COMPETENT MATRON for aged people's home. Applications to be sent to Mrs. PATULLO, 579 Talbot street.

Board and Lodging.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

YOUNG MAN WISHES BOARD WITH use of bath, in a Christian family; within reasonable distance of City Hall. Address box 43, this office.

VACANCY FOR TWO LADIES AND three gentlemen boarders; back parlour, No. 3 Camden Terrace, Talbot street.

Houses, Etc., To Let.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS—WITH use of bath. Prices reasonable. Apply 386 Ridout street.

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE—No. 23 Becher street.

FURNISHED PASTURE TO LET—APPLY Arthur Cook, 1040 Mary street, East London.

TO LET—TWO-STORY HOUSE—62 DUFF-ERIN avenue; double parlours and dining room; newly papered; rent moderate. Apply 563 Dufferin avenue.

86 KINGS SIX-ROOMED BRICK COTTAGE—No. 579 Piccadilly street. Apply next door.

TO LET—185 COLBORNE STREET—FOUR rooms, pantry and summer kitchen. Pleasant situation. Cheap rent.

TO LET—HOUSE—70 LET—NO. 810 TALBOT street; double parlours, etc., and cottages. No. 6 Oxford street. ALBY HARVEY. 86u-7.

STORE AND DWELLING TO LET—NOW occupied by Mr. Brady, on Ridout street. Also to let, Ingham's TAILORS, 200 Ridout street, South London. 62 cent 7.

TO LET—CONVENIENT 4 STORY frame house; double parlours; city and soft water; good location. Apply D. ASHWELL, grocer, or 54 Piccadilly.

TO LET—GOOD TWO-STORY BRICK house, Princess avenue; 10 rooms; all modern improvements. Apply J. W. MORRISON, 150 Fullerton or 37 Dundas.

TO LET—TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, in good repair; \$8 per month; 647 Queen's avenue. Apply Hueston's Livery.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—BRICK COTTAGE—seven rooms; furnace; one block from street cars. 32 Cathcart street, South London. 84 txvxtv

TO LET—HOUSE—126 KENT STREET—12 rooms; modern conveniences. Apply GEORGE C. GUNN, barrister. 74t.

LANDLORDS—NOW IS THE TIME TO advertise your vacant houses. An Advertiser advertisement will secure a tenant; the insertion of six days for 15c.

TO LET—FRONT OFFICE, ON SECOND floor, Albion Buildings. Apply T. H. CARLING, city.

"TO LET," "ROOMS TO LET," "HOUSES TO LET" and "For Sale" cards always on hand at ADVERTISER'S Office.

Real Estate for Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—STORE and dwelling; for lot with two or more acres with free rail to Liverpool and Belfast. FRANK B. CLARKE, agent, Exchange, Richmond street, next ADVERTISER.

BRICK COTTAGE—141 (NORTH SIDE) Piccadilly street, containing parlour, hall, 2-1/2 rooms; kitchen, large bath, kitchen, entrance, pantry and a large wood shed. Apply on premises. 86c ywt

AT PORT STANLEY—CHOICE LOT AT 1/2 mile from beach; 15 feet frontage on the lake; only \$110. Address E. A. HUTCHINSON, New office, Toronto. 82a

Situations Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

LAD IN YEARS SEEKS SITUATION in any capacity. Used to horses and storehouse. ALFRED COX, East London. 80c

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WITH experience—Position as traveler, or in whole or part-time. Good references. Address Box 36, this office. 88c

Electro-Thermo Baths.

THE ELECTRO-THERMO BATHS, 330 Dundas street, are becoming celebrated. People from all parts of the continent come to take them, and are cured. J. G. WILSON, Electrotherapist.

Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

HOUSE WANTED—CENTRAL LOCATION, nine rooms; rent about \$12. Address "X. Y.", ADVERTISER'S Office. 90u

Veterinary Surgeons.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

J. H. TENNENT—VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, King street, opposite Market House; residence, corner King and Wellington. Telephone.

H. WILSON & SON—OFFICE, 291 KING street, London; residence, 540 Richmond street. Telephone.

Articles for Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FOR SALE—PNEUMATIC TIRE BICYCLE—in good condition; will sell for \$30. Apply 138 Dundas street.

COMMON SENSE—ONLY RELIABLE exterminator for roaches, bedbugs, rats, mice. No smell. All drugs. 74t.

GOOD SECOND-HAND PHAETON BUGGY for sale cheap. Apply at 487 Richmond street.

BICYCLE CHEAP—FIRST-CLASS RAC-ING wheel; 22 pounds; Thistle make; 64 gear. 21 Stanley street. 88u

FOR SALE—200 YARDS 5 FRAME BRUSSELS carpet (good as new); one plate glass mantel mirror (extra fine French plate); one oak bedroom set; one light-running gladiator (new). Apply Mrs. G. R. SMITH, corner St. James and Wellington streets. 80c

UMBER—WHOLESALE ONLY—CAR or cargo lots; Spicers' extra British Columbia red cedar shingles; pine and Ontario cedar shingles; pine, hemlock, hardwood, lumber, posts, piles, etc. D. FRASERSON, Manf. Agent, London, Ont. 74t

SMALL STEAM YACHT—GILLIES & CO. engine; coal oil burner; cheap. Apply Box 393, London.

THREE OFFICE DESKS—IN GOOD order; walnut and oak. Will be sold at a reasonable price. W. A. REID, 387 Talbot street.

Lost and Found.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

SKYE TERRIER BITCH LOST—TUESDAY evening; owner's name inside collar. Any person detaining it will be prosecuted. Return to 345 Wellington street. 74t

NOTICE ON HAND—GENERAL SERVICE—Wanted: cooks, housemaids, girls for hotels; dressmakers; seamstresses. Apply to Intelligence Office, 51 Richmond street, L121.

LOST—A FOX TERRIER PUP—WITH both ears black; collar on. Finder will be liberally rewarded on leaving it at Mr. E. M. McKEITH'S, Bathurst street. 88c

Agents Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

\$3 A DAY SURE—SEND US YOUR ADDRESS and we will show you how to work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; don't fail to write today. SHAWVERMAN COMPANY, Box 4, Windsor, Ont. ywt

WANTED—AGENTS TO SOLICIT business for the Home Life Association of Canada. Good remuneration. Apply L. V. BERRY, superintendent, 280 Spencer Block. 24t

Medical Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

DR. McLELLAN—SPECIALITY—THE medical and surgical diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat; cataracts removed, crossed eyes straightened. 234 Bathurst street. 88u

DR. C. F. NEU—OFFICE 42 PARK street, corner Queen's avenue. Telephone 388.

DR. GRAHAM—OFFICE, 616 RICHMOND street—Specialties, pulmonary affections, cancers, tumors and piles, diseases of women and children.

DR. JARVIS—HOMOEOPATHY—750 Dundas street. Telephone 569.

DR. MEER—QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON. Specialties, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. till 1:30 p.m.

JAMES D. WILSON, M.D., M.C.P.S.—Official physician, residence, 50 Stanley street, South London. Phone 973. Special attention to diseases of children.

C. T. CAMPBELL, M.D., M.C.P.S.—Official physician, residence, 50 Stanley street, South London. Phone 973. Special attention to diseases of children.

DR. GEORGE H. WILSON, YORK street, near Talbot. Specialties, nose, throat and lungs.

DR. ENGLISH—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 688 Dundas street. Telephone 604.

DR. D. HUTCHINSON—HOGG—108 ASKIN street, South London, near Worley road.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 290 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women.

DR. RECHES—COINER—QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON. Specialties, diseases of women. At home from 10 to 12.

DR. WEEKES—407 DUNDAS STREET—near Colborne. Office hours, 11 to 3 and after 7.

DR. MACLAREN—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, northeast corner of Park and Queen's avenues. Hours, 11 to 3 and 6 to 8. Careful attention paid to diseases of digestive system. Telephone 893.

DR. WOODRUFF—EYE, EAR, NOSE AND throat. Hours, 12 to 4. No. 185 Queen's avenue.

Dental Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

DR. J. N. WOOD—HONOR GRADUATE—1814 Dundas street.

DR. SWANN—DENTIST—FORMERLY with S. Woolverton, L.D.S. Office 294 Dundas street, next door to Kent's confectionery. Telephone 1131.

S. WOOLVERTON—SURGEON-DENTIST—216 Dundas, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 222.

DR. CHESTER N. ARBUTT—HONOR GRADUATE—University of Toronto—Successor to Dr. H. E. Nelles. Office over Fitzgerald's grocery. Satisfaction assured.

J. E. HOLMES—DENTIST—SUCCESSOR to Dr. W. R. Wilkinson. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Office, room 3, Dundas Block, corner Dundas and Clarence streets. Telephone 975.

DR. GEO. C. DAVIS—DENTIST—Graduate R. C. D. S. Toronto, 1879, graduate Philadelphia Dental College, 1883. Specialties: Preservation of natural teeth, crown, porcelain and bridge work. 170 Dundas street, London, Ont. Telephone 975.

DR. COLON E. J. SMITH—ARTIFICIAL teeth, crowns and bridges artistically inserted. Telephone 100. Richmond street, over Mountjoy's fruit store.

L. McDONALD—DENTIST—Office—183 1/2 Dundas street, London. Telephone 702.

Musical Instruction.

MR. W. A. BLEUTHNER, PIANO and harmony lessons. Arrange now for new term, beginning after Easter—250 Queen's avenue. ywt

JAS. CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin. Pupils received at 421 King street.

Laundries.

HOPKING—LAUNDRY—232 DUNDAS street; orders called for and delivered, all work done by hand; satisfaction guaranteed.

SPECIAL—LADIES' ROBES AND shirt waists washed by hand and finished in first-class style at CANADIAN ELECTRIC LAUNDRY. Tel. 490.

Educational.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FOR SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING and composition; bookkeeping, penmanship office practice at London Shorthand School, 244 Dundas street.

LECT PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR young children (boys and girls). Public course. Music thoroughly taught. Mrs. BAYVILLE, 114 Mill street.

Hotel Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

"HUE OF YORK" HOTEL—DUNDAS street, London East. Good table; well-stocked sample room; kind treatment and attention. A share of your esteemed patronage most respectfully solicited. Wm. TWILL.

"VICTORIA"—THE POPULAR \$1 A day house, Clarence street, corner of Das J. COLLINSON, proprietor.

POGINS HOUSE—BEST \$1 DAY house in city, corner King and Talbot streets. Barber shop and billiard room in connection. FRANK LAWRENCE HOTEL, MON-TRIAL—Centrally situated and first-class in every respect. D. HOGAN, proprietor.

"TARIO HOUSE"—KING STREET—Opposite Market House; remodeled and furnished; good stable. JAMES McDONALD.

"FOOD RESTAURANT"—RICHMOND street, Fresh Lager. Best brands of all food liquors and cigars. Meals at all hours. Best brand of oysters. D. SARK, proprietor.

Architects.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

ERBERT MATTHEWS—ARCHITECT (formerly with C. C. Haight, New York). 410 Block, Richmond street.

"BRIDGE & PARCOMBE—ARCHITECTS and surveyors, 218 Dundas street, Dundas Block. H. C. McBRIDE, F. W

WHISKARD'S

280-282 Dundas St.

Our Bargains are every day.
Our Millinery Opening is every day.
Our Hats are going out every day.
Our Prices are right every day.

White Leghorn Hats,
25c, 50c, 75c, \$1 Each
Ladies' Straw Sailor Hats, in
white and black,
25c Each

Flowers, Jet Sprays, Buckles, etc.

We show a splendid line of white
and cream Curtain Net, wide
width,
At 8c Yard

See our Ladies' White Under-
skirts, trimmed with embroidery,
50c, 75c, \$1 Each

Ladies' Cotton Undervests,
short sleeves,
Only 5c Each

A splendid line of Ladies' Vests,
short sleeves, buttoned front,
large sizes,
25c Each

Children's White Muslin Aprons,
all sizes,
Only 25c Each

Ladies' White Aprons,
15c, 20c, 25c Each

A splendid line of Linen Towel-
ing, in red and blue check,
5c, 7c, 8c, 10c Yard.

Apron Linen, 36 inches wide,
15c Yard

Ladies' Print Wrappers, light
and dark,
\$1, \$1.25 Each

Chenille Table Covers,
50c, \$1, \$2 Each

A new line of Checked Gingham,
splendid value,
At 8c and 10c Yard

Whiskard's

WORK AND WAGES.

Six Thousand Men Made Happy—Wages
Advanced Ten Per Cent.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 10.—Notices
were posted today in all departments of
the Riverside Iron Company, and also
of the Wheeling Steel and Iron Com-
pany, of an advance of 10 per cent in
wages on all day work and a corre-
sponding advance on piece work. The
advance will affect over 6,000 men in the
employ of the two concerns, which are
now running on full time.

Toronto, May 10.—The situation be-
tween the Builders' Exchange and the
union builders is still unchanged. If an
agreement is not soon reached it is
quite probable that the bosses at the
court house will make some indepen-
dent arrangement with the bricklayers
so that work on these buildings may not
be delayed.

THIS ONE THING I DO.

South American Kidney Cure Will Re-
lieve Distressing Kidney Trouble
in Six Hours.

The symptoms of kidney trouble are
so manifest and painful that no descrip-
tion of them is needful in the public
print. All who are afflicted know how
much distress and inconvenience is
caused them. The important matter is
to know how to secure relief and a rad-
ical cure. The particular work of South
American Kidney Cure is to give the
needed relief. It does not undertake
to do anything else, but no medicine
has been discovered that so completely
and quickly cures kidney disease of
whatever kind. The world has reason
to feel joyous that the discoverer of this
great remedy saw the light of day.

UNCLE SAM'S FARMS.

May Returns of the United States Agr-
culture Department.

Washington, D. C., May 10.—The May
returns of the Department of Agricul-
ture show an increase of wheat of 1.5
points from the April average, being
82.9 against 81.4 last month and 81.4 in
May, 1894.

Winter rye, like wheat, has advanced
nearly 2 points since last month, its
average for May being 83.7 against 81.7
for the same time in April.

The average condition of winter bar-
ley is 94, against 92.3 in the month of
May, 1894, and 88.6 in 1893.

The condition of spring pasture is 89.7
on moving lands against 89.4.

The proportion of spring plowing
done May 1 is reported as 73.8 per cent
against 83.5 last year and 73.8 in 1893.

THE HENDERSHOTT CASE.

Formal Application Made for Leave of
Appeal.

Toronto, May 10.—Formal application
was made to the Attorney-General for leave
to appeal against the verdict in the Hender-
shott murder trial. The application was
made by Norman McDonald, who was
counsel for the condemned man, and
Thomas, upon the broad ground that the
verdict was against the weight of evidence.
If the application fails Mr. McDonald stated
it to be his intention to immediately petition
the Minister of Justice for a commutation
of the sentence. The execution day is
June 18.

Miss Asker—Don't you think glasses
make a man look distinguished? Miss
Caustic—Depends on whether they are
eye or whisky glasses.

REGRETS EXPRESSED

At the Extension of City Hotel Hours—
Resolutions Passed at the Queen's
Avenue Methodist Church
Quarterly Board.

Upon receipt of a communication
from Mr. F. W. Daly, secretary of the
joint prohibition committee, the follow-
ing resolution was passed at the meet-
ing of the Queen's Avenue Methodist
Church Quarterly Board last night and
ordered to be forwarded to the license
commissioners of the city:

"Gentlemen—We, the members of
the Queen's Avenue Methodist Church
Quarterly Board, desire to express our
very deep regrets at your recent ac-
tion in extending the hours for the sale
of intoxicating liquors in this city.

"Signed—Rev. J. R. Gundy (cham-
man), Rev. J. C. Dawson (recording sec-
retary), Rev. J. W. Sanderson, Rev. J.
H. Orme, Rev. James Kennedy, Thomas
McCormick, S. W. Abbott, J. B. Boomer,
A. B. Powell, Geo. T. Mann, W. G.
A. Wilkinson, W. R. Hobbs, T. R.
Parker, D. C. Hannah, Samuel Glass,
J. T. Burgess, T. D. Orme, Wm. Perci-
val, J. A. Irwin, Dr. F. R. Eccles, W.
J. Saunby, R. Watson, W. M. Spencer,
A. C. Vaughan, Hudson G. Abbott,
Thomas Porter and Samuel McBride.

A NEW LENDING COMPANY.

The Birkbeck Investment Company of
Toronto, Forms a Resident
Board in London.

The Birkbeck Investment, Security
and Savings Company, of Toronto, has
recently completed arrangements for
the extension of its business to Lon-
don. The company in question, which
upon the lines of the great banking and
building corporation of the same name
in England, is one of exceptional
strength, its directorate being com-
posed throughout of men who have
long been identified with a number of
the largest financial and mercantile en-
terprises in the Dominion. Everywhere
the company has been able to attract
to itself the shrewdest and most experi-
enced investors, and its rapid growth
and the favor in which it is held by the
best class of investors is doubtless due
in large part to the high character and
extended experience of its directors.

The personnel of its board is as fol-
lows: President, H. P. Dwight, presi-
dent G. N. W. Telegraph Company of
Canada, and vice-president Canadian
Electric Company, Toronto; Toronto;
vice-presidents, Thomas Long, director
Trusts Corporation of Ontario, and di-
rector British-American Assurance
Company, Toronto; S. H. Ewing, direc-
tor of the Bank of Montreal; W. B.
Scarth, commissioner Canada North-
west Land Company, Winnipeg; R. C.
Clarkson, director Credit Foncier
Franco-Canadien, Toronto; Stapleton
Caldecott, president Toronto Board of
Trade, Toronto; F. J. Stewart, director
Land Security Company, Toronto; F.
W. G. Fitzgerald, secretary and man-
ager.

The extension of the company's busi-
ness to London is accompanied by the
appointment of a resident advisory
board for the city. This board is com-
posed of business men of known ex-
perience and influence, and the fact
that the supervision of its interests
here is in such capable hands cannot
but add to the prestige and strength
of the company. Its personnel is as fol-
lows: John Labatt, Esq., John Bow-
man, Esq., (president London Board of
Trade), Charles B. Hunt, Esq., Wm.
Jones, Esq., solicitors, Messrs. Jones
& Fraser. The resident representatives
of the company in London are Messrs.
J. A. Nelles (secretary Board of Trade)
and John Wright, from whom all in-
formation may be obtained. The Lon-
don board is an excellent example of
the splendid advisory organizations
possessed by this company in all im-
portant centers.

HEADLIGHT FLASHES.

Rapid Run Made by a G. T. R. Live
Stock Train.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 10.—The
Grand Trunk Railway smashed all pre-
vious records of fast runs of live stock
trains from Chicago to Buffalo. A train of
eight cars of horses left Chicago at
6:30 p.m., eastern standard time, yes-
terday, and arrived in Buffalo at 9:55
a.m. today, making the run of 500 miles
in 15 hours and 25 minutes. The train
ran from Chicago to Port Huron in 8
hours and 10 minutes, and from the Can-
adian side of the tunnel to Buffalo in
6 hours and 35 minutes. The 1-hour and
40-minute loss was due to car and cus-
toms inspection at Port Huron and
Bridgeburg (International Bridge).

HORSES STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.
Woodstock, May 10.—As a son of Mr.
Benjamin Kruff, a farmer, residing near
Washington, in the township of Blenheim,
was plowing with a team on Tues-
day, a violent thunder-storm overtook
them, and the horses were struck by
lightning and killed. The boy was
knocked down and rendered insensible
for some time.

NEWSPAPER IN TROUBLE.

Amherstburg, Ont., May 10.—George
M. Wynn, publisher and lessee of the
Amherstburg Leader, has been seized
on Tuesday by his landlady, Mrs. W.
H. McEvoy, for over \$200 arrears, and
assigned this morning to Henry Clay,
barrister, N. A. Coste, trustee for the
stockholders, who are Amherstburg
business men, took possession by con-
sent of the landlord, and closed the
office until a meeting of the stockhold-
ers is held.

The following letter from a well-
known Torontonien was received at
Oakville yesterday:

The Medical Superintendent, Lake-
hurst Institute, Oakville.

Dear Sir,—Nearly six months ago,
for good and sufficient reasons, I avail-
ed myself of the Lakehurst Gold Cure
treatment, and now drop you a line to
let you know the result is an estab-
lished fact in my case, and I am shaking
hands with myself in gratitude to the
thought that decided me on going. It
is amusing now to think of the fear
and trembling that possessed me on
going there; shadows of bolts and rars,
isolation, restrictions and nauseous
treatment crept into my brain, and how
on earth could a month of it be endured
with the terrible efforts that I must put
forth to stop drinking! What a change!
One of the most horrible of
fellow learning how to best enjoy life,
All I had to do was to pitch in and
with debating, whist, bowling, billiards
and other amusements following one
another in quick succession, and with
the consideration treatment of your man-
agement, not a moment's moment did I
have, gradually taking on the feeling
that, instead of having to make an
effort to avoid alcoholic stimulants, it
would require a powerful effort to take
them. That feeling grows as the months
go by. You are at liberty to refer any
one wishing information to me at my
office.

The report that Sir Frederick Leighton,
president of the Royal Academy, is
dying in Algiers, is contradicted. The
celebrated painter is well better.

A YOUNG GIRL'S TRIAL

Her Parents Had Almost Given Up
Hope of Her Recovery.

Pale and Emaciated, Subject covered
Headaches, She Was Thought to be
Going Into a Decline—Now the sure
of Health and Beauty—How a Re-
storation Was Brought About.

(From the Richmond, N. B., News.)

There are very few people, especially
among the agriculturists of the
county, N. B., who do not know H.
H. Warman, the popular agent of ag-
ricultural machinery of Molokai.
A Review representative was in con-
sultation with Mr. Warman recently when
the subject of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
was incidentally touched upon. Mr.
Warman said he was a staunch believer
in their curative properties, and just-
ified his opinion he related the case of
his sister, Miss Jessie Warman, aged
15, who he said had been "most
wretched from the grave by Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills." Miss Warman had been
suffering for nearly a year with
troubles incident to girlhood. She suf-
fered from severe and almost constant
headaches, dizziness, heart pita-
tion, and was pale and bloodless and
eventually became so weak and ac-
tivated that her parents thought that
she was in consumption, and it all
but given up hope of her recovery. Her
father, Mr. Richard Warman, who is
a well-to-do farmer, spared no expense
to procure relief for the poor sufferer.
The best available medical skill was
employed, but no relief came, and
though the parents were almost des-
perate they still strove to find the means
of restoring their loved one to health.
Mr. Warman like every other farmer
reads the newspapers, had read the
many marvelous cures effected by the
use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and
some of the testimonials, and he de-
termined to give a trial, with the re-
sult that he was able to restore his
daughter to health and activity.
The Warman family is so well known
in this part of the country that none
would think of disputing any statement
made by any of its members. Mr. H.
H. Warman, on account of his business
as salesman for agricultural machinery
is personally acquainted with nearly
everybody in the county, and we feel
convinced that any inquiries made of him
concerning the testimonials made above
will be readily answered.

The gratifying results following the
use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the
case of Miss Warman, prove that they
are indeed a blood builder and nerve
tonic. In case of young girls who
are pale and sallow, listless, nervous,
made by a fluttering or palpitating
heart, weak and easily tired, no time
should be lost in taking a course
of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will
speedily enrich the blood, and bring a
rosy glow of health to the cheeks. They
are a specific for troubles peculiar to
females, such as suppressions, irregu-
larities and all forms of weakness, in-
cluding those arising from mental over-
work, or excesses of whatever nature.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manu-
factured by Dr. J. C. Williams, Medi-
cine Company, Brockville, Ont., and are
sold in N. Y., and are sold in boxes
(never in loose form by the dozen or
hundred), at 50 cents a box, or six boxes
for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists
or direct by mail from Dr. Williams'
Medicine Company at either ad-
dress.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK

In the United States and the
Dominion.

Crop Prospects Better and Railway
Earnings Increased.

New York, May 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s
weekly review of trade says the event
of the week is the memorialization of
foreign exchange, caused by enormous
sales of bonds abroad. Besides a sale
of \$10,000,000 Manhattan and other rail-
way bonds through the syndicate, large
purchases on foreign account have been
recorded for some weeks, so that the
aggregate probably exceeds \$50,000,000.
Crop prospects have greatly improved
and the news is reviving, though the
gain in the great industries is regarded
by many strikes. The output of iron still
noteworthy gain is in orders for steel
rails.

The failures this week have been 227
in the United States, against 261 last
year, with 31 in Canada, against 42 last
year.

Bankruptcies tomorrow will say: The
present week brings distinct and in-
stances of improvement in business, not-
withstanding the increase of the wave
of industrial discontent and strikes for
higher wages, always a buoyant feel-
ing of an upward tendency in prices.
Total of bank clearings in preceding
weeks had suggested further improve-
ment, and as now seen were true in-
dications. This week's total was \$127,-
000,000, fully 25 per cent more than in
the second week of May, 1894. The cur-
rent week's total has not been exceeded
since the end of June 10, 1893.

Other than this one and the movement
of prices of staples based on broadened
demand and a more buoyant feeling
Railroad earnings for April show
decided improvement over preceding
months.

Business failures in the United States
this week number 195, against 206 last
week, 196 in the week a year ago, 219
two years ago, and 194 in 1892.

General trade reports from the Cana-
dian Dominion are exceptionally favor-
able. Toronto reports that advances
in cotton, sugar, leather and wheat have
increased the demand, helped collec-
tions and created a buoyant feeling.
The opening of navigation at Montreal
is an additional factor. Quebec city
business. Nova Scotia and New Brun-
swick report a fair volume of trade, and
Newfoundland a successful salt fish-
ery.

Bank clearings at Winnipeg, Hamilt-
on, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax ag-
gregate \$22,442,000 this week, a gain of
about 16 per cent over last week, 6 per
cent over the like week last year, 9 per
cent over 1893, and 3 per cent over the
week in 1892.

The total of 27 business failures in
Canada this week is contrasted with 36
last week, 30 a year ago, 27 two years
ago, and with 36 three years ago.

It is stated that George J. Gould will
be a candidate for United States Sen-
ator from New Jersey. Gould could
himself a Democrat.

The Prince of Wales has accepted the
chancellorship of the newly-formed
Welsh University.

The Serap Bag.

I had frequently heard of the "en-
core-hog" and the railway-hog," and
ever so many other kinds, but I have
discovered a new sort of hog—the band-
concert-hog. The first appearance of
anything is so delightful, be it a first
dandelion, strawberry, baby, soda
water fountain—even a first mosquito
will arouse a mild enthusiasm when
one thinks of the pleasant picnic par-
ties one will attend in his company
later on. And we all thought we must
be at the first band concert of the
season when it was announced that Mr.
Fred Evans' well-trained band would
play in Victoria Park on Wednesday
evening. Now, I have no doubt that
musicians must take great pleasure
in playing, but they can hardly be ex-
pected to do it for nothing, and it
struck me as being perfectly right and
reasonable that a box should be placed
at the entrance with a placard, entitled
"Contributions to defray expenses," but
I failed to see any right or reason in
people who could well afford to do so,
streaming past that box without even
putting in a nickel. I didn't know there
were so many downright mean persons
in London. "The park is public," you
say. Yes, that is very true, but people
who respect themselves are not in the
habit of taking favors from strangers
and then not paying for them. Every
man, woman and child who could do
so, and goes to a band concert and
gets about two hours of solid enjoy-
ment, and then refuses to put five cents
in the contribution box to help aid the
bandmaster in paying his musicians, is
not only under obligation to the band-
men to that extent, but is also a pig
into the bargain. I say "pig" because
it is about the selfishest animal I know
of. If there was another with a greater
capacity for greediness I would use
it. Another thing, I do not think wo-
men should be allowed to drive on very
crowded band concert nights unless
they are first-rate whips, and could
show a certificate to that effect at the
gate. The editor says I am too hard
on the ladies, but a deep sense of injury
ranks in my bosom still when I
think of that driving woman who
didn't know enough to turn to the
right and get her wheel locked in ours
and caused no end of a disturbance.

