

London Welcomes Her Sons and Daughters

ARTHUR STRINGER MUSES ON OLD BOY MEMORIES

The Poet and Author in a Reminiscent Vein—The Pastimes of the "South London Gang"—The Swimming, Skating and Strawberry Seasons—Boys' Old Life.

[Written for The Advertiser by Arthur Stringer, author of "The Silver Poppy."] We made up what was usually known as the South London gang. Our domain extended from the quiet waters of Pond Mills (which we firmly and soberly held to be without a bottom) on the east, to the Byron dam (except in chestnut gathering season) on the west. Our northern limits were never fixed. We generally ventured as far as opposing and hostile town gangs would allow, so that when we penetrated to the terra incognita of the north branch for sunfish and shiners and suckers, or trudged to the many-tenanted Carling's Heights to behold the wonders of a sham battle, all of us went secretly armed, or a soul-wearying pocketful of stones.

Our year began, of course, with the opening of the swimming season. This was much earlier than you might at first imagine. In fact, a sunny day in April saw us disporting ourselves, sans clothing and sans care, on the flooded meadows of MacArthur's Flats, between the first and second coves, where the frogs first spawned, and the sun first took the lingering winter chill from the shallow and well-sheltered water. Sometimes it did, but not always, for if you scraped away the leaves on the north side of the cove hill, you could still find plenty of ice and snow. So, of a bright April afternoon, it took a heap of challenging and counter-challenging, a heap of bluffing and daring and "stumping," and talking about "cowardly-custards," before enough Dutch courage was aroused to enable us to part with our clothes. Then one of the gang would try the water with a hesitating big toe, and draw up his leg as though it had been stung by a hornet, and try it still again, with a still vicer face, and probably approach him secretly back, someone approaching him secretly from behind, and sent him in, head-over-heels. After thrashing about like a porpoise, and blowing and puffing and



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grunting, he would clamber to his feet once more, and holler out that it was pie, and as warm as milk. So one by one we would venture in, and take our duck, with a gasp and try, dog fashion, and then sailor fashion, and then probably have a glorious old picture battle with spawning frogs (who naturally resented such conduct) or a mud-throwing contest wherein we forgot all about our clothes, which lay on the bank nearby, and were usually a disgrace to a ditch-digger when we came to put them on.

But this, of course, was not the real swimming season for our gang. That came with the heat of summer, when flames first began to lick you, and your feet felt like a pair of convicts when inside shoe leather, and patient, and kindly and forbearing "Old Mac" of the Askin street school, found it hard to keep us from gaping dreamily out of the open windows, and the customary cryptic and pregnant fingers were held up, in the shape of a letter V, behind geography books and slates, and the hands of the clock seemed to crawl, oh, so slowly and sulkily, toward the liberating figure III. Indeed, although neither the unsuspecting schoolmaster nor the undreaming petticoated portion of the class knew it, we had already begun the secret and delightful and equally dangerous process of disrobing. Shoes were already unlaced, certain buttons were already loosened, so that when we sprinted, hailing and shrieking, from the school gate to the Wharncliffe road, and from the Wharncliffe down the Cove road hill, we should always be shouting out our things as we went. The result was (and by what magic we did it I can now scarcely explain) that by the time we reached the old swimming hole of the first cove, not one moment of precious time was lost in the tedious operation of disrobing. One rip at remaining buttons, one quick wriggle of the body, and there we stood, Adamatically naked, ready for our little sprint and plunge into the warm, yellow water that lapped so seductively on the soft sand and rippled and shimmered out among the lily-pads on either side of the hole.

O, pellucid and perfumed waters! O, sun-bathed and tree-shaded and vine-climbed swimming cove of countless youth, where shall I ever look upon you like a deity? Where shall I advance and ever narrowing years again and any such fountain of laughter?

lights, such gay and careless disporting in the mellow afternoon sunlight, such untroubled floating between an azure heaven and a peaceful earth, as we drifted about on your calm and restful bosom, sagely smoking punk to keep down fever and ague, and ever keeping a lazy eye on the hollow log where our clothes had been secreted, so the Pipe line gang wouldn't come and "chaw-bee" us! I have bathed in the turquoise waters of the Mediterranean; I have dipped into the Atlantic at Long Branch and Manhattan Beach; I have attempted a few of the more famous "baths" of Germany and Austria; I have paddled in those glorious mountain pools at Banff; I have taken my duck in the historic and azure-tinted Adriatic, where I walked the same white sands that bore the imprint of Prince George of Greece and the Kaiser's own children, and German counts and Russian princesses, and more barons and marquises and titles than you could shake a stick at. But to one and all of them I say decidedly and contemptuously, pooh! What are they to that old swimming hole of the first cove? What are their exotic sun-parkers and drying-rooms to the soft blue clay and the skin-soothing yellow sand where the elm branches swayed so sleepily over the gently sloping cove banks? There wasn't an ounce of water in them all from Abbazia to the Adriatic half as inviting as the lukewarm ripples of that stagnant and musky-smelling corner of MacArthur's farm, where the great trees leaned over the basking sun-fish and the wild grape ran to the water's edge, and the wild strawberries grew thick, and the musk-like pool with its upthrust nose, and the placid mud-turtle sunned himself on the mossy log-ends, and the blue jays called across the hollow afternoon, and there was nothing to think of beyond who could bring up the deepest bottom, and who could make the longest dive, and who could smoke the most wild-grape vine and not get sick, and who could lie the longest in the open sun, and not get dizzy, and who could tie the tightest knot in the shirt-tails of opposing "gangs," with now and then a random thought as to whether or not it wasn't about supper time, and an empty feeling somewhere about the pit of the stomach, and a firm conviction that you could eat a full set of parlor furniture.

But the cove was not the only place where we took our dip. Sometimes we wandered up to Clark's bridge, where we usually had a fight with the local gang, and got sadly licked, and sometimes we tried Pond Mills. Not infrequently, too, we would straggle out the Grand Trunk track as far as the cove bridge, where we would watch the bigger gouts of the London West and their essay frightful dives from the bridge abutments, and wonder if they were ever going to come up again, and marvel if the day would ever come when we ourselves might venture such a headlong leap. Then we would point out to one another the scene of the Victoria disaster, and paddle about in the shallower and safer water, and wait until the afternoon express came thundering down the grade from Koroika, whereupon we would line up beside the track, and dance wildly up and down, quite barbarously and quite unashamed!

The one regret of our South London gang was that we had no swimming clothes. We usually showed in the north end of the city. I remember, once, on our way up to the circus grounds, being told by a green totometer at Adams' that we were, for if I did so, I was told, I would get a sight of Old Nick Wilson. I mounted the fence, brazenly enough, but all I saw was a benevolent-looking clean-shaven old gentleman sedately heeling his trim little back garden. We thereupon threw a few handfuls of green tomatoes at him, and he somewhat red-faced and justly indignant old gentleman, for we knew it would be many a long day before any of us would ever show our heads above the high school building on Dufferin avenue, where tradition maintained he presided with iron hand. Old Nick, however, (and he was a kindly and kindly old fellow, a good-hearted and ever-loving old pedagogue) in the end unconsciously got even with us, for when we did our domestic duty, he, on his side, he struggled over the Pons Asinorum of the Fifth Proposition of the First Book of Euclid, we found that he knew it, and he kindly and kindly South London pupils as farmers. Thus, when late (which often enough happened), I would be blandly cross-questioned as to whether or not I had to get in the hay before leaving for school, or if the cows had broken through the gap and kept me late, or if I had been locking-up the school too long. All of this, of course, was very uncomfortable and very unwelcome, but who could long remain at odds with Old Nick, whose sternness was only skin deep, whose passing rebuff was only the salt that kept school life sweet.

After the opening of the swimming season, the next great event of the year was strawberry time. Just to the south of our domain lay many vast acres of this delectable fruit, Kettlewell's, Stevens' and countless others, and there all the small boys that could forego the small boys to invade the strawberry patch was given a quart for picking. Just why any deluded fruit-grower ever paid half a hundred francs and gave out small boys to invade the strawberry patch was always a mystery to me. It is true we picked a few quarts, the most of us, but the quarts and quarts and quarts were so much as covered the bottom of our first box! And we never had the heart to let any especially big and ripe one get past us. One grower, indeed, ordained that only really needy boys should be employed in his patch! Weir and touching were the tales of poverty, the histories of want and destitution, the tales of the sons of opulent and quite well-to-do citizens carried out to that

Spirit of Old Boys' Reunion Fills Air; Streets Decorated; Visitors Arriving

Breathes there a man with soul so dead Who never his own native land? Whose heart hath e'er within him burned? As home his footsteps he hath turned From wandering on a foreign strand?

Today the spirit of the Old Boys' reunion fills the air. The streets in all directions are gaily decorated. Brilliant-colored bunting and flags of all nations, with the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes predominating, greet the eye on all sides. Richmond street, from the Grand Trunk depot to the custom house, is being converted into a dreamland of colors. At the corner of Dundas and Richmond street the eyecore caused by the construction of the new Bank of Commerce building being relieved by the Parks Commissioner Pearce, with the aid of green cedars, the bank paying the cost. Since early morning the streets have been thronged with people. Crowds of sightseers have been out taking in the scenes, while a great number of strangers have found it necessary to walk, some in order to secure meals and rooms, and others in order to see the city. Secretary McCann has been besieged with callers all day. A stream of inquiring humanity fills the city hall at all hours and seeks the aid of the genial secretary, for the purpose of having railway certificates signed or of looking for the target and time and deed. Mr. McCann is a walking bureau of information just now. But as usual he is always found good-natured, and no one goes away without being attended to.

must have appeared the most pauper-ridden city suburb in all Canada. Later in the summer we haunted the Ruffe Range, between the two coves, and zealously gathered old bullets from beneath the targets, and time again ran wonderful risks of being shot, and caused no end of worry and trouble to the target makers. The lead thus harvested we put through a dilapidated old bullet-mould, which was always spitting hot metal into our faces and burning our fingers, and in the end was used as ammunition for our pirate ship, with which we fondly but fruitlessly dreamed of some day conquering the White Sulphur Springs bath house.

Of the circuses which we used to see, you could hardly find the way we used to stone the city dogcatcher; of how we put a hornet's nest in a certain Methodist clergyman's front hall; of how we raised the curtain on the target; of how our deep-dip plot to swim in the Springbank reservoir was frustrated by a caretaker, who sent the boys to the present day, and of how we hid our faces and our trousers apiece of the crazy and leaky canoes and death-traps dignified by the name of boats with which we daily tempted Providence on one of the two river branches or one of the two coves; of how a certain Delaware farmer always awaited our annual quest for the succulent chestnut with a shot gun and two bull dogs beside him, and of how we frustrated his most artfully-laid plans for entrapment; of what we did on Hollowell; of the countless troubles that arose therefrom; of how, in winter, we made the cove hill into an ice-covered skating rink (admission to same, twenty pins), and of the snow forts that rose and fell in deadly combat, and of the many "back door" shots which were fired; 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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

CHELSEA GREEN.—These lots are selling fast. IF YOU WANT A CHEAP BUILDING LOT YOU SHOULD CALL OR WRITE ME AT ONCE. REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE SEWERS, A WATERWORKS SYSTEM AND SIDEWALKS ARE ABOUT TO BE LAID. THE TAXES ARE VERY LOW, AS THE SURVEY IS OUTSIDE OF THE CITY LIMITS. IT IS MUCH NEARER THE CENTER OF THE CITY THAN ANY OTHER SURVEY THAT IS OUTSIDE THE CITY AND IT IS NEAR THE INDUSTRIAL PART OF THE CITY. LOTS ARE SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

ALEXANDRA HEIGHTS.—THE POPULAR EAST END SURVEY. LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS.

HELMUTH AVENUE.—Story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, mantel, all modern conveniences; lot 36x148 feet to a lane.

RIDGEWAY.—Two-story and half brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, veranda, clothes closet, back and front stairs, all modern conveniences; lot 50x115 feet and right of way.

REGINA STREET.—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar, lot of all kinds; lot 40x150 feet. Only \$550.

OXFORD STREET.—Brick, two stories, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, summer kitchen, hard and soft water, all modern conveniences; lot 50x140 feet to a lane. For particulars, call on J. C. Campbell.

GEORGE STREET.—Frame story and half, brick foundation, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, woodshed; lot 38x150 feet. Only \$1,550.

BRUCE STREET.—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, gas, good cellar; lot 52x150 feet. \$800.

ADELAIDE STREET.—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, sink, hard and soft water in house; lot 50x150 feet. Only \$1,100.

WELLS STREET.—Frame cottage, brick foundation, parlor, 2 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and summer kitchen, good cellar, trees; a splendid corner lot, 50x150 feet.

YORK STREET.—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, sheds, a splendid place for a factory; lot 50x150 feet.

ALBERT STREET.—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation; parlor, 4 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, large pantry, front and back stairs, all modern conveniences. This house is nearly new.

VACANT LOTS.—I HAVE SOME NICE LOTS IN NORTH END THAT I CAN SELL FOR \$100, ON EASY PAYMENTS. LOTS, 50x150. CALL IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN.

PALACE STREET.—New brick-veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, gas, electric, central, cellar under all of house; lot 50x148 feet. Only \$2,400.

GREY STREET.—Brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, hard and soft water, good cellar with cement floor, gas in kitchen, cement walks, fruit; lot 50x150 feet. Only \$2,200.

WELLINGTON STREET.—Brick-veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, coal shed. Will sell cheap, as owner is leaving city.

COLBORNE STREET.—Brick, two-story and half, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 38x150 feet. \$2,500.

ONTARIO STREET.—New story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, cellar under all of house, mantel, grate, all modern conveniences.

DUNDAS STREET.—Frame story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, cellar, house double-sited; lot 38x150 feet. Only \$1,100.

BUCLID AVENUE.—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; lot 60x120 feet. Price, \$1,100.

PALL MALL STREET.—Semi-detached story and half frame, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 100x120 feet.

PHILIP STREET.—Frame cottage, on brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, hall, kitchen, summer kitchen, pantry; lot 35x135 feet. Only \$1,100.

WEGLER STREET.—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 50x104 feet. Only \$1,550.

FACTORY SITES.—I have a number of factory sites. Call for particulars.

WORTLEY ROAD.—New, brick street—Two-story brick, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, mantel, all modern conveniences. Will sell on easy terms.

PEAR C. P. R. ROUNDHOUSE.—Fine lot, 400 sq. ft. in good position, a house to suit you when the lot is paid for. Call at once if you want one of these lots.

COAL OR LUMBER YARD.—The best site in the city; adjoins railroads. Call for particulars.

PICCADILLY STREET.—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, with bath, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar; lot 50x110 feet. Only \$1,750.

SIMCOE STREET.—Semi-detached, story and basement; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, gas, veranda, all in good condition, splendid fruit and ornamental trees. Call for particulars.

LORNE AVENUE.—Brick-veneer, story and half, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen, modern conveniences, cement walks; lot 30x100 feet. Only \$2,500.

BURWELL STREET.—1½-story brick, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, modern conveniences; lot 38x110 feet. Call for particulars.

ELMWOOD AVENUE.—Story and half brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, gas and electric light, veranda with bath, veranda; lot 50x120 feet. Only \$2,150.

ELMWOOD AVENUE.—Brick two-story, 4 bedrooms, parlor, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and washbasin, gas and electric light, fixtures, cellar under all of house; chicken coop, fruit trees; lot 48x140 feet.

DUCHESS AVENUE.—Story and quarter brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 38x150 feet. Price, \$2,500.

COLBORNE STREET.—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, sewing-room, good cellar, electric light and fixtures, sink, hard and soft water in house, lot 38x150 feet.

THOS. C. KNOTT, 'PHONE ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL. LEARN CUTTING, GRADING AND DESIGNING ladies' costumes. Modistes and home dressmakers require skill and rapidity. We supply the latest methods. Have years of practical experience. Correspondence solicited. Cutting School, 25½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

PHYSICAL CULTURE. SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE, 619 Richmond street, Branch, Body-building, corrective work, fencing, boxing, etc. For terms apply to R. C. Barkie, at school, or residence, 975 Colborne street, London, Ont.

ACCOUNTANTS. JAS. MCILLAN, ACCOUNTANT AND auditor, 10 St. George street, London.

DERMATOLOGY. MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superficial moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropractic and manicuring. Room 5, Bank of Toronto, Ont.

SUPERFICIAL HAIR MOLES. facial blemishes, removed by electrolysis. Manicuring, shampooing, scalp treatment. Butler's Dermatology Parlor, 25½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

PROPERTY bought, sold, exchanged, leased and estates managed, taxes paid for non-residents, superintending improvements and betterments.

Will be pleased to talk with you on real estate matters any time you call.

A. A. CAMPBELL, THE REALTY DEALER,

428 Richmond St., London, Ont.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE Limited.

Have a large list of FARM, CITY, TOWN and VILLAGE Property throughout ONTARIO for sale or exchange. The following are a few which are taken from the list:

CITY OF LONDON PROPERTY. No. 55-1½-story brick-veneer (new) house, situated on GROSVENOR STREET, contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and one bedroom downstairs; bath, bathroom, 3 bedrooms, electric light, gas, water, hot and cold electric light, piped for furnace; veranda on front, cellar, sink and soft water; lot is 35x150 feet. Price, \$2,500.

No. 6-Brick cottage, situated on BRUCE STREET, contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 5 bedrooms, electric light, city and soft water, veranda; lot is 42x258 feet. Price, \$1,800.

No. 92-1½-story brick house, situated on HATHURST STREET, contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and pantry, mantel and grate downstairs; 3 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 90-Two-story double house, situated on WATERLOO STREET; each part contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 4 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 88-1½-story brick-veneer house, situated on OXFORD STREET, contains hall, 3 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 90-Two-story double house, situated on WATERLOO STREET; each part contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 4 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 72-One-story brick cottage, situated on HILL STREET, contains 3 bedrooms and one other room, sink and soft water, cellar, nice lot. Price, \$1,400.

No. 205-One-story brick house, situated on YORK STREET, contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 2 bedrooms, all newly painted, bath, piped throughout; good cellar, city water; lot is 32x28 feet. Price, \$1,000.