First Trooper—By George! You should
have seen that fellow Higgins in the
cavalry charge today! Regular dare-
devil that man is. Never saw anyone
in my life charge in such an utterly
reckless style as he did.

Second Trooper—That's easy enough
to account for.

First Trooper—How's that?

Second Trooper—He used to be a
plumber before he joined the cavalry.

.....

Volumes have been written on how
to move, what to move, when to move,
etc. Now, I have to say, what embodies
more than all this, keep calm when
moving day arrives. Do not let your
nerves become shattered. It is pre-
ferable to break a vase rather than
overtax a nerve. Be firm, is possible.
Be good-natured; this pays best.

In Pope's time, court ladies were
obliged to hum, whether they liked it
or not. He describes very wittily
meeting the prince with all his ladies
on horseback, and his being asked to
dine with some of them—the conver-
sation turned on the lives of "Maid
of Honor," and thus he jots it down:
"To eat Westphalia ham in the morning,
ride over hedge home in the heat of
the day with a fever, and (what is
worse a hundred times) with a red mark
on the forehead from an uneasy hat;
all this to qualify them to make excel-
lent wives for fox hunters, and bear
abundance of ruddy-complexioned chil-
dren."

"Pure and perfect, sweet arbutus
Twines her rosy-tinted wreath."

"In the woods a fragrance rare
Of wild azaleas fills the air."

.....

"It seems to me that this coffee is
very unsettled, Mrs. Gambridge," said
the growling boarder. "A little care
would fix that. It's a simple proposi-
tion in cookery. An egg placed in the
coffee will settle it."

"Norah," said Mrs. Gambridge, "wrap
an egg up in this gentleman's bill for
last month, and see if it will settle
that."

.....

How delightful it is to be true:
"Every girl who is dissatisfied with
herself should remember that she is
better looking than most kinds of
looking-glasses bid her believe. A mir-
ror, it is contended, cannot flatter a
face that is in its natural state, that is
not 'made up.' Even the very best
plate glass has a pale-green tinge
which reflects a color a trifle less clear
than the original; hair also has always
more glossy sheen than the glass
shows. If it is wavy, the glass never
shows the best of the waves, and if it is
straight, the glass accentuates the
straightness. More important, and still
later to be remembered, reminds our
associates no one ever looks at a face
so closely or so critically as the owner
of it looks at the reflection of it in the
glass. Blemishes that are a grief to a
non-conceited girl may pass quite un-
noticed by her friends. The two or
three gray hairs that appear unfairly
soon on the head of a girl who over-
works her brain, simply have the effect
of high lights in a picture and pass for
extra gloss. The figure that looks
heavy when seen only as far as the
waist in a glass may be absolutely in
graceful proportion when seen in con-
junction with the rest of the figure."

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.

BREAKFAST—Stewed Rhubarb.
Quaker Oats. Milk. Veal. Cut-
lets. Brown Sauce. Rice Muffins.
Coffee.
DINNER—Clear Soup. Roasted
Chicken. Brown Sauce. Currant
Jelly. Potato Croquettes. Peas.
Lettuce Salad. Wafters. Rice.
Pudding. Coffee.
SUPPER—Brown Bread. Bermuda
Onions. Cucumbers. French Dress-
ing. Tea. Sugared Pineapple.
Sponge Cake.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives great bodily, nerve,
mental and digestive strength, simply because
it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood.



The Stone that Keeps Rolling!

That's an old story about the stone, but it has nothing
to do with the snowball that GROWS with the rolling.
Has it?

Shoe thoughts are like snowballs. The more you
roll them and turn over in your mind, the bigger and
better they grow. Out of such rolling grow

"The SLATER \$3.00 SHOE for Men."

The idea wasn't born in a minute—it was hatched
out of calculation. Skilled labor is help trained to
certain limited duties. The more shoes a man makes
of one particular kind, the better and faster can he
make them. The more we concentrate our energies,
attention and machinery on the production of any one
article the better will be the result. Other factories
make fifty kinds of shoes—we make Three for men.
These three represent our best effort. A \$3.00 boot
with all the elegance, ease, fit and finish of a \$5.00
article. The highest priced shoes are only leather after
all. We put the best American Wax Calfskin in
these \$3.00 shoes, and money can't buy better lasts
than they are moulded upon. The famous Goodyear
Welt contributes ease and durability to the soles.
Ask your dealer for "The Slater" \$3.00 Shoe.

If he hasn't got it, write us.

GEO. T. SLATER & SONS, MONTREAL.

STEEL FISHING RODS, E. C. POWDER, GUNS & RIFLES, HOBBS HARDWARE COMPANY LONDON.

THE A. P. A. CONVENTION.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 10.—In the
national convention of the A. P. A.,
Rev. A. Fawcett, supreme vice-presi-
dent, presided over the convention,
founded by Henry P. Bowers,
founder of the order, a medal bought
by the A. P. A. at a cost of \$100.
Bowers in response made a speech, in
which he denounced the Church of Rome.

RHEUMATISM

URIC ACID IN THE BLOOD.

Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the
Blood, and is an unfailing sign that the Kidneys
are performing their functions imperfectly.
After the poison has entered the system the
symptoms are aggravated by dampness, ex-
posure, over-indulgence in rich food or drink,
but the cause remains the same—imperfect
action of the Kidneys.

Dr. Humphreys has given the treatment of
Rheumatism his professional attention for over
40 years; his SPECIFIC NO. 15 is the result. It
goes directly to the spot, opens the clogged
ducts, permitting the secretions to pass off;
it cures quickly and surely.

No. 16 cures Rheumatism, acute and chronic
Lumbago, Sciatica, and all forms of Rheumatic
Pains, Stiffness, and Swelling.

John W. Evermann, Philadelphia, Penn.,
says: "I was twenty years ago I commenced to try
Humphreys' Specific No. 15, with results
against Homoeopathy. I had Rheumatism and
Liver Trouble. I was astonished at the re-
sults; they exceeded any medicine I ever took.
While I was taking the Specific for Rheuma-
tism I was in the snow up to my knees three
days, but I got well."

J. E. Parker, Adams Express Company
agent, Covington, Va., writes: "I had a very
bad case of Sciatic Rheumatism, and cured it
by the use of three bottles of Humphreys'
Specific No. 15."

Thos. Dickenson, Sweet Springs, Mo., writes:
"I enclose find \$1 for five bottles of Humphreys'
Specific No. 15 for Rheumatism. It cured me
four years ago, and is superior to anything else
I have ever tried."

"77" FOR COLDS.

Grip, Influenza, Catarrh, Pains and Soreness in
the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat, Gen-
eral Prostration and Fever.

Will "break up" a hard cold that "hangs on."
Specific "77" cures diseases of the Kidneys,
Gravel, Calculi, Difficult Urination, Stricture,
Specific "30" cures Urinary Diseases, Incon-
tinence, too Frequent, Painful or Scalding
Urination, Wetting the Bed, etc., with prece-
dents.

MEDICAL BOOK—Dr. HUMPHREYS'
Specific Manual of all diseases mailed free.
Sold by druggists for 25c. or on receipt
of price, 25c. or five for \$1. (May be ordered of)
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE COMPANY,
corner William and John streets, New York.

RECIPE—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract. One Bottle
Fischmann's Yeast. Half a Cake
Sugar. Two Pounds
Liquor Water. Two Gallons.
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the
extract, and bottle in a warm place for twenty-
four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when
it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and gro-
cery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and
five gallons.

WM. BARTON, Manager.

Stop Lying

Awake Nights.
We can ship promptly.

The London Dynamos and Motors
carried in stock. No better
machine made.

LONDON

Electric Motor Co.

OFFICE AND FACTORY:
90 York St., Phone 1,103.

Bicycles!

Large stock

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By mail, per annum.....\$1 00

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LONDON, CANADA.

JOHN CAMERON,
Pres't and Managing Director.

God's in His heaven.

All's right with the world.

—Browning.

London, Saturday, May 11.

FROM PRINCIPAL GRANT, OF
QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY,
KINGSTON.

Japan's future! What is the use of talking to people about that, when they know nothing about Japan's past and present? Nothing has amazed me more than the ignorance of Japan displayed by usually well-informed papers and periodicals during the past twelve months. Insight into the historical development of any country up to the present is the essential qualification of foresight. But I cannot possibly sketch in half a dozen sentences the principles which have determined the evolution of Japan. No more fascinating history is known to me, and, having read it and seen a little of the country recently, I had almost no doubt of what would be the issue of the conflict between the thoroughly organized and intensely patriotic island power and the adjoining continent, unorganized, and besottedly conceited, though with infinitely greater resources and potentiality. As to the future, everything at present seems to point to Japan becoming the Britain of the Pacific. The possession of the Pescadores and Formosa will complete her as an island power. She does not need any of the mainland. It would bleed her too much, just as the possession of part of France bled England for centuries. Russia has unintentionally done her a good turn. G. M. GRANT.

SCHULTZ, BOWELL AND BOURINOT.

The Manitoba school question is clearly an embarrassing one to the Government at Ottawa, and some of the means which have been resorted to show in a clear light how anxious Sir Mackenzie Bowell and some of his colleagues are to straighten matters out without doing themselves any political hurt. How to preserve the support of the Orange and Green sections of his party, and at the same time drive the Greenway Government to the wall, might test the astuteness of a more wary leader than the Premier, and the last move cannot from any point of view be regarded as a sagacious one.

The visit of Governor Schultz to Ottawa, his seeking the advice of the Clerk of the House of Commons in what he probably regards as a constitutional emergency, and the publication of that advice in the Ministerial journals on the eve of the meeting of the Manitoba Legislature, at the instance of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, are political movements of so uncommon a nature that they cannot fail to arrest notice.

Governor Schultz has his responsible advisers, the members of his Cabinet, and unless he is getting ready to dismiss them he has no right to seek or to consult other advisers.

Dr. Bourinot has made some reputation for himself as a constitutional authority; but in presuming to advise the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba in an affair which is purely one for the members of his Cabinet to advise the Governor upon, Dr. Bourinot shows that in practice he is a very unsafe guide, whatever he may be in theory. If his residence was in Winnipeg instead of Ottawa, and if the Manitoba Government was to follow British precedent, he might find himself lodged in jail for his presumption. But we do not blame Dr. Bourinot in this matter as much as members of the Dominion Government. Neither do we say that his views on the question are unsound.

The ground of objection is that he is usurping the function of the sworn advisers of the Lieutenant-Governor, who are responsible to the people of Manitoba for the counsel they give. If they make a mistake in their official and constitutional capacities, the electors of Manitoba may punish them. But who is to punish Dr. Bourinot? To whom is he responsible for advice or counsel?

Governor Schultz, acting in collusion with Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Mr. Outmet, appears to be getting ready after the manner of French statesmen to strike a decisive blow in Manitoba. His calling in of Dr. Bourinot is most easily understood on this supposition. But Ottawa statesmen have made mistakes enough in the past in their treatment of Northwest affairs, both in what they have done and in what they have not done; and if not better of all their senses they will not attempt to force the present issue with a coup d'état.

Surely a settlement of the Manitoba

school question is possible without resorting to political violence. The resources of civilization are not exhausted yet.

THE COMMISSIONERS' DECISION.

Alluding to the protest against the action of the London License Commissioners in extending the time of closing from 10 p.m. to 11 p.m., our local contemporary goes unnecessarily as if in dragging Sir Oliver Mowat, and the pending reference to the Privy Council into the discussion. No doubt, temptations on either side to make a little political capital out of this thing or that are seldom entirely absent; but it does seem that there might be some questions which, while political in the sense that they are liable to legislative action, are in other respects non-political, and might be treated from a non-partisan standpoint. Take this whole question of the wisest way in which to treat the traffic in intoxicating liquors. It can never be made a purely partisan question for the reason that neither of the two great parties of the country is ever likely to confine its point of view to only one subject. There are questions, therefore, we repeat, respecting which it seems reasonable that men and women should be able to work in common, irrespective of whether they happen to be Conservatives or Liberals. If even this much of co-operation in our much divided world is not always attainable the more's the pity.

But in this matter of making the time of closing 11 p.m. instead of 10 p.m., the issue is plain, and we do not believe there are many persons in the community who do not think a mistake has been made in extending the hours of sale. In view of the pending decision of the Privy Council, which cannot be long delayed, matters might at least have been left in statu quo for the current year.

It is not necessary to inquire too closely whether the commissioners were unanimous in their judgment, nor to attribute improper motives to the majority, if there was a majority and a minority, in a case where two views were strongly pressed, and choice had to be made. That the citizens of London, who a short time ago voted by a majority of nearly a thousand for total prohibition, are now of the opinion that 10 p.m. is too early an hour for closing, there is no evidence whatever to show. The contrary we believe to be the case. Doubtless a minority view may, and does prevail in the ranks of both the Conservatives and Liberals, but we are convinced that the largely preponderant sentiment of both Conservative citizens and Liberal citizens is that of regret at the decision arrived at.

EDITORIAL POINTS.

Men continue to wonder what Hon. Clarke Wallace will do in the event of the Dominion Government's undertaking to give effect to the remedial order. The fact that ex-Grand Sovereign Bowell does not feel that there is incongruity in taking the step leads many to believe that the Grand Sovereign favors the policy likewise, more especially as he remains in the Government and makes no sign. But Mr. Wallace is not so pliable a man as his leader, and those who know him profess to believe that at the opportune time he will show that in this, as well as in some other matters, he has a mind of his own and will be faithful to his convictions. He is not a spectacular man, like the Minister of Justice; but he is credited with having more backbone, and it is just possible that he will yet give his leader and his colleagues a surprise. The office he holds in the Orange order may not be worth as much as a Confraternity of Customs, but it has given him political pre-eminence, as it gave Sir Mackenzie Bowell before him, and Brother Edward Clarke is anxiously in the succession.

If D'Alton McCarthy prosecutes Haldimand booters, as it is reported he will do, his renunciation of his old colleagues will be complete. No real friend of the Government would raise a hand against a booter.

New South Wales is going in for free trade straight. The "protective" system is getting into bad odor in all the British colonies.

While other statesmen throughout the world fear to whisper a rebuke against the Sultan because his guns overlook the Dardanelles, it is refreshing to hear the voice of Gladstone ring loud and clear in denunciation of the massacre of Christians in Armenia.

Greece wants a Cabinet. There's one at Ottawa that will soon be out of a job.

President Cleveland has sent a check for \$500 to a happy father in Indiana who has named triplets after Mrs. Cleveland and the two Cleveland children. Some of his opponents are mean enough to say that he is angling for a third term.

Spain, once the great colonizer of the world, is fighting desperately to retain her last outside possession of any importance—Cuba. Britain is the colonizing mistress of the earth today, but it is doubtful if she would fight to hold a colony that really aspired to independence and was capable of self-government. Spain has herself to blame. If she had given her dependencies the liberty that British colonies possess she would not now be draining her blood and her money to crush the Cuban patriots.

Coal—Wood.

Messrs. Bowman & Co. beg to inform their customers and the public that they have appointed Frank B. Clarke, 415 Richmond, as their agent. He will continue to take orders for coal and wood. Best beech and maple blocks, \$4 50; half cord, \$2 25; quarter cord, \$1 15. Mr. Clarke will also continue the ticket and "ban" business at the old stand.

House and Lobby

Another Lively Encounter—Policy of Concealment Strongly Condemned—A Good Story by Mr. McMullen—Minister Dickey's Admissions and Defense—Mr. Mart of Winnipeg, Handles Mr. Foster Without Gles—Big Exhibition Grant Demanded—The Mitoba School Case.

Specially telegraphed by our Representative.

Ottawa, May 10.—Never was the culpability of delaying Parliament till summer better exemplified than during the last two days, when in an oppressive, humid atmosphere members have sweated in the Commons chamber, while two-thirds of the Ministers have enjoyed themselves on the lawns or in the smoking rooms. Ordinarily, Parliament is almost ready to rise by this date. In this year of fight at deficits it has scarcely begun its final session. This afternoon Mr. Davies caused a lively scene by charging that the House of Commons was kept merely as a donkey engine to the Senate. He pointed out that Premier Whiteway has reported to the Newfoundland Legislature that all but two points in the proposals to confederate the island with Canada, have been agreed to, and that an ultimatum had been sent to Canada. The St. John Herald, favorable to confederation, asserts that the island must be confederated by July 1, if at all, and that the people are now in dire straits. The shortness of the time and the urgency of the case should surely move the Government to inform the House on what points agreements had been reached.

Mr. Foster at first refused to give any information, but afterwards said Canada's final answer had been sent to Newfoundland's ultimatum.

Sir Richard Cartwright, by stating that the Government had deceived the House, caused Mr. Foster to rise in indignation and demand a retraction. Sir Richard explained that Mr. Foster had promised to give a full account of Canada's near liabilities, and had kept back much information. He had promised to bring down the supplementary estimates at once, and had not done so. Sir Richard said the public debt is now \$300,000,000 net. We should know how much more is to be added before the debate on the budget closes.

David Mills in scathing terms condemned the Government for concealing from the people's representatives facts that they should know. Time was said Mr. Mills, when a Minister guilty of Mr. Foster's conduct would be impeached. Ample time must be afforded for considering the effect of the debt proposed to be laid on Canadians already staggering under burdens laid on them by the men in power.

Mr. Montague is Mr. Haggart's man Friday, and the last named smiled as the Haldimand member rose to reply. Nothing, he said, shall be known in this House till the bargain is completed. "These negotiations are completed," said Mr. Laurier. "You have sent your reply to Newfoundland's ultimatum."

Minister Ives contradicted his leader by maintaining that Newfoundland has yet to reply.

Mr. Laurier made an eloquent appeal for the same knowledge to be given this Parliament and to the people of Canada as had been sent to Newfoundland.

Mr. Ives asked if the Liberal leader claimed as a right that the Liberals assist in reaching a fair arrangement. "Yes," said Mr. Laurier. "If the basis is fair, we are ready to assist the Minister."

Mr. Ives (defiantly)—Not! Mr. Laurier said the conduct of this Government in this and other matters was most culpable. The Government first passed an order-in-council indemnifying the payment of \$2,500,000 to the Hudson Bay speculators; now it was afraid to say whether it would stand by that order.

Mr. Foster rose and indignantly assailed the Liberals as an honorable lot, while Mr. Laurier, he asserted, was a man without an opinion. "Try us in the country," shouted Mr. Gibson, of Lincoln.

"We are for you," added Mr. McMullen. "Dissolve now."

Hon. Mr. Davies calmly rebuked Mr. Foster for what he said was a stump speech unworthy of a leader supposed to be considering a question that was not a party issue, but one vitally affecting every Canadian taxpayer. "We expected something better from the man," said Mr. Davies.

Mr. Davies pointed out that this was the 10th of May. We are told from Newfoundland that the bargain must be completed by July 1. What time is left for this House, for the taxpayers of Canada, to consider the subject? It is a most indecent attempt to force a bargain through without full consideration. Mr. Davies scathingly condemned the Ministry for their vacillation. It was disgraceful in the extreme that for party reasons only, 200 men are brought here at this late day, and then told that when this bargain comes up at the eleventh hour it must be accepted or rejected as a whole.

"Yes," acceded Dr. Montague, "accepted or rejected as a whole."

Mr. Ives asserted that there was no compromise in the bargain. It was not customary to reveal the result of negotiations till the bargain is agreed on.

Mr. Davies retorted that when Prince Edward Island came into confederation the terms were considered by the people and voted on before being ratified by the Legislature.

Hon. D. Mills—they are now afraid to trust the people.

Mr. McMullen said Mr. Ives owned a ranch in Texas.

Mr. Ives—Can you loan me money on it? Mr. McMullen—I first want to know what collateral you possess. (uproarious merriment.)

Mr. McMullen finished by telling a story of the famous trip of Mr. Ives and his fellow-Ministers into the United States in the Dominion Government car. A long, lean Yankee saw them leave the car at a station, and said "Now, who are they?" "We," said one of the visitors, "are Her Majesty's Privy Council for Canada." Looking them all over, the Yankee exclaimed "Well, now, if those are Her Majesty's Privy Council from Canada, I say from the bottom of my heart and for the first time God Save the Queen." Both sides of the House were convulsed with laughter as Mr. McMullen took his seat, and the subject dropped.

Mr. Dickey resumed the debate on the budget in the House. He asserted that

Cans has made progress under a high tariff though he admitted depression in the existing. "We have taken a dip," he confessed.

"We then is the use of the tariff?" asked Mr. Gilmour, but there was no answer. Mr. Dickey admitted the growth of Canada's population was unsatisfactory, but denied that the census of manufactures was stifled. (This in face of the very strong evidence to the contrary. On asserting that the export of wheat had increased, Dr. MacDonald (Hup) asked what caused the increase in the export of pork between 1874 and 1878, and again Mr. Dickey could not answer.

Mr. Martin (Winnipeg) made a vigorous attack on the Government for its sham tariff revision and its capitulation to the combines, whose brief it had been show last year wittingly accepted. When Mr. Foster introduced the tariff last year he said it would take off \$1,500,000, but the combines got around him, the taxes were again increased, and instead of a decrease there has so far an increase in the taxes laid on people this year of \$133,188, and there will be over \$200,000 increase before the 30. Mr. Foster had much to say about deficits in front of a tariff for revenue only. If Mr. Mackenzie's Government had imposed as high taxes on people between 1874 and 1879 as prevailed during 1894 he would have had total surpluses amounting to \$20,152,406, or a average annual surplus of \$4,030,481. A surplus was just so much extra tax on the people. If the Mackenzie tariff had been continued during the existence of the present Administration it would have had a total deficit of \$1,771,862. Mr. Martin pointed out many gross errors in Mr. Foster's budget speech—some from ignorance, more from intention to mislead.

Mr. Foster rose again, blaming the official reporters when brought to book, as Mr. Martin contended.

In conclusion, Mr. Martin claimed the Liberal Government soon to be formed could and would reduce the expenditure of a Dominion by at least \$4,000,000 a year.

At 11:05 the House adjourned. Mr. George Taylor having moved the adjournment of the debate.

S. Hibbert Tupper has gone on a high trip up the Gathreau River. Gathreau street laborers say the N. P. do not make them rich. They only get 15 a day, and want \$1 25.

Ldy Aberdeen gave a garden party at her Government House this afternoon. She entertained the scholars of the model school next week.

Mr. White gave an "at home" at the Speaker's chambers this afternoon.

Donald A. Smith and other rich Montrealers are asking for \$250,000 of a grant for the proposed fair in Montreal next year.

Mr. McCarthy will call attention to the Hudson Bay Railway job.

Mr. Flint will ask the entire cost of the royal wharf commission.

A. Campbell, real estate dealer, London, arrived today on business.

Understand that notwithstanding Minister Oulmet's statement to the contrary the Dominion Government is using every effort to have the Manitoba school question either compromised now or settlement delayed until after the Dominion general election.

HOSE—Ladies' All Wool Cashmere Hose, light weight, worth 50c.

Tonight 7 for 25c

HATS—Youths' Fedoras, in black and brown, worth \$1.

Tonight 75c

HATS—Men's Black Fedoras, latest styles, worth \$1 50.

Tonight \$1

SHIRTS—Men's French Cambric Shirts, worth 75c.

Tonight 62 1-2c

SHIRTS—Men's Unadorned Shirts, bands and cuffs, worth 75c.

Tonight 50c

SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, worth 75c.

Tonight 60c

SHIRTS—Men's Flannelette Shirts, worth 50c.

Tonight 35c

GLOVES—Men's Unlined Kid Gloves, worth \$1.

Tonight 78c

SOCKS—Men's Seamless Cotton Socks, worth 12 1/2c.

Tonight 3 for 25c

SUITS—Men's All Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$6.

Tonight \$4 25

SUITS—Men's All Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$9.

Tonight \$6 75

SUITS—Men's All Wool Tweed Suits, odd lines, worth \$8 to \$9 50.

Tonight \$5

SUITS—Men's Fine All Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$10 and \$12.

Tonight at \$8 25.

PANTS—Men's Good All Wool Tweed Trousers, worth \$2 75.

Tonight \$2

SUITS—Boys' 2 piece Suits, sizes 26 to 32, worth \$2.

Tonight \$1

SUITS—Boys' Blue Serge Suits, worth \$1 75 and \$2.

Tonight \$1 20

SUITS—Boys' D. B. Sailor Suits, worth \$3.

Tonight \$2 49

SUITS—Boys' Fine All Wool 3 piece Suits, worth \$5.

Tonight \$3 75

PANTS TO ORDER—Special.

Tonight \$2 75

TERMS CASH

Chapman & Company

126 and 128

DUNDAS STREET

THE LONDON ADVERTISER, SATURDAY, MAY 11.

FROM 7 TO 10, May 11.

NOTICE:

The edict has gone forth: Our Saturday Night Sale must go, so some good people say. Well might we say "Whither are we drifting?" To interfere with regular legitimate trade is a most unwise procedure. Employes now-a-days have no reason to complain of the hours of labor. Out at 6 o'clock every evening excepting Saturday. Saturday night at 10 o'clock we close our doors. You good people interfere with the earning power of employes and you interfere with their wages. Last Saturday we paid \$572 in wages. Hundreds of families in this city have only the opportunity Saturday night affords for husband and wife to trade together. The drygoods clerks of today are an intelligent class of young people, and have rights that should be respected. We fail to see that they have any reason to complain of existing arrangements. Readers and patronizers by the thousands, we say 10 o'clock on Saturday is not too late to close this shop. What say you? The store is yours. We abide by your decision. We cannot blame merchants having no Saturday night trade to lose signing a petition to close at 9 o'clock. Many of them might close at noon and not lose much.

LADIES

Come Around on Saturday Night and See the Happy Smiles on Husband and Wife Trading Together.

The Following is Our Saturday List.

PARASOLS—Fancy Shot Silk Parasols, worth \$1 35.

Tonight \$1 10

PARASOLS—Black Silk Parasols, worth \$1 15.

Tonight 82c

BUCKLES—Fancy White Metal Belt Buckles, worth 35c.

Tonight 25c

BLOUSES—Ladies' Colored Cambric Blouses, all sizes, worth 60c.

Tonight 42c

TIES—Colored Silk Windsor Ties, worth 25c.

Tonight 18c

HOSE—Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, spliced heel and toe, worth 25c.

Tonight 21c

GLOVES—Colored Silk Taffeta Gloves, Ladies' and Children's, worth 25c.

Tonight 13c

HANDKERCHIEFS—Colored Border Cambric Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, worth 8c.

Tonight 7 for 25c

HOSE—Ladies' All Wool Cashmere Hose, light weight, worth 50c.

Tonight 38c

PINAFORES—Children's White Pinafores, lace trimmed, worth 35c.

Tonight 25c

NIGHTDRESSES—Ladies' White Cambric Nightdresses, lace trimmed, worth 50c.

Tonight 36c

HOSE—Children's Summer Weight Cashmere Hose, worth 35c.

Tonight 25c

HATS—Youths' Fedoras, in black and brown, worth \$1.

Tonight 75c

HATS—Men's Black Fedoras, latest styles, worth \$1 50.

Tonight \$1

SHIRTS—Men's French Cambric Shirts, worth 75c.

Tonight 62 1-2c

SHIRTS—Men's Unadorned Shirts, bands and cuffs, worth 75c.

Tonight 50c

SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, worth 75c.

Tonight 60c

SHIRTS—Men's Flannelette Shirts, worth 50c.

Tonight 35c

GLOVES—Men's Unlined Kid Gloves, worth \$1.

Tonight 78c

SOCKS—Men's Seamless Cotton Socks, worth 12 1/2c.

Tonight 3 for 25c

SUITS—Men's All Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$6.

Tonight \$4 25

SUITS—Men's All Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$9.

Tonight \$6 75

SUITS—Men's All Wool Tweed Suits, odd lines, worth \$8 to \$9 50.

Tonight \$5

SUITS—Men's Fine All Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$10 and \$12.

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Tonight \$2

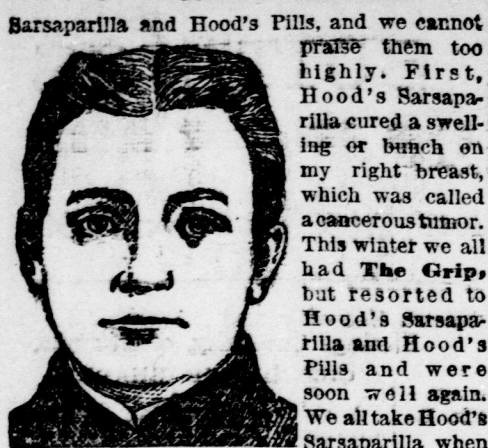
SUITS—Boys' 2 piece Suits, sizes 26 to 32, worth \$2.

Tonight \$1

SUITS—Boys' Blue Serge Suits, worth \$1 75 and \$2.

Tonight \$

We Take Hood's



Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and we cannot too highly. First, Hood's Sarsaparilla cured a swelling or bunch on my right breast, which was called a cancerous tumor. This winter we all had the Grip. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills and were soon well again. We all take Hood's Sarsaparilla when Mrs. J. Fallowfield we feel bad or our blood is poor and it always makes us well. Mrs. J. FALLOWFIELD, Brampton, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Take Hood's Pills for Sick Headache.

A CHICAGO HORROR.

Gas Explodes in a Boarding House—Several Will Die.

Chicago, May 11.—By an explosion of gas at 1.15 o'clock this morning in building No. 10 Sherman street, thirteen persons were terribly burned, some of whom will probably die. The lower floor of the building was occupied by Aug. Meischall as a saloon, and the two upper floors as a boarding house. Meischall jumped out of a window on the third floor and was probably fatally hurt. Mrs. Meischall and her two children were badly burned, and one of the children was dying at 2 o'clock.

The following were injured: Joseph Denier, a boarder, cannot recover; Edward Gerard, a boarder, fatally burned; Edward Glyn, a boarder, badly burned; Edward McCann, boarder, badly burned; Aug. Meischall, badly burned; Mrs. Mary Meischall, wife of Aug. Meischall; Lena Meischall, 8 months old, baby of Mr. and Mrs. Meischall; Mary Meischall, 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Meischall; John Norman and Charles Tallet, a boarder; Pierre Rouvige, a boarder; Alexander Dune, a boarder, badly burned. The unidentified will be named later.

The concussion rocked the building from its foundation and was heard several blocks away. The explosion is supposed to have resulted from the accumulation of natural gas in the basement. There was a heavy bolt of lightning preceding the explosion and it was the theory of some of the firemen that this might have been the cause of the explosion. August Meischall and Alex. Dune died this morning.

CHATELLE'S END NEARING.

To Be Hanged May 31—How He Is Spending His Time.

(Stratford Beacon.)

Three weeks ago (May 10) Almado Chatelle will be taken forth from his cell to execute his crime by an ignominious death upon the gallows. Since sentence was passed upon him the murderer of Jesse Keith has occupied the condemned cell in the county jail and has been under special guard. He is in the charge of two men, one of whom guards him by day and the other by night. After his first burst of rage against the jury which found him guilty and the judge who condemned him, Chatelle settled down into the indifferent state of mind which he displayed before the trial. He is aware, however, of the fact that his end is at hand, but this does not seem to have any effect upon him. Time is swiftly passing, but to all appearances the man for whom the 31st day of May is fraught with deep interest is not at all sorry that the long-drawn-out days and dreary nights which he is now passing will soon be over. Solitary confinement is always a fearful punishment, but the man who is in solitary confinement with nothing more to look forward to than Chatelle has, would naturally feel that his life is passing away. He has had no feeling at all, he is in a terrible state of mind. The listless murderer at times converses with his guards, but he nearly always talks on common-place subjects, such as the weather. These beautiful days he likes to sit by the window and gaze upon that part of the world which he can see. It is a pleasing outlook—the beautiful green lawn of the collegiate institute skirted by the Avon, with its fringe of richly clothed willows—but how little can a man in his terrible position enjoy the sight!

At the time of his trial and previously Chatelle was suffering from an attack of grip, but he had entirely recovered and is now in excellent health.

Have you seen Keene Bros.' bedroom sets with bevel plate mirrors for \$9, \$11 and \$12? They are the finest of everyone that sees them. 127 King street, opposite Market House.

Painless extraction of teeth. Gold and porcelain crowning. Dr. ZIEGLER, 192-1-2 Dundas street. ywt

Sir Christopher Wren was a prodigy in youth as in maturity. At 15 he was appointed demonstrating assistant on anatomy at Surgeon's Hall. [Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.]

An Example Of Merit

A man came in the other day, asked for a good five cent cigar. Same man came in again, asked for a quarter's worth (six cigars). That man always smokes the same brand, and that is **OLD LEAVES**. It's the best cigar that can be sold for five cents. Try it once and you will smoke no other.

Hugh : Loveless,
202½ Dundas Street.

Spring Goods
Very Stylish.

Harry Lenox,
Cor. Richmond and Carling Sts.

THE MURDER TRIAL.

Mrs. Annie Aylsworth in the Witness Box.

Tells What She Knows—The Insurance Deals.

Toronto, May 10.—The cross-examination of Aylsworth was conducted in court this afternoon by Mr. Lount. Witness said he first heard of the \$30,000 policy on Willis Wells' life at the time the Fort Erie Hotel scheme fell through. The policy was taken out on Sept. 20, 1892, and witness heard of it first two weeks before this. Harry spoke of insuring his own life, as Dallas was already insured for \$50,000. Before this the Hyams had spoken a great deal of insurance, especially of endowment policies. Witness did not consent to insure, though it was to have been payable to his wife, because it was not able to carry it. Wells made the same excuse, and Harry Hyams said he would pay the premiums on both. Shortly afterwards witness was told by one of the prisoners that Wells had consented to take a policy of \$25,000 or \$30,000, made payable to his sister Martha, and he was to get \$2,500 in two years for the use of his name. When Harry Hyams came up to the house after the accident there was no blood on his clothes, but he faintly after visiting Dr. King and Undertaker Humphrey.

Aylsworth had now been in the box eight hours, and in reply to counsel said he was tired. Mr. Lount then asked him to step down and try and lift the 200-pound weight. After a great effort he succeeded in lifting it a couple of feet from the floor. Then Dallas Hyams was placed beside him, that the jury-men could see how much smaller was the prisoner than the witness. Witness in the closing questions of the cross-examination admitted that he had helped to get the insurance after the death of Wells, and had said nothing then about the blood on the chisel and hammer that he saw in the warehouse.

Counsel said: "You took part of this insurance money, which, if it was murder, was blood money?" Witness made no reply to this. He knew Harry Hyams was paying attention to his sister-in-law, and contemplated the engagement. Mrs. Annie Aylsworth, wife of the last witness, and sister of deceased, was then examined. Her brother Willis knew had again and again asked Harry Hyams for the money he had loaned him. She had been present on some of these occasions. Hyams had urged Wells and herself to leave money to her husband, and she got a little of her money back before the death of her brother and the rest subsequently. On the day before her brother's death (a Sunday) Harry Hyams came to her house and left a message with her sister Martha for the husband of witness to go out in the morning and get certain reports in the east end of the city. He left a list of names of people to be seen. She also heard him tell Martha to ask Willie (deceased) to come down to the warehouse early next morning. Subsequently Harry Hyams returned about 11 p.m., and witness heard him again tell Martha, as if casually, to be sure and tell deceased to be down early in the morning. Hyams had been very seldom at their house. Continuing, Mrs. Aylsworth corroborated her husband's statement that Harry Hyams had conducted himself on reaching their house. Nothing was developed in this part of the evidence.

MARKET DEPREDEATIONS.

Horses and Rigs Taken and Used to Deliver Goods.

While the Owners Have to Walk Home—Boys Who Break Into Stalls.

A number of annoying acts are being complained of by market frequenters, and today the assistance of the police was asked in order to unravel the latest. A week ago an old man named Stott left his horse standing behind the fish market while he went to purchase some necessary articles. When he returned the horse and buggy was nowhere in sight. For a couple of hours or more he fumed and searched, and late in the afternoon he found the animal tied up in front of the bazaar. It was presumed that it had been used by some enterprising dealer to deliver merchandise with.

This morning Mrs. Barnes, the wife of a Huron street drayman, left a horse and a light wagon near the same place while she looked around the market. When she had bought what she wanted she came back, only to find, like Mr. Stott, the week before, that her horse and wagon were missing. After a vain search of a couple of hours the police were notified, and, if caught in the act, the person who uses other people's horses so handsily will have a serious charge to answer to. Up to a late hour the police had not recovered the animal.

Market Clerk Wilson reported still another case of misappropriation of a horse and buggy this morning, but did not know the name of the owner. It was taken after Mrs. Barnes' horse had disappeared and had been left standing in the same neighborhood. This case was not reported to the police, and it is altogether likely that the animal turned up later. Incidents like this are decidedly annoying.

Another very annoying feature in connection with the market is the proclivity of small boys to break stall windows and commit petty larceny. A window in front of Hewitt's, the Indian medicine man, stall was broken into for the second time in a short period on Thursday night and \$3 worth of goods taken. The boys were caught, but were not prosecuted, owing to their extreme youth.

Another group of small boys spent about an hour last night trying to gain an entrance to the cellar of a market fruit store where bananas were stored.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A number of small boys have been summoned before the police magistrate for discharging fire-crackers on the street.

The replanking of the waterworks dam at Springbank has been completed and the splashboards are being put up. This will allow boating to begin in a few days.

Engine No. 264 was derailed at the Waterloo street crossing of the P. R. last night, and after a couple of hours' hard work was placed on the track again. A misplaced switch was the cause of the run-off.

Mr. T. Beam, of Alton, who was sentenced some time ago here to five years' imprisonment in the Kingston Penitentiary for burglary, has been pardoned, in accordance with the wish of a large number of citizens, expressed by means of a petition to the Minister of Justice.

—Mr. D. A. McDermid, of this city, left yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral of his father, Mr. Angus McDermid, of "Island Martin" near

Cornwall. The deceased was 67 years of age, and one of the oldest settlers in that part of the country, his father having taken up land there in 1799.

—Mr. Harry F. Hodgins, of this city, has accepted a position with the large wholesale firm of the John V. Farwell Company, Chicago.

—An Entomologist writes: "In consequence of the false light in which the matter has been placed before the public lately, the Entomological Society has withdrawn its offer to the Free Library Board to provide a free museum for the city."

—Messrs. D. B. Dewar, W. J. Reid, T. H. Smallman have been named a committee to arrange for the banquet to be given by the citizens of London to the officers of the visiting battalions and garrison of the city on the night of May 24th.

—The reading circle in connection with the London West Methodist Church will close for the season by giving a lemon scone on Monday evening, in the school-room of the church. There will be good music and a debate on women's franchise, after which refreshments will be served.

—John Connors has a great literary curiosity in the form of an old Hebrew book, printed in 1553. Mr. S. Bloomgarden examined the work, which is by the celebrated philosopher and doctor of medicine, Moses Maimonides, who lived in the fourteenth century. The book is called "Yere Nevo Chim," a commentary on the 10th book of the Bible, and was printed in the month of Shvat 5, 313, or about Jan., 1553, A.D.

—Mr. C. W. Graves, traveling passenger agent of the Grand Trunk Railway, has returned from an enjoyable trip given by the Lehigh Valley Railway to a large number of American and Canadian railway officials. He started from Buffalo on Monday, Tuesday was spent touring New York harbor in a yacht and taking in many sights thereabouts. On the return trip a lay over was made at Math Chunks, and a trip taken over the famous Switchback line.

—About three weeks ago a silk waist, valued at \$10, was stolen from Mrs. Harry Ryan, of Clarence street, and the police could not locate the offender. Yesterday Maggie, Greene, a well-dressed woman, was arrested at the Tecumseh House, and the article was found among her possessions. This morning she was before Magistrate Parke, elected summary trial, pleaded guilty and was remanded until Friday next for sentence. The woman was not allowed to leave the sitting-room after carried off the waist.

PORT STANLEY NOTES.

The Melbourne took eight carloads of freight from here on Monday night. Mrs. E. N. Hunt, of London, and sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Nelles, of Dayton, O., are visiting the latter's sister-in-law, Mrs. (Dr.) Monahan.

The Cuba reached Port Stanley on Thursday with several hundred tons of freight for St. Thomas and London, and after taking four carloads from the L. E. and D. R. left for Cleveland. Capt. Ellison has about completed

arrangements for inaugurating an excursion business between here and Ash-tabula, right across the lake in Ohio, a city of 15,000. This city does the greatest coal and iron ore trade of any city on Lake Erie.

The building used at Port Stanley for heating water, which was burned last fall, will be rebuilt.

"DUSTY RHODES" ON WHEELS.

R. Guy Reid, B. A., of Halifax, is the name given by a young man who is expected to arrive here to-day. He is remarkable in that he is making his way to Winnipeg from Halifax on a wage of \$2,500 that he can do so between March 30 and July 20 purely as a dead-beat. He is to stop at first-class hotels, and not to ride over 300 miles without making a stop of twelve hours. Yesterday he was in Hamilton, and a friend has made arrangements for him to stop at a leading hotel here to-day, free of charge. This deadbeat wage business must be a great snap. Mr. Reid had not arrived in the city late this afternoon. Perhaps the rain delayed him.

LONDON AMATEURS IN OPERA.

"Cinderella" to Be Produced on May 21—A Competent Cast.

That pretty and tuneful comic opera "Cinderella, or the Magic Slipper," will be produced on Tuesday evening, May 21, at the Grand, by the London Amateur Opera Company, which has furnished a number of rich treats in the past. "Cinderella" gives great scope for spectacular effect, and will be handsomely staged and costumed. The company in wardrobe may be seen in the windows of W. J. Reid & Co. and Wood's Fair.

The following cast is assurance enough that the performance will be excellent:

Cinderella..... Mrs. Alfred D. Holman

Felix, first prince of Palermo..... A. Wicks

Pedro, Baron's servant..... W. C. Coe

Baron of Monteliesse..... A. D. Holman

Dandini, valet to the prince..... Will Thorne

Allard, tutor to the prince..... W. H. Irvine

Fazio, assistant tutor..... H. K. McCormick

Director..... W. H. Short

Ramez..... R. H. Bacon

Luna, guard of the castle..... C. Traher

Funerary attendants..... W. C. Coe

Usher, J. Wylie, E. Peters, N. Bacon, C. E. A. Webb, R. H. Giese, H. Short, H. Strong, C. Foster, N. Worrell, C. Lyons, M. Foster and E. C. Rossie.

Florida..... Mrs. Blanche Pigott

Miller..... Miss P. Kennedy

Fairy Queen Godmother..... Miss Ida Adams

Fairies and ladies of the court and drill..... Miss Lena McLaughlin

First Fairy..... Miss Annie Adams

Second Fairy..... Miss Lydia Palmer

Third Fairy..... Miss Lena O'Mara

Captain of the Turkish Squad..... Miss Lena Adams

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We Want
Your Trade

'SALADA' (CEYLON TEA)

Once tried, will not only secure us
this, but make you its friend
and ally. Sold Only in
Lead Packets. By All
Grocers.

P. C. LARKIN & CO., 25 Front St. E.
Toronto, and 318 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A Lost Gem

Little by little, during the next few days, he pieced the facts of the case (as he thought) together. He was resolved, in spite of Kingscott's insinuations, to believe that Bertie was guiltless in the matter of Molly's flight from home. Bertie knew nothing of it, and his father trusted him. On the other hand, he was equally averse from believing that Ralph had been concerned in it. Accusation and counter accusation between Kingscott and Bertie he put down to jealousy and ill-temper. Ralph had been careless, no doubt, but Alan was not the man lightly to forsake an old friend. Careless, but not treacherous; that was his version of the story, and the more Stella and Bertie blamed "poor Ralph," the more determined was Alan to stand by him through thick and thin.

And so, after several long conferences with one person after another, Alan Moncrieff made up his mind how to act. Molly, he decided, was guilty in many ways; she had deceived him, robbed him; disgraced him; the county was ringing with the news of her elopement, and there were paragraphs about it in the papers which stung him to fury. If Kingscott had not been involved in the present moment, Alan would have gone abroad. But business of various kinds had to be transacted, and he had to wait. He had no time for a moment's rest. He had no time to hear, every sentence that he read, added intensity to his deep displeasure with his daughter. She who ought to have been the brightness of his house, the joy of his life, had inflicted upon him a torture of shame and grief which he felt that he could never forget—and which he firmly believed that he could also never forgive.

He addressed a few lines to John Hannington at the Glasgow hotel, but sent neither letter nor message to Molly. The substance of this communication was very unsatisfactory to Hannington. Mr. Moncrieff informed him that Molly's fortune (the bulk of which was inherited from an old uncle, and not to any great extent from her mother, as Hannington had thought) was tied up until she attained her majority, or until her marriage, if she married before the age of 21, with her father's consent. As she had not chosen to ask that consent, neither she nor Mr. Hannington could be surprised if he chose to abide by the terms of the will, and he thought that trouble and perplexity might be saved if he at once informed Mr. Hannington of these facts. He begged that he might receive no letter from his daughter, and referred Mr. Hannington to his lawyer if he wished for further information. Mrs. Moncrieff forwarded Mrs. Hannington's personal possessions to any address that might be given. He had taken means to assure himself of the validity of the marriage contracted between his daughter and John Hannington in Glasgow, and in doing this he conceived that his duty towards her ended for the present.

The tone of the letter was cold, measured and severe; but it was not the letter of a man in a passion of anger, and therefore all the more impossible to controvert. Neither Molly nor Hannington wrote in reply; but an address was inclosed to Stella; and to this address she sent Molly's clothes and books and ornaments, with a letter full of tender pity and counsel to the foolish girl herself. Silence followed it; and what had become of the runaway couple nobody seemed to know.

For some days a slight but perceptible coolness existed between Mr. Moncrieff and his brother-in-law. Alan could not acquit Ralph of carelessness in the charge of Bertie, and Ralph thought it wisest to accept no blame at all. But the coolness did not last. How could it last when Ralph was working night and day to undo Alan's trust in everybody but himself? Alan was drawn closer and closer to him by the common bond of suspicion and distrust. Stella had small chance of retaining his esteem, when Ralph was constantly whispering evil suggestions in her husband's ear. Of the last and worst she was thoroughly unconscious.

"The fact is, my dear Alan," Ralph said one day in his measured and compassionate tones, "you married a woman who was in love with somebody else, and that somebody else was John Hannington. Hence these complications."

And Alan believed him.

CHAPTER XXVII.

When John Hannington had uttered the fatal words which were to divide him for ever from the only woman that he had ever loved, Lady Valencia started away from his embrace and stood looking at him, the color ebbing away from her face and lips for a moment or two, and then flooding cheeks and brow in a great crimson tide.

"Married!" she said, in a very low tone at last.

He set his teeth and stood silent before her. No excuses ever availed him, he knew, with Lady Val.

"You have married Molly Moncrieff for her money?"

"It pleases you to say so."

She struck the ground imperiously with her foot. "It pleases me to say so! What does the man mean? Answer

me, sir, if you please. You have married Miss Moncrieff?"

"Yes."

"And for her money?"

The two looked into each other's eyes.

"Curse her money!" Hannington then broke out furiously, "I wish her money was—"

"Speak civilly, please," said Lady Val.

"I only want to know the truth."

He took a humble tone at once. "It is very hard for me to tell you. What could I do? You yourself advised me often enough—"

"I never advised you to run away with Alan Moncrieff's daughter, a child of 17 or 18! Why, it's madness! You will be cut by all his friends. You have ruined yourselves—both of you! And, besides—oh, Jack, it was a horribly mean thing to do!"

She tried to control herself, and to speak in her ordinarily brusque, off-hand manner, but her voice trembled in spite of her attempt. Turning sharply away, she stood motionless for a minute or two, and then, putting her hands before her face, she burst into honest, passionate tears, and sobbed heartily, while Jack leaned on the mantelpiece, feeling guiltier and more wretched than he had ever felt since the days of his boyhood, when he used to get into trouble for bullying little Lady Val.

"Oh, Val, Val!" he said, hoarsely, at last. "I can't stand this kind of thing. Don't cry, my dear. I'm a cur and a villain, I believe, but I never thought you cared."

"I did care, Jack," she sobbed pitifully.

"If you had but let me know, Val!"

"How could I let you know?" she cried, the old impatience making itself visible once more. "It was no use. I would not have had you while we were poor, and you would have been very sorry if I had. It is folly to talk in that way. You know that, and you liked you, to say the least; and it—"

facing him defiantly, with a proud flash in her beautiful eyes—"if you had done your wooing openly—if you had gone about your suit as any other gentleman would have done—then I could have let you know in time, and you might have chosen between Molly Moncrieff and me!"

"There would have been no hesitation on my part," said Hannington, closing his lips firmly and turning very pale.

"Perhaps not. I am much richer than Molly will ever be, poor child!" said Lady Val, with a queer, shaky little laugh. "I should have been a better bargain, Jack. And what have you gained? You have behaved like a sneak, and everybody will say so—"

"If you were not a woman, I—"

"You would knock me down, eh, Jack? But what I say is true for all that. You have behaved badly, I tell you, and you will hear plenty of remarks to that effect. I have no doubt that the society papers will take it up. And you are not rich enough to over-ride gossip; you will go down like a stone. Even when your wife's fortune comes to you, you will not be able to retrieve yourself. You have done a dishonorable thing, sir, and I am very much mistaken if the world will not tell you so."

(To be Continued.)

Tired, Weak, Nervous.

Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves with pure blood. Thousands of people testify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Nervousness, loss of sleep, loss of appetite and general debility all disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is persistently taken, and strong nerves, sweet sleep, strong body, sharp appetite, and in a word, health and happiness follow the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The strong point about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that they are permanent, because they start from the solid foundation of purified, vitalized and enriched blood.

"When a man is in a terrible anxious terribleness," said Dr. E. B. Worden, "hit him over the head with a stick, and he will not be able to get on his feet. But if you give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, he will be all right again."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Gray's Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

To be happy is of far less consequence to the worshippers of fashion than to appear so.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy. Mrs. E. B. Worden.

Genius never plods.

Pills Do Not Cure.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives permanent relief to the bowels.

A—How do you know that Malar has come in for a fortune? B—Why, formerly people always said he was crazy; now they say he's original.

Give Holloway's Cure a trial. It removes ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Mr. Brown—I've got a cold or something in my head. Mrs. Brown—It must be a cold, dear.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE."

This new remedy is a surprise and 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 and B. A. Mitchell.

Dentist—What are the last teeth that come? Brilliant Student—False teeth, I guess.

Mindard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Uncle Sam's mines produce 113,237,845 tons of bituminous coal and 46,850,450 tons of anthracite per year.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

J. W. STRONG, 393 Simcoe street, does papering and sign painting at very reasonable prices. ywt

Plundered People.

How the High Tax Era Has Been Very Hurtful.

Great Loss to Canadian Farmers and Railway Men.

Piling Up Debt, Yet Claiming Surplus, and Finally a Confessed Deficit of \$4,500,000.

Ottawa, May 9.—In the debate on the Budget, Sir Richard Cartwright said:

"Mr. Foster, Finance Minister, in the course of his speech, expresses himself in high approbation of that very reliable and conservative newspaper, the London Economist. I want to call his attention to a very late issue of that reliable and highly

servative newspaper, under date March 13, 1895, and here is one which he will do well to note as one among the many proofs of the great general prosperity which Canada is now experiencing and has experienced from 1890 to 1895. Curiously enough, sir, this article, which relates to the

depreciation of North and South American securities, starts from 1890 and comes down to the present day; and this is what it says: 'That a careful examination, comparing the market values of today with those of five years ago, shows that the loss to English investors in Canadian railway securities amounts to \$10,750,000 sterling. Rater more than \$80,000,000 loss, according to the London Economist, that reliable and conservative newspaper, accused to the holders of Canadian railway securities within five years—the five years which the honorable gentleman chose to select as having shown how well Canada had prospered; and here, sir, is a little sentence to which he and his friends would do well to pay attention: 'Moreover, and this is not pleasant to say, the Canadians have not been over-reckoning in their dealings with the money market. A number of "wildcat" railway schemes have been exploited at our expense, while in some cases investors have suffered from the fact that the undertakings in which they have placed their capital were regarded as aliens, entitled neither to consideration nor fair management.

Surely, sir, the London Economist cannot have been listening to the statements of Opposition as to the Canadian railway and a great many other roads of a similar character, here and there, which have contributed to make our railway securities stand far less well in the London market than we desire to see them. Then, sir, there is another cause which has contributed very considerably, and that is

THE GREAT WASTE which has undoubtedly occurred under the operation of the National Policy. At the direct instigation, if not of the honorable gentleman, at all events of his predecessors, a number of unfortunate men in this country were induced to put their all into enterprises which it was believed would enrich themselves as well as the public. We know too well that there are towns in Ontario which cannot today point to two or three monumental ruins where some \$200,000 or \$300,000, in some cases half a million, of capital are entombed, never, I fear, to be resurrected. That was one process which was going on, and notably during the time when the honorable gentleman thought we were doing exceedingly well. Then, then, we were another process to which I thought he would have alluded today, as it would have afforded him a fair reason for some of the things he had to justify or excuse. Simultaneously with the borrowing of these enormous sums of money on which we have to pay interest, there was a great fall in the income of our agriculturists. Scarcely a single farm product, except perhaps cheese, brings anything like as good a price today as it did in 1878. Many of them were scarcely half the value in the market that they did then. My computation is that the loss in the income of our agriculturists today is fully \$20,000,000 a year as compared with their income of a few years ago. I will not go back even so far as 1878. Why, sir, every man who knows that wheat is the best quality, not to speak of barley and other grains, has to be sold in our markets for

SCARCELY HALF THE PRICE which was freely obtained fifteen or sixteen years ago; and, while that may not be entirely the fault of honorable gentlemen opposite, still it must be borne in mind that, while any one is ready to take credit to themselves for every cheapness, no matter how obtained, in manufactured articles, they wholly and entirely decline to be responsible for any reduction in the price of grain. Let them be just, sir; and if they claim to be the authors of this increased cheapness of other commodities, let them stand before agriculture as they stand before the rest of the world in honor bound to do that they are equally responsible for the enormous fall in the prices of agricultural products. And here, sir, I may pause to say a word or two with respect to this matter of surpluses. In the first place, I have never admitted, and I do not now admit, that the honorable gentleman's bookkeeping has been such as to entitle them to claim credit for anything like the amount of the surpluses which they have put down.