No. 205-FOUR VACANT LOTS, situated on SOUTH STREET, each lot is 32 feet wide and 132 feet deep; will be sold separately or together. Price, \$11 per foot.

No. 16-VACANT LOT, situated on WEST STREET, contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 2 bedrooms, all newly painted, bath, piped throughout; good cellar, city water; lot is 32x28 feet. Price, \$1,000.

TOWN AND VILLAGE PROPERTY. No. 243-BLACKSMITH SHOP and house and lot in the Village of MORPHEUS, the blacksmith shop is doing a good business; one-story frame house, contains 9 rooms. Price, \$1,200.

No. 372-CARRIAGE AND REPAIRING BUSINESS, in the Village of MORPHEUS, one house and one acre of land, situated on Main street; shop is a two-story frame, with blacksmith shop and wood-working shop combined; the house contains 9 rooms; frame barn, 20x24. Price, \$1,500.

No. 370-FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP, in the Village of DUNDALK, two-story building, 12,000 sq. ft. of floor space, blacksmith shop, 24x40; engine, shafting, belt and all necessary appliances for foundry work. In good position, a company to open up a manufacturing business. Price, \$1,800.

No. 471-HOTEL, in the Township of SARNIA, County of Lambton; two-story frame, containing 20 rooms; frame stable, 20x40; driveway, 100 feet long; lot 100x100 feet. Price, \$1,800.

No. 418-STOCK AND HORSE-POULTRY, in the Village of EDGAR, 10-story frame building, in good position, property is situated in the center of a large farm; 100 acres of land, stock can be purchased at a rate of one dollar per acre.

No. 268-SUMMER RESORT AT PORT LAMPROUS, house and lot, 12 acres, as "Meadow Wood Grove," 1½-story house, contains 10 bedrooms. Price, \$1,000.

FARM PROPERTY. No. 138-115 acres in the Township of BEVERLEY, in the County of WEST-WORTH, 3 acres of timber, 100 acres of land, 1½-story rough-hewn house, contains 10 bedrooms, in good position, 40x30 shed, 60x25. Price, \$5,000.

No. 175-MEADOW BROOK FARM, contains 365 acres in the Township of BEVERLEY, in the County of WEST-WORTH, 3 acres of timber, 100 acres of land, 1½-story rough-hewn house, contains 10 bedrooms, in good position, 40x30 shed, 60x25. Price, \$5,000.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE Limited.

HEAD OFFICE—78 Dundas St., London, Ont. Telephone 696

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. FOR SALE OR TO RENT—THE RESIDENCE OF J. C. CAMPBELL, 428 Richmond Street, London, South, opposite Normal School. Apply the Canada Trust Company, Huron and Erie buildings.

FOR SALE—NEW HOUSE, THREE BEDROOMS AND BATH, 229 Pall Mall street, 85c-typ.

FOR SALE—SOLID BRICK HOUSE, nearly new, all modern improvements. Apply 309 Waterloo.

SUBURBAN LOTS—FIVE ACRES OF rolling, beautiful land, near Huron street, divide into parcels of 100x300 feet; north side of Huron street; township 24, J. P. Suter, 112 Masonic Temple.

FOR SALE—THREE BUILDING LOTS, on Clarence street, near North, 100 ft. terms easy. Apply London Loan Company.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY COTTAGE, Orchard Road, near North, Dr. C. S. Moore, 275 Wellington street, 241.

FOR SALE—FIFTY-ACRE FARM, ING on 31, on 5th concession, West Nisour; soil clay loam, and in good state of cultivation; brick house, basement, barn, driveway, and land shed; never-falling well and good bearing orchard; well fenced and drained; this property is situated on good gravel road, convenient to market, railway station, church, school and shops. For particulars apply to Robert Hendrick, lot 21, 5th concession, or by mail to WANTED-FARMS OF FROM 2 TO 5 ACRES.

ELIGIBLE BUILDING LOT, KING street—Beautiful corner lot, 30x100 feet, you want it, move quick. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, No. 428 Richmond street, London, Ont.

1½-STORY FRAME DWELLING, EX-CELLENT location—Contains 8 rooms, city and soft water, electric light, Price, \$1,800. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, No. 428 Richmond street, London, Ont.

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A. A. CAMPBELL, Real Estate, Loans and Investments, No. 428 Richmond Street, London, Ont. C. H. Armitage, Field Manager.

PROPERTY bought, sold, exchanged, leased and estates managed, taxes paid for non-residents, superintending improvements and betterments.

Will be pleased to talk with you on real estate matters any time you call.

A. A. CAMPBELL, THE REALTY DEALER,

428 Richmond St., London, Ont.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE Limited.

Have a large list of FARM, CITY, TOWN and VILLAGE Property throughout ONTARIO for sale or exchange. The following are a few which are taken from the list:

CITY OF LONDON PROPERTY. No. 55-1½-story brick-veneer (new) house, situated on GROSVENOR STREET, contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and one bedroom downstairs; bath, bathroom, 3 bedrooms, electric light, gas, water, hot and cold electric light, piped for furnace; veranda on front, cellar, sink and soft water; lot is 35x150 feet. Price, \$2,500.

No. 6-Brick cottage, situated on BRUCE STREET, contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 5 bedrooms, electric light, city and soft water, veranda; lot is 42x258 feet. Price, \$1,800.

No. 92-1½-story brick house, situated on HATHURST STREET, contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and pantry, mantel and grate downstairs; 3 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 90-Two-story double house, situated on WATERLOO STREET; each part contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 4 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 88-1½-story brick-veneer house, situated on OXFORD STREET, contains hall, 3 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 90-Two-story double house, situated on WATERLOO STREET; each part contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 4 bedrooms, bathroom and 5 other rooms; piped for furnace; lot 50x110. Price, \$2,200.

No. 72-One-story brick cottage, situated on HILL STREET, contains 3 bedrooms and one other room, sink and soft water, cellar, nice lot. Price, \$1,400.

No. 205-One-story brick house, situated on YORK STREET, contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 2 bedrooms, all newly painted, bath, piped throughout; good cellar, city water; lot is 32x28 feet. Price, \$1,000.

No. 205-FOUR VACANT LOTS, situated on SOUTH STREET, each lot is 32 feet wide and 132 feet deep; will be sold separately or together. Price, \$11 per foot.

No. 16-VACANT LOT, situated on WEST STREET, contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and 2 bedrooms, all newly painted, bath, piped throughout; good cellar, city water; lot is 32x28 feet. Price, \$1,000.

TOWN AND VILLAGE PROPERTY. No. 243-BLACKSMITH SHOP and house and lot in the Village of MORPHEUS, the blacksmith shop is doing a good business; one-story frame house, contains 9 rooms. Price, \$1,200.

No. 372-CARRIAGE AND REPAIRING BUSINESS, in the Village of MORPHEUS, one house and one acre of land, situated on Main street; shop is a two-story frame, with blacksmith shop and wood-working shop combined; the house contains 9 rooms; frame barn, 20x24. Price, \$1,500.

No. 370-FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP, in the Village of DUNDALK, two-story building, 12,000 sq. ft. of floor space, blacksmith shop, 24x40; engine, shafting, belt and all necessary appliances for foundry work. In good position, a company to open up a manufacturing business. Price, \$1,800.

No. 471-HOTEL, in the Township of SARNIA, County of Lambton; two-story frame, containing 20 rooms; frame stable, 20x40; driveway, 100 feet long; lot 100x100 feet. Price, \$1,800.

No. 418-STOCK AND HORSE-POULTRY, in the Village of EDGAR, 10-story frame building, in good position, property is situated in the center of a large farm; 100 acres of land, stock can be purchased at a rate of one dollar per acre.

No. 268-SUMMER RESORT AT PORT LAMPROUS, house and lot, 12 acres, as "Meadow Wood Grove," 1½-story house, contains 10 bedrooms. Price, \$1,000.

FARM PROPERTY. No. 138-115 acres in the Township of BEVERLEY, in the County of WEST-WORTH, 3 acres of timber, 100 acres of land, 1½-story rough-hewn house, contains 10 bedrooms, in good position, 40x30 shed, 60x25. Price, \$5,000.

No. 175-MEADOW BROOK FARM, contains 365 acres in the Township of BEVERLEY, in the County of WEST-WORTH, 3 acres of timber, 100 acres of land, 1½-story rough-hewn house, contains 10 bedrooms, in good position, 40x30 shed, 60x25. Price, \$5,000.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE Limited.

HEAD OFFICE—78 Dundas St., London, Ont. Telephone 696

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. FOR SALE OR TO RENT—THE RESIDENCE OF J. C. CAMPBELL, 428 Richmond Street, London, South, opposite Normal School. Apply the Canada Trust Company, Huron and Erie buildings.

FOR SALE—NEW HOUSE, THREE BEDROOMS AND BATH, 229 Pall Mall street, 85c-typ.

FOR SALE—SOLID BRICK HOUSE, nearly new, all modern improvements. Apply 309 Waterloo.

SUBURBAN LOTS—FIVE ACRES OF rolling, beautiful land, near Huron street, divide into parcels of 100x300 feet; north side of Huron street; township 24, J. P. Suter, 112 Masonic Temple.

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Decorate. BUNTING. Decorate.

Get it now—have it up before Saturday night. You'll not be able to get it Monday—Civic Holiday. Besides, many of the Old Boy associations reach here on Sunday. Your next door neighbor is going to decorate.

By Saturday We Hope Not to Have a Yard of Bunting Nor a Flag.

London's Dress Goods Center.

We are showing our new fall styles. What fashion says will be worn we will be prepared to supply. Fashion has said that Chiffon Cloths and Mohairs will be features of the coming season—therefore we are prepared for all that is new in these materials, both in weaves and shades. Visitors to the city cordially invited to visit London's Great Dress Goods Store. Customers are asked to extend this invitation to those staying with them.

CHIFFON BROADCLOTH, \$1.00—This is a beautiful cloth with lovely finish; one of the season's latest materials for autumn wear; an endless variety of shades to select from, 52-inch. Special value at..... \$1.00

CHIFFON VENETIAN, 75c—This is an extraordinary cloth for the money; 50 inches in width, in all the latest colors for fall wear; for jacket or shirtwaist suits; guaranteed solid wool. Special value at..... 75c

THE CENTURY CORSET SHIELD Prevents breaking of steels at sides of Corsets. Stout ladies will appreciate this useful and simple device. Many may not be aware that these shields can be secured here. On sale at Notion Counter.

Raw Silk for Men's and Ladies' Suits. Just in—Extra Heavy Raw Silk Suiting, bought by us at less than the regular price. We are selling it low enough to encourage you to buy a suit length now to lay by until you require it. You will not have the opportunity of getting it another season at these prices. For Men's and Ladies' Suits it is the right weight. Showing in two widths—27 and 34 inches, at respectively per yard..... \$1.00 and \$1.35

Make The Old Boys Sleep Well. On a pair of our Fine Feather Pillows and under a new White Quilt.

Our special Feather Pillow, size 18x26, 6 lbs., an exceptionally good value for, pair..... \$1.25

7-lb. pair, at, pair..... \$1.50

Fine Feather Pillows, size 19x27, 6 lbs.; this Pillow has sold comfort in it; at, pair..... \$2.00

Other fine qualities at, pair..... \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$6.50

Have you yet purchased one of our extra large size \$1.00 Quilts? This Quilt will cover two stout Old Boys very easily, and is an extra good quality, at only, each..... \$1.00

Fine Crochet Quilts, in handsome Marcellis designs, size 72x84; special value at, each..... \$1.25

Other fine lines at..... \$1.35, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.50

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

summer kitchen, veranda, side entrance. Price, \$1,550.

VICTOR STREET.—A splendid frame house, 8 rooms, with one, which can be subdivided into lots. At a reasonable price.

ROBERT STREET.—One block from the new roundhouse—Two new 1½-story brick houses, 7 rooms each; lots 30x100 feet. Price, \$2,500 each. Inspection invited.

WORTLEY ROAD.—A splendid two-story brick residence, 12 rooms, in perfect order; all modern improvements; large grounds, fruit and shade trees. Price on application

VERTISEMENTS - NO AD- VERTISEMENT LESS THAN TEN CENTS.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

Two cents per word each insertion.
MEETINGS - When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.
ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC. - First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisements less than ten words.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BRAZIER - To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brazier, 16 Thornton avenue, on Aug. 4, a daughter.

DEATHS

FAWCETT-MAGWOOD - At the residence of the bride's mother, 28 Huron street, Toronto, on Aug. 1, 1905, by Prof. J. F. McLaughlin, D.D., of Victoria University (cousin of the bride), assisted by Rev. T. M. Campbell, Frances Edith, eldest daughter of Mrs. and the late John Magwood, to William C. Fawcett, M.D., of Starkweather, North Dakota, formerly of London, Ont.

SUNDAY SERVICES

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST - Church. All services held in Jubilee Kirk. Rev. J. J. Baker, M. A. morning and evening.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH - Rev. Alfred Brown, pastor. Services tomorrow as usual.

BISHOP CROFTON MEMORIAL - Church. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. every Sunday, 8 or 11 a.m. or 7 p.m. Rev. Arthur Carlisle, B.A., assistant. Seats free.

CATHEDRAL ST. PAUL'S - HOLY - Communion at 8:30 a.m. and at noon. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. Canon Mann, M.A. Collection for poor fund.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH - Rev. George McAllister, B.A., "Atone-ment," 7, "Behind the Altar," etc.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS KING STREET - Church. Morning, 10 a.m. "According to Faith," evening, 7 p.m. "The City of Dreadful Night," etc.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - Rev. Walter Moffat, B.A., and 7 p.m. "The City of Dreadful Night," etc.

CHRIST CHURCH - REV. R. S. W. - Howard, M.A., rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBOURNE STREET METHODIST - Church. Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST - Church. Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, pastor. The pastor will preach. Morning subject, "Our Jubilee, Our Heritage, Our Responsibilities." Evening subject, "Back to the Old Home." Special music, W. H. Hewitt will assist at the evening service. Bible School at 7:45 p.m.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST - Church. Rev. I. A. MacGillivray, pastor. The pastor will preach both morning and evening.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST) - Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH - Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., minister. 11 a.m., memorial service to the late Miss Anderson; 7 p.m., subject, "The City of Dreadful Night." Evening collection at close of morning service.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH - REV. T. R. McNair will occupy the pulpit morning and evening, in the absence of the pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - Rev. J. W. Clark, text, Psalm cx. verse 19; 7 a.m., Rev. W. J. Clark, text, Ecclesiasticus, iii, verse 15.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST - Church. Quarterly services, 10 a.m. "The City of Dreadful Night," etc.

SPECIAL MEETINGS - SALVATION - Army, tomorrow. Citadel, Clarence street, Victoria Park, afternoon, 2 to 3 o'clock. Grace Band will perform. Evening selections. All welcome, all services.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN - Church. Morning, 10 a.m. A. Steven of the China Inland Mission. Evening, Rev. Dr. McCrae, Westminster.

NEW ST. JAMES PRESBYTERIAN - Church. Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Rev. R. W. McKie, M.A., will conduct services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH - REV. JAS. - Ross, D.D., pastor. The Rev. J. R. Johnston, of Preston, will preach morning and evening Sunday, and also will conduct prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

ST. JAMES CHURCH, SOUTH LON- - DON. Dear David, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - West London - Services as usual.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH - The Rev. G. Harmon Jones will preach. 11 a.m., "Empire of a Great Game"; 7 p.m., "Going Where You Belong." Communion at the close of morning service. A cordial invitation is extended to the services.

UNITARIAN CHURCH, CHANNING - Hill, 27 Dundas street. Services will resume (after vacation) Sept. 2.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST - Church. Rev. James Livingstone, pastor. Morning, 10 a.m., "Awake Up My Glory." (Maker). Evening, 7 p.m., "Kind" (Poster). "I Heard the Voice" (Marston), both by Cecilia Chalmers.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL - R. Robertson, the great Scotch evangelist, will preach morning and evening. Evening subject, "Old Boys' Reunion."

LOST AND FOUND

LOST-STEEL READ CHATTAINE - containing small change. Kindly return to this office.

STRAYED FROM THE PREMISES OF - the undersigned - Baby broncho mare, pony, stripe on forehead, white spot on nose, branded with "E" toward for information to recovery. John C. Congdon, Appln.

PERSONAL

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FROM - the cradle to the grave, matters of business, love and marriage made clear; what I tell comes true; send birth date and time. Prof. J. J. Baker, Box 18, St. Catharines, Ont.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD BY THE - most reliable clairvoyants; send birth date, time and place. Prof. J. J. Baker, Box 18, St. Catharines, Ont.

FREE-YOUR FORTUNE TOLD BY - America's famous, marvelous, gifted astrologist, occult scientist, clairvoyant and life reader. Prof. Hall, 35 Fifth avenue, Chicago; send birth date, three 2-cent stamps.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WIDOW, WEAL- - THY, wants immediately kind husband to take care of her business affairs. Address Jessie Ferguson, 171 Washington, Chicago.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

LONDON OLD BOYS' REUNION

AUGUST 10th to 12th.
Processions, Parades, Horse Parades, Military Parades, Street Fair, Veteran, Firemen's Parade, Athletic Sports, Hunt Club, Regatta, Picnics, Old Boys' Parade, Society Parades, Drill Competitions, Receptions.
Special prize for mother having the most sons and daughters among visitors to Old Boys' Reunion.
Cheap rates on all railroads, commencing Aug. 4, and good to come on each and every day or any day during the Reunion. Consult your local agent.
Everything free, everybody welcome.
R. A. CARROTHERS, President.
B. C. McCANN, Secretary-Treasurer.

BOOST THE OLD BOYS' REUNION.

ATTEND THE MILITARY BAND CONCERT IN THE ARMORIES, SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 5.
25c and 35c.
Massed Bands, 4th Highlanders Band, 7th Band, 4th Pipe Band.
Scotch Reels, Highland Fling, Sailors' Great variety programme.
Tickets at Gillean's, Barnard's, Mason & Risch's, Nordheimer's, Boughner's, Graham Bros', Strong's, Wallace & Guillemont's, Gallard & McLaughlin's.

Irish Benevolent Society.

Port Stanley, Aug. 10th.
On account of big crowd expected, and Old Boys being in attendance, committee have increased the train service on above date. Train will leave London at following city time:
6:35 a.m., 9 a.m., 9:20 a.m., 11:50 a.m., 11:55 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 8:15 p.m., 8:45 p.m., 9:15 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 10:15 p.m., 10:45 p.m., 11:15 p.m., 11:45 p.m., 12:15 p.m., 12:45 p.m., 1:15 p.m., 1:45 p.m., 2:15 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 3:15 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 4:15 p.m., 4:45 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 6:15 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 8:15 p.m., 8:45 p.m., 9:15 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 10:15 p.m., 10:45 p.m., 11:15 p.m., 11:45 p.m., 12:15 p.m., 12:45 p.m., 1:15 p.m., 1:45 p.m., 2:15 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 3:15 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 4:15 p.m., 4:45 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 6:15 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 8:15 p.m., 8:45 p.m., 9:15 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 10:15 p.m., 10:45 p.m., 11:15 p.m., 11:45 p.m., 12:15 p.m., 12:45 p.m., 1:15 p.m., 1:45 p.m., 2:15 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 3:15 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 4:15 p.m., 4:45 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 6:15 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 8:15 p.m., 8:45 p.m., 9:15 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 10:15 p.m., 10:45 p.m., 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London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Editorial Department134
Job Department175

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUG. 5.

The Homecomers.

It is interesting to reflect that the railroad, which is the greatest agent in the dispersion of population, is also the means of such a reunion as we shall have in London during the next few days.

The railroad is a centrifugal and centripetal force. It has been a mighty factor not only on the material side of modern civilization, but on the moral side. The application of steam to locomotion has worked as great a change in the characteristics and habits of the people as the rise of the factory system, through the invention of the stationary steam engine.

This is a migratory age. People are no longer rooted to the place of their birth as they were when a journey was a serious undertaking, and when a family circle, once broken could not so easily be reunited as today. The railroad has made for progress, but some of the things we label "progress" carry with them a loss in other than purely material considerations. In the pre-railroad era communities were comparatively isolated, and developed characteristics and peculiarities of their own. What is known in literature as "local color" is gradually fading from the human canvas. The tendency of rapid transportation, aided by the telegraph and the newspaper, is toward uniformity. It will be to some extent always modified by climate, but when men can be whirled from one end of this vast continent to the other in a few days, and increasing numbers are shifting their abodes, the manners and customs of widely distant regions must be assimilated and there will be an approximation to a common type of character.

The picturesque features of the west and south, the qualities which are rarest of the soil, are disappearing. If Quebec is still quaint and primitive it is because the French language and French blood have so far resisted the process of assimilation, the French-Canadians have retained their homogeneity in a greater degree than any other element not of British origin, because they have had behind them two hundred years of vigorous life on this continent, and because they are grouped in one province, and have been permitted to retain their ancestral laws and institutions.

Thus science has taken from life some of its variety, its romance and poetry, and in an age when the power of local tradition has been weakened and hominities are not so strong and binding as they once were, it is a wonderful spectacle, these returning thousands who are drawn to their birthplace by the mystic chords of memory. We Canadians can be thankful that the homecoming instinct is still deep in our hearts. It is one of the surest sources of private and public virtue. Meanwhile let us be grateful to the railroad. If it has dispersed London's sons and daughters, it has brought them together again. If it is centrifugal it is also centripetal. Without the railroad an Old Boys' reunion would stand little show of success. It has carried many Canadians a long way from home, but it has brought home nearer at the same time.

Witte and Peace Prospects.

Dispatches from Tokyo declare that there is popular indignation throughout the Mikado's kingdom because of the arrogant manner in which Russia has approached the peace conference, and, taking M. Witte's public announcement in New York into consideration, it must be admitted that there is some justification for Japanese irritation. For the peace envoy of a nation that has been soundly whipped by land and sea to assume a tone that savors of the conqueror is a new feature of peace negotiations. When landed but a few hours M. Witte gave to the public a long and detailed review of the political and military situation in Russia. The most astonishing statement was that he expected that harshness of Japanese terms would prevent the making of peace. Considering that the Japanese plenipotentiaries have not disclosed a single demand, it is puzzling to understand how the Czar's representative learned that they are too intolerable to be considered. He also declares that Russia was able to carry on the war to a successful conclusion. The entire tone of the statement was aggressive and warlike, rather than pacifying, and coming from the foremost advocate of peace amongst Russian statesmen the announcement is especially significant. It was Witte who opposed the occupation of Port Arthur, and advised evacuation of Manchuria, while his opposition to the present war ended in his being deposed from the finance ministry. It is not within reason to suppose that he is "bluffing" for the benefit of the Japanese envoys. Holding the upper hand, they are not to be scared into a modification of their terms, and nobody knows this better than Witte. It has been suggested that he has been talking for the benefit of Wall Street, preliminary to an attempt to place a loan in America. To this end he was especially careful to minimize Russia's internal troubles. With American financiers heavily involved it might be that pressure from Washington would have an effect upon Japan's demands advantageous to the Czar.

The probability is that M. Witte's announcement was inspired, with his Imperial master as the source. The statement parallels almost word for word the warlike address delivered by the Czar, hard on the heels of his conference with the Kaiser in the Baltic. It is strongly indicative that Germany is prepared to give at least her moral and

diplomatic combat at Portsmouth is assured, while the injection of powerful European influences may bring on the most unexpected and world-wide results.

Nature Study.

The Ontario course of study for public schools adopted in 1871 reflected the best educational thought and practice of that time. For over thirty years no material change or advancement was made, and it was recognized by educationists in and outside of the Province that she was resting on her laurels, and falling behind some of the other members of the Confederation and neighboring states. Three years ago a modernized course of study was published by the education department, and after nearly two years of critical discussion and consideration, what is called the new course of study for public schools was adopted and published in July, 1904.

The most striking difference between the old and the new is the large space occupied by nature study in the latter. A popular opinion of this subject is that it prescribes the imparting to children of a volume of information about insects, plants, birds and minerals. A new book, by one who is not only a well-known scientist, but among the most conspicuous of successful Canadian educationists, "How to Teach the Nature Study Course," by John Dearness, M. A., vice-principal London Normal School (Copp, Clark & Co.), presents a quite different, almost opposite, view of the subject. According to the view set forth here the teacher who essays to fill her children's minds with facts about nature entirely misses the method and purpose of nature study. A hundred and one—we might say a thousand and one—topics are mentioned, but the teacher is supposed to select from all the few that will, under the circumstances of the case, produce certain results in the development of the child's faculties; just as the horse-trainer does not try to see how much he can get the horse to eat, but aims to select such kinds and quantities of food and to feed it in such times and manner as will produce the desired results on the development of the animal. Not knowledge, but power, is sought by nature study.

In the book under notice it is shown in theory, and more especially in practice, that the results of nature study teaching should be to train the child to observe, to reason about what he observes, to apply the truths he discovers, to express in various and appropriate methods the steps and results of his investigations, and to enjoy the mental and physical self-activity called forth in such education. It trains a child how to use his senses, and how to reason about facts that come to him, not second-hand from books or teachers' statements, but at first-hand, and by direct contact with his surroundings.

It comes as a surprise to be told by a recognized authority on the subject that it is possible for one teaching the old course in geography, arithmetic, physiology and agriculture by the self-active, investigating method, to do better nature study work than another who fills his schoolroom with collections of natural objects, and his pupils' memories with facts about nature by the listen-to-what-I-tell-you method. In short, nature study is learning by doing instead of learning by hearing or reading. One looking over this book finds many lessons virtually in geography, physiology and botany, as well as so many lessons related to the farm and farm life, for example, that it would seem that nature study solves the problem of agricultural education. According to Mr. Dearness it is "natural study"—not only of nature, but of several of the old school subjects as well. It is as much a method as it is a subject, a method expounded by the great educational leaders of the last two hundred years and more.

So far as nature study handles in particular the facts of simple nature, of the child's immediate environment, it creates the materials for future success in science proper, or literary work, or business life, in that it accumulates a stock of practical, original observations of fact, and at the same time cultivates the inquiring, open and reasoning mind. Mr. Dearness distinguishes nature study from elementary science, for which it lays foundations, in that the former deals with particular things rather than with generalizations, centering in the child's interests, not following out schemes of work apart from those. It takes up a dog, for example, not as the member of a canine family, but as an individual whose life shall be brought close to the child, with an awakening not only of thought, but of sympathy.

The author exemplifies how nature study enriches the expressive studies, as well as those above-mentioned, because when the language, drawing and composition lessons are based on what the children are familiar with and interested in, they make the best progress in their studies.

But while the lay reader may be more interested in the theoretical side of nature study, teachers, for whom Mr. Dearness' book is intended, will give perhaps less attention to his exquisitely concise treatment of the theory than to the bulk of the book, which tells how the different kinds of lessons should be taught. The teacher, harassed by fears of success under new regulations, will find here just the eminently practical help that he wants; hosts of hints and model questions; specific directions for studying minerals, rocks and soils, rearing tadpoles, making ants' nests, observing the stars, utilizing school gardens experimentally, objects on fire, air, earth and water. The style is clear and bright, making many of the lessons peculiarly interesting even to the unprofessional reader.

Photo-gravures, drawings, and stage-made are fairly numerous. The frontispiece is a fine illustration of a

Dearness' book, sympathy with the animal world, the quest of knowledge, a delight in life, reminding one of Sir John Lubbock. Best of all the book is small, 200 pages, and compact. There is an excellent bibliography of various topics and a careful index at the back. The book is thus a reference work as well as a handbook. It is the fruit of long educational experience and seasoned judgment.

Well, the Old Boys have no reason to be ashamed of the old home.

As London had the first Old Boys' reunion it intends to have the biggest.

That story of Arthur Stringer's will go straight to the heart of every boy and every one who has been a boy.

Mr. Borden's chief sin in the eyes of some Conservatives, is that he has not made himself disliked by his opponents.

If the Old Boys miss some of the old landmarks they will find the cause in the progress of the city. London is flourishing as never before.

A half holiday has been proclaimed in New Orleans to enable the citizens to clean up the streets. This would have been a much brighter idea before Yellow Jack came.

The Advertiser is receiving many compliments on the uniform excellence of its Saturday edition. We intend to keep it up. The new series of Sherlock Holmes stories, which will begin on Aug. 19, will be among the many interesting features for the next three months.

Ways of Losing Fortune.

[Baltimore American.]
Bally More—Did you ever know a man to lose his entire fortune in one fell swoop?

Calvert, Jun.—Yes, I've seen more men lose all in one fool swap.

Russia's Cheerless Cities.

[Villars's Russia.]
There is something terribly depressing about these ungainly Russian cities, vast in extent though comparatively small in population, and more like overgrown villages than real towns. There are very many of them, scattered about over the length and breadth of the empire, both in Europe and Asia, all very much alike, all dirty and uncomfortable, untidy, and, with a few exceptions, utterly devoid of anything worth seeing. Everywhere one is oppressed by the unutterable dreariness and monotony of life, by the squalor and the sordid poverty, especially in wet weather, when the filthy streets become rivers of mud and the cabs have only just enough life in them to bespatter luckless foot passengers from top to toe.

A London Old Boy.

[Presbyterian.]
Rev. John Monro Gibson, D.D., of St. John's Wood, London, well known as an ex-Canadian, has celebrated his 25th anniversary in that congregation. He had made an excellent record, both as a writer and as a pastor. He has received into church membership more than three thousand persons, most of them on profession of faith. His church has raised \$810,000, more than \$50,000 of which has been for educational purposes. The anniversary was celebrated by his congregation by most generous gifts to himself and his partner in life. He is the enjoyment of the most vigorous health, as those who saw him on the occasion of the jubilee in St. James' Square, Toronto, will remember.

Hiram's Scholastic Distinction.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Carter—"How is your son getting along at college, Mrs. Suddens?"
Motherly Old Soul—"Hiram's doing first rate. He's taking a special study this term. He writes out what he's receiving end of the best battery in the college line. That's something in the electrical line, isn't it?"

Sturdy Phases.

[Montreal Star.]
Sir William Mulock is in Glasgow studying telephones. Perhaps Sir William figures that a telephone that can stand a steady stream of Scotch dialect without breaking may be worth adopting in Canada.

Retort Courteous.

[Life.]
Wife (during the spat)—If I am fortunate enough to be left a widow I shall never again marry for money.
Husband—No, I suppose not; but he who marries you will.

Case of Bluff.

[Puck.]
"How did you succeed in accumulating such an immense fortune?" asked the lawyer who was drawing up the old man's will.
"By a very simple method," answered the aged millionaire. "When I was poor I pretended I was rich, and when I got rich I pretended I was poor."

Not So Green.

[Houston Post.]
"Your father has reached a green old age, hasn't he?"
"It's old age, all right, but if you think it's green just try to sell him a gold brick."

Spoiled It All.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Smoothtongue—I agree with you entirely.
Old Hunk—Shucks! Then what's the use of arguing?

Requisite of Popular Religion.

[Boston Herald.]
When Bishop Phillips Brooks sailed for Europe on his last trip abroad a friend jokingly remarked that while abroad he might discover some new religion to bring home with him.
"But be careful of it, Bishop Brooks," remarked a listening friend. "It may be difficult to get your new religion through the custom house."
"I guess not," replied the Bishop, laughingly. "For we may take it for granted that any new religion popular enough to import will have no duties attached to it."

London Liberals.

[Hamilton Times.]
London is to have new and handsome school headquarters, with commodious and comfortable classrooms, and a fine playground for the boys.

Nordheimer Pianos

have been favorably known for over sixty-five years as **Standard High-Grade Pianos**. Highest standard in every respect. Sold to every purchaser at one price. Easy terms of payment if desired.

NORDHEIMER'S LIMITED,
188 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

FEDERAL AID TO FIGHT THE PLAGUE

The South Calls in U.S. Government to Battle With Yellow Fever.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 4. — Fever report to 6 p.m.: New cases, 43; total cases to date, 475; death today, 5; total deaths to date, 89. New subfoet, 10; total subfoet, 76.

New Orleans today decided to call on President Roosevelt to send federal medical and scientific men to take charge of the yellow fever situation.

It was also decided to declare next Wednesday a half-holiday, so that all employees of all lines of trade be released for the street cleaning campaign to be carried on that afternoon.

This announcement created increased alarm throughout the city, but there was a feeling upon the declaration that this action was taken to renew confidence and prevent panic in neighboring states.

With no intention of admitting the fever situation to be beyond control, but in the hope of reviving confidence here and elsewhere in the south, official and business interests today decided to send a request to President Roosevelt to have the United States Government assume full charge of the struggle now in progress to wipe out yellow fever from New Orleans and Louisiana.

The public approves the action taken. Expectation is that within the next two days Surgeon-General Wyman, with all the resources of the Government, will be enlisted actively in the campaign.

The decision to ask the Federal Government to take control was reached at a meeting of officials and citizens held late today at the Cotton Exchange.

It was the decision of the meeting that Government control would restore confidence throughout the other states in the south where there have been criticism of the city and state authorities for not sooner making public the existence of yellow fever.

It was the belief of the present that Surgeon-General Wyman would be able to send a force of physicians to New Orleans, and to be equipped for the handling of the yellow fever situation because of their experience and unquestionable facilities to enforce a scientific campaign.

When local health officers first took charge of the situation, it was hoped that the fever would be stamped out within a reasonable time, but the infection has spread and so frightened have the people become in the south over the increase in the number of cases that New Orleans is threatened with a serious paralysis of trade by reason of radical quarantines.

Citizens to Clean Streets.
Immediately after the meeting a telegram signed by the mayor and others present was addressed to Governor Blanchard, telling him of the action taken.

Announcement that the Federal Government was to be called on to take charge at first created some alarm here, many taking such action as an acknowledgment that the situation had got beyond control.

That alarm was allayed when it was announced that the object in turning over the direction of affairs to the marine hospital service was to renew confidence among doubtful persons and thus avert a panic.

At a conference at the city hall, it was decided that Mayor Behrman should issue a proclamation requiring every business house in the city to close on Wednesday, so that employees might take a hand in the general cleaning movement.

Merchants are to be asked to furnish carts to carry away refuse. A thousand carts will be required in the work.

A special appeal is to be addressed to householders, asking them to co-operate in the sanitary campaign by thoroughly cleaning backyards.

Today the board of health instituted a new rule, requiring the inspectors to make prompt reports of cases. In that order was due the fact that twenty new cases for today were announced early in the afternoon.

Yesterday the 3 p.m. report showed 7 new cases and 2 deaths, while a 6 o'clock there were reported 54 cases and 5 deaths.

Hundreds of persons are temporarily moving from New Orleans to St. Tammany parish, the only near haven to which they can go. The parish has opened its doors to all refugees.

Yellow fever never has developed during the most serious epidemics, because yellow-fever mosquitoes are unknown in the parish. Business houses are feeling the effects of the quarantine and trade is quiet.

THE FAMILY ALE.

The only GOLD MEDAL awarded at the London Exhibition for Ale and Beer.

LAST NIGHT!
Marconi Wireless
Free Exhibition

Will Show Railroad Signals, Light Electric Lights, Send Messages through Air and Walls with Instruments such as are used on Ocean Steamers, will be given to the people of London.

The Wonderful Wireless Railroad Signal on View at W. J. Clark's Cigar Store, Cor. Dundas and Richmond Streets.

TONIGHT, SATURDAY
at Eight o'Clock in
BENNETT'S VAUDEVILLE HOUSE.

Instruments will be on view daily from 9:30 a. m. to 10 p. m. at Bennett's Vaudeville House.

The Only Chance to See the Workings of These Wonderful Instruments....

The Last and Only
Chance to Buy
Shares.

FREE--TONIGHT--FREE

Come and See These Wonderful Instruments.

For full information see

H. G. ROBINSON, SPECIAL AGENT.

Bennett's Vaudeville House from 9:30 a. m. to 10 p. m. Daily.

Another Personally Conducted Excursion to Pacific Coast.

Just \$150, including transportation, meals in dining car, sleeping car accommodation on train and at hotels, for above period. Early reservation is necessary as party will be numbered to 125. Full particulars on application to Grand Trunk agents or by addressing E. C. Bowler, room 308, Union station, Toronto.

Vacation Guide

To Vacation-Land

Each year several millions of people study and plan their summer's outing. Know any such, not far away?