PILING UP THE DEBT. But it is a very remarkable fact that all the time that these surpluses were piling up, our debt was likewise increasing very fast. I will go back a little further than the honorable gentleman did, and take the period of 1889. I find that our net debt increased in that year \$9,500,000; in 1891, \$3,000,000; in 1893, \$4,800,000; in 1894, \$23,700,000; in 1895, \$4,000,000; in 1896, \$26,700,000; in 1897, \$1,000,000; in 1898, \$7,000,000, and then it came down to a mild \$3,000,000 in 1899. It is almost juggling with words, Mr. Speaker, to say that the honorable gentleman opposite are entitled to any great credit for the increasing surpluses, while all the time—surpluses to the contrary notwithstanding, and making all allowances for the sum that went into the sinking fund—our net debt went on increasing at such a rate that in ten years it was \$90,000,000 more than it was when I left office. Now, I am not disposed at present to raise the question of the amount of additional taxation which has been taken from the people over and above what goes into the treasury. That may be more fittingly disposed of later on. But a point which I have to make—and I think it is well worthy of our consideration—is that when the honorable gentleman talks so glibly of the certainty of better times, he forgets to inform the House of three important facts—first, that he has a large amount of undischarged liabilities; next, that the country collectively has a great deal more to pay than it had a few years ago; and, unfortunately, that the collective income of the country is very much less than it was.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cured in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It is removed once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell, druggists.

SANK IN TWENTY MINUTES.

Disastrous Steamboat Collision Involving a Loss of Over \$175,000—One Man Drowned.

Mackinaw, Mich., May 10.—The steamship Cayuga, of the Lehigh Valley Line, Chicago to Buffalo, collided with the steamer Joseph L. Hurd, of the Lake Superior Line, bound to Chicago, three miles this side of Skillingalee Light-house, in a dense fog, at 4 o'clock this morning. The Cayuga sank in about twenty minutes.

George Johnson, steward of the Hurd, was knocked overboard by the crash of the collision and drowned. The remaining members of both crews escaped.

The boats were not more than 200 feet apart when their signals were distinguished, but it was too late then to avoid a collision. The Cayuga was rated A1 and was valued at \$175,000. The Hurd was rated A2 and her value placed at \$15,000.

THE OIL SITUATION.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 10.—Yesterday was the first day since the Standard Oil Company began its present system of buying oil, upon which an advance was made after the price was made in the morning. In the afternoon it was advanced to \$1 55. The Standard agencies announce that figure for today's business.

STOLE \$1,000,000.

New York, May 10.—Mr. Kent, the new commissioner of public works, has discovered a stupendous system of fraud in the pay rolls of the department and has prepared the evidence for submission to the legal department of the city. It is estimated that \$1,000,000 has been stolen from the city in this manner by officials of the different branches.

GONE UP IN SMOKE.

Tottenham, Ont., May 10.—Joseph Williams, living about four miles east of this town, lost by fire yesterday his stable barn, outbuildings, three head of cattle, eighteen pigs, 500 bushels of oats, 200 bushels of wheat, all his implements, feed and farming outfit. Loss, \$2,000.

Montrose, Col., May 10.—The Arlington Hotel was burned shortly before midnight. One man was fatally burned. Other guests escaped by jumping. Several were injured.

REUBEN E. TRUAX, M.P.P., SPEAKS.

Troubled With Indigestion and Dyspepsia for Ten Years.

Treated by Physicians and Obtained No Benefit.

Three Bottles of South American Nerve Produced a Complete Cure.

An Important Utterance From This Liberal Member of the Local Legislature.

The most common experience has plainly demonstrated that when the digestive organs are deranged the whole system is deranged. Life is hardly worth living to the man who is a downright victim of indigestion, and neglect of stomach troubles soon create chronic indigestion.

In the county of Bruce few men are better known than Mr. Reuben E. Truax, M.P.P., who for years has most ably represented that constituency in the Local Legislature. It would be a hard matter for him, however, to perform his duties with anything like zest and success if he were today a sufferer as he was rather more than a decade ago. Indigestion was the trouble, and it was trouble enough. He says: "I was for about ten years very much troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia. I tried a great many different kinds of patent medicines, and was treated by a number of physicians, but found no benefit in any of them. I was recommended to try South American Nerve. I obtained a bottle, and I must say I found very great relief. I followed this with two more bottles, which proved sufficient to effect a permanent cure. I am now entirely free from indigestion, and would strongly recommend all my fellow sufferers from the disease to give South American Nerve an immediate trial. It will cure you."

Compressed tea is not by any means a novelty. In Russia hard cakes of it are carried about by travelers, and it is kept in this form in all rural households.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostly at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swart's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyndall, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

The statement is made that neither Bessemer nor Siemens was trained as a metallurgist, and yet they figure as the epoch-making inventors of the iron trade.

Mindard's Liniment for sale everywhere. Jeremy Taylor memorized his sermons so easily that it is said of him that he began to commit his sermon to memory when the first bell for service rang.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell.

Bulwer Lytton knew all the odes and other poems of Horace by heart. He translated large portions of Horace's poems into English verse.

Babies

and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion, than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

Scott's Emulsion

stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. Send for pamphlet, free. Scott & Borne, Baltimore. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

J. & D. ROSS

Hats! Hats! Hats!

Straw Hats, Felt Hats, Silk Hats, all the latest designs. Prices away down.

Cents' Furnishings.

We have got just the kind of Underwear Hosiery and Neckwear you are looking for, and at prices that will delight you.

Readymade Clothing

All kinds. Special value in Summer Coats and Vests and Rubber Coats.

Merchant Tailoring

The newest goods in the market always on hand, which we make up with union labor, guaranteed correct in fit and style, and at most reasonable prices.

386 Richmond St.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

PRIZE COMPETITION

For Bright Children.

A handsomely framed oleograph, one which would be prized in any drawing room (it has no advertising matter on it) will be given each week by the proprietors of Baby's Own Soap to the boy or girl under 16 years of age, who will have sent during the current week the best advertisement, illustrated or not, suitable for publication in the newspapers for advertising Baby's Own Soap. The prize-winning advertisements will become our property, and no others will be returned unless they will have been accompanied by postage stamps for the purpose.

CONDITIONS—1. That competitors be under 16 years of age. 2. That the wrapper of a Cake of Baby's Own Soap accompany the advertisement. 3. That the age, name (in full) and address of the competitor be plainly written and attached to the submitted advertisement.

REMEMBER—One prize is given every week, and if not successful at first, try again. N. B.—Two or more advertisements may be submitted at the same time by any competitor. Address—

E. D., ACCOUNT ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.,

McCord and William Streets, Montreal.

It makes our "Thomas" smile to see how some



people are deceived by buying cheap Woven Wire Spring Beds. One-third of your life is spent in bed, why not get the best?

We Are Sole Agents in the City

—FOR—

The "Indestructible" and "Dominion"

ALL STEEL

SUSPENSION SPRING BEDS

FRAMES VARNISHED,

At \$2 25 and \$5 00 Each:

No better Springs made. We warrant them.

John Ferguson & Sons,

174 and 180 KING STREET, LONDON.

BEDDING!

Good Woven Wire Springs - \$1 00 Each
Splendid Soft Mattresses - 2 50 Each

While house-cleaning do not fail to put in clean fresh Mattresses and Springs. We are the only Bedding and Spring manufacturers in the city.

BIG STOCK OF BABY CARRIAGES.

LONDON FURNITURE MAN'G. CO.,

184 to 198 King Street, London, Ont.

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co.,

The Leading Staple and Fancy Grocers.

We Sell the

FINEST CHOCOLATES

Made in America. Try Them. They Are Delicious.

PHONE, 485

169 DUNDAS ST.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.

You'll Think Twice

before investing eighteen to forty dollars in a new Spring Overcoat this year. How about the coat you wore last spring? Good fit, stylish make, of course it requires cleaning, or we can dye it to a fashionable shade if you wish.

E. PARKER & CO.,

Dyers and Cleaners,
217 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.
Telephone 614.
Branches at Toronto, Hamilton, St. Catharines, Brantford, Galt, Woodstock.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

MARRIED.

SOUTHCOTT-VINING.—On Thursday, May 2, at the residence of the bride's father, 356 Princess Avenue, by the Rev. J. Ferguson, cousin of the bride, S. J. Southcott to Sadie E., eldest daughter of J. M. Vining, Esq.

QUARRIE-LINDSAY.—On Wednesday, May 8, 1895, at Caradoc, by the Rev. W. M. Haig, Fred Quarrie, of Lobo, to Maria Gertrude (Gertie) Lindsay, of Caradoc.

STEAD-LACEY.—On May 8, 1895, by Rev. W. Rigby, at the residence of the bride's parents, 102 Albion Street, London West, Mr. G. Stead, city, to Susie May, eldest daughter of R. F. Lacey, Esq.

DIED.

GIBLING.—At the family residence, Cedar Cottage, Egerton Street, on May 8, 1895, William L., second son of Walter Gibling, in his 22nd year.

Funeral on Saturday, at 2 p.m., from home, corner Egerton and Hamilton roads, to Woodland Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances will kindly accept this intimation.

PLAYER.—In this city, on Friday, May 11, 1895, Carrie, beloved wife of John Player, aged 31 years.

Funeral on Monday, from the family residence, 788 Eglar Street, at 3 o'clock; arrives at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation.

DEWAR.—On Saturday, May 11, at the family residence, 157 Dundas Street, Clara, second daughter of Daniel and Rebecca Dewar, in her 18th year.

Funeral on Monday at 2:15 p.m. to Grand Trunk station for St. Marys. Interment on arrival of 3:30 p.m. train at town station.



This Brand of Flour

Always makes the

BEST BREAD

OR PASTRY.

USE NO OTHER.

J. D. SAUNBY

277 York Street.

TELEPHONE 118.

R.K. Cowan

Barister, etc., over Bank of Commerce

London.

The CONFEDERATION LIFE.

Head Office—Toronto.

A Canadian Company.

A Strong Company.

A Progressive Company.

Total Claims paid during past nine years,

\$1,253,051.50.

Premiums received thereon, \$345,639.63.

Or for every dollar received the association

returned \$3.72.

Average time of payment of claims after

receipt of proofs, 32 1/2 hours.

FRED. H. HEATH, General Agent,

GEO. FRITZGARD, Local Agent.

A. B. Powell,

Does all kinds of insurance brokerage

and represents the following fire companies:

The Guardian, of England.

The London & Lancashire, England.

The Atlas, England.

The Quebec, of Canada.

Sole agent in London for the Manufacturers

Accident Company.

Guarantee bonds given from \$500 to \$30,000

\$100,000 to loan.

District manager for Western Ontario for the

Domestic Life Assurance Company.

Remember the address—

Ground Floor, 437 Richmond St.

A. B. Powell.

Rex Brand

Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon.

Sugar Cured Hams.

Kettle Rendered Lard.

Cooked Ham, sliced.

Cooked Corned Beef, sliced.

Cooked Pigs' Tongues, sliced.

Fresh Pork Sausages.

Fresh Pork Chops and Roasts.

Summer Sausage.

Bologna Sausage.

Moore & Company,

Market House.

London - - - Ont.

All Kinds of Electric Work Done

by Experienced Men at

Lowest Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

Electric and Combination Fixtures,

and Electric Bell Supplies.

Special prices to the trade.

ROGERS & DOSS

425 Richmond St.

ywt

Wall Paper.

We do not hang all the paper that is

hung in London, but we do hang the

best and at the prices which others ask

for the cheaper grades.

If you want any papering or decorating

of any description done this spring

you should let us give you the benefit of

our advice and make an estimate on

your work. With the most experienced

and the best workmen, the best selected

stock, we can please you when others

cannot.

R. LEWIS,

434 Richmond Street.

EGGETT & BICKLEY,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, 272

Dundas Street.

LAWN HYDRANTS, \$2.50

EACH.

Phone—1065. Orders promptly attended to.

Estimates cheerfully furnished. ywt

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

Silks for Blouses

Japanese Silk in stripes and
checks at..... 12 1/2c
Pongee Silk in all shades at..... 25c
Striped China Silk at..... 55c
Plain China, in black and white,
at..... 50c
25 inches Wide.

Priddis Bros.

158 Dundas Street.
157 Carling Street.
Telephone 324.

Card of Thanks:

We return our thanks to the
BICYCLE BOYS for their VERY
LIBERAL PATRONAGE. Our
Bicycle trade is OVER DOUBLE
what it was LAST YEAR at same
date, both in the sale of new wheels
and in the repairing department.
Remember we handle the

Columbia,

Triumph,

Hartford,

Elmore,

And our own make the Napoleon.

Call and Examine Them!

WM. GURD & CO., 185 Dundas St.

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnson Bros.' Bread

5c per loaf retail

In all parts of the city. Telephone 818.

TALLY-HO

I am off to John Friend's old stand,

where I can get the best Ice Cream.

Cold Drinks and Lunches, also Cooked

Ham—the very best. Try it.

117 Dundas St.

ywt

W. FAIRBAIRN

MERCHANT TAILOR,

EDGE BLOCK, Up-Stairs

Here We Are

Again With

Straw Hats

They Lead the Town.

Prices

To Suit

Everybody

Come and see us for your

Straw Hat.

BELTZ'S

144 Dundas Street.

Latest New York Hats

It gives us great pleasure to assure

our readers that the general desire to

hear as many of Sousa's own popular

marches as possible at his concerts in

this city will be gratified. One of his

newer marches, played for the first time

at the exposition in St. Louis, entitled,

"The Directorate," will surely be play-

ed. Besides his marches, the regular

numbers on the programme will be lib-

erally interspersed with jolly plantation

dances and airs, dear to all sections of

the country. In respect to responding

to the wishes of his hearers for the

music of the people, Mr. Sousa is gener-

ously an unusual degree, his pro-

grammes embodying every variety of

music, from grave to gay, and from

lively to severe. The contrast in these

respects to the severity of Thomas

Seidl and others of the strictly classic

school, proves a gratifying feature to

the great body of music lovers whom

Sousa so thoroughly pleases and enter-

tains. Subscribers will have first choice

of seats, and names can be left at Nord-

heimer's music store.

T. C. THORNHILL, optician, jeweler,

watchmaker, engraver, general repairer,

144 Lawn mowers sharpened and re-

himer's music store. b

New Drug Store.—Anything you want

in the drug line. Telephone No. 1013,

or call at C. Symonds', chemist and

druggist, 464 Dufferin Avenue, corner

Bedford Street. ywt

TWO THINGS WE CAN DO!

ONE Show you some of
the finest hats you
ever saw at as low a price as
you can get anywhere.

TWO Sell you one of
these hats if you
will look at them. The
"Dunlap" and "Tribby"
block are among the latest
arrivals.

MILNE, SPITAL AND COMPANY

148 Dundas Street.

N.B.—Ask to see our Shepherd Handle

Umbrellas.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.

307.....Business Office

134.....Editorial Rooms

275.....Job Department

London and Environs

THE EXCURSION SEASON IS NOW

VERY NEAR. IF YOU WANT POST-

ERS, HANGERS, DODGERS, ETC.,

CALL AT THE "ADVERTISER" JOB

DEPARTMENT FOR PRICES. ALL

WORK DONE QUICKLY AND AT

LOW PRICES.

—Mr. C. E. Choat, representing the

Youths' Companion, Boston, was in

town yesterday.

—Dr. Arnott is making extensive al-

terations in his residence, including an

irruption of bay windows, so to speak.

—The members of No. 7 Company of

the Young Liberal Fleet (Captain Wm.

Marlin) are urged to attend a meeting

in the Liberal rooms tonight for reor-

ganization.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Arthur, of

Lorne Avenue, East London, celebrated

their crystal wedding on Thursday

evening. Between 40 and 50 friends and

relatives were present, and an enjoy-

able time was spent.

—While preparing for bed at 10:30

last night, Mr. Thomas Evans, 355 Prin-

cess Avenue, knocked over a lamp in an

upstairs room. The brigade was called,

but the blaze was extinguished before

its arrival.

—Mr. James C. Anderson, son of Mr.

Robert R. Anderson, of Central Avenue,

took the degree of M. D. at the recent

examinations in the Detroit College of

Medicine, abroad this company.

—The annual meeting of the Baptist

Convention of Ontario and Quebec will

be held in the Blooe Street Church, To-

ronto, commencing on May 27, and con-

tinuing till Friday evening, May 31.

Probably 800 delegates will attend, each

church being represented according to

membership.

—Manager Root, of the Grand, and

Manager Wall, of the Ideals, want the

ladies to attend the opening perfor-

mance of Howard Ward's Ideals at the

opera house next Monday night, and

as special inducement any lady who

will apply at the box office before

p.m. Monday will be given a ticket

which will admit her to last reserved

seat free on Monday evening, provided

her ticket is presented with one other

paid reserved ticket. Three of the old

ladies who attended the company at

B. Streeter, Howard Hall and J. Knox

Gavin.

—The Alvinston Free Press has this to

say of a couple of Londoners who ap-

peared recently at a concert there:

"Miss B. Brown, of London, presented

a musical programme of her own com-

position, showing her ability as a teacher

and the marked progress of her class. A

great deal of the interest of the evening

centered in Miss Nellie Burnip, of Lon-

don, a pupil of Miss Brown's. She is

indeed a child marvel, and sings with

sweetness, volume and art. Miss Brown

sang a solo during the evening in fine

Gothic Houses.

(See this column next week for "The Popularity of Queen Anne Architecture.")

(Copyright, 1895.)

During medieval times in Europe the vast mass of the people, the peasantry, lived in rude hovels, while the aristocracy built itself castles, and the church, sharing the power and riches of the state and levying contributions alike on noble and peasant, reared monasteries and cathedrals that are still regarded as triumphs of architecture. But with the breaking of feudal fetters and the great growth in power of the people, the dwellings of the private citizens, the homes of the land, became the objects of architectural care and consideration.

At first the dwellings took on the liveliness of medieval church and castle, dwarfed and grotesque, with but little regard for comfort and convenience; but, profiting by experience and carefully reading the lessons of the past, the architect was finally enabled to erect more than unmeaning piles of brick and stone. He developed from the artisan into the artist; he adopted distinctive styles of architecture, and so gave to the buildings he erected an interest and a beauty that they could not have had if they merely expressed individual preference. Hence, to the architects of today, nothing is more important than a careful and thorough study of the past.

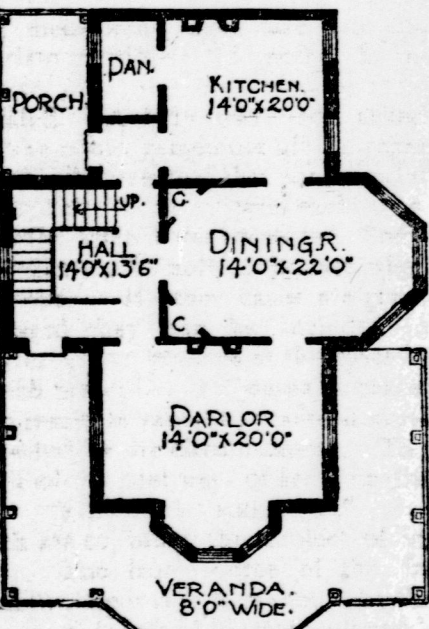


CO-OPERATIVE BUILDING PLAN ASSN.
ARCHITECTS N.Y.

The gothic, or pointed and Grecian, or horizontal, are really the foundations of all styles of architecture. When we speak of buildings being Swiss, Italian or gothic, or any of the numerous known styles, we mean that the spirit of a particular class has been seized upon, and not that there has been a slavish imitation of distinguishing peculiarities. One of the most interesting of all the styles is the gothic.

Highly as this is regarded now, and greatly as the early cathedrals are admired, it was at one time held to be an unworthy departure from the strictly classic standard. The word "gothic" itself was first used by the architects of the Renaissance as a term of reproach for all medieval styles. It was a synonym for barbarism. The style was a natural growth, a modification of older styles and an adaptation to changed conditions.

Various poetic explanations of its origin have been given. It was said to have been copied directly from nature, and people proud to see in its pointed arches and the ribs of the vaults an imitation of the over-arching branches of trees. So, too, they say, the pillars of the gothic aisle were suggested by the trunks of an avenue of stately trees.



FIRST FLOOR.

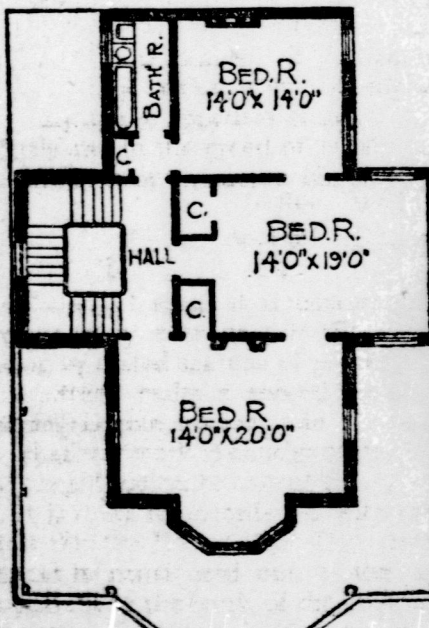
Appropriately enough, the first gothic building erected in the United States was a church—the famous Trinity Church, New York, built in 1840. Since then it has been the prevalent style for church architecture.

The design illustrating this article is a modified gothic, and a detailed description of it is as follows:

General dimensions: Width, exclusive of veranda, 37 feet 2 inches; depth, not including veranda and parlor bay, 54 feet 2 inches.

Height of stories: Cellar, 7 feet; first story, 10 feet; second story, 9 feet; attic, 8 feet 6 inches.

Exterior materials: Foundation, first and second stories and gables, brick; roof, slate; balcony floors covered with leaded tin.



SECOND FLOOR.

Interior finish: Three coats of plaster, hard white finish; soft wood flooring and trim; main staircase, oak; kitchen and bathroom, wainscotted; picture molding in principal rooms and hall of first story; panel backs under windows in parlor and dining-room; all interior woodwork, grain filled, stained to suit owner and finished in hard oil varnish.

Colors: Trim, including cornices, castings, veranda and balcony, posts, rail, etc., dark green, shades, red, brickwork, painted buff and pencil and speckled to imitate mottled brick; veranda floors and ceiling and outside doors, oiled.

Accommodations: The principal

rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Cellar under whole house with inside and outside entrances and concrete floor. Two rooms and hall finished off in attic; remainder of space floored for storage purposes. Inside Venetian blinds to all windows of first and second stories. Bath-room with full plumbing, in second story. Brick-set range, sink and boiler in kitchen. Large bay window and open fireplace in parlor, and bedroom over same.

Cost, \$6,200, not including mantels, range or heater. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

Feasible modifications: General dimensions, materials and colors may be changed. Cellar may be reduced in size or wholly omitted. Three wash-tubs may be placed in laundry in cellar. Double sliding doors may be made to connect the dining-room and hall and parlor and dining-room. Additional room may be finished off in attic, or attic may be left unfinished, but floored for storage purposes.

This design is presented as an example of what may be done in the embellishment of a residence in gothic or pointed style.

The Co-operative Building Plan Association, architects, 108 Fulton street, New York.

A COMING ROYAL MARRIAGE.

The Duc d'Aosta and the Princess Helene, Who They Are and How They Look.

The Duc d'Aosta, heir presumptive to the crown of Italy, is soon to be married to the Princess Helene of Orleans. He is a young man of 25, the son of Amadeo, who, for a short time, was King of Spain, and Princess Marie Clotilde. Both his parents are dead, but he boasts a stepmother in the person of the pretty Princess Letitia, a vivacious widow who practices bicycling, much to the annoyance of the King of Italy, who let her know he did not approve of such goings on.

"The Duc d'Aosta," says the London Figaro, "is much given to traveling, and has frequently visited England with his brother, the Duke d'Abruzzi, putting up at the Bristol Hotel and going about unattended to the theaters and other places of amusement, and preserving an absolute incognito. His great fondness for horses, of which he is always buying a quantity. He is much addicted to the row between the hours of 12 and 1. He is very rich, his fortune of £55,000 a year being derived from estates and collieries in Belgium left him by his mother, who was heiress of the de Merode family. It is hardly likely that the Prince of Naples, being very delicate, will marry,

in which case the Duke d'Aosta, or his heirs, will come to sit on the throne of Italy.

The Princess Helene is the third child of the late Comte de Paris, who married his cousin, a daughter of the Duc de Montpensier, in 1864. She is two years younger than her fiancé. Her elder sister is Queen of Portugal, and her elder brother, the Duc d'Orleans, is the son of the last King of France. He obtained some notoriety by his landing in France, and, under the law which exiled his father, was imprisoned; as also by being made co-responsible in the action for divorce which the husband of Mme. Mella, the celebrated singer, instituted.

Princess Helene is remarkable for being as beautiful as all princesses are said to be and seldom are. She was born in England, and has few of the qualities of a French girl. She is very tall, has an exquisitely molded and developed figure, long fair hair of the lightest gold color, sweet blue eyes, and a most charming complexion. One thing only is she French—her wit, which is of the most fanciful order, and very quick. She has been a great friend of all the members of our royal family, more particularly the Prince of Wales, who admires her very much. Hence the absurd stories of her being engaged to the late Duke of Clarence and the Earl. She, too, is very rich. Some papers have said that she has £12,000 a year, but her fortune is nearly double that amount.

The largest portion of her father's, the Comte de Paris, fortune came to him from a gift of stocks and shares which the Duc de Galliera presented him with. This brought his fortune up to 40,000,000 francs, but the stocks and shares left him have so increased in value that he was said to be worth £4,000,000 at the time of his death. According to French law this has to be divided equally among his children, neither his wife nor any one of his sons being allowed to take more than a fourth share. The family estates include at least three enormous properties—one in Portugal, the Chateau d'Eu, near Paris, and the Chateau Randau, in Auvergne.

BEFORE THE STORM BROKE.

"That remains to be seen," said Dick absent-mindedly. "What remains?" Mrs. Hicks asked, eyeing him. But before he could reply she caught sight of a velvety dab of green paint on the seat of his pants.

A SWISS statistician has taken the trouble to count the number of steps he took in walking during the whole year. The number he found he had taken 5,799,999 or an average of 26,740 steps a day. Going still further into details, he declares that over 600,000 of these steps were taken in going up and down stairs.