This ad is for the undecided. Out in Colorado there are glorious times awaiting the vacation visitor. There are mountains to climb, burros to ride, fish to catch, games to play, trips to take and sights to see.

I have a booklet entitled "Under the Turquoise Sky," in which is told all about how pleasant, healthful and economical a sojourn in the ideal vacation-land may be. It gives a list of Colorado hotels and boarding houses, and tells how best to reach there—in fact it has eighty pages brimful of useful information.

Low rates to Colorado via the Rock Island in effect all summer long. Specially reduced on certain dates.

Use coupon below if you wish the book and information.



A. C. TURPIN, General Agent,
297 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.
Please send me illustrated Colorado booklet and details of Rock Island service and rates.
Name _____
Address _____

Enjoy Life.

Get away from the hurry and worry of your business life and enjoy the cool breezes and delightful climate of the Highlands of Ontario. Full information and illustrated literature at Grand Trunk.

"Carmen Sylva," Queen of Roumania, one of the most romantic figures of the day, is a student and worker as well as a poet.
KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.



"Royal Household"
is in a class by itself.

Flour that gives half nourishment and double work to digest is not good flour.

Cheap and inferior flour gives the digestive organs double work and half pay—inferior flours contain indigestible waste—this waste must first be overcome by nature,—that means extra digestive work.

Indigestibles destroy the nutriment of flour, therefore poor flour gives more work and less nutriment to the system.

Royal Household Flour is in a class by itself—it is the only really pure flour—and it is pure because it is purified and sterilized by electricity,—it is the most easily digested and most nourishing because it is absolutely pure.

The moment a woman puts her hands into "Royal Household" she knows it is a finer flour than she ever used before.

THE OLD BOYS AND GIRLS ARE ALREADY HERE FROM ALL POINTS

Pouring In On Every Train Today—Registrars Are Kept Busy.

Today the visitors are pouring into London. All morning and afternoon four registrars were kept busy recording the names of arrivals, and from the influx today it looks as though the number of visitors estimated by the Old Boys will be greatly exceeded. People are coming from all parts of the United States and Canada, in isolated parties and alone, of whom the house guard has had knowledge. So well has the big reunion been advertised that people in the remotest districts have heard of it, and hundreds of former Londoners are straggling in from places in which a London Old Boys association has never before been heard of. The visitors who registered at the city hall up till 2 o'clock are as follows:

T. J. Bullock, Ottumwa, Iowa; James Tremaine, Ottumwa, Iowa; V. L. Calhoun, Detroit; S. A. Hunter, wife and daughter, St. Paul, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cater, Boston; Mrs. Jane Carrick, Chicago; Wm. A. Griffin, Decatur, Ill.; John J. Cullen, Chicago; Miss J. Overhues, Chicago; Harry Palmer, Kalamazoo, Mich.; N. L. Povey, M. D., Montreal; Dr. A. T. Steele, Shelburne; L. H. Sangster, Buffalo; Miss L. C. Thomson, Chicago; R. T. Williams, Tillsonburg; Mrs. A. M. Cleghorn, Mass.; Mrs. Miss E. C. Cleghorn, Boston; T. J. Carrigan, Toronto; Mrs. E. J. Hays, Chicago, Ill.; W. A. McLean, St. Louis; Miss Boncort, Exeter; Albert Bailey, Chicago; J. Clair and Mrs. J. Clair, Chicago; Fred Comber, Murfreesboro, Ill.; Allen Cleghorn, Boston; W. H. Kerr, Chicago; E. Adams and wife, Hamilton; R. J. Bowen, Chicago; H. Boyce, Chicago; R. H. Boyce, Racine, Wis.; Joseph Blaney, Crumming, C. E. Callard, M. D., Campbell, Neb.; Thomas F. Callard, Hopkinsville, Ky.; Thomas J. Fowler, Chicago; M. J. Fox, Chicago; H. M. Grills, Detroit; J. E. Pratt, Chicago; Mount Forest; William Hill, Lansing, Mich.; C. H. Hyde, Park, Ont.; Mrs. J. H. Lowe, Las Vegas, N. Y.; J. F. Russell, Chicago; J. F. Pratt, Chicago; W. D. Riddell, Petrolia; Mrs. J. R. Steel, Las Vegas, N. Y.; Rose Stewart, Port Huron; C. J. Timbrell, Chicago; W. W. Wright, Chicago; Julius W. Waterman, Rochester, N. Y.; Francis Wheatley, Port Huron; David Watt, Toronto; Louis and Mrs. Waterman, Rochester; J. H. James, Chicago; E. V. Burwell, Stratford; S. Fred Grant, New York; Mrs. S. S. Haight, Hamilton; H. W. Linton, Hamilton; S. S. Xeno, wife and daughter, Cleveland; Mrs. G. W. Axton, Chicago; Mrs. H. F. Browne, Swanscott, Mass.; William Bruce, Kingston; Ernest B. Brown, New York; G. W. Gilmore, Erie, Pa.; Montana; S. C. Frise, Flint, Mich.; F. Friendship, Cleveland; Samuel Fox, San Francisco; A. E. Wilcox, Stoney Creek; H. H. Griffith, Detroit; Oliver Goldsmith, Chicago; Emma Hall, Bradford; George W. Hull, Kalamazoo; Harry Jackson, Exeter; Benjamin

Lawrence, Barrie; A. M. Leitch, Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mason; James Oliver, Windsor; J. C. O'Donnell, Detroit; L. Solandt, Montreal; Beatrice E. Turner, Chatham; P. Wilson, Stratford; W. J. Vanstone, Oshawa.

W. J. Fox, of Chicago. This as the first name registered at the city hall of visitors to the semi-centennial Old Boys' reunion. Thus Mr. Fox is distinguished by a particular honor.

Mr. Fox was in charge of the party of former Londoners who arrived in this city over the Michigan Central last evening, and bright and early he was at the city hall today to register and to make arrangements for the comfort of his party. He is the son of the late E. A. Fox, a former well-known carpenter, of this city, and is in the employ of Frank McVeigh & Co., Chicago. He left London in 1879. The jolly party includes the following: H. J. Morgan, James Mahon, Albert Bailey, John McKinley, G. G. Nordeen, Miss Elizabeth Tilt, Mrs. Edward J. Hays, Mrs. W. J. Jameson, J. H. Zander, J. P. Pratt, A. Dainton, Caleb Peters, Mrs. E. Peters, Ernest Peters, Thomas J. Fowler, Will. H. Keogh, Miss Minnie R. Milne, Miss May Collins, Miss Edna Morgan, Miss Annie Cushing, Miss Alice Doogan, William Purdy, wife and family; Robert J. Edwards, C. A. Clair and wife, Oliver Goldsmith, C. J. Timbrell and R. H. Bayer, of Racine, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Peters, of Chicago, formerly lived on Wellington street here. They have not been in London since 1857.

At six o'clock last evening a special train of five cars left Winnipeg with the London Old Boys contingent for this city. The visitors who came by way of the Northern Pacific, C. B. and the G. T. R. They will arrive here Sunday. The following is a list of some of those who came by their way east: H. Chapman, R. McFall, G. M. Tambling, A. Read, W. Moore, J. Heguan, Mr. Thurman, A. Francis, R. McArthur, E. D. Gell, F. Prast, Mrs. Hicks, George Betts, W. T. Greensides, Mr. Lewis, F. D. McInnes, H. Lovell, C. Hickson, Dr. Lyndham, Miss Simpson, Miss Emery, A. Black, D. Manson, Mrs. Manson, Miss Francis, K. D. Middle, N. P. Buckingham, Mrs. Buckingham, D. B. Mills, L. Kennedy, M. Moore, Miss Moore, Mr. Mosler, Mr. McLiesh, C. Odell, Mrs. Berryhill, C. N. Harris, H. G. Good, F. M. McNeil, Mrs. Johnson, W. F. Wilson, C. R. Lantry, John H. Schepp, W. G. Nicol, C. H. Towers, Mr. McDougall, G. Barlow, J. H. Morris, A. McArthur, Miss Kennedy, K. D. Benson, Miss Pennington, Dr. Pettie, Mr. McClellan, M. Bradley, B. Dixon, S. King, Miss McKee, Miss Ethel Moore, T. H. Slater, J. N. Gilmore, John McDonald, E. G. Gallop, F. Wrigley.

Mr. Frank Chittick, writing to Mr. McCann, says that the Winnipeggers have a banner on the cars which reads as follows: "In Winnipeg we trust, or in London bust."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY-PURE



Healthful cream of tartar, derived solely from grapes, refined to absolute purity, is the active principle of every pound of Royal Baking Powder.

Hence it is that Royal Baking Powder produces food remarkable both in fine flavor and wholesomeness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MURDER SUSPECTS HELD May Be Men Who Killed and Robbed Detroit Pawnbroker.

Detroit, Aug. 5.—Superintendent of Police Downey today received a telegram from Chief Kohler, of the Cleveland police department, notifying him that Harry Parker and Harry Johnson were arrested there today, suspected of the murder of pawnbroker Joseph Moyer in this city on July 28. Chief Kohler's telegram said that the Cleveland officers have recovered several thousand dollars worth of jewelry that

was stolen from Moyer's shop. Moyer was murdered in the most brutal fashion about 6 o'clock in the evening while alone in his store. His skull was battered to pieces.

Express Company Robbed. Soo, Ont., Aug. 5.—The Western Express Company was robbed of \$800 at Sudbury by an unknown man. The money was addressed to the Traders' Bank of Canada. Officers tracked the money to the two Soos, where it has been spent. The robbery is supposed to have taken place while the man in charge was investigating a fatality on the railroad.

Dr. Robert Reyburn is the sole survivor of the physicians and surgeons who attended President Garfield when he was shot 24 years ago.

ART REPAIRS, GLASS AND RE-SILVERING A SPECIALTY.
The Western Glass Decorative Works
All Descriptions.
H. E. ST. GEORGE, Proprietor.
74 Fullarton St., London, Ont.
Telephone 1,406.
Memorial Windows and Glass of

MARKET PRICES

Other quotations on page 6.

HAY MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—Baled Hay—The market is dull and quoted unchanged; old and new No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$7.50 to \$8.50 per ton on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 for car lots on track here. Baled straw—Steady, at \$5.50 to \$6 for car lots on track here.

SUGAR MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 4.—Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 37-38c; centrifugal, 37c test, 42-43c; molasses sugar, 23-24c to 25c; refined firm, Molasses—Steady.

LONDON. London, Aug. 4.—Raw sugar—Contingent, 15s 3d, nominal; Muscovado, 7s 4d, nominal; beet sugar, August, 10s 3d.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO. Chicago, Aug. 4.—Flaxseed—Northwest, 13 3/4c, southwest, 13 3/8c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

NAPANEE. Napanee, Ont., Aug. 4.—Cheese boarded, 1 1/4 white and 1 1/2 colored; sales, 210 white at 10 1/2c; rest sold on curb at the same price.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptonville, Ont., Aug. 4.—Offerings, 25 boxes white and 102 colored cheese; no sales; 19-10c bid.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 4.—Cheese slumped again on the Ottawa board below last week, despite reports of storage in the English market; 1,658 white and 49 colored were boarded; sales were light; 49 sold at 10 1/2c and 190 at 10 1/8c. The abundant rains during the last week of July have made good pasturage, and increased the flow of milk considerably.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 4.—There were 2,000 boxes of white and 255 colored cheese boarded here today; all sold, ruling price, 10 1/2c; the buyers present were Bissell, Webster, Patton and McVeigh.

IRROQUOIS.

Irroquois, Ont., Aug. 4.—At the cheese board today 1,000 colored and 42 white were offered; price bid, 10 1/2c, but none sold on the board.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 4.—Butter firm; receipts, 6,642 packages; renovated, common to extra, 15c to 16 1/2c; western imitation creamery, extras, 15 1/2c to 16c, firsts, 18c to 19 1/2c. Cheese quiet and unchanged; receipts, 8,222 boxes.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—Butter firm; creameries, 15c to 20 1/2c; firsts, 18c to 19 1/2c. Cheese firm, 10 1/2c to 11 1/2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Aug. 4.—Cattle are quoted at 10 1/2c to 11 1/2c per lb; refrigerator beef, 8 1/2c to 9 1/2c per lb.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT. Detroit, Aug. 4.—Beans—August, \$1 57; October, \$1 70.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG. Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 4.—Oil opened and closed at \$1 27.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Aug. 4.—Credit balances, \$1 27; shipments, 71,630 barrels.

LONDON.

London, Aug. 4.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 11-16d; spirits, 8 1/2d.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO. Toronto, Aug. 5.—Wheat—Ontario quiet and easier; No. 2 white and red, 52c to 56c; new, for September delivery, at 76c to 78c; goose is quoted at 78c to 80c, and spring at 80c to 82c. Manitoba nominal.

patents, \$5.30 to \$5.60; second patents, \$5 to \$5.20, and bakers at \$4.90 to \$5.10.

Millfeed—Barley, \$11.50 to \$12; shorts, \$18 to \$19; Manitoba, \$17 for bran and \$19 for shorts, at Toronto and equal freight points.

Oats—No. 2 white, easy, at 35c to 40c. Barley—Easy. No. 2, 45c to 46c; No. 3, extra, 42c to 44c, and No. 3 at 42c, outside. Rye—Nominal and unchanged, at 60c, outside.

Canadian nominal, at 54c to 55c. Chatham freights: American, 62 1/2c to 63 1/2c for No. 2 yellow, and 63 1/2c for No. 2 yellow, lake and rail freights, outside points, and 63c to 63 1/2c on the track at Toronto.

Peas—Firm, at 72c for No. 2, outside. Rolled Oats—Cars of barrels at \$5 and bags at \$4 1/2, on track here; 25c more for broken lots here and 4c more outside.

Butter—Firm; demand good; creamery, prime, 24c to 25c; solids, 23c to 24c; dairy, prime, 22c to 23c; choice, 12c to 13c; medium, 11c to 12c; tubs, good to choice, 10c to 11c; inferior, 8c to 10c.

Eggs—Firm; at 17 1/2c to 18 1/2c; less coming forward. Cheese—Steady, at 11 1/2c to 11 3/4c.

Fife at New York.

New York, Aug. 5.—Arriving today on board the steamship Lucania, from Liverpool, was William Fife, designer of the Lipton cup challenge yachts, and the latest Canada cup challenger, the Temeraire.

A New Cable.

London, Aug. 5.—The cable ship Colonia sailed today with 2,100 miles of cable, to lay the Commercial Cable Company's additional line from Waterville, N. S., to Canada, N. S., and thence to Newfoundland.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the book you receive with your money back if not cured. See a box, at all dealers or EDWARDS, ROGERS & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 4.—At Boston—Sylvania, from Liverpool—Baltic, from New York; Havford, from Philadelphia.

At New York—Perugia, from Leghorn.

With His Feet Out of the Window.

Many a man has endeavored to get relief by putting his hot, blistered and tortured feet out of the window to cool off at night. A better way is to use Foot Elm. It gives prompt relief and permanently cures. It makes the feet sound and healthy. Twenty-five cents for eighteen powders, at drug stores.

Change of Business.

Messrs. Beaton & Storie, blacksmiths, well and favorably known in London among the wholesale and retail firms, have purchased the well-established blacksmithing business of Dudley & Mason, located at 277 Wellington street. Anvils, blowers, tire benders, drills, the upstoppers, the plate and dip and bellows will be placed on sale.

Sault Ste. Marie. Port Arthur and Duluth.

Delightful way. Leave London, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 11:10 a.m., and go on board fine steamers, Monarch, Sarnia or Huron, to the Northern Navigation Company, at Sarnia.

Full information at Grand Trunk City Office. Mr. De la Hooke, city clerk agent.

Mrs. Winslow's Sassafras Syrup

has been used for over THIRTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

THE BIG PARADE ARRANGEMENTS

Points at Which the Various Organizations Will Assemble on Monday.

Grand Marshal Bartlett has handed out the following statement of the arrangements made for the big procession on Monday, which will move promptly at 1 o'clock. No delay will be made for any person or any body of men.

Seventh Band and city officials and all others in carriages, Dundas, east of Talbot.

Kilties and pony parade, Talbot street, west side, north of Dundas street.

Highland Band and Toronto contingent, Talbot street, east side, north of Dundas street.

Chicago contingent, Dundas, north side, west of Talbot.

Sarnia contingent and Woodmen, Dundas, north side, west of Talbot, center of block.

Cleveland contingent, Dundas, south side, west of Talbot street.

Piremen and Veteran Piremen, Talbot, west side, south of Dundas.

Detroit and Windsor contingents, Dundas, south side, west of Talbot, center of block.

Commercial Travelers, Talbot street, south of Dundas, east side.

Seventh Bugle Band, Woodstock contingent, Workmen, A. F. Talbot, east side, south of Dundas, center of block.

Port Huron, New York, Cincinnati and Buffalo contingents, market square, north side, facing Talbot.

I. O. F., Carling street, north side, east of Talbot.

St. Thomas, Winnipeg, Port Arthur, contingents, Carling street, south side, west of Talbot.

Talbot contingent, Carling, south side, east of Talbot.

Chatham and Hamilton contingents, King, north side, east of Talbot.

Ingersoll and Stratford contingents, King, south side, east of Talbot.

London contingent, market square, facing Talbot.

Decorated wagons and lorries, Talbot, south of King.

The autos will meet on the market square, in front of the market house. Grand Marshal Bartlett today announced the marshals who will be, with himself, in charge of the parade. They are: W. Merrill, H. Irving, D. A. Stewart, Dr. Palmer Smith, W. D. McGregor, A. D. Jordan and Lieut. Leonard.

The route of the parade, which will form on the market, will be as follows: Corner of Talbot and Dundas to Richmond, Richmond to Queens avenue, Queen's avenue to Adelaide street, Adelaide to Dundas street, Dundas to the park.

The committee are urgently requesting the citizens along the line of march to decorate and beautify their homes and houses, so that the visitors may be impressed by the appearance of the city as they proceed to Queen's Park.

THINKS ENGLAND'S TRAINS ARE BEST

Traveler Describes Splendid Train Running From London to Portsmouth.

New York, N. Y., Aug. 5.—Edward H. Hession, of Birmingham, England, who dined at the Lafayette Hotel last night after returning from a trip to London, says that John H. Cramer, the local automobile man, was boasting in the cafe that England still leads America in the luxury of her railroad trains.

"I landed on this side, seven weeks ago," said Hession, "and I have done a good bit of traveling since then; have been on the best of the Pennsylvania trains; have made the trip to Washington on the Congressional Limited and have been on the fast new train between London and Portsmouth which has been installed by the Great Western Railway Company. The train is magnificent. The coaches are constructed on the corridor plan and there are accommodations for but thirty-two first-class passengers and 222 in the second-class. The train makes no stops between those points, averages 56.7 miles an hour for the entire distance of 246 miles, and for the accommodation and betterment of the service the company sends on each train daintily-clad lady's maids and gentlemen's valets.

"In the number of people your roads kill each year you beat us, certainly, but for speed, safety and comfort John Bull still leads Uncle Sam by a margin."

WITTE'S BLUFF PLEASES

St. Petersburg Thinks Russia Will Win in Peace Conference.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 4.—The newspapers generally express satisfaction with the unexpectedly cordial reception received by M. Witte in the United States, in which public opinion all along has been painted as being favorable to Japan. The optimistic tone regarding the chances of a successful outcome of the peace negotiations is manifested. With a few exceptions they found themselves in thorough sympathy with the position of M. Witte, as expressed in interviews with him on his arrival in New York. Several journals reproduce in their editorials, almost phrase for phrase, the ideas embodied in the statement given out by Prof. De Martens. The public generally is also in a more hopeful mood. Disgust from New York with European comment on the situation, and indeed the forthcoming conference at Portsmouth seem to be overshadowing the important events now taking place at Peterhof in connection with the proposed national assembly.

The paper, which publishes a most thorough survey of the situation, declares that the declaration of M. Witte should simplify his position in the public eye.

Korea Wants a Say.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 4.—Arrangements were made today by which Synnamm Rhee and the Rev. P. K. Yoon, the two Koreans, who arrived here last evening, will see the President late this afternoon. Their mission is to present

20 SCHOLARSHIPS

OFFERED ANNUALLY AT
HARDING HALL COLLEGE
AND
CENTRAL CONSERVATORY.
RESIDENCE AND COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES AND GENERAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND EXPRESSION.

Board of Musical Directors:
St. John Hyttenrauch, Thomas Martin, Roselle Pococke,
J. W. Fetherston, W. A. Bluthner, Charles E. Wheeler,
Albert D. Jordan, E. W. Goethe Quantz, J. Parnell Morris.

ADVANTAGES.

- 1—The strongest Musical Directorate in Canada.
- 2—The Highest Standard in Canada.
- 3—One of the Most Scholarly Facilities in Canada.
- 4—The Most Logical Courses in Music (A. C. C. M. and F. C. C. M.) diplomas.
- 5—The Kurtz System for Children; the most scientific method for beginners.
- 6—Twenty Free Scholarships, worth from \$20 to \$50 each.
- 7—Full course in Elocution for A. C. C. E. diploma.
- 8—Full Literary courses for M. L. A. diploma.
- 9—Full Physical course; Free Work, Calisthenics, Fencing.
- 10—All the Recitals, Lectures, Rehearsals, etc., through the association of the College and Conservatory.

SHOLARSHIPS.

- In Piano--**
\$30.00 offered under Mr. Hyttenrauch at the III Grade Examination.
\$20.00 offered under Mr. Martin at the III Grade Examination.
\$30.00 offered under Mr. Bluthner at the III Grade Examination.
\$30.00 offered under Mr. Wheeler at the III Grade Examination.
\$24.00 offered under Mrs. Quantz at the I Grade Examination.
\$20.00 offered under Miss Armstrong at the Preparatory Grade Examination.

- In Singing--**
\$40.00 offered under Mr. Fetherston at the III Grade Examination.
\$40.00 offered under Mr. Morris at the III Grade Examination.
\$30.00 offered under Miss Walker at the I Grade Examination.

- In Violin--**
\$30.00 offered under Mr. Pococke at the III Grade Examination.
\$20.00 offered under Miss McBroom at the II Grade Examination.
\$20.00 offered under Mr. Murray at the I Grade Examination.

- In Organ--**
\$50.00 offered under Mr. Jordan.

- In Elocution--**
\$30.00 offered at the II Year Examination.
\$20.00 offered at the I Year Examination.

- In Literary Course--**
\$20.00 offered at the I Year Examination.
\$22.00 offered at the II Year Examination.
\$24.00 offered at the III Year Examination.
\$20.00 (Special.)

Candidates for these Scholarships must have studied in the College or under their respective teachers in the Central Conservatory for at least four terms and must stand in the honor list.

Reopens September 6th. Students may register at any time.
For illustrated calendar and full information, address
LONDON J. J. Baker, M.A. R. P. Baker, CANADA
President. Sec.-Treas.

"A Dollar Saved Is a Splendid Cure for Poverty."

Open a Savings Account with a dollar or more-it will earn

3% COMPOUND INTEREST

This Company will help you save-it is always ready to advise or assist you.

Dominion Savings and Investment Society,
NO. 1 MASONIC TEMPLE.
NATHANIEL MILLS,
Manager.

Price for Live Hogs

For Tuesday next, 8th of August, delivered at Canadian Packing Company's factory:

\$7.00 per cwt for singers, 160 to 210 lbs.
\$6.75 per cwt for heavy and light.

THE CANADIAN PACKING CO.
LONDON JUNCTION.

TODAY'S MARKETS

Other quotations on page 1.

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Aug. 5.

The market today was one of the largest and liveliest in several weeks. The supply of small stuff was very large. The dealers, grocers and hotel-keepers purchased in large quantities in expectation that there would be a slim attendance at the market next week. They also had in mind the large number of visitors that will be in the city next week. Sales were brisk in nearly every line, and prices were as a rule firm.

Grain—Oats were plentiful and prices easier. Sales were made at \$1.12 to \$1.13 per cwt, mostly at \$1.06 per cwt. One load of new oats—the first of the season—was offered. It was of excellent quality. The load was sold to a dealer; the prices paid could not be obtained.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was in fairly large supply. Sales were made at 19c to 20c per pound for butter in crocks; for pound rolls, 21c to 22c was paid. The above prices were paid in the open market. In the dairy hall 22c was paid for crock, and 24c for pound rolls. Eggs were in good demand at 16c for whites, and 16 1/2c for strictly fresh laid eggs by the basket.

Fruit—Raspberries were scarce at 10c to 12c per bushel. Currants were sold at 12c per box. Red currants sold at 10c per box. Apples sold at 8c to 11c per bushel. Blueberries sold at \$1.20 per bushel.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were in large supply. They sold fairly well at 6c to 7c per bushel. Green peas were scarce at 12c per quart, while white peas were in good demand at 6c per lb. by the basket. Green corn was scarce at 15c to 16c per dozen. All kinds of vegetables were plentiful at prices quoted.

Poultry—There was a large supply offered. Sales were made for spring chickens at 12c per pair, alive, and 60c to 90c per pair, dressed. Ducks sold at 60c to 80c per pair, alive, and 80c to \$1.10 per pair, dressed.

Dressed Hogs—About 20 carcasses offered; sales were made at \$8.75 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Small pigs sold at \$2 to \$3 per pair, according to size and sex. Price for Wednesday's shipment will be \$7.25 per cwt; farmers who contemplate bringing hogs should make a note that Monday will be a holiday, and no hogs will be shipped.

Butchers' Meats—Sales were brisk and prices about as quoted.

Honey—The crop this year will be large and the demand is on the increase. Mr. Wright, of Glanworth, shipped nearly 1,000 worth of honey to Winnipeg last week.

FLAVELLES, LIMITED.

WHOLESALE PRODUCE.
Specialties: Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Poultry.
564 BATHURST STREET—PHONES 982 AND 1318.

STOCK MARKETS.

Reported by H. H. Butler, stock broker, for "The Advertiser," New York, Aug. 5.

Amal. Copper	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2
American Sugar	14 1/2	14 1/2	14 1/2
Amer. Locomotive	8 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2
Amer. Foundry	27 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2
American Refining	12 1/2	12 1/2	12 1/2
Atchafalaya	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio	11 1/2	11 1/2	11 1/2
Brooklyn Transit	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
C. P. R.	15 1/2	15 1/2	15 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	5 1/2	5 1/2	5 1/2
Chicago & West.	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Chicago & Alton	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Col. Fuel & Iron	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2
Erie	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
Erie, pfd.	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2
Illinois Central	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
Kan. & Tex. com.	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Louisville & Nash.	14 1/2	14 1/2	14 1/2
Metropolitan St. Ry.	12 1/2	12 1/2	12 1/2
Mexican Central	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Missouri Pacific	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
N. Y. Central	14 1/2	14 1/2	14 1/2
Portland & West.	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Ontario & Western	5 1/2	5 1/2	5 1/2
Pennsylvania	14 1/2	14 1/2	14 1/2
People's Gas	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
Reading	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
Republic	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
Rock Island	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Southern Railway	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Southern Pacific	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2
St. Paul	18 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2

You Should Know

that your estate will not be as carefully managed by individuals as by this Company.

It has special knowledge, permanence and responsibility. It gives constant service and asks less than the individual.

It has never lost a dollar of its own or its clients' money.

Write for Booklet on "Law of Descent and Distribution of Property."

London and Western

C. N. SPENCER

STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Phone 12. Office, 1113 MASONIC TEMPLE.

Sou Railway	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2
Texas	32 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2
Twin City	11 1/2	11 1/2	11 1/2
Union Coal & Iron	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Union Pacific	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2
U. S. Rubber	5 1/2	5 1/2	5 1/2
U. S. Steel	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
U. S. Steel, pfd.	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
Wabash	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2
Wisconsin Central	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2

N. S. WILLIAMS, Broker

113 MASONIC TEMPLE.

Correspondent W. F. DEVER & CO. established 1880. Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin. Phone 1113.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, for "The Advertiser," Chicago, Aug. 5.

Wheat—Open	High	Low	Close
September	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
October	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
November	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
December	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
January	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
February	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
March	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
April	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
May	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
June	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
July	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2
August	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2

WHEAT AND STOCK.

Quotations from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, Members New York Stock Exchange, Chicago, 1113 MASONIC TEMPLE.

H. C. B. CHEN.

Bond and Stock Broker, Free Press Bldg.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Aug. 5.—The Corn Exchange is closed today.

Wheat—Extra India mess, \$28.6d.

Pork—Steady; prime mess western, 66s. 3d.

Corn—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, strong, 48s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, large, 48s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, strong, 48s; long clear middles, heavy, 25 to 40 lbs, strong, 48s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, strong, 48s; 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, strong, 48s; 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, strong, 48s; 6d; Hams—Strong cut, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 48s; 6d.

Lard—Strong; prime western, in tierces, 28s. 9d.; American refined, in tins, 27s. 3d.; Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Strong; American finest white, 10s. 6d.; Colman's, 10s. 6d.; Tallow—Prime city quiet, 22s. 6d.; Australian (in London) firm, 22s. 6d.; Turpentine—Spirits—Firm, 46s.

Rosin—Common strong, 38s. 6d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6d.

Unseed Oil—Steady, 30s. 6d.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—Spot firm, 17s. 9d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast quiet, 5s. to 5s. 10s.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Aug. 5.—Cattle—Receipts, 625; dull; prime steers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; shipping steers, \$4.50 to \$5.15; butchers, \$4.25 to \$5.15; hogs, \$5.50 to \$5.75; cows, \$2.75 to \$4.25; bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.50; stock hogs, \$2.25 to \$3.25; Veals—Receipts, 50; slow, 50c to \$1.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,100; active; heavy steady, others \$2 to 10c higher; hawks, \$2.50 to \$2.75; mixed, \$2.50 to \$2.75; roughs, \$2.50 to \$2.75; pigs, \$2.50 to \$2.75; stock hogs, \$2.50 to \$2.75; Veals—Receipts, 50; slow, 50c to \$1.00.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; sheep steady, lambs 5c lower; lambs, \$5.25 to \$5.50; ewes, \$5.25 to \$5.50; wethers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; ewes, \$5.25 to \$5.50; sheep, mixed, \$5.25 to \$5.50.

CATTLE—Receipts, 2,000; good to choice mixed, \$4.50 to \$4.75; native lambs, \$5.25 to \$5.50.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Mae Ashby, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Harry Walsh, 335 King street.

Mr. George A. McLaren, physical director of the Y. M. C. A., is spending the month of August at his home in Forest.

Mrs. George W. Axton, of Chicago, arrived here last evening on a short visit to her mother, Mrs. H. Headford, 1113 MASONIC TEMPLE.

Mr. Mumbro, of Woolley, Montana; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Perrin, of New York City, and Mrs. Hunt Curtis, of Detroit, are the guests of Mrs. H. M. Ryan, 217 King street.

Mrs. B. James and Miss Mattie James, of Waukegan, Ill.; Mrs. (Dr.) G. H. Ferguson, of Saginaw, and Miss Millie Chivers, of Walkerville, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Headford, corner of Dundas and Wellington streets.

WHO WILL BE QUEEN

Several Ladies Entered for the Contest Next Week.

The following ladies have been entered in the contest for queen of the Old Boys' Club, to be held at the Chicago Hotel, 1113 MASONIC TEMPLE, on Monday next.

Miss Edna Flawn, Cleveland; Mrs. Charles Best, Detroit, and Mrs. John Cousins, Cincinnati.

The lady receiving the highest number of votes will be declared the queen of the reunion, and she will be presented with a handsome diamond ring.

The prizes are now on exhibition in the window of Gilleen's jewelry store.

POLICE SHOOT INNOCENT

Mrs. Cohen's Ear Shot Off, But Not Seriously Hurt.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Four officers of the police force last night sent a fusillade of shots after two robbers who had stolen goods valued at \$2,500 from a baggage car, standing in the yards in West sixtieth street. The thieves escaped without their booty, but three innocent persons were shot by the officers, none very seriously, however.

The wounded are: Lieut. James Larkin, shot in wrist; Morris Cohen, shot in leg; Mrs. Cohen, ear shot off.

The robbers loaded the booty on a wagon and drove to Israel Jacobson's shop, where they tried to sell the plunder. He kept them dickered while his son ran to notify the police.

When the thieves saw the police coming they abandoned their team and fled, followed by a rain of bullets from the officers' revolvers. Several hundred persons, attracted by the shooting, joined in the chase, but the robbers escaped a good deal until they reached

You Are Losing Money

every time you pay more or less for baking powder than we ask you for ours. You can't pay more, because you cannot possibly get better baking powder than Strong's Baking Powder, no matter how much you pay. If you pay less than the price of ours you are getting adulterated powder, and adulterations are not only dangerous, but expensive. Strong's Baking Powder, 25 cents a pound.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE

184 DUNDAS STREET.

You will be pleased with Strong's New Cook Book. Free. Get one.

CURTAIN COMMITTED

Will Be Tried on a Serious Charge in September.

Daniel Curtin, charged with indecent assault on Annie Williams, was committed for trial at the police court.

About one hundred knights from all parts of the province are expected to attend. The grand lodge will this year be favored with a visit from the supreme grand chancellor, C. E. Snively, of Richmond, Ind., who will be present at all of the meetings. This is the first time that a supreme officer of the order has paid a visit to London.

Tuesday night the local lodge will tender a banquet to the visiting knights at the city hall.

GRAND LODGE MEETS HERE

Ontario Pythians to Hold Annual in This City.

The grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias for Ontario will meet in the Duffell Hall on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, and it will continue in session until Wednesday evening.

About one hundred knights from all parts of the province are expected to attend. The grand lodge will this year be favored with a visit from the supreme grand chancellor, C. E. Snively, of Richmond, Ind., who will be present at all of the meetings. This is the first time that a supreme officer of the order has paid a visit to London.

Tuesday night the local lodge will tender a banquet to the visiting knights at the city hall.

A RELIC OF 1860

Crest Used When King Visited London on Exhibition Again.

A relic in the way of decorations is to be seen in the window of the City Gas Company office, corner of Dundas and Clarence streets.

It is a crest of the Prince of Wales, used in the illumination of a store in this city in 1860, when the Prince of Wales (now King Edward of England) visited London.

The crest is made of gas-pipe, and it will be illuminated in the gas company's window every night until next Saturday. The crest is composed of a crown with the letters "A. E."—one on either side. The "A. E." stands for Albert Edward.

The crest was used in the store of Mr. James Gilleen at 122 Dundas street in 1860. Mr. Gilleen is the father of Ald. Gilleen.

NOT LONG SEPARATED

Only Six Days Between the Death of Brother and Sister.

Two old residents of this city, members of the same family, died during last month, having passed away only six days after the other. The first was Kate Sutherland, wife of Mr. J. B. Robinson, undertaker, saddler and dealer in furniture at Clifford, Ont. The late Mrs. Robinson was in her early years a most successful teacher in the public schools, her last charge being in St. George's ward school, this city. She was married here 32 years ago. Two years later Mr. and Mrs. Robinson removed to Clifford. Her remains were brought here for burial in Mount Pleasant cemetery. Her brother, Mr. Thomas Sutherland, of the United States customs, had been making preparations for receiving the funeral party in the city. Through an accident the train was delayed some hours. This annoyance agitated Mr. Sutherland greatly, as he was not in the best of health. He did not recover strength, became seriously ill, and on Monday, July 24 (as previously announced by "The Advertiser") breathed his last. His like his sister, suffered from complications affecting the heart. In his young days the late Mr. Sutherland learned the cabinetmaking trade here, afterwards going into the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway and continuing in their service in various positions for upwards of 40 years. The last position he held for them was superintendent of the car shops at Port Huron, Mich., where he was appointed to the office in the United States customs here, which position he held until his death. He was married here by his sister, who had departed just six days previously.

END OF THE RATE WAR?

Understood the Michigan Central Will Waive the Differentials.

New York, Aug. 4.—An informal conference of members of the Trunk Line Association following the formal meeting of the past week, was held today in this city for the purpose of settling, if possible, the passenger rate war in which the Erie, the Michigan Central and other parallel trunk lines have been involved for several months. It is understood that there is an agreement to restore rates, the expectation being that the Michigan Central will waive its claim for a differential rate in its favor, the Erie maintaining that its fast trains into the Grand Central station here should prevent the granting of any differential in its favor.