Trolley vs. Steam.

Fierce Struggle in the Legislature Between the Two Systems—The Trolley as a Successor of Railroads—Striking Article by Appleton Morgan.

In several State Legislatures a fierce struggle is going on between the electric or trolley roads and the steam railroads. The trolley has become a formidable rival of the steam railroad, and threatens to deprive it of the greater portion both of its passengers and freight lines. Electric lines afford superior accommodation in some respects, especially in regard to stoppage at places along their routes, and can do profitable business at lower rates than the steam railroads. The latter, alarmed at the steady inroads of their competitor, appeal to the legislature to protect them by refusing charters or franchises to trolley companies seeking to operate suburban lines, or to connect different towns and villages. There is a striking article on the subject in the Popular Science Monthly (April), contributed by Mr. Appleton Morgan, in which considerable evidence is marshaled in support of the conclusion that the trolley is the successor of the railway, and that the century which has seen the birth of this great industrial agent may also see its exodus or death. In opening the article, Mr. Morgan writes:

It has been anticipated and foreseen that electricity was to be the successor of steam, and experimental electric locomotives have already been operated with more or less satisfactory results. But the question appears at this moment to be, not whether the electric locomotive will supersede the steam locomotive, but whether locomotives themselves are not to be dispensed with, and tossed, together with drawings, models, plans, specifications and estimates for a substitution in power, upon the scrap heap, while the substitution shall be, not of the motive power, but of the motor.

It looks, indeed, as if the next century, whatever it may have in the way of aerial flight, will have for us no difficulty, if it desires the honor, of being christened "the trolley age." For it is to this new traction system that the railway companies are already looking with that apprehensive and almost hostile regard which proprietors regard his hostile next of kin. Loaded down with their vast burden of fixed charges and costly maintenance, crippled by all sorts of parasites, legal, illegal and mixed, there seemed nothing for them to do but to wait patiently to be superseded.

For many years the railway companies had come to philosophize helplessly at the prospective diminution of suburban profits from the horse or donkey-operated tramway, and had missed the out-of-town patron who had begun to turn his back upon comfortable sittings and smokers, sumptuous saloons, luxurious upholstery, facilities for his traveling whist or chess, heat, water and conveniences galore. They had without a murmur seen all these pale in attraction to the man of business, who needed not tables or chairs, but succumb to belated or missed trains, when the buzzing little trolley hummed along its inexpensive wires every five minutes, so long as it afforded him a board bench or a strap to hang on by. But when this unexpected trolley began to go farther and stretch its transportation powers to long distances, the poor, handicapped railways were led to look at their books and—if metaphors may be mixed in—butt up their pockets and hint of receivers instead of dividends. And just at present they may be praying for time to turn around before a transcontinental railway is upon them.

The trolley, indeed, has, in less space of time than that required to launch any other known improvement, practically captured the cheap transportation field. The newcomer, indeed, seems equipped with every opportunity that the railways have been coveting for 50 years, and to be getting for the asking everything for which the railways have to pay the heaviest. Its economies began at its birth. In its construction it has no use for high-salaried engineering and locating parties; for woodmen, excavators, dumpers, agents

of rights of way, and for the long catalogue of machinery for surveying and making the railway line. All these become as superfluous and as clumsy as the old Man of the Sea on Sinbad's back; for, while your principal assistants are putting on their rubber boots, your trolley—built in a night, like Aladdin's palace—is earning dividends, obvious of summits and watersheds or grades, bridges, trusses or cantilevers. It is only an item of the situation that, as fast as charters can be mobilized or capital invested or plants converted, the dummies are side-track, ready freight, or carrying many of the urban lines in several States, and there are projected and incorporated lines between great centers like New York, Baltimore and Washington. In New York, "for sinking hundreds of millions of dollars in building railways across trackless forests and frozen mountains and over unpopulated prairies, the conclusion that there is more profit in building trolley lines for the city and suburban population. The trolley has even undertaken to save the waterways. "Just as the inland canal," says Mr. Morgan, "was about to die of superannuation, the trolley has come to its relief. To supply to the canal a direct instead of a simple overhead wire is a trifling matter, and along it the canal-boat pole ends will yet trundle, until the lazy barges will perhaps rival the rustle of the trolley car on land." We quote the concluding portion of the article:

"To sum it all up, there has suddenly and silently burst upon us an enormous economic agent, and one which, by cheapening the facilities for the capitalists and manufacturers, but of the least and poorest of consumers, is actually and practically solving those social and agrarian problems, which, within a few years, have threatened serious upheaval in the body politic. The trolley competing in the field against the railway (selected by the communists as the solid and material symbol of arbitrary power which he should burn and dilapidate and destroy to assert his popular rights), who shall say that a relief has not come? who shall say but that the railway, with diminished dividends and a divided patronage, indeed, may have received from an unexpected quarter immunity from the peril-destriving forces and the hostility of the masses, and at last enjoy its meager surplus of profits over fixed charges, pay roll, and maintenance disbursements in something like peace? Meanwhile the people have been passed from the tender mercies of the larger to those of the smaller capitalists—from the reign of King Log, as it were, to the reign of King Stork. Whether a time will come when our paternal Government will be urged upon to seize the trolleys and license every one who would operate his own conveyances upon the rails, remains to be seen. Possibly the railway, having the advent of the trolley has come both as a revelation and an extinguisher! At any rate, it has brought them the cheap transportation for which they worried, without the expense of building their own railways, and so a revelation is solving their difficulties with unexpected rapidity. But has it also silenced them? They cannot demand that Government seize the railways without seizing the trolleys. But have they been contented, or only had their masters changed? Who shall guess whether the twentieth century trolley company will not be as remorseless a tyrant as the poor superseded railway company was alleged to have been in its days of dominant usefulness and prosperity?"

BONNER AS A DRIVER.

A Three-Mile Ride With the Owner of Sunol and Maud S.

Up Hill and Down Dale the Distance Was Made in Less Than Nine Minutes—Health for Those Who Believe in the Horse and Take Their Daily Outing.

(New York Sun.)

There is a fascination in riding or driving the horse at speed that appeals to the old and young alike, and it is an ordinary sight in the parks or on the boulevards of any of our great cities to find men long past the middle age riding or driving at a gait that would be considered dangerous by the timid or the unused to horses and their ways. Horseback riding and driving the harness horse have saved more lives than all the physics in the pharmacopoeia.

It was Mr. Robert Bonner of this city who first taught the wealthy men of America the real usefulness and enjoyment, the keen relief that driving a pair of trotters at speed gave to men whose brains were worried with the cares of business and whose lungs were vitiated by the close air of an office. Mr. Bonner found the swift beat of the firing feet of his trotters upon Harlem lane music that had for its accompaniment the whirling of the swiftly turning wheels, and the exercise brought him back to health of his youth and strengthened him for the future, so much so, in fact, that he is active in mind and body to-day, while so many of his contemporaries have passed away.

Beginning with Flatbush Maid and Lady Palmer, Mr. Bonner has drawn the reins over more celebrities of the trotting turf than any man that ever lived. It is a treat to ride with him and to observe all of the true horseman characteristics of which he is possessed. Nothing escapes him when he sits behind a horse. The conversation upon any topic is sustained, but every stroke of the trotter, every roll of the knee, is under observation, and if there is room for improvement the brain of the student is at work in an instant devising the means by which it may be accomplished. It was the reporter's pleasure to spend a day with Mr. Bonner at his farm near Tarrytown two years ago. He met Mr. Bonner by invitation at the Grand Central Station, and almost before he realized it was being whirled through the tunnel listening to his companion's argument on a topic that was then uppermost in the minds of men active in the financial world. Upon reaching Tarrytown a superb gray horse hitched to a three-quarter-ton wagon was found within the porch of the pretty depot, and to the reporter's query whether it was not a son of Nutbourne, Mr. Bonner smiled as he replied:

"Yes; how did you know him?"

"By his color and conformation," was the reply. "Jump in and we'll see how Uncle Dave is doing today," and springing into the light wagon, which was a snug fit for two persons, he gathered up the reins, clucked to the stalwart gelding, and the driver and his companion were off for the farm, a little more than three miles away. Tarrytown is noted for its hills, and as Uncle Dave began climbing one of these with giant strides, pulling his load as though it were a mere article of the atmosphere he breathed, Mr. Bonner consulted his watch. The hills surmounted, there was a tightening of the reins, a chirrup or two, and a "G'lang, Dave," that was businesslike in the extreme. The noble gray dropped his hips, increased his powerful stroke, and clearing the front fet with the hind ones made the wheels sing merrily. His head was poised proudly, although he knew what was expected of him and did not intend to disappoint his master. He wore a side check, with a strap at the side from the bit to the terret, to correct a habit of driving sideways, Mr. Bonner explained, and he stepped over the yellow ray road as lightly as a thoroughbred skinner over the sands at Coney Island. "G'lang, Dave."

The wheels became a blur, and man and horse were at their best. Mr. Bonner sat upright, his hands holding the reins with a touch as soft as a woman's, but so perfectly that every movement of the gray was under his control. The leather straps seemed to be the medium by which the gray horseman transmitted his wishes to the gelding, and there was a perfect understanding between the two. Each shifting of the bit was a message that was instantly obeyed. The trees and fences rushed past, and Tarrytown was speedily left behind.

"G'lang, Dave."

The gelding's ears played to and fro, telling the keen enjoyment he felt in fulfilling the commands of his master. Mr. Bonner's eyes, bright as a boy's, took in the road before him as he flew, here avoiding a rut and there a stone, for it was early spring, and the pike was not at its best. The wagon, a fragile-looking vehicle, seemed to be a combination of steel and India rubber, for it bent and twisted beneath its load and cleared the road as some irregularity was passed, but there was withal a sense of security in it.

Nothing could be more exhilarating than that drive. The rushing through the air of the lovely spring morning at such speed and the combination of driver and horse made a lasting impression upon the writer. It was something under nine minutes when Mr. Bonner surrendered Uncle Dave to one of his men at the farm with injunctions to cool him out and see that he did not catch cold.

It was thought by many men who considered themselves capable, however, that Sunol, the capricious ex-queen of the turf, would prove too much for Mr. Bonner and that he would never be able to drive her. But the hand that mastered Dexter conquered Sunol, and she has been a pleasant road mare almost from the time she passed into his hands. Mr. Bonner is well in the seventies, but he continues to drive with all of his old-time skill.

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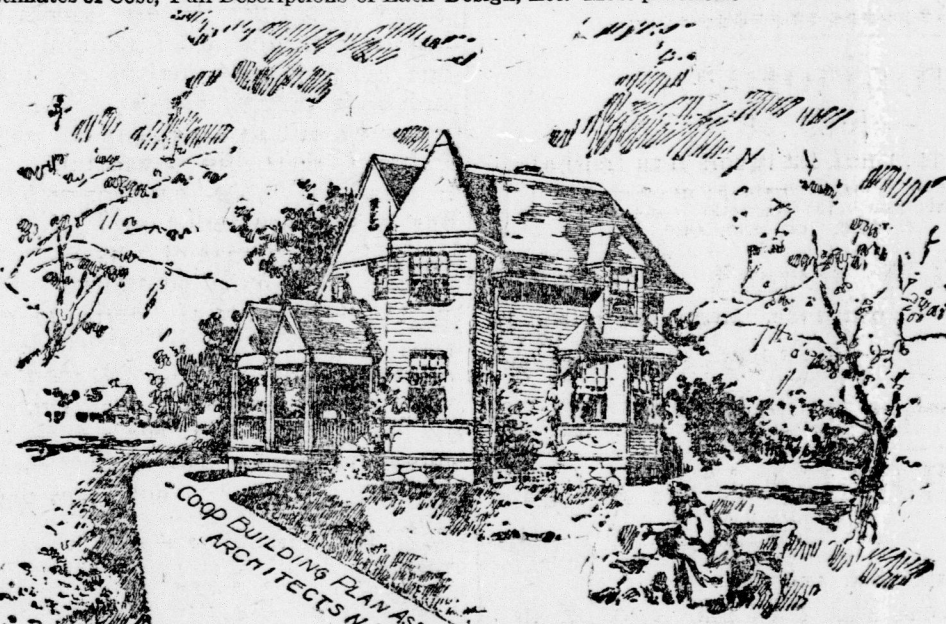
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Citizen and Home Guard

SUPPLEMENT TO DAILY ADVERTISER--SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1895.

Motto for the Week:

We ought to have room for enthusiasts even if they violate every rule of grammar. A grand, blundering, hammering, thundering, whole-hearted Boanerges is worth a dozen prim, reverend gentlemen, meek as milk and water, and soft as boiled parsnips.—C. H. Spurgeon.

John Davidson.

The New Scottish Poet--Analysis and Specimens of His Works.

We cannot help thinking that, in the interests of poetry, if not of his own, it is a misfortune that Mr. John Davidson, the new Scottish poet, has ceased to be a resident of Scotland. Born at Barrhead, and engaged for a time as a pupil teacher at Greenock, it was the scenery of the Firth of Clyde which first awakened his poetic fervor, and even yet he says—"When I am alone and not preoccupied, the sweep of the coast between Helensburgh and the entrance to Loch Long comes before me, and however far I may travel in the future no other coast can be so deeply graven on my memory." Yet now, Mr. Davidson having become a resident of London, writes, not of his native hills and dales, but of Fleet street and Primrose Hill, of busy Aldgate and the dome of St. Paul's. London, no doubt, is the Mecca of poets as of less-gifted mortals; but it is also a maelstrom. We remember one who sang "I love that stretch of half a mile from Ludgate Hill to Temple Bar." "Yes, my dear boy," said a companion of older experience, "but remember it is under the cypress trees." Sometimes it is the poet that kills; oftener his Muse. In the case of Mr. Davidson the effect has taken the form of alienation. A poet of Nature, he lavishes his sweetness on the town—the place where, "by means of 'pot-boiling,' he was able to realize a sufficient income."

This, however, is only one view of the matter, and perhaps not the right one, for while it has made Mr. Davidson's poetry more conventional than it would probably have otherwise been, it has also tended to extend his sympathies and give breadth to his philosophy. Unlike most other poets he is in harmony with the spirit of the age. Mrs. Browning saw only instruments of torture in revolving wheels; Mr. Davidson can find poetry even in the swish and whirl of a railway train:—

"The song it sings
Has an iron sound;
Its iron wings
Like wheels go round

Crash under bridges,
Flash over ridges,
And vault the downs:
The road is straight—
Nor stile, nor gate;
For milestones—towns!

Hark! Hark! Hark!
It screams and cleaves the dark;
And the subterranean night
Is gilt with smoky light."

Again in what some people consider his most perfect poem, "In Romney Marsh," there is a passage which will make most readers regard the next country telegraph wire they see with new feelings:

"And singing shrilly, taut and lithe,
Within the wind a cord of sound,
The wire from Romney town to Hythe
Alone its airy journey wound."

Mr. Davidson has been described as "a man original almost to that degree which may be called fantastic," but the above quotations show that he has no reason to depend on the phantasmagoric. Let him remember that, as we are oftener "nearer wisdom when we stoop than when we soar," so the poet attains his greatest success when both his language and the form of his verse are the simplest.

The new Scottish poet is still only a young man—he is in his 38th year; and though he has already written some remarkable poems, there is no reason to doubt whether he has yet produced his masterpiece. There is much food for thought in his own conception of his mission:

"No creed for me! I am a man apart;
A mouthpiece for the creeds of all the world;
A soulless life that angels may possess
Or demons haunt; wherein the foulest things

May loil at ease beside the loveliest;
A martyr for all mundane moods to tear;
The slave of every passion, and the slave

Of heat and cold, of darkness and of light;
A trembling lyre for every wind to sound.

I am a man set by to overhear
The inner harmony, the very tune
Of Nature's heart."

Until four years ago such fame as Mr. Davidson had was confined to the

Renfrewshire side of the Clyde. Since his removal to London his popularity has grown rapidly, and his last volume, "Ballads and Songs," was regarded by some critics as the book of the season. He owes his introduction to the public to Sir Thomas Wemyss, a well-known and popular London journalist who edits The Speaker. Mr. Davidson is the son of a minister of the Evangelical Union, the Rev. Alexander Davidson. His countrymen on both sides of the Atlantic will no doubt watch his future career with interest.—[The Scottish American.

Mr. Depew and Happiness in Old Age.

Chauncey M. Depew is still too young a man to be giving recipes for happiness in old age. Compared with a dozen or more of the world's great old men Mr. Depew is but a youngster, and if all of them have not found the secret of happiness most of them are so busy at work that they do not seem to care greatly for the felicities of old age, upon which the youthful Depew (who is only 60 or 65) expatiates. To instance only a few, there is Bismarck, who passed the 80th milestone a few weeks ago; Gladstone who reaches 86 this year, and who, possibly, may even yet quit the studious and scholarly pursuits that adorn and delight his age should imperative and patriotic duty once more call him to lead in the councils of his country; Pope Leo XIII., at 85, is still busy writing sonnets and encyclicals; Currier, the historian, is still working away at 80, and Verdi, now 81, last year gave the world a new opera that added to his fame as one of the greatest of modern composers. Harriet Beecher Stowe in America belongs to the octogenarians, and Prof. Dana, who died only a few days ago, was still at 82 as interested in science as when a youth. These are only a few of the world's distinguished octogenarians, many of whom are still vigorously and cheerfully at work in the lines in which they became famous, or are content to find such enjoyments in age as Cicero described, forgetting the world, but not by the world forgotten.

One little town in Pennsylvania has 42 residents who have passed the fourscore limit, several of them being over 90, and all of them it is said, being physically and mentally active. Such men realize Charles Dudley Warner's notion that men ought to be at their best from 70 to 100. Barthelémy St. Hilaire, who will turn his 90th milestone next August, is working away with the method and energy of middle age at his oriental and historical studies, and bids fair to outlive the century.

As to recipes for happiness in old age, therefore, Mr. Depew clearly is not yet qualified to write. A decade or two hence we shall be glad to hear Mr. Depew again on this question, but in the meantime we prefer one of Martial's epigrams, "Vitam quae facit beatorem," as rendered by Prof. Goldwin Smith:

What makes a happy life, dear friend,
If thou would'st briefly learn, attend.
An income left, not earned by toil;
Some acres of a kindly soil;
The pot unfailing on the fire;
No lawsuits; seldom town attire;
Health; strength with grace; a peaceful mind;

Shrewdness with honesty combined;
Plain living; equal friends and free;
Evenings of temperate gaiety;
A wife discreet, yet blithe and bright;
Sound slumber, that lends wings to night.

With all thy heart embrace thy lot,
Wish not for death and fear it not.

Swordsmanship Against a Tiger.

Sir James Outram, known as the Bayard of India, was a "mighty hunter" and an accomplished swordsman. He once performed the hazardous feat of killing a tiger with his sword, and from the back of his horse. General Nicholson performed a similar feat.

He rode round and round the tiger at a gallop, gradually narrowing the circle, until at last he was near enough to deliver his blow. He had only the one blow, and if he had failed to kill the tiger, he himself would have been slain.

The explanation of the feat is that the tiger does not spring upon the horseman during the circling process, because he is watching his opportunity. As the circle draws closer and closer upon him, he becomes bewildered by the strange maneuver, so unlike that of any hunter he has ever encountered.

UNEQUALLED.—Mr. Thos. Brunt, Tyndinaga, Ont., writes: "I have to thank you for recommending Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for bleeding piles. I was troubled with them for nearly fifteen years, and tried almost everything I could hear of, but none would effect a cure. I have now been free from the distressing complaint for nearly eighteen months. I hope you will continue to recommend it."

Patti Talks of Song

How to Become a Great Singer—The Diva Draws From Her Experience for the Benefit of Young Aspirants, and Relates Incidents of Her Triumphant Career—The Money She Made.

As I look back over my many years of life on the operatic stage, reminiscences crowd thick and fast upon me. I sang on the stage from my 7th to my 11th year, and carried on my doll when I made my first appearance in public at the former age, singing "Ah! non giunge"—the finale of the third act of "La Sonnambula"—in a concert at Niblo's garden, New York, on Dec. 3, 1851. I remember that occasion as well as though it were yesterday, and can even recall the dress I wore—a white silk with little trimming. After I had passed my 11th or 12th birthday I did not again sing on the stage till I was 15, and the interim I devoted to constant study and practice. On Nov. 24, 1859, when I was 15 years of age, I made my debut in opera at the Academy of Music in New York singing the title-role in "Lucia di Lammermoor."

Since that time I have sung in many climes, have made many dear friends in many lands, and have received many most gratifying tributes of approbation from audiences of many nationalities. Of all those tributes, I remember with special pleasure one that I received in Naples in 1878. On the last night of my engagement the warm-hearted, generous Neapolitans literally covered the stage with flowers. Not only was I presented with large and beautiful floral designs, but small bunches of flowers and even single ones were rained upon me in a perfect shower. At first I tried to personally receive all the elaborate designs that were handed up over the footlights, but the task soon became an impossible one. The leader of the orchestra was almost buried in flowers, and the front of the stage was a perfect bank of them. Finally the stage hands had to clear away the loose flowers with rakes.

I think I may justly claim to have sung to audiences representing larger sums of money than any other artist living. During my first engagement with Henry E. Abbey I sang to \$12,550 on one concert in Boston at the Mechanics' Institute. During that same engagement with Mr. Abbey I sang in 22 concerts and 12 operas to a total of \$226,000. During an engagement with Mapleson in San Francisco, Mme. Etelka Gerster and myself being the prime donne, we sang to \$162,000 at eighteen performances—an average of \$9,000 for each performance. These figures represent the largest receipts ever drawn into a box office by the same number of performances, and seem fabulous to those unacquainted with theatrical business.

I remember with pleasure that the late Thomas Winans, the great Baltimore millionaire, who amassed an immense fortune by railroad building in Russia, once paid me the compliment of giving \$1,000 to hear me sing. It was in St. Petersburg, and the boxes were disposed of at auction. Mr. Winans paid \$1,000 for the first choice. A Russian friend told him that he could have gone to Paris and back and heard me sing there a dozen times for the great sum he had paid to attend only one of my performances. Mr. Winans replied that he wanted to hear me then, and would gladly pay his \$1,000 rather than wait till I should sing in Paris.

Of all the managers with whom I have been associated I perhaps know Col. J. H. Mapleson the best, by reason of our long business association. He was a remarkable man, possessing a positive genius for operatic management and was wonderfully quick and fertile in resource. He owed his rise in theatrical business solely to his enterprise and energy. Remenyi, the violinist, used to tell some funny stories of the days when Mapleson was a violin player in an orchestra under Remenyi's leadership. "And a very bad player he was, too," the great virtuoso would add by way of finale to each of his anecdotes. But the bad violin player developed into a brilliant manager.

As illustrating Mr. Mapleson's peculiar ability and good fortune in getting out of a tight place, I have heard him tell how he started from Kansas City to San Francisco prior to the engagement of his company there, to which I have alluded, with only \$2 in his pocket after paying for his passage and his sleeper berth. Striking up with a Chicago drummer an acquaintance that soon culminated in a game of poker, he won \$25. That sum carried him through nicely to San Francisco, where he found \$12,000—the result of the advance sale of seats for the engagement of his company—awaiting his order.

There is a popular notion that sing-

ers often pretend that they are sick and decline to sing for that reason, when in reality there is nothing the matter with them. Perhaps this idea is sometimes correct. At all events that famous tenor, the late Signor Brignoli, in his palmy days in London, was often accused of adopting that trick to secure some new exaction from his manager. Mapleson secured a rival tenor, Brignoli's bitter enemy, who was up in all Brignoli's roles. Whenever Brignoli sent word that he was "sick" the wily Mapleson would replace him with the other tenor, who was pushing Brignoli hard for first place in public favor, and would arrange a large cheque that would vociferously applaud the tenor's every note to the echo, deluge him with flowers and thus cause him to seemingly achieve a genuine and unprecedentedly enthusiastic and overwhelming artistic triumph. This would immediately cure Brignoli, and it would be a long time before he took "sick" again.

But notwithstanding Brignoli's little failings in this way, it must be borne in mind that singers are quite as mortal and quite as subject to all the ills that flesh is heir to as other people are, and when a great singer suffering from a severe cold and hoarseness, must choose between "disappointing the public" and permanently injuring her voice, can she be expected to hesitate in choosing the former alternative?

Young women with some voice and dramatic talent constantly ask me what they must do to become singers, operatic singers, of course, for nothing short of that will satisfy their vaulting ambition. "You must be a workman at your trade before you can be an artist in your art," is my invariable answer. On the operatic as on the dramatic stage most young women expect to shoot like rockets straight to the zenith of the sky of success. They expect to take a few lessons in vocalization, hurry off to the dressmaker, get some handsome gowns, rush before the footlights and blossom out luxuriantly as Leonora or Marguerite. They cannot be made to realize the fact that a long and arduous course of preparation, involving weary years of study and practice, is absolutely essential to any worthy achievement, without which they cannot win even the most ephemeral triumph, nor would they be willing to undergo the hardship and labor required. They are also ignorant of that other great fact, that financial success upon the stage is by no means wholly dependent upon merit, but is largely a matter of opportunity and circumstances.

To attain perfection in singing, as in almost everything else, one should begin at a very early age, and it is of the utmost importance that her first instruction should be the very best obtainable. Above all she should be thoroughly and correctly grounded in the rudiments of her art. This can only be done by one who is a complete master of vocal training. It is a common and very serious error to think that inferior teachers are good enough for a beginner. First impressions are always the most lasting and bad habits and mannerisms of vocalization acquired at the outset can never be overcome. Many a promising young singer is completely ruined in this way by having for her first instructor a wholly incompetent person. Such teachers begin at the wrong end. Their one idea seems to be to teach their pupils to sing songs or operatic arias, whereas the pupil should first be taught the rudiments of music. Her voice should then be carefully and judiciously developed—and particularly her weak points strengthened by suitable vocal exercises. That done, she should render herself thoroughly with the works of the great masters, not by having them drummed into her by her teacher as a parrot learns to say "Pretty Polly," but by industriously studying them herself; by seeking diligently and patiently for the composer's meaning, singing each doubtful passage over and over again in every variety of interpretation, and striving most earnestly to satisfy herself as to which is the most in harmony with the true spirit of the composition.

When at last she has arrived at what seems a satisfactory conclusion she should listen to various renditions of the same work by skilled artists, comparing their interpretation of it with hers and comparing the arguments in favor of each. The chief aim of every vocal instructor should be to develop and strengthen his pupil's voice, to impart to her a correct technique, and to enable her to sing any composition at

sight. How much, or rather how little, of such instruction do most young women who aspire to be singers receive?

It is thought by some that it is injurious to the voice to develop it at so early an age, but I do not think so, provided due care is taken not to strain or overtask it. To sing in the open air, to sing too loudly, or to sing notes that are too high are ruinous to the growing voice, and should be most carefully avoided.

I am far from being the only instance of a great singer who made her debut in childhood. Albani was a mere child when she sang difficult arias at concerts, and she made her operatic debut before completing her 15th year. The young woman who is ambitious to become a really great singer does well to go abroad to study. One of the best singing teachers in all the world is Mme. Marchesi of Paris, the vocal trainer of Gerster and Trebelli. There are also some excellent teachers in Milan.