You Can Use Hudson River Boats Without Extra Charge.

On West Shore excursion, Aug. 11, tickets will give privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers between Albany and New York in either or both directions, without extra charge; 50 round trip from Suspension Bridge and Buffalo, good 15 days for return. Write Louis Drapp, Canadian passenger agent, 624 Yonge street, Toronto, for full information.

Learn About Cheap New York**WIFE'S STORY TURNS SCALE**

Mrs. Smith's Account of Assault on Husband Is Believed By P. M.

"This looks like a case where the evidence of the complainant is met by the evidence of the defendant," said Police Magistrate Love this morning, after hearing the evidence of Albert Smith and Ernest Poole, the former of whom was charging the latter with assault.

Smith, a young fellow, not very robust in appearance, said he was coming out of the street, Thursday evening about 9 o'clock, when he saw Poole, the liveyman, driving with a friend. Since he owed Poole \$3, witness did not stand him, and he ran down York street and hid behind the Tecumseh House. Poole had followed him, however, and followed him by lighting matches, Poole dragged witness out from his hiding place under a platform, kicked him, and then placed him by the force of his fist, saying that he was going to take his prisoner to the latter's father in order to get the money. After choking him, Poole told him to get up and follow him. When Poole was put in the box he denied having a finger upon Smith. He admitted following him up on the night in question, and claimed that he had simply asked Smith why he had not stood him like a man instead of running away. Smith said that his wife had been in the hospital, that he was hard up, and that Poole should not be too hard upon him. Witness had soon allowed the young fellow to go, being touched by the tale, telling him not to pay the money until he was able to do so.

Poole's version of the story was borne out by the evidence of William Fleming, his companion. Mrs. Smith, however, the young wife of the complainant, proved certainly to be Smith's better half on this occasion, for her evidence turned the scale. She described a bad bruise which appeared on Smith's hip after his encounter with Poole.

"Smith certainly did not kick himself," said the court, and assessed Poole \$1 fine and 50 cents costs, with the option of ten days.

Poole again asserted that he had not laid a finger on Smith, and declared his intention of appealing the case.

"Smith," for treatment like this," he asserted.

THE MISSING MAN.

piece, which he will hand to the first person who says to him:

"YOU ARE THE MISSING MAN OF THE CLEVELAND OLD BOYS, THE GREATEST BUNCH OF THE L. O. B."

This phrase must be repeated by the person who detects him in order to win the prize.

The Missing Man will change his clothes as often as he wishes. You must be able to find something in his features or form or expression which will identify him for you.

And no matter how soon he is identified, he will hand over the \$10 to the first man, woman or child who says: "YOU ARE THE MISSING MAN OF THE CLEVELAND OLD BOYS, THE GREATEST BUNCH OF THE L. O. B."

There are no coupons and no conditions. The opportunity is open and free to every person in London, with the exception of members of the Cleveland Association and their families.

Perhaps the Missing Man will be caught Monday, and perhaps he will not be caught for days. But until he is identified and \$10 paid, he will spend every day in the heart of London.

He will be on the streets in the early morning when you are going to their offices and shops and he will be with the homeward bound crowds in the evening. He may ride on a car with you Monday morning. He may rub elbows with you anywhere. And all the time that \$10 will be awaiting you.

Sometimes the Missing Man will tell where he expects to be during the day to come. Sometimes he will indulge in hints and tips which will assist you in capturing him.

It is a good proposition. You take no chances and you get \$10 if you are clever.

WATCH FOR THE MISSING MAN AND DON'T FORGET THE TEN DOLLAR PHRASE.

THE HOLIDAY PAPER

Monday is Civic Holiday, and as it will be generally observed in the city, The Advertiser will issue only one edition—that and that at 4 a.m. This will be furnished to all subscribers, both in and out of London.

SORRY THEY CANNOT COME

Regrets From Ex-Mayor David Glass and Judge James Magee.

Ex-Mayor David Glass, who is now in Spokane, Wash., has written Mayor Campbell to say that he is very sorry he will not be able to attend the reunion, as he is very ill at present with nervous prostration. He recalls some of the many very warm election fights in this city.

Judge James Magee has

Better Than Pie
Even pie loses its charm—after the second slice. And there's usually pain and bad dreams to pay up for an indulgence in this delectable pastry.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are a perfect food for children and grown-up folks. Made of the finest Canadian flour, they contain all the nutriment of the whole wheat kernel. Baked the Mooney way, they tempt the most pampered appetite and appeal to every taste.

In 1 and 3 pound moisture-proof packages—at all grocers.

MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO., LIMITED, STRATFORD, CANADA

Visit our Toy Floor, upstairs. Everything new.

Woods' Fair

Visit our Art Room, in the basement.

GRAND OFFER IN POSTAL CARDS.
London Views, in two colors, eight cards for 5c

Headquarters for Souvenirs.
A few of our wonderful assortment:

Pocket Combs, Soap Cases, Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Metal Cases, Cigar Cases, Old Boys' Pins, Purses, Spoons, Tape Measures, Matchboxes, Pincushions, Silk Flags, Notebooks, Drinking Cups.

We have many other designs, prices 5c up.

See our splendid line of Souvenir China in the Basement.

GIFTS TO TAKE HOME WITH YOU.
Nothing Nicer than a Good Hand-Bag for Ladies.

Our Immense Offer for All Week.
500 Genuine Leather Handbags, latest New York style, leather covered frames, also gold-plated frames, new solid handle or heavy braided handles, well lined, with change purse inside to match, colors black and brown, only these handbags are sold all over Canada at \$1.50; our special price all next week is 75c

Come early, while assortment is at its best.

All visitors wishing to leave packages can do so free of charge. Our parcel office is in the basement. Everyone welcome.

Pen and ink furnished free for addressing Postal and Souvenir Cards.

Our Candy Department is always interesting.

Woods' Fair

Visit our Fancy Goods Department. We carry everything.

WAYS OF O. H. A. UNSATISFACTORY; NEW LEAGUE WILL BE FORMED

Lack of Relief From the Toronto Combination Said to Be Responsible.

Brantford, Aug. 4.—There is every reason to suppose that before the hockey season of 1905-6 commences the Ontario Hockey Association will not be the only large association governing the game in Canada.

It is no secret that the ways of the O. H. A. have not been at all satisfactory to the majority of the teams comprising the organization, who recognize that the alleged justice handed out by the Toronto people has not been of that impartial nature calculated to give confidence in the minds of either officers or players.

The fact that the executive of the organization contains a majority of Toronto men is another reason of great dissatisfaction. Each year it hoped that some change in this regard would be brought about and a more general representation secured, but each year sees a continuance of the nuisance.

FITZSIMMONS AND HART TO FIGHT FOR HONORS

New York, Aug. 4.—The next championship battle, it is announced, will have as contestants Bob Fitzsimmons and Marvin Hart, and the date will be some time in September. The fight is to be held in California.

Alec Greggains, of San Francisco, is responsible for trying to get the men together.

A short time ago he notified a Boston sporting man to come to New York and see Fitzsimmons regarding a match. The Boston man is here now to get the Australian pugilist's signature to a set of articles.

That Fitz will agree to fight Hart seems certain. He had always thought that he could defeat Hart, and many of his friends have the same opinion. While he did not defeat George Gardner decisively in his bout with him at San Francisco he made a better showing with the Lowell man than did Hart when they met.

As far as Hart is concerned, it is certain that he would go against Fitzsimmons.

YACHTING.

ROUTH FOR THIRD JUDGE.
Toronto, Aug. 4.—If the suggestion of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club for the trial judge in the Canada cup race is adopted the other two judges will select Mr. Charles Routh, of the Montreal, Mr. Routh is a veteran yachtsman, and has been the skipper on Canada's Seawanhaka cup defender for the past four years. The judges have not yet given their decision in regard to Mr. Routh. The judge selected by the R. Y. C. is Mr. H. Ambrose, of Hamilton.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacture of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Bed, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 500 Richmond St., Phone 57.

Sir John Tenniel, the famous cartoonist of London.

IDEAL DAY FOR TWO ARE TIED HENLEY OPENING FOR FIRST PLACE

Thousands Witness the Races at Port Dalhousie—The Results.

Port Dalhousie, Ont., Aug. 4.—The third annual regatta of the Canadian Association of Amateur Oarsmen opened here this afternoon and was attended by several thousand people despite the rain that fell in torrents during the early part of the afternoon.

From almost the first race, however, until the finish of the events, the weather was ideal from the rowers' point of view. The course was as smooth as a mill-pond, and the temperature was cool enough for the contestants while not too cool for the spectators.

The various events were closely contested and the spectators thoroughly enjoyed the different numbers. Tomorrow will be the big day and with favorable weather, 15,000 people will see the races.

One good feature of the races this year was that some provincial detectives were here and would not allow one game of chance to operate.

The events for tomorrow are as follows: Junior singles, final of junior fours, final of intermediate fours, senior eight, intermediate doubles, senior four and senior doubles.

Junior fours, first heat—First, Rat Portage, second, Argonauts, Toronto; third, Dons, Toronto. Time, 2:52½.

Junior fours, second heat—First, Ottawa; second, Buffalo, Toronto; third, Junior singles, first heat—First, Craig, Detroit; second, Graham, Toronto; third, Clayton, Philadelphia. Time, 8:45.

Junior singles, second heat—First, Fleece, Dons No. 1, second, Argonauts; no third, Dons II. dropped out. Time, 8:27½.

Junior doubles, first heat and final—First, Argonauts, second, Ottawa; third, Rat Portage. Time, 8:30.

Senior pairs, final—First, E. Fellows and Grubb, Argonauts No. 1; second, Rice and Dixon, Argonauts No. 2. Time, 8:52 2-5.

Junior singles, final—First, Craig, Detroit; second, Graham, Toronto; third, Reynolds, Dons. Time, 9:10.

Intermediate singles, first heat—First, Spryke, Toronto; second, McAllister, Toronto; no third. Time, 9:15 1-5.

Intermediate singles, second heat—First, Coulson, Hamilton No. 1; second, French, Philadelphia. Time, 9:15 1-5.

French, Philadelphia. Time, 9:15 1-5.

Hamilton No. 2. Time, 8:58 2-5.

TROTTER FALLS DEAD IN RACE AT READVILLE

Readville, Mass., Aug. 5.—Straight heats were the rule in the three events on the racing card here today and in each instance the winners outclassed their fields in speed.

In the first heat of the 2:21 trot King Rock fell dead on the track at the head of the home stretch. He was leading at the half, when he commenced to get badly galled, falling back to third position when he dropped. He was owned by Mr. Abbott, of Keene, N. H. Summary:

2:10 trot, purse \$600—Gracie Keller, won, two straight heats. Time, 2:10½; 2:09½. Bonnie Russell and Promise also started.

2:12 pace, purse \$600—Garrina won three straight heats. Time, 2:11½; 2:10½; 2:12½. Lizzie McChord, Katherine, Bessie Lightfoot, Early Bird, Jun., and Diablo also started. Bob was distanced.

2:21 trot, purse \$600—Lizzie won three straight heats. Time, 2:15; 2:16; 2:16½. Mayetta and Bud also started. Wilkes Maid was distanced. King Rock died.

BASEBALL.

LYNDEN LET OUT.
Woodstock, Aug. 4.—Another new umpire has been appointed in the Western Ontario Baseball League. Walsh is the new official's name. He has been umpiring in the Sunlight League, Toronto. Lynden kicked on Joe Lynden and he was let out.

TILSONBURG TAKES ONE.
Tilsonburg, Aug. 4.—At the Tilsonburg firemen's excursion yesterday at Port Huron, Tilsonburg won from Ottaville at a game of baseball. Score, Tilsonburg 5, Ottaville 5. The feature of the game was a home run by Harry James in the fifth inning.

RAIN CAUSED POSTPONEMENT.
Brantford, Aug. 4.—Western Ontario Baseball League game between Brantford and Woodstock scheduled for today, was canceled on account of rain.

EXCITEMENT CAUSES FAN'S DEATH.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 4.—The ball game between New York and Pittsburg yesterday furnished several unusual incidents.

During the strenuous seventh inning, when Pittsburg, not only tied the score, but went one ahead of the visitors, J. W. Maher, aged 44 years, of Wilkesburg, was seen to collapse in his seat, and before aid could be given him, he was dead.

The physicians say the cause was apoplexy, superinduced by the excitement of the game.

During the next inning a heated discussion arose in the private box occupied by Barney Dreyfus, president of the Pittsburg Club, and friends. The discussion was started by an outsider giving the name of Thomas Ward, of Minneapolis, Minn., who is said to be a student of the priesthood. Dreyfus ordered Ward from the box, and upon his refusal to go, the president, it is said, shoved him, when Ward retaliated with a blow which knocked Dreyfus down.

Ward was arrested.

THE WHEEL.

WORLD'S RECORD BROKEN.
Ogden, Utah, Aug. 4.—W. E. Samuelson, of Provo, Utah, has broken the world's bicycle record for two miles at the local saucer track, riding from scratch. In a two-mile lap handicap professional race he did the distance in 3:48 1-5. This is four-fifths of a second better than any previous record.

SALE OF LOTS POSTPONED.

Owing to the heavy rain yesterday the sale of lots on the old drill shed property was postponed. Arrangements were made to have the sale take place on Monday, Aug. 14, at Jones' auction rooms, at 3 p.m.

ATHLETICS.

Y. M. C. A. CHAMPIONSHIP MEET.
Ottawa, Aug. 4.—The athletic league of Y. M. C. A. of Canada will hold their second championship meet in this city on Friday, Sept. 15.

The events on the programme include: 100-yard dash, 220-yard run, 440-yard run, 880-yard run, 1-mile run, 120-yard hurdle, high jump, pole vault, running broad jump, 16-pound hammer, 16-pound shot, 440-yard run, 100-yard dash, 3-mile walk. Boys' races: 100-yard dash, 440-yard run, 100-yard hurdle, 33 inches high for 5-mile team road race; open to all harrier clubs in Canada; six men to constitute a team; four men of any team making highest number of points to win.

TWO ARE TIED FOR FIRST PLACE

Cleveland Takes Slump in American Race—Giants Lose Again.

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Boston—R. H. E. Boston.....0 3 1 0 2 0 0 0 1-7 9 1 Cleveland.....1 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 0-5 10 1 Batteries—Gibson, Dineen and Armbruster; Ferry, Joss and Ewold. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 6,688.

At Philadelphia (first game)—Detroit.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0 9 2 Philadelphia.....0 2 0 0 5 0 0 0 1-3 11 2 Batteries—Donovan and Driess; Frank and Schreckengost. Umpires, Connor and McCarthy. Attendance, 10,944.

At Philadelphia (second game)—Detroit.....0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0-3 2 1 Philadelphia.....0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-2 8 5 Batteries—Keaton and Clarke; Hanley and Barton. Umpires, McCarthy and Connor.

At Washington—Chicago.....0 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 1-5 12 2 Washington.....0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1-6 9 0 Sullivan; Patten and Kittredge. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 7,162.

At New York—New York.....2 1 2 1 0 0 1 0 0-7 10 3 St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1-3 11 2 O. Batteries—Newton and Powers; Howell and Sugden. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 4,500.

AMERICAN STANDING.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Philadelphia	52	35	.595
Chicago	52	35	.595
Cleveland	52	35	.595
New York	41	46	.471
Boston	43	43	.500
Detroit	44	47	.483
Washington	54	38	.588
St. Louis	32	53	.375

IN THE NATIONAL.

At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh.....0 2 2 0 3 0 0 0 0-7 12 2 New York.....0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-5 3 5 Ames, Taylor and Bresnahan. Umpires, Emmie and Bausewine. Attendance, 7,580.

At Chicago—Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2-2 4 0 Boston.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0-1 4 1 Batteries—Ludwig and Kneib; Willis and Moran. Umpire, Johnston. Attendance, 3,000.

NATIONAL STANDING.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
New York	59	27	.684
Pittsburgh	50	35	.592
Brooklyn	49	36	.574
Chicago	54	42	.564
Cincinnati	48	48	.500
St. Louis	51	51	.500
Boston	31	66	.319
Brooklyn	28	64	.304

IN THE EASTERN.

At Jersey City—Jersey City.....0 2 0 1 0 0 1 1 0-5 8 8 Rochester.....0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0-2 7 1 Batteries—Dunn and Vandenbrink; Cleary and Payne. Umpires, Moran and Hassett. Attendance, 1,500.

At Providence—Providence.....0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 1-4 8 2 Buffalo.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-3 5 2 Batteries—McCarthy and McMahon; Putnam and Thomas. Umpire, Egan. Attendance, 1,850.

At Baltimore—Baltimore.....1 0 5 0 0 0 1 1 0-8 10 3 Toronto.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-4 3 3 Batteries—Caldwell and Sullivan; Caldwell, Mueller and Sullivan and Tott. Umpire, Zimmerman. Attendance, 1,200.

EASTERN STANDING.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Jersey City	55	30	.647
Baltimore	53	31	.631
Providence	49	29	.626
Newark	42	43	.500
Buffalo	38	44	.463
Toronto	34	41	.450
Rochester	33	59	.358
Montreal	33	57	.367

SEVEN OUT FOR 62 RUNS:

ENGLISHMEN'S POOR START

New York, Aug. 4.—British Ambassador Sir Henry Mortimer Durand and Lord Harris, a famous English cricketer, were spectators at a two-days' cricket match which began today between eleven of the Marylebone Cricket Club, of England, and the Metropolitan District League.

The grounds of the old Station Island Cricket Club, on Staten Island, Lord Harris was formerly under secretary for India, and also governor of Bombay.

New York won the toss, and Captain Gobb decided to put the Englishmen in the defensive. The first man went out for nine runs and the next two were bowled out. Three wickets for eighteen runs. When play was suspended for luncheon seven Englishmen were out for 62 runs.

AUSTRALIANS DOING WELL.

London, Aug. 4.—When play was suspended for the day the Australian cricketers had scored 200 for the loss of three wickets against the Worcester eleven.

DETROIT DEFEATS CHATHAM.

Detroit, Aug. 4.—Detroit cricketers beat Chatham at the D. A. C. grounds by 10 runs. Dr. R. J. Sullivan and S. Taylor made top scores for the visitors, and C. H. Bredin and F. Davis for Detroit.

LACROSSE.

HAS NOT LOST A GAME.

Shelburne, Aug. 4.—In the intermediate series, district No. 3, C. L. A. Shelburne were again victorious in a fast and exciting game, defeating Dundalk here today by the score of 10 to 2. The game was a good exhibition, both teams putting up a good game.

This is Shelburne's last game in this district. They have not lost a game away or at home this season, which gives them the championship of district No. 3.

WE Make 'Em.



Whether you go to the mountains, the seashore or abroad, you will want good, up-to-date, serviceable baggage. Our trunks have strength, style and durability, and are dependable in every way. We make them ourselves, and guarantee every one.

Goods called for and delivered. All kinds of baggage repaired. No extra charge for lettering.

The Commercial Sample Trunk and Case Co.

39 Dundas St., Opposite McDermick's.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.
THE BUSY STORE

"Old Boys" = Welcome

A sale of unusual proportions is now going on at Chapman's. Visitors and home people are alike invited to share in the bargains.

Summer goods from one end of the store to the other are ruthlessly reduced. The offerings are the most remarkable bargains of the season.

Every day through Old Boys Week interest will be quickened by the addition of attractive lines—and still closer price-cutting.

Come With Your Friends to Chapman's Clean-up Sale.

Dress Goods, Silks, Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Linens, Furnishings, Clothing, Carpets, Curtains.

Summer Under Muslins, Dresses, Waists and Skirts, Wash Goods, Etc., going to the tune of from 25 per cent to 50 per cent discount.

The Good Ship "New Goods"

Is unloading its cargo—shelves and counters are being filled with advance orders of new autumn merchandise. We keep strictly in touch with the markets and have gathered all the things you are likely to need.

New Dress Goods Visitors are invited to see our exhibit of New Dress Goods for fall and winter. Our friends from over the border should buy wool fabrics while in the city. Values are better than at home.

NEW MIRRO CLOTH—In plain and embroidered effect, newest browns, blues, greens and black, 44-inches wide, pure wool, yard **50c**

NEW CHIFFON VENETIANS AND TWILLS—New fall shades for handsome Tailored Gowns and Shirtwaist Suits, pure wool, at yard **75c**

FRENCH CASIMERES—These will be in great demand for the coming season; complete range of solid tones, 46-inches wide, pure wool, at yard **50c**

FRENCH BROADCLOTHS—Fine velvet finish, unspottable, colors and black. Yard **\$1.00**

NEW PLAIDS—For dresses and skirts. Yard **50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25**

Beautiful Sun-Pleated Skirts.

Graceful sun pleated skirts, in all colors and black. See them. Priced at \$4.75, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$6.75, \$7.50 **\$7.75**

J. H. Chapman & Co. 126, 128, 128½ Dundas Street.
Closed Monday—Civic Holiday. Open Tuesday, 8:30 a.m.

SELLING OUT!

The Rubicon Is Passed. The Die Is Cast.

The following prices should bear out the selling-out principle:

Alarm Clock, was \$1.00, now **60c**

Souvenir Spoon, was \$1.00, now **65c**

Eight-Day Cottage Clock, 22 inches high, was \$3.50, now **\$2.00**

Eight-Day School and Office Clock, 32 inches high, was \$5.00, now **\$3.60**

Ladies' Waltham Watch, 15 jeweled, was \$15.00, now **\$9.50**

Waltham, Bartlett Movement, 20-year case, was \$12.00, now **\$10.75**

Gents' Waltham Watch in a 20-year guaranteed filled case, was \$12.00, now **\$6.65**

Waltham Watch, Vanguard Movement, in a 25-year case, was \$12.00, now **\$27.00**

Appleton, Tracey & Co. new model, in a 25-year case, was \$27.00, now **\$19.50**

Stem-winding Watch, was \$2.00, now **\$1.00**

1847 Rogers Bros' Teaspoons, were \$2.75 per dozen, now **\$2.25**

1847 Rogers Bros' Dessert Spoons, Knives and Forks, reduced in same proportion.

Cake Baskets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Stands and all kinds of plated ware at less than cost.

Tea Set of 6 pieces, including waiter, was \$25.00, now **\$18.00**

Brass Kettles and Fashionable Gift Clocks, Chafing Dishes, suitable for wedding presents, in all styles.

Gold Pearl Brooches, horse shoe, fleur de lis and all other shapes.

Gold Spectacles in all styles, at cost.

All Hand Bags sold at less than cost.

Sterling Silver Goods in all lines of the trade.

Special prices for goods for presentation.

All goods pertaining to a jeweler's business are kept on hand, and all regular goods. No chance that goods will be sold at such low figures for years. Now is the time to buy, as the stock may be sold out in bulk in a few days. We have a stock of diamonds on hand which we have had for years, and are selling them cheaper than any jeweler can buy them, on account of the great advance in prices. Will sell at these prices till a cash customer appears to buy the whole stock.

Gold-Headed Canes, Purses and all fancy goods at less than cost.

All grades of the English Rodgers' Cutlery; the best makers in the world.

All

The Hardest Verdict

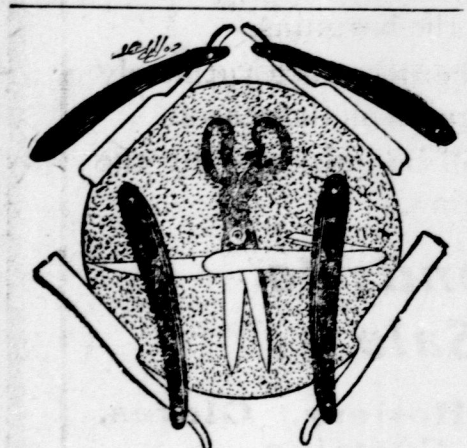
That can be put upon any literary production is that it is an imitation. The

F.C.B.C.

Has many imitations, but after all, imitation is the best flattery. Catalogue free. J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

To get anything more stylish or better in the line of suitings is practically impossible. In our stock you have exclusive patterns to pick from.

O. LABELLE,
ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK CORNER.



Take a good Sheffield Steel Knife or Razor home with you.

We Have Them
Joseph Rodgers', Greenough's and Wade & Butcher's.

Sporting Goods
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Brock's Gun Store,
192 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.

SAP-OREN-O
"It Evaporates"

Is odorless, non-poisonous, non-inflammable; a far better cleanser than gasoline, which stinks and is as dangerous as dynamite. Sap-oren-o works miracles on silk waists and fine clothing. Restores colors like new. Removes dirt and stains in a few moments for a few cents. Guaranteed or money back. Grocers keep it. The Hoffman & Tetter Co., Sole Mfrs., Toronto.

R. K. COWAN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

Use "Maple Leaf" The Best
CANNED SALMON Packed

The Best Flour

to use is DAISY FLOUR. The Gas Appliance Company consider it the best to use in making their demonstrations in their model kitchen, Duffield block.

Summer Course
JUNE 26-JULY 29.

All branches of Conservatory work taught. Special lectures and recitals will be given by members of the faculty on all branches of music. London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution. Write for further particulars. Address 374 Dundas street. Phone 1311. zwf

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Hunt's Diamond Flour

D. A. STEWART,
(Successor to John T. Stephenson)
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Reasonable charges. Best equipment. Open day and night. Residence on premises. 104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 490. GEO. E. LOGAN, Assistant Mgr.

SMITH, SON & CLARKE
Undertakers & Embalmers.
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended. Rubber-tired funeral cars. 112 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 586. 629 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678. Residences on Premises.

J. O. ELLIOTT & Co.,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
Lady assistant when desired. Day phone 1775, night phone 1907. 235 Dundas. Residence, 208 King.

Wesley Harris
Undertaker and Embalmer.
Phone 1150. 671 Dundas St. East.

SHORTHAND

Now is the time to take a course at The Western Ontario Shorthand and Business Academy, 74 and 76 Dundas street.

SITUATIONS

Are positively guaranteed for our pupils. We make a specialty of each pupil and have no failures. Enter now. WM. C. COO, C. S. R., Principal.

Wall Paper, Painting, Picture Framing.

COLERICK BROS.
212 DUNDAS STREET.

The Manager of Japan recently gave

THOMAS WILSON, MERCHANT TAILOR.

212 Dundas Street (Higgins) Block.

Telephone 596.

DENTISTRY!

A first-class Set of Teeth \$6 00
The best Whites or Just \$5 00
Gold Crowns \$10 00

DR. FRED L. WOOD,
181 1/2 DUNDAS STREET.

JOHN MILLS

Headquarters for Decorative Goods for London Old Boys.

FESTOONING, 10-yard roll, 20c; STARS, 30c; WREATHS, 15c; HORSE PLUMES, 15c; WELCOME BANNERS, 6c.

Before buying see our show window.

JOHN MILLS,
Phone 1,655. 388 RICHMOND ST.

DR. R. JARVIS, Dentist.
Specialty: Crown and Bridge Work.

ELECTRIC WIRING

Electric Lighting, Bells, Annunciators, private Phones, any kind of Electric Work given the closest attention, and promptly done. 28 Dundas street.

Phone 1720. W. H. SOMERS

R. H. SMITH Contractor and Builder,
Brighton Street.

Manufacturer of Cement Blocks and Sills. Phone 1,849.

Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere.

Canada

And London

Souvenir Pins as pretty as they can be. "Old Boy" visitors seeking Souvenirs should remember

THOS. GILLEAN,
402 Richmond Street.

A Treat for the Old Boys

Johnston Bros' XXX Bread is assuredly a treat. Give it to your visitors. Delicious, appetizing, nourishing. At grocers or delivered.

PHONE 818. JOHNSTON BROS.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Rev. Dr. Nixon, Hyde Park, will preach tomorrow in St. James' Presbyterian Church, St. James'.

—R. Robertson, the Scotch evangelist, will speak on the Old Boys' reunion at the York Street Mission Hall Sunday night.

A little girl was severely bitten by a dog last evening in the northern part of the city. The dog will be watched for symptoms of rabies during the next ten days, although no serious results are anticipated to the patient.

—Messrs. Percy Ward, Gordon Sutherland, Blake Tomlinson, Charlie Clarke, Walter Murray and Jack Watson were hosts of a delightful picnic party and after dance at Springbank on Thursday evening, at which Mrs. A. Morrison was the chaperon.

Many friends are pleased to see that worthy veteran citizen, Mr. John O'Connell, of 239 Oxford street, about again. Some weeks ago Mr. O'Connell fell and broke his hip, a serious matter for one of 86 years, but he has made a remarkable recovery and is out again, though forced to use crutches.

—The "Dolly Varden" fishing party has returned from Snake Island. It comprised Ald. Gillen, William Ward, Glenmont, J. W. Jones, Dr. Shoenbohm, Dr. William Westland, Capt. Walter Smith, John Christie, William H. Skinner, and others, who put in a most pleasant time.

—The bride referred to by the Winnipeg Telegram as follows is a former Londoner: At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gillen, 202 Kennedy street, at 11:30 yesterday morning, the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jessie Burridge, to Herbert Frederick Fry, son of Ald. Fry, was solemnized by the Rev. Hamilton Wigle officiating.

—Says the Lucknow Sentinel: "On Tuesday last Dr. Ferguson, of South London, assisted by Drs. A. G. Elliott and A. M. Spence, of this village, performed a successful double operation on Mr. Thomas Alton, for appendicitis and kidney trouble. Although Mr. Alton is still very low, he is doing as well as could be expected, and good hopes are entertained for his recovery."

—Preparations on a large scale have been made at Dundas Center Methodist Church to give the Old Boys and their friends a pleasant and profitable day tomorrow. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. He will preach specially in the evening to Old Boys, his subject being, "Back to the Old Home." The choir, under Mr. Morris direction, will render choice music, and will be assisted by two of London's Old Boys who have made names for themselves in music, viz., Mr. W. H. Hewlett, Mus. Bac. of Hamilton, and Mr. H. Ruthven McDonald, of Toronto.

REDMAN RELEASED.

An Indian called "Thomas Henry" was let out on suspended sentence last evening by Judge Brantford, of St. Thomas, after being found guilty of stealing from the Weidon store at Lawrence station. The Indian made good the loss suffered by the storekeeper.

BENNETT'S VAUDEVILLE

Novel Entertainment Has Been Provided for Old Boys Week.

Manager Bennett, of the Vaudeville, announces that he will open Old Boys week with a novel entertainment of moving pictures and vaudeville specialties, one film subject alone being worth the price of admission. In addition to the moving pictures, several high-class vaudeville specialties will be introduced.

For the benefit of the visiting Old Boys, several highly-colored panoramic views of the different points of interest in London will be shown. The price of admission will be 25 cents. Theatergoers who are entertaining friends will

Piano Responsibility.

Here it is to the greatest extent, and you don't have to pay for it, either. For with such standard pianos as the

Gerhard Heintzman

we make our prices lower, consistent with quality, than any house in Ontario. That's our claim, and we're here to prove it.

W. McPHILLIPS,
188 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.
Everything Pertaining to Music.

For a Complete Delivery Service for the week of the Old Boys, we will keep you supplied with Bread, Day and Night.

Phone 929. PARNELL.

Special delivery service day and night.

The Pale Cheek

The glassy eye, the flabby muscle, the unsteady nerve—all disappear with the moderate use of

Hamilton's Ale and Porter.

Drink it morning, noon and night, and you'll eat heartily, sleep soundly, and wear the Bloom of Health.

Take home a souvenir of London. We have a number of very pretty designs to choose from. Your jewelry is worth while keeping. Lowest prices.

AMERICAN VISITORS

Take home a souvenir of London. We have a number of very pretty designs to choose from. Your jewelry is worth while keeping. Lowest prices.

WARD, THE JEWELER,
374 Richmond St.

The Location of This Company

Capital \$750,000.00
Reserve Fund \$315,000.00
ABSOLUTE SECURITY

The Canadian Savings and Loan Company,
420, 422 Richmond Street.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Fair, of this city, is visiting friends in Barrie.

Miss Francis Thompson, of Port Huron, is staying in London.

Mr. Alex Jones, of Helena, Montana, is home on a visit to his family.

Mrs. Birdie Harper, of Winnipeg, is visiting her uncle, Squire Nugent, city.

Miss Mildred Clark, of this city, is a guest of Mrs. Williams, of Brantford.

Miss Allie Dalton, 610 Princess avenue, is visiting friends in Toronto and Guelph.

Miss Edith Smith, of 54 Alma street, St. Thomas, is visiting Mrs. Steger, Detroit, Mich.

Dr. and Mrs. A. T. Steele, of Shelburne, are visiting Mrs. Steele's parents in this city.

Mrs. H. E. Evans, of New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Joseph Pigot, Detroit, Mich.

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Miss Midge Brunton, of Allendale, will leave here Monday for a trip to Hamilton, Toronto and London.

Dr. T. W. Stuart and wife, of Ithaca, N. Y., made a short visit in the city. They were the guests of their cousin, Mrs. James Fraser, 504 King street.

Miss Annie L. Archer, who is on furlough from the Japanese missionary work, is holidaying in Muskoka, previous to her return to the far east in October.

Mrs. Thomas H. Rodgers, of Hamilton, after a visit with her son, Mr. Fred J. Rodgers, of London, returned to the city, accompanied by her daughter-in-law.

Dr. and Mrs. Fawcett, who were recently wedded in Toronto, will be at home to their friends at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Fawcett, 56 Elmwood avenue, this afternoon and evening of Tuesday, Aug. 5.

AT THE BARRACKS

Interesting Notes From the Home of No. 1 Company, R. C. R.

Lieut. William N. Andrews, of the Thirty-eighth Dufferin Rifles, Brantford, is taking a special course at Wolsely Barracks.

Frederick Martin Cox, formerly of the Somersetshire Light Infantry, is the latest recruit at Wolsely Barracks, having enlisted on Thursday.

Corp. P. Walsh, formerly of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., is spending a couple of days in the city. He returns to Toronto on Tuesday next.

Sergt. W. Beales, formerly of No. 1 Company, is in town. He will leave with his family early next week for Halifax, N. S., where he will be stationed in future.

Clifford B. Hall, who has been only a couple of weeks at Wolsely Barracks, has purchased his discharge and left for the United States, where his family resides.

Major A. E. Carpenter, R. C. R., is spending today in Toronto.

Mr. William Gibbs, of Brantford, formerly a member of No. 4 Company, R. C. R., is a visitor during the London Old Boys' celebration. Willie was the fast pitcher for the Wolsely Barracks team a couple of years ago.

Your friends with the Old Boys would enjoy a drive around our beautiful city. Hueston's Livery.

CATHOLIC PICNIC

Big Gathering at Pinafore Park, St. Thomas, August 16.

One of the events of the summer season at St. Thomas is the great Catholic picnic, which will be held this year on Wednesday, Aug. 16, in Pinafore Park. As may be expected, a large number of Catholics from throughout the city will migrate to St. Thomas for the day, which will be a very, very big one, indeed.

It is expected that the Hon. Charles S. Hyman and Hon. Adam Beck will deliver speeches. Horse races, field sports, a baseball match, a popularity contest, and so forth.

The largest family and the most recently married couple, on the picnic grounds will each get half a ton of coal.

Equaled by few, excelled by none, R. W. Y. Y. Y.

STEADILY ADVERTISED

A Good Range Given Proper Publication, Finds a Big Sale.

McLary's "Pandora" a Household Word in All Canada.

The McLary Manufacturing Co., of London, Ont., report their fall advertising in this issue, and are again specializing on their popular Pandora Range. This range is practically new, having been first placed on the market about three years ago. During that time its makers have advertised very extensively in the various papers throughout Canada with the result that the Pandora is well known from one end of the country to the other. The advertising campaign of the McLary Co. has been very successful, and has been very profitable. The Pandora, although a new range on the market, has been very successful, and has been very profitable. The Pandora, although a new range on the market, has been very successful, and has been very profitable.

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TASTE.

WHAT A TASTE!!

SALE!!

Ceylon Tea and you will then understand why its sale is so enormous.

13 Million Packets Annually.
Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c per lb.
BY ALL GROCERS.

A Shining Mark

"Dinner's ready," said the major, cheerily. "Carr-Lyon, will you give Kate your arm?"

And they went into the little dining-room.

The dinner, though a simple one, was admirably cooked and neatly served; and, as the major did almost all the talking, there was no need for Lord Carr-Lyon to exert himself or display his lack of brains.