Speaking of Madame Marchesi reminds me of a musical that she once gave at her home in Paris in honor of Verdi. A very pretty scene was enacted after madam's pupils had finished the programme she had arranged. The young women formed themselves into groups, according to their different nationalities, and each group presented the great composer with a floral offering. Those of the French, Russians and Swedes were rose bouquets tied with their respective national colors. The quicker wit and brighter invention of the American girls were shown by a large design representing the American flag. The red stripes were Jacquemot roses, the white stripes were carnations, the blue ground—for the stars—violet, and the stars themselves of white hyacinths. Verdi received this beautiful device with even more than his wonted warmth and kindness, and in a pretty little speech to the fair Americans said, among other things, "The youngest of the nations sends me the most original of all these beautiful national gifts."

In singing, as in everything else, practice makes perfect. Those who wish to be great singers must practice untiringly. Hard work is the principal factor of all artistic success. Genius and voice count for little without it. Young women with operatic aspirations come to my performances and, after they had heard, exclaim: "How easily Mme. Patti sings! It is no trouble to be a great prima donna if the gift for it is born in one."

Ah, they do not know the weary years I spent in study and practice of the most arduous character, and at an age, too, when other girls were thinking of dolls and bonbons. I tell you there is no royal road to becoming a great singer!

Having developed a voice, the next thing of importance is to preserve it. There is nothing that will spoil it or wear it out quicker than a use which by being excessive becomes abuse. Twice a week, or three times at most, if the singer be in perfect health, is quite as often as one should sing in opera if she desires to long retain the pristine freshness, sweetness and power of her voice. Those prima donnas and tenors who sing six nights and two matinees a week had better "make hay while the sun shines," for no vocal organs can long withstand so severe a strain.

Nervousness, worry or trouble are great foes to the singing voice. The singer should therefore have an abundance of sleep. She necessarily retires late and must therefore rise late. Insufficient sleep will soon injure the nervous system and through it the voice. Before going on the stage it is an excellent practice to gargle one's throat with some soothing, mildly astringent lotion. I often do this before going on to attempt any remarkable flight of melody. There is no particular diet that is of advantage to a singer, but to retain her voice in perfect condition she should have perfect health, and should therefore avoid all indigestible or otherwise deleterious food. Alcoholic stimulants of any kind tend to irritate the throat and should be entirely abstained from. Even light wines are no exception to this rule. Most people are familiar with the hoarse voice of the hard drinker, and it is often said of such an individual that he has burned his throat out with drink. Even a moderate use of alcohol may therefore tend to make the voice husky.

Walking is the best exercise for a singer. Moderate billiard playing may also be good, principally because it involves a great deal of walking about the table. Some anatomist has said that the billiard cue is the only implement that brings every muscle of the body into play. Above all the singer who desires to preserve her voice must avoid taking cold, and she must especially be careful not to sing after she has done so. When going out for a walk or drive in cold weather or when the atmosphere is damp, she must have her throat well protected. For this purpose a silk scarf is best. A handkerchief held over the mouth is a wise

ASK FOR INFORMATION.

Persons who have sufficient interest in knowing what the experience of life insurance companies that have kept abstainers and non-abstainers in separate classes has been, to send a postal card to the manager of the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company at Toronto, Ont., stating their desire to get this information can have it by a return mail.

precaution to prevent the cold, damp air from reaching the larynx. The feet and legs should be well protected with overshoes and leggings.

There are two venerable points which most people entirely neglect to guard, I mean the little opening through which each ear receives sound. Physicians tell us that there is a direct connection, known as the eustachian tube, between the ear and the throat, and cold air entering the ear may thus readily affect the larynx. To prevent this it is well for a singer to keep her ears stuffed with small pieces of cotton when out of doors in cold weather.

Absurd Chinese Military Ideas.

In the bulk of the Chinese army (I except the Tien-Tsin army corps) an officer still only has to qualify by passing a standard in archery, in fencing with swords, and in certain gymnastic exercises. To the same deeply embedded fallacy must be attributed the collateral opinion that a civilian must be much better fitted to command a battalion than a military man, because he is supposed, in the course of his studies, to have read something in the art of war. And when we examine what this art, in its literary presentation, is, we find that the standard military works in China are some three thousand years old, and that the authority in highest repute, Sun-tse by name, solemnly recommends such maneuvers as these: "Spread in the camp of the enemy voluptuous musical airs, so as to soften his heart"—a dictum which might have recommended itself to Plato, but would hardly satisfy Von Moltke. The British army could not be worse—nay, it would be far better—led were the commander-in-chief compelled to be a senior wrangler and the generals of division drawn from the senior classes. It cannot be considered surprising that the Chinese officers, so recruited and thus taught, destitute of the slenderest elements either of military knowledge or scientific training, should earn the contempt of their followers. Their posts are usually acquired either by favoritism or by purchase. When it is added that they are also, as a rule, both corrupt and cowardly, that they stint the men's rations and pilfer their pay, and that when an engagement takes place they commonly misdirect it from a sedan-chair in the rear, we have the best of reasons for expecting uniform and systematic disaster.—[Hon. G. M. Curzon, in "Problems of the Far East."

A Pleasing Exception.

The Chicago Tribune, commenting editorially upon the Leiter-Curzon wedding at Washington Monday, points out the gratifying difference between it and some international marriages that have preceded it. Read what it says:

"There have been many international weddings during the last few years, but among them all not one will be recalled which was more simple in all its appointments or more dignified in all its surroundings. The most striking feature of it perhaps was the distinguished company present, which in itself was a testimonial to the high esteem in which the bride and groom are held. It is special matter for congratulation that for once an international wedding has been celebrated without the sensational publicity and silly gossip and the vulgar public display that have usually characterized ceremonies of this kind. It is creditable to the people of Washington that unlike the people of New York on the occasion of the Gould-Castellane wedding they did not manifest the curious avidity and vulgar personality that characterized the latter affair. It is also fortunate that the financial aspects of the wedding were not thrust in the public face and that by some mysterious influence Jenkins was frozen out and allowed no opportunity to air his offensive sensations. Though heir to the barony of Scarsdale Mr. Curzon and Miss Leiter met at the marriage altar on equal terms. They will have their titles in the future and they will wear them with dignity. The bride meanwhile is dowered with the highest accomplishments of a refined woman and the groom has made for himself an international reputation as a statesman, scholar, author and gentleman of the most agreeable personality. If American girls must go abroad to seek husbands it is to be hoped they will be as fortunate as Mrs. Curzon, to whom, as well as to her husband, Chicago will send hearty greetings and congratulations."

W. C. T. U. Department.

All contributions to this department should be sent addressed to HOME GUARD Office, London, Ont. Postcard items are desired from every Union throughout the Dominion.

Evangelistic Temperance Work.

(Miss Julia Colman, New York.)

"Do the work of an Evangelist."

The modern temperance movement is the legitimate outgrowth of the Christian religion in this land of freedom. It was started by Christian physicians, continued by Christian ministers and people, and developed in these later days by Christian women. We also recognize it in Peter's directions for building up the structure of a Christian character. "Add to your faith virtue, to virtue knowledge, to knowledge temperance," etc. Faith comes first and the other Christian graces follow. It was by faith in God, and prayer to Him that the woman's crusade was started in 1873; and though the aspects of the work have changed in many ways, faith and prayer continue indispensable.

REGULAR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS, even when they are business meetings, are usually opened with Scripture lesson and prayer. A very common rule is to have a half hour given to these devotional exercises at the opening of each meeting. The president should come with a lesson selected and prayed over, even when others are expected to lead. Then if leaders fail, the lack can be supplied without delay or embarrassment.

SPECIAL SUBJECTS OF PRAYER.

It is often desirable to have, selected and announced beforehand, some topic for special consideration at the meeting, as is frequently done for the weekly church prayer-meeting. The leader should, in the opening prayer and remarks, give the keynote to the meeting by dwelling upon the topic suitably.

At some time later be sure to ask, "Has any one a case for which prayer is desired?" This may be some drinking or destitute man, woman, child, or family; some one who is in danger through temptation or struggling with difficulties or trials, or it may be some need or difficulty connected with the organization. Do not wander from temperance work. If we, who understand and love temperance work, do not keep to it, how can we expect others to do so?

Suitable facts may be given by those who present the cases. If the case be not stated with clearness, a few words from the leader may improve it. When not more than four or five cases have been presented, the leader should pray, mentioning each case with appropriate petitions. If another is invited to pray, the cases may be recapitulated. A lady was once asked how she could remember all the cases so well. She replied that she found it a great help to pray over each case, mentally, when it was presented. Some also make a brief note of the case when mentioned. If other cases are given afterward they can be included in another prayer, perhaps at the close.

Such presentation of cases in prayer often results in valuable, practical work, suggested by the circumstances. This is one of the best ways of securing the "INTERESTING MEETINGS,"

which are so often the subject of inquiry. The true source of the interest in all our meetings should be the real good for the Master—planned, prayed over, carried out, or reported. Without this the interest, the attendance, and the organization itself, will often die out. "Faith without works is dead, being alone." When the Brooklyn Union prayed down the notorious "Mozart Garden," there was also a vast amount of careful work brought to bear. If we wish to realize the value of "works," let us note the frequency with which they are referred to in the messages sent through John to the churches (Rev. ii, 3), "I know Thy works," etc.; "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work," is the grand pattern and inspiration to all intelligent Christians.

When the difficulties of this work are considered it will be seen that we have a special need of prayer. The evil we fight is hoary with age, and entrenched not only in the appetites of many individuals and in the greed of others, but it ramifies in our home, social, political, business and church life. Without divine aid we can do nothing as we ought to do.

In many Unions it is customary to preface every new or difficult undertaking by stated seasons of prayer; and committees make a special point of seeking Divine wisdom and guidance in whatever work is consigned to them for consideration or execution.

It is quite in accordance with these hints that the Evangelistic Department should be considered one of the most important in the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. While it cannot be expected to supervise all these devotional acts which are entwined with the work of the organization, the superintendent of this department may devise, suggest, and often carry out

SPECIAL EVANGELISTIC WORK, besides promoting the items already mentioned. We give the most successful methods more or less in vogue in local Unions, with the hope that they may be widely useful, especially to beginners. The cordial co-operation of the members of the society is essential to success. The public meetings should be under the control of the Ex-

ecutive Committee, of which the President is chairman, even when a leader has been appointed to take charge of one or more of the meetings.

1. Observe the noontide hour of prayer for the success of Gospel temperance work in all its phases.

2. Have "all-day meetings" for devotional work, from two to four times a year. Some Unions commence every winter's work by such a day of prayer.

(a) Have the meetings well advertised throughout the community, and notices sent, if practicable, two weeks beforehand to neighboring Unions.

(b) The hours may be from 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. Then have lunch, or a basket lunch, or a notification where refreshments can be had. Meet again at 1:30 or 2 p. m., and hold till 5 p. m. Such meetings do not usually include the evening, and not always the morning hours.

(c) Have a separate leader and topic for each hour, and see that one or more of these is a temperance Bible reading.

(d) Be sure to bring out, definitely, the practical work in view; and pray about it as if guidance were sincerely desired, not merely telling the Lord that certain things are going to be done.

(e) Have distributed some one tract, bearing on the work, to every person present, with attention so called to something in it as to secure its reading.

3. Observe the public days of prayer and thanksgiving appointed by the proper authorities.

4. A very general practice is to have a Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon. The leadership of this is often given, rotation, to several members, and should be arranged for beforehand. Advertise it well, and get in the unconverted and intemperate by the best means in your power.

(a) Have Scripture readings and Gospel temperance hymns, the room being supplied with good singing-books and a musical instrument when practicable. It is a good plan to preface the meeting by a service of song, using hymns that are familiar.

(b) In all the exercises keep in view the awakening and salvation of souls, and their establishment in righteousness and temperance. Call for testimonies, Scripture texts, or prayers.

5. In the winter a church, hall, or theater may be secured for Sunday evening evangelistic meetings, and a suitable person secured to conduct the services. This will require the oversight of a well-organized special committee.

6. Tracts should be distributed at all such meetings. When they are wisely selected and given out (generally at the door), one kind at a time and that kind not repeated, they are almost invariably taken away and read carefully.

7. In villages and towns an occasional temperance revival or temperance mission can be made very helpful. The help of some evangelist is secured, the excellence of whose work is well attested. Funds are collected, a church or hall secured, and the whole thing carefully worked up and well advertised. Ministers are consulted, and their co-operation secured. Meetings are held, afternoon and evening, and the series continued one, two or three weeks, according to circumstances. This often results in forming a flourishing society with a large number of members, or in adding members to a society already organized, in starting the juvenile work, etc. No pains should be spared to reap the good results to the utmost. Many a despondent organization has been thus revived, and has gone on doing good work for years afterward.

8. When these large enterprises are not practicable, the churches may be induced to give a prayer meeting to temperance once a month.

9. Gospel visitation may be practiced from house to house in almost any community, the visitors being supplied with some well-selected tract showing the relation of temperance to religion. Personal appeals may be used at the visitor's discretion and as the spirit moves.

10. Suitable tracts, carefully selected and prayed over, may be distributed in the church pews with consent of proper authorities, or at the church door, or given to the children of the Sunday school.

11. Excellent work can be done in crowded populations by opening reading rooms. For a model and hints read that most excellent work, "The Pledge and the Cross," by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry; and some hints may be found in "Our Coffee House," by Miss Cotton, now Lady Hope.

12. With all the rest, we must have "patient continuance in well doing." Patience is the crowning grace, and we should always do what we can, even when we cannot do all we would. "And let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we fail not."

"Thine eyes shall surely see
No distant hope, nor dim
This temperance work made plain for thee—
Wait patiently for Him."

The World's W. C. T. U.

President: Miss Frances Willard.
Vice-President: Lady Henry Somerset.

A WORLD WIDE MOVEMENT.

London, Eng., April 20.

It is an interesting fact that the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union which will hold its third biennial meeting in Queen's hall, London, next June, and which has already affiliated societies in almost every civilized nation, is only ten years old. Miss Frances Willard conceived the idea of uniting the women of all nations in a world wide organization against intemperance and impurity when on one of her organizing trips for the National W. C. T. U. of America. This idea was speedily carried out, and the first pioneer woman missionary, wearing the bow of White Ribbon (now the established badge of Temperance women everywhere) started on a journey round the world, with a courage and faith in her cause which inspired many women of different nationalities to start a Woman's Christian Temperance Union in their country. Four women missionaries have since done splendid work in building up and organizing fresh Unions, so that now the White Ribbon movement may be said to belt the world in the sacred and patriotic cause for "God and Home and Every Land."

THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

The polyglot petition which has traveled with the five White Ribbon missionaries in all their journeyings, has been signed by women in 50 different languages and representing as many nationalities. This petition, which is to be presented to the British Government in June next by the representatives of the World's W. C. T. U., now numbers 7,500,000 names, including the endorsements by men, and the attestations of great societies, such as the Peace Congress held last year at Antwerp, where the President signed the polyglot petition on behalf of the Congress, at which there were delegates from fourteen leading nations, and 40 different Peace Societies were represented. The petition is addressed to rulers and representatives of the nations to which it will be taken, and asks for the prohibition of the sale of alcohol and opium in the territory over which the government extends.

The petition has taken two years to prepare, and the lady who has made this her special work has spent on an average eight hours a day on her task. She has already mounted 1,928 yards, or over one mile of canvas. The petition will come to England and be on view in June at the great International meetings. There is still time to get more signatures before the petition is presented, and forms for this purpose can be obtained of Miss Morgan, Buckingham Place, Brecon.

The National British Women's Temperance Association federated to the World's W. C. T. U., will hold its National Council meetings the same week. Many women are expected to attend as delegates, and the foreign representatives, which will this year be present, will make the occasion one of great interest and significance in the progress of temperance reform.

A special vessel has been chartered by Dr. Lunn to bring American delegates.

Mrs. Barney in Caledonia.

Last week Caledonia people had an opportunity of listening to one of the most eloquent women in the ranks of the White Ribboners—Mrs. Barney, of Providence, R. I. Tuesday afternoon in the Presbyterian Church, she gave a delightful Bible reading, and then in the evening, in the Methodist Church, her far-famed lecture "From Jerusalem to Jericho." The old parable of the "Good Samaritan" had a new unthought-of significance to her hearers as they listened to her vivid word-pictures of the man leaving home and his Christian influences, falling among "thieves" who are licensed by a Christian community to wound and kill the unwary; of the busy, indifferent churchworkers, philanthropists who pass by on the other side; and the true, consecrated follower of Jesus who comes to the rescue of the unfortunate man lying by the wayside. She referred to the helplessness of suffering woman as she spoke half-sarcastically of their privilege to circulate petitions for the erection of "Homes" for the orphans of drunkards.

Wednesday afternoon she gave an exquisite, practical Bible reading to busy housekeepers, urging them to do everything as unto the Lord, even such homely duties as washing, scrubbing, ironing. Her words had all the greater influence coming as they did from a woman accustomed to the work in which she begged her hearers to excel. Then in the evening she spoke of the "Modern Macedonian Cry" which comes from our jails and prisons and is none the less imperative because unuttered by a class who evidently do not wish to be helped, either because they do not realize their guilt or because they think there is no power to cleanse them.

As Mrs. Barney repeated touching stories told her by the inhabitants of prison cells who confessed that they came from homes of wealth and refinement and owed their degradation to liquor, we were forced to face the dreadful consequences of using wine on our tables, either as a drink or as a flavoring in our food. There is nothing monotonous in Mrs. Barney's addresses. They are sometimes humorous, sometimes pathetic, but always convincing, always practical. As a result of her visit our union has several new mem-

bers, while the old ones are encouraged and stimulated to greater efforts.

JESSIE WILSON, Secretary.

Jottings.

For the twenty-sixth time, Councilor Malinas has been elected Grand Chief Templar of England.

Five distinguished physiologists of Germany, Drs. Bunge, Gaule, Hoffman, Eral and Fick are total abstainers.

Dr. Jallinger, who examined 2,000 persons in the hospital at Munich, says he found that 8 per cent died of excessive beer-drinking.

It was Oliver Wendell Holmes who remarked that though women tempted man to eat, Eve had nothing to do with his drinking. He took to that on his own account.

Khama, the South African chief, insists that fire water shall not be brought into his country by the white man, and Queen Victoria has sent him assurance of her support.

A White Ribbon choir of 500 voices composed of members and associate members of the British Woman's Temperance Association will be one of the features of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention.

The sale of drink is the sale of disease; the sale of drink is the sale of poverty; the sale of drink is the sale of insanity; the sale of drink is the sale of crime; the sale of drink is the sale of death.—(Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M.D.)

In a recent address Judge Kimball of the Washington, D. C., Police Court, stated that for the fiscal year 1895 the United States Government issued 128,000 liquor licenses, or one for each 298 people. Besides these is an unknown number unlicensed.

The increasing interest in temperance legislation is shown by the fact that Mrs. Hunt, within two weeks recently, received letters from Denmark, Spain, Portugal, the Bahamas, Egypt and India inquiring about the system in use in the United States public schools.

Twenty great meetings in the largest halls of the principal cities have been held in the anti-opium campaign just closed in England. Dr. Kate Bushnell and Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew have taken a leading part in these meetings, their investigations in China being valuable testimony against the traffic.

Oban, Dunbar, and North Berwick have the notoriety of being the only burghs in Scotland which do not close their licensed houses at ten o'clock all the year round. These have adopted ten o'clock eight months of the year, and eleven o'clock during June, July, August and September, and North Berwick ten p. m. on Saturdays.

At a congress of the French Public Morality League, held lately in Lyons, M. H. de Kerohaut said of the "fairly with the green eye," as abstinence is called: "There is but one remedy against the evil; to forbid the entry into France, the manufacture, trade in and consumption of abstinence. The only means of getting rid of the green fairy is to kill it, and we must kill it that it shall not kill our race."

Rev. John McNeil, who has just returned to Glasgow from an extensive tour of fourteen months, is looking remarkably well, considering the heavy work he has undertaken during his visit, when he addressed meetings almost continuously in Australia, New Zealand, India and Africa. When he arrived in the latter place the season for evangelistic work was almost over, and the friends there are very desirous that he should return and take up the work during the cool season. Everything as to his future, however, is meantime uncertain. He intends, to use his own words, "to lie fallow for some time," and with a view to get a complete rest he left this week for Ireland. He is not quite certain whether he will continue his evangelistic tours or settle down to a stated charge—his chief desire being to take up the special work in which he can do best service for his Master.

The report of the British Departmental Committee on Prisons has been issued as a parliamentary paper. With regard to habitual criminals, it is recommended that that class of prisoners should be kept as a class apart from others. While it is recognized that habitual drunkards are not criminals in the ordinary sense, and should stand by themselves in a special category, the physical craving for drink is a disease which requires medical treatment not provided by the present prison system, and persons committed for this offense should be collected in separate prisons or wards. They should be dealt with as patients rather than criminals, and special medical treatment applied to them. The committee endorses the recommendation of the departmental committee on inebriates, that magistrates should have power to commit for lengthened periods habitual drunkards coming before them.

Archdeacon Farrar says there are certain things which all men desire, and which all men would gladly, if they could lawfully and innocently, obtain. These things are health, wealth, ease, comfort, influence, honor, freedom from opposition and from pain; and yet if you were to place all these blessings on one side, and on the other side to place poverty, disease, anguish, trouble and contempt—yet, if on this side, also, you were to place truth and justice, and a sense that however

densely the clouds may gather about our life the light of God will be visible beyond them, all the noblest men would choose, as without hesitation they always have chosen, the latter destiny. It is not that they like failure, but they prefer failure to falsity; it is not that they love persecution, but they prefer persecution to meanness; it is not that they relish opposition, but they welcome opposition rather than guilty acquiescence; it is not that they shrink from agony, but they would not escape from agony by conniving at crime.

In a recent address on "Adulterations in Liquors," before the Society of Medical Jurisprudence, Albert R. Ledoux said, speaking from the standpoint of an analytical chemist, rather than that of either a temperance reformer or advocate of license: "The medical profession, as well as all temperance reformers, should never cease to make it plain that the evil lies in the alcohol in the liquors, and not in the adulterations; that the unfortunate votary should not be allowed to receive himself with the idea that if he drinks some particular brand, or abstains from another, he can derive benefit, or at least escape injury. If he is injured at all, he is injured by the alcohol, if he is benefited at all, he is benefited by the alcohol. I trust that the society does not conclude that I am asserting that there are never harmful substances in our alcoholic liquors. I simply take the ground that as compared with the alcohol their injurious effect is absolutely insignificant."

The Journal of Health has a most timely article by Dr. C. H. Shepard, of Brooklyn, who says that the primary cause of the gripe is the susceptibility of the system, and shows the foolishness of taking alcoholic stimulants. He adds: "Among the more prominent causes of susceptibility may be classed the almost universal habit of drug-taking, from the milder tonics to patent medicines. Whenever one is out of order in any way apparently the first thing to be done is to swallow something, instead of trying to find out the cause of the trouble and seeking to obviate it by regulating the habits of life. This drug habit tends continually to lower the tone of the system, and the more it is indulged in the more apparent becomes the necessity of continuing the down-hill course. A large amount of the deterioration of our people is due to the use of alcoholic tonics, or stimulants, as they are sometimes called. The majority of persons do not look beyond the fact that they seem to feel better after the use of stimulants, but this comes from the benumbing action of the alcohol itself and never from any building-up action of the drug because it has no such action."

It was stated at a late meeting of the St. Petersburg Hygienic Society that two of the oldest tribes in the Russian Empire, the Ostjaken and the Samojeden, the original inhabitants of Siberia, are fast dying out, and will before long have to be numbered among the extinct races of human history. The districts which have been inhabited by these tribes are already becoming desolate wastes. Two direct causes and one indirect cause were given by different speakers for this melancholy phenomenon. The direct causes are want of sufficient nourishment and the increasing use of spirituous drinks. The indirect cause and the original blame is attributed to that old and world-wide offender against aboriginal races, the greedy mercantile adventurer. Merchants, with their heartless middlemen, have been in the habit of visiting these tribes every year, and have managed to expropriate them of nearly everything by an iniquitous system of barter. It has been the recognized "custom of the trade" to make the poor Samojeden drunk before beginning to do "business," as this made it easy for the "merchant" to get his wares at a price ridiculously below their real value.

A Chance for Litterateurs.
The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, of Brockville, which does nothing by halves, is out with a scheme which is not only praiseworthy in its inception, but which is liberal in its terms. In order to develop the literary ability of Canada, and at the same time afford ample encouragement to those who may successfully participate in the competition, the proprietors of the celebrated Pink Pills have decided to offer \$300, divided into five prizes, for the best five original stories, of not more than 3,000 words. The amount is a liberal one, and will be divided into sums of \$100, \$75, \$50, \$40 and \$25, according to the merit of the story. The competition will be open to all who have never won a prize in a competition of the kind, and the results will no doubt prove the recklessness of those who assert that Canada has no literature of the higher type.

Sir Henry Thompson, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet. Garfield Tea, overcomes results of bad eating, cures Sick Headache, restores the complexion, cures Constipation. Get a free sample from Garfield Tea Co., 271 Queen St., E. Toronto.

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True Sympathy.

The railway world witnesses daily so many piteous partings that weeping travelers seldom attract official notice, but Mr. G. A. Sala records an exceptional instance. It was at the time of our Civil War, and he was about departing for America, as correspondent of a great London daily.

My wife was bitterly opposed to my going to America at all, and the idea of traveling in a country convulsed by war so preyed upon her mind that she became positively ill. Still she insisted on coming to the railway terminus with me, and a party of friends were on the platform to give us a parting cheer.

It was a desperate moment; I had parted with all that was dear to me, and had flung myself in a very limp and boneless manner in a corner of the carriage of the mail. I glared feebly at the burly, bearded guard who thrust his head into the window. He leaned toward me, and in a voice hoarse with sympathy whispered:

"Excuse me, sir, but you have another three-quarters of a minute before the train starts, and you can get out and give the lady another hug!"

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This medicine may now be obtained from any druggist in \$1 bottles, or \$1 for \$5. No refund nor permit your friends to suffer when you can get it.

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Our Young People

Do You Know Her?

I have a little friend who doesn't like to mend,
To dust or set the table, or even make a bed;
The very thought of sweeping nearly sets her off a-weeping,
And she always goes about it as though her feet were lead.

She "hates" to rock the baby, and says that some day, maybe,
She'll go away and linger where they have no babies 'round
To keep folks busy rocking—but really this is shocking,
And she doesn't mean a word of what she says, I will be bound.

'Tis true she can not bear to even walk a square
To buy a spool of cotton, or stamps for mamma's mail,
And it's much against her wishes that she's set to washing dishes,
While to speak of darning stockings is enough to make her pale.

In fact, she wants to shirk everything resembling work,
And the only thing she does enjoy, so far as I can say,
Is to take her doll and book, and with in some quiet nook
To read of elves and fairies, and dream the hours away.

—The Interior.

Emma Peculiar and Her Easter Eggs.

Emma Peculiar—that was really her name—was a little colored girl who lived in the city of Washington. Usually she was a very happy child, but this morning she was feeling bad, judging from the way she rubbed her eyes with her little black fists, and the deep drawn sighs and sobs which caused the little pigtailed all over her head to bob dismally to and fro.

Now, Emma Peculiar had not lived in Washington all her life, not quite a year yet, so this was her first Easter in the Capital, and she had never heard of such a thing as Easter Monday and egg-rolling before.

But her dearest friend, Elviry Anderson, had just been in, and showed her her basket of eggs, and of course Emma Peculiar thought she must have some, but mamma said, "No, I's got no money to waste on sech fol-de-rols as Easter aigs."

It seemed to Emma Peculiar that she just couldn't bear her disappointment. She kept thinking over what Elviry had told her about going to the White House grounds to roll eggs; she said everybody would be there, and very likely the President himself, and the Marine Band would play. At this point Emma Peculiar's feelings become quite too much for her, and she burst into a loud boo-hoo.

"Now I's just 'shamed ov you," said mamma, "agin' on like that. You wash your face an' han's, an' put on your clean aperrn, an' take Miss Hendrie's wash home. An' if she pays you, maybe we'll see 'bout some aigs."

Emma Peculiar smiled through her tears, she felt sure of her eggs now, for of course Mrs. Hendrie would pay her; she always did.

The basket of clean clothes was put in the little express wagon, carefully covered with an old ragged lace curtain, and with numerous directions from mamma the little girl started out, feeling very proud of her appearance in the clean ruffled apron, reserved for special occasions.

It was a good long walk to Mrs. Hendrie's, and when she got there and knocked at the kitchen door, that lady herself came to let her in with her coat and bonnet on.

"If you'd been five minutes later you wouldn't have found me here," she said.

"That would have been very misfortunate for me," said Emma Peculiar, who liked to use big words, and being a small girl didn't always get them just right.

"I expected you Thursday, said the lady, smiling.

"Mamma had such a mis'ry in her side she couldn't do 'em any quicker," said the child.

"Why, what makes her have a mis'ry?" asked Mrs. Hendrie, gravely.

"Well, she says she s'pects it's the indyspepsia," said Emma Peculiar, looking very wise.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" said the lady.

Emma Peculiar wondered what made her smile if she was sorry, but she didn't like to ask.

Dear me!" said Mrs. Hendrie as she looked in her pocketbook, "I haven't got any change, I'll pay you Monday morning when you come for the wash.

Run along now, for I'm in a hurry," and locking the back door after the child, Mrs. Hendrie went out the front way, and was some distance up the street before Emma Peculiar had moved from the back porch.

Not to be paid till Monday meant no Easter eggs, for it was Saturday afternoon now. Her heart was just ready to break. All at once she happened to look up and spied right before her eyes a dish of beautiful eggs. Red, yellow, pink, blue, green, and every color under the sun, it seemed to her.

They had evidently been placed to cool on a table by the pantry window, which was open a little. She looked

at them with longing eyes; she went up close to the window; she wished she could take them up in her hand, but she wasn't quite tall enough to reach them, so she pulled up the express wagon and stood on that, and put her hand in through the window. Now she took one up and looked at it.

She knew in the bottom of her heart that she ought to put it down and go right away. But I am sorry to say she stayed there instead, and dropped the egg into her apron, then she took another, and another, till she had five. About that time she began to feel frightened and clambered down. She tied them up in her handkerchief and hid the bundle in her wagon and ran away as fast as she could. But before she had gone far she got over her hurry, and only walked more and more slowly till finally she stopped altogether and sat down on the curbstone.

The fact is, Emma Peculiar, though small and black, had a conscience which was troubling her. "Thou shalt not steal," her Sunday school teacher had taught her not a week ago. She kept thinking of that all the time. She took a peep at the eggs, they didn't look half as bright as they did in Mrs. Hendrie's pantry. How she did wish she had left them there; but she didn't dare go back, and she couldn't carry them home.

Poor Emma Peculiar, she had a misery now, and her little black face looked very solemn. Suddenly she jumped up, and talking to herself, after a fashion she said.

"Is s'prised at you for thinkin' of stealin' other folkses aigs. You just take them right back!" and away she went as fast as her two feet would carry her.

She didn't see any one about the house, but the dish of eggs still stood in the window, and she was glad enough when she had put back those she had taken out. She danced and capered all the way home, she felt so happy.

"Law sakes, chile, s'pects you's got that 'money, you's friskin' roun' so," said mamma, who was watching for her.

"No, mammy, but I don't mind 'bout the aigs, I can go an' look on Monday any way."

But after supper there was a knock on the door, and when mamma opened it there stood Mr. Hendrie.

"My wife wanted me to call and give you the money for the wash," he said, "and here's a basket of eggs the children put up for your little girl."

So Emma Peculiar got her Easter eggs after all; but she didn't enjoy them half as much as she would if she hadn't helped herself in the first place, and she never forgot the lesson she learned that day.—[The Christian at Work.

The Women of Armenia.

The Armenian women are excellent housekeepers. Their houses are models of neatness and cleanliness. They are good cooks also. Besides the household work and the care of the family and domestic animals, the manufacture of the family clothing, devolves upon them. With the help of the simple instruments, needle and spindle, they make with admirable skill fine woolen and cotton cloth, shawls, carpets and silk embroidery. In all the public schools of Armenia manual training occupies an honorable place.

Armenian women, like all Orientals, are fond of bright colors. Red and yellow are common in their costumes. They wear a long garment of red, yellow, or blue, an apron of red or yellow and yellow shoes without heels. Their hair falls in two braids on the breast, which is adorned with gold and silver jewelry, and with pinks and other flowers. They wear a cap embroidered with silk and silver. The forehead of a married woman is adorned with strings of gold or silver coins. In some provinces they wear on their arms a long row of silver pendants, which jingle when they walk. The beauty of the Armenian women is praised throughout the Orient.—[Lippincott's.

Wanted To Do Right.

Some blunders are provoking, some are amusing, and some are both. Of this kind was the performance of an Irish hotel-waiter, in whom the capacity for blundering must have been developed to the point of genius. The story as related by a returned traveler, is found in the New York Sun.

With three other men I went across from Dublin to a little town in Galway with a view to inspecting a deserted silver-mine which was said to lie among the hills behind the town. We put up for the night at a small hotel, and as the drive to the mine would be a long one, we arranged to be called at half-past six.

My room was cold, and my bed uncomfortable, but I finally fell asleep, and was dreaming of home when a knock at the door awoke me.

"Who's there?" I cried.

"Shure, it's me, sor," answered the waiter. "It's twenty minutes past six, sor. Will I wake ye now, or will I wait till half-past six?"

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption. a

With The Poets.

First and Last.

They sat together, hand in hand;
The sunset flickered low;
The fickle sea crept up the strand
And caught the after-glow.

He sang a song, a little song
No other poet knew;
And she looked up and thought him strong,
Looked down and dreamed him true.

The fickle sea crept up the strand
And laughed a wanton laugh—
Took up the song the poet planned,
And sang the other half.

Times change; the two went diverse ways,
The evening shades increase
On him, grown old in fame and praise,
And her in household peace.

The echo of the false sweet word:
He spoke so long ago
Has passed as pass the summer birds
Before the winter snow.

But as to-night the angel's hand
Loosens the silver cord,
And calls her to that other land
Of love's supreme reward,

She hears but one sound, silent long,
A whisper soft and low—
The echo of that false sweet song
He sang so long ago.

—Barton Gry.

Napoleon's Last Request

Ah! bury me deep in the boundless sea,
Let my heart have a limitless grave,
For my spirit in life was as fierce and free

As the course of the tempest wave;
And as far from the reach of mortal control
Were the depths of my fathomless mind;

And the ebb and the flows of my single soul
Were tides to the rest of mankind.
Then my briny pall shall engirdle the world,

As in life did the voice of my fame
And each mountainous billow, that skyward curls
Shall to fancy re-echo my name;
That name shall be storied in record sublime.

In the uttermost corners of earth,
And renowned till the wreck of epi-
ring time,
Be the glorified land of my birth.

Yes, bury my heart in the boundless sea—
It would burst from a narrower tomb,
Should less than an ocean my sepulchre be,
Or if wrapped in less horrible gloom.

—Fugitive Poems.

Hard Lines.

It's hard to live a saint on whey,
When sinners drink the cream;
It's hard to be a middlin' man,
When a great man ye might seem.

It's hard to lift your hat to him
Ye ken to be a rogue;
It's hard to gie a doonricht "no"
To what is most in vogue.

It's hard to speak the truth when lies
Would earn you power and place;
When Providence gie's scanty fare,
To say a hearty grace.

It's hard to be an honest man,
When rascals rule the roast;
It's hard to make self-sacrifice,
And yet to make no boast.

It's hard to hear long-winded men
Hold forth your own conviction,
And not, in sheer disgust, at last,
To give it contradiction.

It's hard to see mere money-bags
Take precedence of brains;
To find broadcloth will win a place
That broad sense never gains.

It's hard to hear some preachers ban
'Gainst worldliness and wine,
When a' the time, ye brawly ken,
They're o' another min'.

It's hard to be a man at a',
And waur to be a woman,
But things will maybe tak' a turn,
So better days are comin'.

—Rev. John Legge.

Living by the Day.

It is a blessed secret, this of living by the day. Any one can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Any one can do his work, however hard, for one day. Any one can live sweetly, quietly, patiently, lovingly, and purely till the sun goes down. And this is all that life ever really means to us—just one little day. "Do today's duty, fight today's temptation, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see, and could not understand if you saw them." God gives us nights to shut down the curtain of darkness on our little days. We cannot see beyond, and we ought not to try to see beyond. Short horizons make life easier, and give us one of the blessed secrets of brave, true, holy living.—[J. R. Miller, D.D., in The Building of Character.

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Literary Pessimism.

No doubt the student of literature has observed that since the Elizabethan period, in which English letters may be said to have originated, there have been fertile years, or series of years, followed by a dearth during which the dilettanti have illustrated their value in letters and art by producing ephemeral literature that no one could read and shallow paintings in which there was no touch of either nature or art.

Perhaps it is not the pessimist alone who will be firm in the conviction that we are now in the midst of one of those barren periods. Others who are inclined to take a hopeful view of all intellectual developments cannot well reach any other conclusion. On neither side of the Atlantic has a great novel or a play calculated to permanently enrich the literature either of the stage or the shelf been written within the last decade. No Emerson, Carlyle or Dickens has arisen out of the inscrutable destiny of life to give the world letters that will live. The Thackerays, Tennysons, Longfellow and Whittiers of another generation have, dying, left no successors in their inspired art. Sheridan, Taylor and Boucicault, the last of a long and honorable line of dramatists, reaching back to the days of the immortal Shakespeare, are replaced by no men worthy to bear up the standard of dramatic literature. Washington Irving, Cooper, Hawthorne and Poe, those matchless artisans of words, combined in sentiments that will live forever—the great pioneers of letters in America—have left behind empty places, in which pretenders rattle about in a manner gratifying to themselves and distressful to others, and so runs the tale away throughout every department of letters until it becomes a startling question whether the making of permanent and significant literature is a lost art.

Reaching back to Shakespeare, Goethe and Schiller, and bringing this masterful trio into comparison with the intellectual pigmies who write the dramas of to-day is a sorrowful and discouraging occupation. Nothing written within the century is worthy of a place upon the same shelf with these marvels of literature, the secret of which seems to have been buried with their illustrious clay. Lytton's "Richelieu" and Bird's "Virginius," represent the best that has been accomplished in semi-classic stage literature within a modern period, and how far they fall short of an inspired poetic meaning no thoughtful student need be advised. In "Becket" and "King Arthur," the very latest examples, the fin de siècle efforts of contemporaneous playwrights, the world looks in vain for that dramatic insight and splendid mosaic of thought, fancy and poetic sentiment which graced the labors of the Elizabethan writers. Asking for intensity and power, the world of to-day is given tableaux, costumes and scenery. Demanding thought, inspiration, poetry, the answer comes in elaborate stage lights and splendid furnishings.

In the domain of polite letters, of essay, fiction and poetry, the outlook is equally unfavorable. The world, all agog with the cheap fustian of a "Tribby," fairly represents the literary depths to which we have fallen. With an Ibsen upon the dramatic throne and a Du Maurier posing in place of Hugo, Thackeray and Dickens, the pessimist must have inevitably triumph in the argument. It may, indeed, be said of the present generation that "it has grazed the common of literature."—[Chicago Times and Herald.

If you prepare a dish of food carelessly you do not expect Providence to make it palatable; neither if, through years of folly, you misguide your own life, need you expect divine interference to bring round everything at last for the best.—Ruskin.

Mr. Cleveland's Wealth.

President Cleveland filled out his income tax blanks and included his salary of \$50,000 as chief executive, although it is believed that it is exempt from the 2 per cent assessment. It is not known what the other items on the return are, but it is said his aggregate income indicates that he is a very wealthy man.

A Washington dispatch says that when Mr. Cleveland was first elected President he had very little property. He invested a large part of his ready cash in the purchase of the country seat christened "Oak View." He is said to have paid \$21,000 for that property, and it is generally understood that he received something like \$150,000 for it when he let it go. During the period between his two terms Mr. Cleveland turned over that \$100,000 a good many times. Of course it cannot be ascertained exactly what speculations he was engaged in, but common rumor has it that William C. Whitney, James J. Belden and Daniel S. Lamont helped very materially to feather the nest of the ex-President by letting him in on a number of New York City railroad deals.

Mr. Cleveland is credited with having cleaned up exactly \$342,564 in his first venture in Chicago gas. He had been fortunate in numerous other speculations, and today is estimated to be worth anywhere between \$3,000,000 and \$6,000,000.—Batavia News.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

A Smile And a Laugh.

"Look a here, Sam Johnson, de hoss yo' sold me las' night is dead."

Sam—"Dead? Dat's funny. He never did dat befo'."

....

A little girl was writing her geography lesson on the Arctic Ocean. Among other things she said: "The Arctic Ocean is used principally for purposes of exploration."

....

The Chinese tradesman says: "If you do not expend a little money in the entertainment of your customers, you will get none," and again, "A man without a smiling face must not open a shop."

....

"They tell me these big sleeves are going out."

"Well, I'm glad to hear it. I live in a flat, and when my wife and I spend an evening together, I have to sit out in the hall."

....

Baby Alice and mamma were waiting at the station for the train when the gong in the hotel opposite sounded for dinner. Alice listened a moment, and then exclaimed: "Oh mamma, hear the tin pan holler!"

....

"You must let the baby have one cow's milk to drink every day," said the doctor.

"Very well, if you say so, doctor," said the perplexed young mother, "but I really don't see how he is going to hold it all."

....

Jimmy—I was walking in the woods when all at once I came on the biggest kind of a rattlesnake.

Pa—How did you know it was a rattlesnake, Jimmy?

Jimmy—By the way my teeth rattled when I saw him.

....

Papa—Well, Tommy, and how did you like it?

Tommy (who has been taken to church for the first time)—Very much, indeed. Every one had to keep very quiet, but one man got up and talked the whole time, and at last we all had to get up and sing to keep him quiet.

....

"He's very intelligent and literary, isn't he?"

"Why do you think so?"

"He told me he never felt like himself till he was snugly ensconced in his library."

"Well, you see, his folding bed is a bookcase."

....

A little three-year-old girl went to a children's party. On her return she said to her parents:

"At the party a little girl fell off a chair. All the other girls laughed, but I didn't."

"Well, why didn't you laugh?"

"'Cause I was the one that fell off."

....

Dispensary physician (writing out prescription)—Now, you are to take the medicine three times a day, after meals.

Poor Patient—But it is only a very rare thing when I get a meal, doctor.

Doctor—Well, in that case, you had better take it before meals.

....

Indignant Customer—That "One minute Toothache Cure" you sold me is a fraud, do you hear? It took it almost half an hour to act.

Druggist—How long did it ease your tooth?

"About a minute."

"Yes; that's the one-minute part of it."

....

"Mamma," said Jack, "may I go out to play?"

"No; you must sit still where you are."

Pause.

"Ma, can't I go down in the kitchen?"

"You may not. I want you to sit perfectly quiet."

Another pause.

"Mamma, mayn't I sit on the floor and play marbles?"

"Now, my dear boy, I have told you twice that I want you to sit just where you are and be quiet, and I mean exactly what I say."

Third pause.

"Ma, may I—grow?"

A Story of Stanley.

Mr. Murray, the well-known London publisher, has been recording a good story of the late Dean Stanley, whose books were published by his firm. The dean, he says, was so bad a writer that when his manuscripts were sent to the printers they refused to set them up except for specially high terms. On one occasion the dean wrote a letter to Mr. Murray's father, which, in spite of all endeavors, no one in the office could decipher. At last it was sent back to the dean with the illegible parts underlined, and a request to know what they meant. Stanley's reply was characteristic. It ran thus: "Dear Mr. Murray: If you cannot read my writing, I am sure I cannot do so. Yours sincerely, Arthur P. Stanley."

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and debilitated constitutions these 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.

A Smart Man.

There is a man who can write a song and sing it or play the music to it.

He is a yachtsman and an equestrian.

He can talk rapidly in five modern languages and read both Greek and Latin.

He can play chess.

He can paint pictures and criticise those of other artists.

He understands engineering and is an experimenter in electricity.

He is a theologian and has composed a prayer.

He can command a ship or a regiment, a fleet or an army.

He can scare people.

He can make speeches that strike the world.

He is a horse breeder and keeps a stud.

He can talk about the art of cooking.

He possesses a literary taste, and has read piles of books.

He is a friend of peasants and monarchs.

He is orthodox in religion.

He can teach editors how to run their papers, daily or weekly.

He thrums the guitar.

He is rich and the father of a growing family, and a terror to his foes.

Yet he is only 36 years old.

One would think that he must be a Chicago man or a Bostonian.

Yet he is not.

There may be other interesting people in the world, but they pale their ineffectual fires in his presence or at the mention of his name.

He is a scion of the house of Hohenzollern. He is the German Kaiser, Wilhelm II., who, since he was crowned, between six and seven years ago, has kept all his traits, talents and powers on full display before the world and Bismarck.

It would be impossible to indicate more than a few of the accomplishments of this foreign contemporary in small space. A summary of them would fill a book. The book ought to be written by himself.—[New York Sun.

O tired heart,
God knows.
Not you, nor I,
Who reach our hands for gifts
That wise love must deny.
We blunder when we vain would do our best,
Until anxiety, then we cry, "Do Thou the rest."
And in His hands the tangled shreds we place
Of our poor, blind weaving, with a shamed face.
All trusts of ours He sacredly will keep,
So, tired heart, God knows, go thou to work or sleep.

—Thomas a Kempis.

Reducing Them to Silence.

A certain English commodore, who had the misfortune to lose a leg in a shark encounter, was beset wherever he went with questioners, eager to know how, when and where he had met with his loss.

He finally invented an expedient for suppressing his tormentors. He would promise to answer them one question, but only one, on the subject. The question invariably was, "How did you lose your leg?" and the invariable answer, "It was bit off," which of course left his hearers ten times more curious than ever.

Once Belle of the Ball

Traits and Events in the Life of Delia Tudor Stewart Parnell—A Woman With a Charmed Life—Mother of Charles Stewart Parnell. Gifted, Odd, and Poor—Family Characteristics—"Old Ironsides."

Mrs. Delia T. S. Parnell of Bordentown, N. J., has been of sympathetic interest to the people of two continents during the last ten days, and there are new and interesting facts in connection with the woman and the murderous assault.

"She comes from tough stock," said Edward Tudor of Boston, who is her cousin, standing on the wide porch of historical "Old Ironsides" the other night, when the household of strangers were rejoicing over the possibility of her recovery. "She is a woman with a charmed life," was the observation of Dr. W. H. Shipp, her physician, who was among the last to admit that she was on the mend.

Here is a woman of eighty, who had lived in contempt of routine and conventionalities, either enjoying a feast or experiencing a famine, who survives a blow that would have killed an ordinary woman. The bulldog tenacity of her distinguished father, Rear Admiral Stewart, shows itself in his remarkable daughter. She survives the blow, but it is doubtful whether she will ever tell the story of the crime. It is believed that her speech will be impaired and her memory defective.

Few women in the country have had so many events crowded into their lives as Mrs. Parnell. She has lived eighty years of tension and excitement and until a few hours before the assault as bright as at any time in the days when she was called in Washington and Boston "charming Delia Tudor Stewart of New Jersey."

It was sad to see the belle of the inaugural ball of William Henry Harrison and the mother of the "uncrowned King of Ireland" stretched on a cot in a humble farmer's cottage, unconscious, with scarred face and battered head. The woman had of herself the evidence of poverty, and her immediate environments were distressing.

It cannot be said that they are so much improved in the "Old Ironsides" mansion itself, with its wide walls and 22 spacious chambers. It was in days gone by the finest residence in New Jersey, and was good enough for the residence during two summers of Iturbide, the Emperor of Mexico, who, after leaving here, was shot on the steps of the imperial palace. There is a harsh blending of the old and the new in the decorations and furniture of the house. The bric-a-brac, paintings, and interesting bits of furniture were sold or given away. The farm has 200 acres in it. It is fast going to decay. It is now being farmed by a local canning establishment.

Mrs. Parnell, although not born in the State of New Jersey, was brought to "Old Ironsides" when a year old. Her father, Commodore Stewart, took possession of the estate in 1816, and died in 1869. Here Mrs. Parnell passed her girlhood. She was given an education of greater breadth and character than that of young women in that day and generation. She had mastered languages and sciences, and was well read in literature. She was an essayist and a poet. She wrote much that was published, and during her lonely and dark hours at "Old Ironsides" she continued to write verses and dissertations. She has several trunks full of her own manuscripts.

Mrs. Parnell was well known in society in Philadelphia and New York, but it was in Washington and Boston where her gifts were most appreciated and where she shone with unusual brilliancy. Her mother was a Tudor, and they were of good New England stock. She had relatives in Washington also, and she was a central figure at every State function. She came back to Bordentown at the close of each season to rest. She met John Henry Parnell in 1842. He was an attaché of the English Legation. They were introduced to each other at the Harrison inaugural ball, and a courtship of a year transplanted the Jersey flower to Irish soil.

They lived on the Parnell estate, at Avondale, County Wicklow, Ireland, for six years. This place was made famous by Tom Moore's poem, "Sweet Vale of Avoca." In 1847, during the famine in Ireland, she did much to relieve the distress among the poor. It was not until 1869 that she inherited "Old Ironsides." Her father died in that year. The day of the commodore's funeral was a general holiday. After the commodore's death, Mrs. Parnell, who was a widow, and her daughter Fanny, became the sole occupants of the estate. Fanny Parnell was a poet as well as a lecturer and devoted to the interests of her brother. She spent much time in this country organizing Land Leagues and preparing literature in the interest of Irish home rule. After the death of Fanny, Mrs. Parnell took up the Irish League work and left "Old Ironsides" to the weeds and the tramps.

During the last few years Mrs. Parnell has been land poor. Whenever she did obtain money, instead of improving her land, she invested it. She and Fanny both had a mania for Wall street, and they frequently went with

out the necessities of life to indulge themselves.

Those who know the Parnells declare that their chief trait is to wander and live abroad. They never knew or even cared for a family tree, and "Old Ironsides" seems to bear witness to this peculiarity. When Annie and Fanny Parnell came over to America to work up the Land League sentiment, Mrs. Parnell chose to remain entirely at her home. No sooner had Annie returned to Ireland and Fanny to "Old Ironsides" than Mrs. Parnell found it comfortable to be in New York. After Fanny died her mother became a wanderer, accepting the hospitality of any home that was opened to her.

John Parnell, who is now in Ireland lived for some years on a small plantation in the southwestern part of Georgia. He was a bachelor who cared more for chess and mathematics than for money. Mrs. Parnell's daughter Annie is now Mrs. McDermott, and lives in County Wicklow, Ireland. Frederick Tudor is her first cousin. There are many Tudors in Boston and vicinity who are related to her, but there has been little or no exchange of relationship between them.

Edward Stewart, the half brother, is a Newark business man. He has been in litigation at times with his sister over property in Philadelphia and at Bordentown, but relations are friendly now. Mrs. Parnell preferred to live among strangers. Those called to her bedside when she was first injured were Mrs. Knaud of New York, an Irish League worker, and Mrs. William Stull of Trenton, who was the associate of Fanny Parnell. Her relatives know little or nothing about her affairs. Her confidences were always given to strangers.

Mrs. Parnell has many eccentricities she inherited from her father. At regular intervals she imagined that she was going to die of starvation, and would not hesitate to throw herself on public charity. She was almost penniless just before the assault was made. In answer to Mrs. Knaud's invitation to go to New York, she wrote that she had but 10 cents, and was living on bread and coffee. The next day she received the check for \$10, for part of which she was assaulted. Her relatives are now in control, and are looking after her wants. The kindly offer of assistance from Land Leagues and Irish associations all over the United States are appreciated, but not needed.

There is scarcely an old inhabitant of Bordentown but relates some interesting reminiscence of Mrs. Parnell or her father. The old lady was a quaint figure on the streets of the town. She was always poorly clad, and she was conscious of it, for one day Mrs. Stull who was with her often, said:

"Ma, ain't you afraid to go up and down the roads alone? The tramps may rob you."

"No, dear girl, the tramps will never bother me, for I look too much like one myself."

There were times when she would "spruce up," as she termed it. She then wore a bonnet trimmed with green ribbon, and a brown dress, and would go visiting. She would harness an old white horse to a rickety chaise, a quarter of a century old, leave Land Leagues and speculations at home, and treat her friends in Bordentown to a delightful call, when she would discuss her favorite authors and relate anecdotes about the great men she had met, and be once more the charming Delia Tudor Stewart of many days gone by.

We Are A Large Family.

A German scientist tells us the following interesting facts about the great family to which we all belong, the human family:

"The great human family living on earth to-day consists of 1,450,000,000 souls—not fewer, probably more. These are distributed literally all over the earth's surface, there being no considerable spot on the globe where man has not found a foothold."

"In Asia, the so-called 'cradle of the human race,' there are now about 800,000,000 people, densely crowded, on an average of about 120 to every square mile. In Europe there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to the square mile, not so crowded as Asia, but everywhere dense, and in many places overpopulated. In Africa there are, approximately, 210,000,000, and in the Americas—North, South and Central—110,000,000, these latter, of course, relatively thinly scattered over broad areas. On the islands, large and small, there are probably 10,000,000 more."

"The extremes of the blacks and the whites are as 5 to 3, the remaining 700,000,000 intermediate, brown, yellow and tawny in color. Of the entire race 500,000,000 are well clothed—that is, they wear garments of some kind that will cover nakedness; 250,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only cover the middle parts of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, the remaining 250,000,000 virtually having no place to lay their heads."

The Story of a Parson and a Pig.

The Rev. S. Baring Gould, writing in the Sunday Magazine on "Country Remedies," tells the following excellent story as to a parson and a pig:

A poor woman came to the parson of the parish with the request: "Please, pass'n! my old sow be took cruel bad. I wish now you'd be so good as to come and say a prayer over her."

"A prayer! Goodness preserve us! I cannot come and pray over a pig—a pig, my dear Sally—that is not possible."

"Her be cruel bad, groaning and won't eat her meat. If her dies, pass'n—whativer shall we do? I'll winter w'out bacon sides, and ham? Oh dear! Do y'now, pass'n, come and say a prayer over my old sow."

"I really, really must not degrade my sacred office, Sally! indeed I must not."

"Oh, pass'n! do y'now!" and the good creature began to sob.

The parson was a tender-hearted man, and tears were too much. He agreed to go to the cottage, see the pig, and do what he could.

Accordingly, he visited the patient, which lay groaning in the sty.

The woman gazed wistfully at the pastor, and waited for the prayer. Then the clergyman raised his right hand, pointed with one finger at the sow, and said solemnly: "If thou livest, O pig! then thou livest. If thou diest, O pig! then thou diest."

Singularly enough the sow was better that same evening, and ate a little wash. She was well and had recovered her appetite wholly next day.

Now it happened, some months after this, that the rector fell very ill, with a quinsy that nearly choked him. He could not swallow, he could hardly breathe. His life was in imminent danger.

Sally was a visitor every day at the rectory, and was urgent to see the sick man. She was refused admission, but pressed so vehemently, that finally she was suffered—just to see him, but she was warned not to speak to him or expect him to speak, as he was unable to utter a word.

She was conducted to the sick room, and the door thrown open. There she beheld her pastor lying in bed, groaning, almost in extremities.

Raising her hand, she pointed at him with one finger and said: "If thou livest, O pass'n! then thou livest! If thou diest, O pass'n! then thou diest."

The effect on the sick man was—an explosion of laughter that burst the quinsy, and his recovery.

The Use of Words.

Voluminous as the dictionaries of the present day are, it is surprising how limited the variety of words is which are to be found in the productions of the masters of English composition. If one were to count the different words used in that "weil of English undefiled," the Bible, he would be astonished at the smallness of their number. The same is true of Shakespeare's plays and sonnets, of Addison's essays, of Dean Swift's writings and of other specimens of English prose or verse. The secret of the purity, grace or strength of the diction of these productions lay not so much in the possession of an extensive vocabulary on the part of the writers as in the varying and proper arrangement of a limited number of words.

These observations are suggested by the inquiry of a correspondent, signing himself "Law Student," who desires to know how he can enlarge his vocabulary. "The question is not one that can be answered off-hand, but as a prerequisite to fluency we unhesitatingly say to him, 'Enlarge your stock of ideas.' Words can never be made a substitute for want of invention or knowledge. Many noted orators have made a thorough study of dictionaries in order to obtain a greater command of language. Chatham did this. So did the younger Pitt. So did Rufus Choate. But this practice would have been futile had their brains not teemed with ideas. Words are but the vehicle of thought, and as a rule a person who thinks clearly and feels earnestly is pretty sure to have little difficulty in expressing himself in suitable language."

OUT OF SORTS.—Symptoms: Headache, loss of appetite furred tongue and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Parnee's Vegetable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

Rev. Dr. Cuyler says: "The time to save people from drinking intoxicants is before they begin. The time to teach the simple A B C of abstinence from deadly drinks is in childhood and youth. A whole generation is coming on the stage who must be saved now if they are ever saved at all. And you are the persons who can do this if you have the heart and the will to undertake the labor of love. Many boys in our public schools learn nothing about the nature or the danger of alcoholic beverages in their own homes."

A SHORT ROAD to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, Dr. Thomas' ELECTRIC OIL.

HORACE GREELY'S HANDWRITING.

A Good Story of Bad Calligraphy—How the Printer Was Caught at Last.

In Harper's Magazine for April, Mr. Hayde Carruth tells a good story of the handwriting of Horace Greely. That great journalist was notorious as producing the most absolutely decipherable handwriting that any man has been known to put on paper. In the Tribune office most of the copy was set by one man named Larkway, who boasted that he could read Greely's copy at three yards with one eye shut. He was so proud of his ability in this respect that the whole composing staff longed to humble him. An attempt was made on a famous occasion, and resulted in total failure. It came about in this wise. Someone had given Mr. Greely two young cockerels—or roosters, as the prudish Americans say—of a breed so remarkable, that it was determined to bring them up in the printing office. There they were fat on printer's ink and paste; but their tempers did not improve, for they took to fighting badly. The story then proceeds as follows:

After they had been with us a couple of weeks, the boy one day left the ink-roller of the proof-press on the floor. One of the roosters walked over it, and then across a piece of white paper. The foreman saw him, and a great light burst in upon his mind, which nearly stunned him. He slapped his leg with his hand hard enough to break it, and shut his jaws together like a vice to keep from breaking out in a volcano of laughter. He walked to his desk as if in a trance, keeping his eyes on Larkway. Before he went home he spoke to the proof-reader and one or two others, and they fractured their legs with their hands; and then they all went off to the hospital for the night.

The next afternoon they were back at the office two hours before the usual time. The foreman caught one rooster and the proof-reader the other, and they took them over in the corner behind the imposing stones. They had previously sent the devil down to Mr. Greely's room to get a dozen sheets of the paper he always wrote on. These they spread on the floor in the form of a square, carefully inked the feet of the roosters, and set them to fighting on the copy paper. They had just had a meal of cockroaches, and they went at each other savagely. Every two or three minutes the men would take them off, ink the bottoms of their feet, and toss them into the ring again. At the end of twenty minutes every sheet of the paper was covered with their tracks, and the foreman gathered up the pages, numbered them, and scrawled a head on the first one, "The Plain Duty of Congress," in imitation of Greely's hand, marked the whole "Breiter—Double Lead," and hung it on the copy-hook.

Pretty soon the men began to drop in, but they had all heard of the game that was on, and picked round the article. After a while Larkway came lumbering along. He had just made a new pipe out of the biggest ear of corn ever raised in Cayuga County, and a particularly crooked pig's tail from Brattleboro, Vermont, and seemed unusually pert. He started the conflagration in his pipe, put on his spectacles, and walked to the hook.

"Hey? You fellows still soldiering, ain't you?" he cried. "Still afraid of the old man's stuff, hey? Can't rattle it, can you? Had to leave it for old Larkway, didn't you? Well, that's all right; I like it. You do me a favor when you leave it for me."

He took it, walked over and slammed it down on his upper case, planted a handful of leads on the bottom of it, and picked up his stick. Every man in the room held his sides, and watched to see the old fossil flabbergasted; but, by the Goddess of Truth, he began to set it!

Yes, Larkway started to set it. At the end of the second line he began to look a little troubled, laid down his stick, and we thought our moment of victory had come; but he only swore a little, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, refilled it, lit it with a husk stripped from the outside, picked up his stick and went on. You could have packed every one of us in a hat-box. The old cave-dweller worked on and never looked up again until he got almost to the bottom of the last page. Here he stuck, on a place where one of the roosters had slapped down the edge of his wing, also inky. Larkway studied over it for a long time, when he said to the foreman:

"Say the best of us get hung up on a word once in a while. What's that down there?"

"Don't ask me," said the foreman. "You know I can't read the stuff. Go down and ask the old man himself."

Larkway shuffled out with a long face, carrying his pipe in one hand and the copy in the other. He went into the chief's room, and said, in a low tone: "Mr. Greely, I'm stuck. What is that word?"

Greely snatched the sheet from his hand impatiently, studied it a moment, then squeaked in his highest voice:

"'Unconstitutional,' sir! Great Jehoshaphat! it seems to me sometimes as if this office was full of pesky college graduates, and after I've given the janitor strict orders not to allow one of 'em in the building!"

One may live as a conqueror, a king, or a magistrate; but he must die as a man.

Literary Competition.

Three Hundred Dollars Offered in Prizes,

By the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The Above Amount Will Be Divided Among the Writers of the Best Five Original Stories—The Competition Open to all Bona Fide Residents of Canada.

With a view to assisting in the development of literary talent in Canada, The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont., will award prizes of \$300 among the writers of the best five short original stories submitted in the competition as follows:

For the story pronounced the best \$100 will be given.

For the second best \$75.

For the third best \$60.

For the fourth best \$40.

For the fifth best \$25.

The competition is open to residents of the Dominion of Canada, who have never won a cash prize in a story competition, and is subject to the following rules:

Each story to contain not more than three thousand words.

The writer of the story shall affix a pen name, initial or motto to his or her manuscript, and shall send with the manuscript a sealed envelope bearing on the outside the pen name, initial or motto attached to the story, and containing inside it the full name and address of the writer thereof.

We impose no limitations whatever as to the nature of the story need not necessarily be laid in Canada, although competitors must be residents of Canada, as above stated.

Stories entered in the competition must be written on one side of the paper only, and when possible should be typewritten.

Manuscripts to be sent flat or folded—NOT ROLLED.

All stories for competition must reach the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., on or before the first day of July, 1895, and should be marked, "For Literary Competition."

Decision will be made as follows: All stories submitted will be referred to a competent committee, who will decide which are the best five stories. These stories will then be published in pamphlet form, which pamphlets will be distributed throughout the Dominion, and each will contain a voting paper, upon which readers will be invited to express their preference. The story obtaining the highest number of votes will be awarded the first prize. The one obtaining the second highest number will be awarded second prize, and so on until the five prizes are awarded.

The voting will close on the first day of December, 1895, and the committee will then publish the names of the successful competitors and the order of merit.

Unsuccessful manuscripts will be returned when stamps are sent for postage.

The five stories selected are to become the absolute property of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, with their copyright in perpetuity.

The decision of the committee and the counting of votes to be absolute and final, and all persons entering the competition agree, by doing so, to accept the decisions of the committee and the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company as final on all points whatsoever.

Correspondence in regard to unsuccessful MSS. declined, even when stamped envelopes are sent; any stamps so sent (for other purpose than the return of the MSS. at the time of first sending) will be put in the poor box.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company will take all precautions to safeguard MSS. entrusted to their care but in no case do they assume any responsibility for loss, theft, or loss of manuscript. MSS. Authors are therefore advised to keep copies.

The stories must be original. Any one sending copied matter will be liable to punishment for fraud, and a prize of \$25 is offered to the first person who points out the fact that any story passed by the committee is otherwise than original, in the unlikely event of such an oversight occurring.

Correspondence entered in the competition must be addressed to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and marked on the envelope, "For Literary Competition."

A Story of Spurgeon.

The Rev. Arthur Mursell tells, in the New Age, that during a time of great domestic affliction Spurgeon was glad to get a friend to go with him for a few hours into the country. Sometimes he would call for Mr. Mursell. "The first time he did so," adds Mr. Mursell, "I said, 'I will come with you if you won't talk good to me.' 'What do you mean?' asked Spurgeon. 'Mr. Brock tells me,' I replied, 'that when you and he go out into the country and get into a pretty spot you begin a little prayer-meeting; not that I don't like prayer-meetings, but that it would not be natural to me,' I added. 'Don't you bother,' replied Spurgeon; 'I don't throw my pearls'—and then he stopped. 'All right,' I replied; 'I will go out with you on those terms.' We then went to Boxhill, and he talked in the raciest way and avoided anything serious."

Popular Books.

Some interesting figures of the sales of popular books are given in the London Telegraph. Of Hall Caine's "The Manxman" 50,000 copies have been sold so far in England; of Stanley J. Weyman's "Gentlemen of France, 4,900; of S. R. Crockett's "The Raiders," 30,000; and of "The Stick Minister," 20,000. Ian Maclaren's "Beside the Bonny Brier Bush" has reached 40,000 copies, Edna Lyall's "Do-reen," 39,000; Conan Doyle's "The Refugees," 22,000; "The Heavenly Twins," 47,000; "The Yellow Aster," 28,000; "The Story of an African Farm," 78,000. Twenty thousand copies of Drummond's "Ascent of Man" have been sold. Marie Corelli's "Barabbas" has reached the fifteenth edition and has been translated into French, German, Swedish, Hindustani, and Gujarati. "Dodo" is in its fourteenth edition, "Marcella" in its twelfth and "Tribby" in its seventh three-volume edition. Mr. Balfour's "Foundations of Belief" has had a very large sale, but the figures could not be obtained.

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Causes Which Led to His Rapid Ascendancy—Coup of Brumaire—Passage of the Alps and Battle of Marengo—Moreau Victorious on the Field of Hohenlinden.

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XIII.—BRUMAIRE AND THE RECOVERY OF ITALY.

For four years and four days the administration of the government of France was in the hands of the Directory. That body was a plural executive. The sanguinary Republic of 1793 had sought to transform itself, under the guillotine, into a Republic of moderation; and the administrative power was assigned to a Council of Five.

Many members of this quintuple presidency had been of the Jacobin order. Of this kind was Barras. Others were patriots and men of character. Such were Bawell, La Revellere-Lepaux, Le Tourneur, Carnot, Bartholemy, Roger-Ducos, and in particular the Abbe Sieyes—greatest of them all. In such a body contrarious counsels were always uppermost; and there was a consequent want of decision and firmness in the government.

This condition led to the deplorable reverses which overtook the French armies during the absence of Bonaparte in



NAPOLEON CROSSING THE ALPS.

Egypt. Thiers says that the Directorial Republic exhibited at this time a scene of distressing confusion.

The ambition of Napoleon found in this situation a fitting opportunity. The Directors were Sieyes, Barras, Ducos, Monlins and Gohier. The legislative branch of the government consisted of a Senate, or Council of Ancients, and a Council of Five Hundred. The latter constituted the popular branch. Of this body Lucien Bonaparte, brother of the General, was president. Hardly had Napoleon arrived in the capital when a conspiracy was formed by him with Sieyes, Lucien, and others of revolutionary disposition, to do away by a coup with the too democratic system, and to replace it with a stronger and more centralized order. The Council of Ancients was to be brought around by the influence of Sieyes. To Lucien Bonaparte the more difficult task was assigned of controlling and revolutionizing the Assembly. As for Napoleon, Sieyes procured for him the command of the military forces of Paris; and by another decree the sittings of the two legislative councils were transferred to St. Cloud.

The 18th Brumaire of the Year VIII., corresponding to the 9th of November, 1799, was fixed as the day for the revolution. To Napoleon the crisis was an epoch of fate. The conspiracy embraced the resignation of Sieyes, Barras and Ducos, which—coming suddenly on the appointed morning—broke up the Directory. Bonaparte then put out his hand as commander of the troops. Too late the Republicans of the Council of Five Hundred felt the earthquake swelling under their feet. Napoleon appeared at the bar of the Assembly, and attempted a rambling and incoherent justification for what was going on. A motion was made to outlaw him; but the soldiers rushed in; and the refractory members were seized or expelled. A few who were in with the revolution remained, and to the number of fifty voted a decree making Sieyes, Bonaparte and Ducos provisional Consuls, thus conferring on them the supreme executive power of the State. By nightfall the business was accomplished, and the man of Ajaccio slept in the Tuileries.

The new order was immediately made organic. There could be no question when Three Consuls were appointed and Bonaparte one of the number, which of the three would be First Consul. He would be that himself; the other two might be the ciphers which should make his unit 100. The new system was defined as the Provisionary Consulate; but this form was only transitional. The managers of the coup went rapidly forward to make it permanent. The Constitution of the Year III. gave place quickly to the Constitution of the Year VIII., which provided for an executive government, under the name of the CONSULATE. Nominally the Consulate was to be an executive committee of three, but really an executive of one—with two associates. The three men chosen were Napoleon Bonaparte, Jean Jacques Cambaceres and Charles Francois Lebrun. On Christmas day, 1799, Napoleon was made First Consul; and that signified the beginning of a new order, destined to endure for sixteen and a-half years, and to end at Waterloo.

This era in Bonaparte's life marks the beginning of the union in him of great military and great political power. Henceforth he was destined, to the end of his career, to be the State of France. To his will all things now became rapidly subservient. His ascendancy was henceforth the most striking example of merely personal power that the world has witnessed since the days of Julius Caesar. Of a certainty, History, begotten by Reason in the womb of Eternity,

is not made—never was made—by any man. But the lines of historical causation were more deflected and determined in their course and connections by the will of Napoleon than by any other one man for the last eighteen centuries.

While Napoleon was in Syria, the Austrians and Russians in coalition had returned to the battle in Italy, and had driven the French out of the country. On the 18th and 20th of June, General Macdonald had been defeated at Cassano and on the Trebbia by Field-Marshal Alexander Suwaroff. On the 15th of August, Joubert lost the battle of Novi and was killed on the very spot where Napoleon had assumed command in 1796. Suwaroff next encountered Massena at Zurich, where, on the 25th and 26th of September, he was worsted by the French. Nevertheless, the Russian forced his way over the Alps, and France was immediately threatened with a counter invasion. At this juncture, however, there was a quarrel in the allied armies, and Suwaroff, withdrawn from the country, bearing his well earned title of *Italuski*.

Napoleon spent the first months of the year 1800 at Paris. The revolution was received with general approbation by the French. The leading features of the new government were a Senate, a Tribunal and a Council of State. These forms were not wholly acceptable to the First Consul; but in the organization of the system, his will and purpose were everywhere predominant. Meanwhile, he appointed General Moreau to the command of the Army of the Rhine, and on the 25th of April that general began his advance into Germany. The first result of the movement was the forcing back of the Austrians on Ulm.

As for Italy, the First Consul reserved for himself the reconquest of that country. With the opening of spring, he projected the Second Italian campaign. On the 14th of May, 1800, he began his famous passage of the Great St. Bernard. We might mark this event as the first of the spectacular aspects of the Napoleonic career. There, in his gray overcoat, under his three-cornered hat, mounted on a rearing steed, goes the conqueror up inaccessible heights against a background of ice-peaks and glittering Alpine sky! The gaze of mankind follows him, and shoutings are heard in half the valleys of the world! The French army surmounted the seemingly impassable Alp in six days, and suddenly debouched into Italy. On the 2nd of June, Bonaparte entered Milan. It was high time that some one should come to the rescue; for two days afterwards Massena surrendered Genoa.

That, however, was the end of the successes of the allies south of the Alps. On the 9th of June occurred the battle of Montebello, in which the Austrians, under Ott, were overwhelmingly defeated by a division of the French army under Lannes. Five days later was fought the great battle of Marengo, which gave its name to the campaign—and ended it. The French were 28,000 strong, and the Austrians numbered about 23,000. Napoleon commanded in person; but under him were Desaix, Lannes and Kellermann. In the beginning of the engagement, General Melas, commander of the Austrians, gained a threatening advantage over the French. For several hours Napoleon was in peril of defeat; but the arrival of reinforcements, under the great Desaix turned the tide; Lannes fought like a lion, and Kellermann with the cavalry completed the overthrow. The Austrians were swept from the field with a loss of more than ten thousand men, while the French loss of fully seven thousand attested the violence and desperation of the conflict. Marengo may be reckoned the first great battle of the Napoleonic wars. It had all the features of those extraordinary conflicts which were subsequently directed by the genius and audacity of Bonaparte. The battle ended the war in Italy. On the next day Genoa and the other fortresses of Upper Italy were surrendered to the French.

Meanwhile, Moreau had been successful in Germany. He pressed forward to the heart of Bavaria, and on the 15th of July concluded an armistice with the enemy. This agreement was maintained for four months, only to be broken by the Austrians. Hostilities were at once resumed; Moreau advanced, and on the 3d of December, on the field of Hohenlinden, gained a complete victory over the German army.

Victorious in Italy and returning to Paris with unexampled fame, Napoleon might now follow his inclinations for peace. His ascendancy over the French began to be recognized abroad, and conditions appeared favorable for a general pacification. The popularity of the First Consul was extreme, and this was intensified by the ill-disguised efforts of his enemies to cast him down. Conspiracies were made against his life. On Christmas eve of the year 1800 the most serious of these attempts was made—and failed. Napoleon was going to the opera. Three conspirators—Carbon, St. Rejant and Limolan—drove a powder cart, with a fuse, into the Rue St. Nicolas, a narrow street by which the First Consul must pass.

When the cavalcade came by, the fuse was lighted, and a shocking explosion followed. Houses round about were knocked down, and the place was strewn with the dead and dying. The First Consul was unhurt, though his carriage was shattered in the havoc. He went on to the opera, and sat unmoved through the play.

The allies now chose to accept a peace. Ambassadors gathered at Luneville, near Nancy, and on the 9th of February, 1801, Napoleon concluded with his enemies his first great definitive treaty. The convention made with Austria at Campo-Formio more than three years previously was confirmed. The secret article of that compact by which France was to have the left bank of the Rhine was openly agreed to. Tuscany was given to Parma. The Cisalpine, Ligurian, Helvetic and Batavian republics which Napoleon had created were recognized. The general effect of the treaty was to undermine the Holy Roman Empire.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 19.

Text of the Lesson, Mark xv, 1-15—Memory Verses, 14, 15—Golden Text, Mark xv, 5—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And straightway in the morning the chief priests held a consultation." The devil's servants are very quick and very persevering—they put the Lord's servants to shame. The disciples could not watch one hour, but these servants of Satan watched all night in their hatred of Him who loved them. Then in the morning they consummated their wickedness. There is a morning coming, however, when the tables will be turned. See Ps. xlix, 14; Isa. viii, 20, R. V., and compare Dan. vi, 19-24.

2. "And Pilate asked Him, Art thou the king of the Jews? And He, answering, said unto him, Thou sayest it." The wise men from the east bare witness that He was king of the Jews even when He was a babe (Math. ii, 2). Nathanael testified to the same very early in His ministry (John i, 49), and Gabriel stated it very plainly before His birth (Luke, 32, 33). Notwithstanding all the scoffing of Jews and gentiles of those days or these days, the time draweth nigh when all nations shall see it.

3. "And the chief priests accused Him of many things, but He answered nothing." There was no truth in their accusations any more than in those of the false witnesses whom they had previously summoned, so there was nothing for Him to answer. When we are falsely accused, let us learn from Him to commit our way unto the Lord and trust Him to manage it for us. He had confessed that He was the Christ, and knowing what awaited Him He calmly awaited their disposal of Him.

4. "And Pilate asked Him again, saying, Answerest thou nothing? Behold how many things they witness against thee." Pilate did not know that there was no truth in any of the charges which they brought against Him, and therefore could not but have been surprised that He had nothing to say. Pilate was not accustomed to cases of this kind, he had never seen a prisoner like this and was greatly perplexed by His manner.

5. "But Jesus yet answered nothing, so that Pilate marvelled." He was oppressed and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth (Isa. lii, 7). He was probably commending His Father. Nothing will help us to be quiet under false accusations and in the presence of enemies like the real presence of the Lord and that we are ever before Him.

6. "Now, at that feast he released unto them one prisoner, whomsoever they desired." Jesus knew all this, but there was nothing in it for Him, for He knew well that His only release would be death. He was not seeking release, but to fulfill all righteousness, and as He had often foretold (chapters viii, 31; ix, 31; x, 33, 34) He knew that He was about to be slain.

7. "And there was one named Barabbas, which lay bound with them that had made insurrection with him, who had committed murder in the insurrection." Here is a real child of the devil brought into the story with the Holy One of God. Already He begins to be numbered with the transgressors as if He, too, was a transgressor. When cut to the heart by being thus numbered with sinners (if it should ever be your experience), think of Him.

8. "And the multitude, crying aloud, began to desire him to do as he had ever done unto them." Probably anxious to get the man they wanted released, and afraid lest Pilate might attempt to release Jesus.

9. "But Pilate answered them, saying, Will ye that I release unto you the King of the Jews?" By comparing the parallel accounts this seemed to be Pilate's sixth attempt to release Jesus. For the first time see John xviii, 28, to xix, 14, and Luke xxiii, 4-16. See his thirteenth testimony to His innocence in John xviii, 28; xix, 4, 6. See in Math. xxvii, 19, his wife's plea that he should let Him go. This King of the Jews was the heaviest and most perplexing case that Pilate ever had on his hands. So it still.

10. "For he knew that the chief priests had delivered Him for envy." See how Joseph's brethren hated and envied him (Gen. xxxvii, 8, 11). Israel envied Moses and Aaron (Ps. cv, 16). "Wrath is cruel, and anger is outrageous, but who is able to stand before envy?" (Prov. xxvii, 4). In Gal. v, 21, envy is followed by murders—one of the works of the flesh. Let us have every appearance of it in our hearts as we should hate the devil himself.

11. "But the chief priests moved the people, that he should rather release Barabbas unto them." Who can estimate the guilt of those in high places who move the people against Christ? The worst we have to contend with today is from the professed friends of Christ who, while saying beautiful things about Him, yet move the people against Him. His atonement and His precious blood, which alone can save us from hell (Lev. xvii, 11).

12. "And Pilate answered and said again unto them, What will ye then that I shall do unto Him whom ye call the King of the Jews?" Or as in Math. xxvii, 22, "What shall I do with Jesus, who is called Christ?" It is not a question for us to ask another's opinion about. We are responsible to Him for our treatment of Him. Pilate knew He was innocent and should have released Him from His tormentors, but the weakness of Pilate is overruled to accomplish the Lord's purpose. Bad for Pilate all the same.

13. "And they cried out again, Crucify Him." They preferred Barabbas to Jesus, a murderer to a Saviour, darkness to light. It is plainly written that "all that is in the world is not of the Father, but is of the world," and that "the friendship of the world is enmity with God" (1 John ii, 15; James iv, 4), yet how many are deliberately choosing the world instead of Christ! They would not say as these did, "Crucify Him," but they do say that they prefer the world and its pleasures.

14. "Then Pilate said unto them, Why, what evil hath He done? And they cried out the more exceedingly, Crucify Him." In connection with this verse we find in Luke xxiii, 22, that Pilate said, "I have found no cause of death in Him." But the people will not listen, they thirst for His blood, Satan has control of them, and he will kill Jesus if he can. What he failed to do in the garden of Gethsemane he will do now, and God will let him, for this is his hour and the power of darkness.

15. "And so Pilate, willing to content the people, released Barabbas unto them, and delivered Jesus, when he had scourged Him, to be crucified." See the contrasts, Pilate contenting the people, Jesus pleasing the Father; Barabbas the guilty, Jesus the guiltless; the people crying out, Jesus silent. How cruel, unjust and perfectly selfish it all was! How can we have fellowship with such a world? Let us honestly face the question, Am I seeking to please the people or to please God? (Gal. i, 10.)

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We have been accustomed for many years to hear of "Canon" Farrar, and for the last few years have grown familiar with "Archdeacon" Farrar, both of Westminster, but now we shall have to adjust ourselves to the thought of "Dean" Farrar, of Canterbury.

Lord Roseberry has been making several very wise selections in his promotions in the English Church. Of course they have not pleased the High Church party, nor those who are very pronounced in favor of the Establishment, but the promotion of Canon Farrar to be Dean of Ripon, and of Archdeacon Farrar, of Westminster, to be Dean of Canterbury, have been as good as could be made. Dean Farrar was born in Bombay in 1831; in 1876 he became a Canon of Westminster, and still later, Archdeacon of Westminster. He has been one of the most popular of London preachers, and when he has preached the Abbey and St. Margaret's have been thronged by multitudes desiring to hear him. His "Life of Christ" has been one of the most popular religious books ever published. He is a voluminous author, and almost every year some new evidence of his industry issues from the press. It is no credit to those who have had the appointing authority that he has not been promoted more rapidly. Had he been less outspoken, had he been a time-server instead of a preacher with the spirit of the old prophets, he would have been a bishop or an archbishop long ago.

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