Kate sat almost silent through the whole of it, and at the appearance of the dessert rose and went into the drawing-room.

The two men, left to themselves, sipped their wine in silence for a few moments. Then Lord Carr-Lyon said: "I shall speak to her tonight, major."

The major started and raised his glass.

"You will, eh?"

"Yes," said Lord Carr-Lyon. "I've played the waiting game long enough. I shall ask her tonight. No, I won't take any more wine," he said, as the major pushed the decanter towards him. "I want to keep my head clear. Do you think I have much chance?"

The major looked anxious, then he forced a smile.

"Yes, I think so. More tonight than any other. I fancy I have a good chance," he said, as the other made as if to speak. "I wish you luck, my boy."

Lord Carr-Lyon drank a glass of water, then rose and left the room.

"Leave us alone for a quarter of an hour," he said, and his usually foolish face looked almost intelligent. "I can come in then, for if I've won, I shall have won by that time."

"Kate's rather—ahem!—difficult," said the major.

"I know," responded Lord Carr-Lyon more gravely than he usually spoke; "I know what I've got before me."

He sat for a moment or two in silence, then he rose and left the room.

Kate was sitting beside the fire in an easy chair, her hands crossed on her lap, her eyes fixed on the glowing embers. She was going over every word Clifford had ever spoken, and every expression of the handsome face, and she started as if she had been awakened from a dream as Lord Carr-Lyon entered.

"I'm afraid I have disturbed you, Miss Kate," he said.

"Oh, no," she said, rising and ringing the bell. "The tea will be here directly. Where is papa?"

"He has gone to write a letter," he said, and he went over and leaned on the mantel-shelf.

Jane brought in the tea, and Kate busied herself with the cups and saucers.

"Do you take sugar, Lord Carr-Lyon?"

"Thanks," he said; "yes, I take sugar." Then all power of speech seemed to desert him.

Kate gave him the cup of tea, and he stood and stirred it with his spoon until he threatened to grind the bottom of the cup out; then with a great effort, he said:

"Miss Meddon—Kate—I've come in before the major because I wanted to say something to you."

"Something?" she said.

"Yes," he said, clicking his spoon against his cup. "Something of importance to me and to you, Miss Kate."

There was a silence for a moment, then he cleared his throat, and gained courage.

"Miss Meddon—Kate—I don't think I have been ignorant of my feelings towards you."

Kate remained silent, her hands folded in her lap, and she said:

"I say," he continued, "I don't think you can have been ignorant of my feelings towards you, Kate—that is, Miss Meddon. I have loved you for—months past. I love you with all my heart and soul, and—and—I want you to be my wife!"

Kate's heart seemed to freeze in her bosom. Lord Carr-Lyon took a gulp of his tea and began again.

"I'm afraid I take you by surprise, but—but I'm in earnest, Kate—Miss Meddon—I've never seen any girl that I fancy—that I like but you. I've loved you ever since the first time I saw you. I've loved you with all my heart!"

He paused, struck by her silence and the statuesque attitude she had assumed.

"If you will be my wife I will do all I can to make you happy. Everything! I am an earl," he drew himself up and tried to look dignified. "I am a rich man. I think! Every want you may have shall be gratified! I'll study your every wish! I'll do everything you'd like me to do! I've had Lydiate altered and done up, and made fit for you, so that you might be near me. I've had Lydiate altered and done up, and made fit for you, so that you might be near me. I've had Lydiate altered and done up, and made fit for you, so that you might be near me."

"Oh, no, no," murmured Kate.

"But I would!" he responded. "I don't think anything too good for you—nothing! Only say the word, Miss Meddon—love you with all my heart! Only say you'll be mine—my wife!" he stopped. His face paled, his voice hoarse; he was very much in earnest.

Kate tried to remain calm and unmoved, but her emotion was too much for her.

"Lord Carr-Lyon," she said, after a pause, "you offer me all this—"

"All this and more!" he said eagerly. "Look here, you shall do what you want."

A BENEFACTOR TO ALL.—The soldier, the sailor, the fireman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the daily routine of toil, and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

DOBB'S KIDNEY PILLS

For all ailments of the kidneys, bladder, and urinary system. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for all cases of kidney disease, including gravel, catarrh, and other ailments. It is sold in lead packets, and is available from all grocers and druggists.

The major smiled.

"That's between me and—and her, my dear boy. But she's yours—only don't hurry her! What about our bargain now?" he laid his hand hanting upon the young man's shoulder.

Lord Carr-Lyon drew a long breath. "I'll make it fifteen thousand," he stammered. "I'll do anything."

"Spoken like a man!" said the major, with enthusiasm. "And—er—could you, my dear boy, let me have a small sum—say twenty pounds—on account?"

"Yes, I will be," said Carr-Lyon; and he drew out his check book.

"Thank you—thank you," said the major, wiping his eyes. "And as you are—ahem!—writing it, perhaps you might as well make it fifty, my dear boy!"

"Yes, you shall have fifty!" said his lordship, and he filled in the slip with a flourish.

The major, if not a good specimen of a father, was a sharp business man, for he had not only sold his daughter, but drawn something on account.

[To be continued.]

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Hon. Charles Hyman, Minister of Public Works, has been spending a brief holiday at Idlewild. On Wednesday he returned to the Capital, but expects to be in town again either today or tomorrow.

Major and Mrs. Carpenter and little Miss Shirley Carpenter, of Wolseley Barracks, left on Thursday to spend a ten days' visit with Major Carpenter's mother, Mrs. Carpenter, Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan and their baby son returned yesterday from a fortnight's stay at the Fraser House, Port Stanley.

Mrs. Jack Gilmour (nee McDonough) was the very charming raison d'être of a delightful tea given by Miss Lorna Gibbons, Lornehurst, at the Kennels on Tuesday last. The guests included: Mrs. Gilmour, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Biddome, Miss Geraldine Biddome, Miss Lorna Gibbons, Mr. Board (Australia), Mr. Davidson (Toronto), Dr. Cronyn (Toronto), Mr. Innes Carling, Mr. George Macdonald, Mr. G. W. Coulson, Mr. Frank Reid, and Mr. G. Gibbons.

Miss Harris, Eldon House, was the charming hostess of a small informal evening on Monday of this week. The entertainment was exceptionally bright and merry owing, no doubt, to the presence of Mr. Ronald Harris, whose visits to London are always enjoyed. The guests included Miss Gibbons, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Lorna Gibbons, Mr. Board, of Melbourne, Australia, Mr. Charles Hunt and Col. Smith.

The engagement is announced at Kingston of Miss Annie Franklin, eldest daughter of Mr. Joseph Franklin, of Winnipeg, formerly of Kingston, to Mr. Manley B. Baker, B.A., B.Sc., lecturer in geology in the School of Mining, Kingston, son of Mr. Henry Baker of Stratford. The marriage will take place in September.

Mrs. Green and Miss Helen Green in Carling street, have been spending a visit at Grimeby.

Mrs. Hume Cronyn and Miss Dora Labatt have gone to Little Metis, Quebec, for August.

Miss Geraldine Biddome left yesterday to spend August with New York friends at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Mr. Board, of Melbourne, Australia, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Smallman, Waverley, from Friday to Tuesday evening.

Rev. George J. Bishop, is holidaying at Normanhurst, Lake Joseph, Muskoka.

Miss Claris, of St. Thomas, is the guest of Mrs. J. Robertson in Hamilton, and was among the guests at the Royal Hamilton Yacht Club dance last week.

An exceptionally enjoyable tennis tea at the Barracks marked Wednesday. Mrs. Carpenter performed the duties of hostess in her usual sweet and attractive manner. The courts were well filled. Miss Eleanor Smallman, who returned last Friday from a long trip abroad, looked well in a most becoming white tennis suit. Miss Lorna Gibbons, Colonel MacDougall, Major Carpenter, Lieut. George Macbeth, Major Laybourn, Mr. Grafton of Dundas, and others were present. The afternoon was very pleasant.

Mrs. (Colonel) Young, of Kingston, formerly of Wolseley Barracks, and Mrs. W. D. Gwynne, of Toronto, are spending August in Metis, Quebec.

Colonel Smith, Belvedere, gave an interesting and very pleasant evening, a smart dinner party arranged complimentary to the return home of Miss Eleanor Smallman.

Returning visitors from Europe have many entertaining things to tell of their travels, as for instance in Sweden practically every home has a telephone, and the public service is so thoroughly accessible that it is cheaper to "phone than to write in the province. In Stockholm there is a public telephone at almost every street corner, and before every cafe, hotel, place of amusement. In addition to this there are hundreds of public telephones in small glass pavilions on the tops of which are the city lights. They open automatically by the insertion of a coin which pays for the services, and are available at any time of the day or night. In these things Sweden is perhaps not so eccentric as advanced, and the future Canadian may yet follow her example.

His Honor Judge Bell and Mrs. and Miss Margaret Bell, of Chatham, registered at the Globe office, London, England, last week.

Dr. Cronyn, of Toronto, is spending a holiday visit at the Cronyn Farm, in London township.

Mrs. Emily Esther Elizabeth Whyte-Gourlay, widow of Lieut.-Col. Gourlay, died at her home, Barton Lodge, on the mountain top, about 10 o'clock Wednesday evening, quite suddenly, in the 87th year. She had been ill during the past winter, but recovered, and was as well as usual, when she died. Her death was a great loss to the family.

Mrs. Evans Davis returned home on Monday from visiting his uncle, Rev. Canon Davis, Sarnia.

Dame Rumer is exceptionally busy these days, telling of the happiness soon to be consummated in the brilliant autumn wedding of two of the most charming of London's social belles. Both fiancées are out of town men. One, it is whispered, is a British military officer stationed in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. John Folinsbee, of Stratford, are spending the week at the Tecumseh.

Rev. A. E. Mitchell, of Erskine Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, has been visiting his brother-in-law, Rev. Dr. Thos. Nixon, at his residence, Hyde Park.

Major Carpenter and Capt. Uniake, and Mrs. Betty, are receiving congratulations from the army and navy on the occasion of the recent military examinations held at Kingston in July.

Mr. Samuel Searles is on a holiday trip down the St. Lawrence.

Mrs. Duncan C. Ross entertained very delightfully at her beautiful home, Hohenau, Stratford, on Tuesday

More Sherlock Holmes Stories

THE RETURN OF THE PRINCE OF LOGICIANS AND DETECTIVES.



THE SERIES OF THIRTEEN

Sherlock Holmes stories now running in the Saturday Advertiser will close on Aug. 12. Sir Conan Doyle has been

offered enormous inducements to continue his fascinating narrative of the exploits of the great detective and has responded with thirteen new stories. The Advertiser, at considerable expense, has purchased the exclusive rights to these in a wide territory and will begin their publication on Saturday, August 19. The Sherlock Holmes tales are among the most popular and attractive features ever offered Canadian newspaper readers. They are read with avidity by old and young, men and women. They are not sensational trash, but productions of real literary merit, and keen inductive logic. The new stories will appear as follows:

- August 19.—The Adventure of the Speckled Band.
- August 26.—The Adventure of the Engineer's Thumb.
- September 2.—The Adventure of the Noble Bachelor.
- September 9.—The Adventure of the Beryl Coronet.
- September 16.—The Adventure of the Copper Beeches.
- September 23.—The Red Headed League.
- September 30.—A Case of Identity.
- October 7.—Silver Blaze.
- October 14.—The Yellow Face.
- October 21.—The Stockbroker's Clerk.
- October 28.—The Gloria Scott.
- November 4.—The Musgrave Ritual.
- November 11.—The Adventure of the Blue Carbuncle.

evening. The function was in honor of the hostess' guest, Miss Ethel Easton, of Galt. A splendid dance programme was provided by the Strathroy orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Carling, Miss Nenone and Mr. Innes Carling, have returned home from a three months' trip abroad.

During his trip to the Pacific coast, Colonel John Macbeth visited his birthplace in the Red River settlement, Manitoba. He will also spend short visits with his son-in-law, Mr. Compell, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Carmen, and with his son, Mr. Frank Macbeth, manager of the Molsons Bank at Calgary.

Mrs. Patterson, of Toronto, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. McDonough, Parkhurst. Mr. Patterson is also spending the week-end in London.

Miss Hay, of Toronto, has been spending a visit with Mr. S. C. Vert, Finchurst, Stratford. Miss A. B. Auld is also a guest with Mrs. Calvert.

Mrs. Charles Bilton returned to Toronto on Thursday, after a very pleasant little visit in London, the guest of Miss Frances Macbeth.

Mr. Mackie returned to New York today, having spent a delightful visit with his sister, Mrs. B. Richardson, Woodlands, Grand avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pope, of Stratford, left for Muskoka yesterday.

Mr. L. H. Dampier, manager of the Bank of Commerce, Stratford; Miss Helen Dampier and Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hughes, of Strathroy, are spending a fortnight in Muskoka.

Mrs. Mackie, of Port Hope, is with her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Richardson, in Grand avenue.

Miss Maud McKenzie left on Monday for a visit to her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Darnell, in Japan.

Croquet has been making a marvelous reappearance in England as well as in Canada during this season, and the dames in crinolines and chignons who were immortalized by Du Maurier would scarcely recognize the modern game. Much the same has happened in croquet as has in lawn tennis, only the results are a little more sudden. When golf began to threaten every pastime about ten or twelve years ago, some old and honorable enthusiasts determined that they would never flinch their ancient flag before the all-conquering golf, and they have succeeded in developing it into a first class game. The art of play has developed into a serious study, its tactics, which would not disgrace a Japanese commander. Croquet supplies a long-felt want to those to whom the strenuous joys of golf and tennis do not appeal, and who retain an intense pleasure in measuring their skill of eye and wrist and in remaining jauntily and tidily clad the whole time. Consequently croquet is flourishing mightily.

With music by the village band. Thus is the starch taken out of church formulae also as a concession to summer comfort, and thus do those old-time badges of Sunday decorum, the frock coat and the high hat, give way to the "dressed suit," the straw hat, the colored shirt, russet shoes and all.

—New York World.

Religion in Kufii.

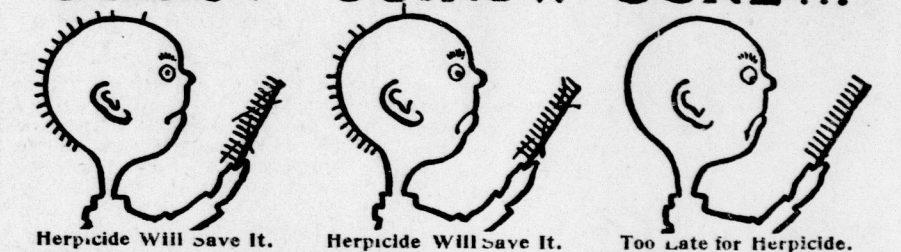
As history goes, it was only yesterday that the negligee shirt and the tan shoe first came into limited vogue. In point of fact it was perhaps 25 years ago.

How remarkable a revolution they were destined to effect in that brief quarter of a century in national attire.

Sunday in white linen suit and tan shoes, and the Christian Endeavor audience of 10,000 in their shirt-sleeves and trousers, and the straw hat, the same Sunday there was the interesting innovation of an open-air divine service at the Episcopal Cathedral at St. John.

And at Chester, N. Y., Sunday evening services are hereafter to be held on the lawn of the Presbyterian Church.

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!



Herpicide Will Save It. Herpicide Will Save It. Too Late for Herpicide.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the Dandruff Germ."

DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED

Most young and middle-aged men never know that their scalps are loaded with microscopic growths until the hair has "gone off." Nature sends her warning of dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair, but the dandruff germ is so potent for the public while you have hair to save your hair.

Drug Stores, \$1. Send 10c. stamps, to HERPICIDE CO., Dept. H, Detroit, Mich., for a sample.

C. McCALLUM & CO., Special Agents. Applications at Prominent Barber Shops.

Weak Men Cured in 30 Days.

Not a penny down. Simply drop me a postal card with your name and address, and I will forward you, at once, one of my latest improved mail-order Electric Belts Free. You can use it three months, then pay me if cured, and the price will be only half what others ask for their inferior belts. If not cured, you return the belt and I will refund the price. I am willing to trust you entirely, knowing that I have the best and most perfect belt ever invented, and nine in ten always pay when cured.

I WILL TRUST YOU.

This modern belt is the only one that generates a powerful therapeutic current of electricity without soaking the battery in vinegar, as all other belts do, and it is guaranteed never to hurt, and it is a certain and positive cure in all cases of Rheumatism, Varicose Veins, Dropsy, Losses, Weak Back, Nervousness, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles and Weakness brought on by abuse and excess.

I WILL GIVE FREE

To each person writing me one copy of my beautifully illustrated Medical Book, which should be read by all men and women. Drop me a postal card and I will send it to you FREE, in sealed wrapper. If you are weak in any way, delay no longer, but write today for my splendid book and belt FREE. Write today.

DR. J. G. MACDONALD, 8 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

We Carry in Stock

INGOT COPPER, ANTIMONY AND TIN.

THE CANADA METAL CO., TORONTO.

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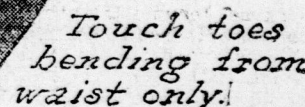
CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

HOW TO REDUCE THE WAIST MEASUREMENT QUICKLY.



slowly to the right, bring it forward with a circling movement and return to erect position. Repeat, bending to the left.

This one exercise has worked like magic in many cases where it has been

Bathe the feet every night before retiring and put on clean stockings every day. Use hot water and common brown soap. Use kind with plenty rosin in it. If this does not prove efficacious, try bathing them with a solution made by adding one scruple of permanganate of potash to one quart of water. No remedy will succeed unless persisted in and helped by daily bathing and the wearing of clean stockings.

remedy. Many of my correspondents say that they get quicker results in this way. I cannot give commercial rates in these columns; the preparations

however, are not expensive. The druggist who fills the prescription will, no doubt, be acquainted with its use.

To Keep the Hair Light

Will you please tell me if some harmless wash that I can use for my hair to make it light. I am 15 years of age, and have

It is naturally a quantity of fine light hair, which seems to be turning darker, somewhat of a reddish color. It is also becoming a little coarse and splitting at the ends. Recently I have been troubled with dandruff and my hair has been falling out, which I think, no doubt, is caused by lack of nourishment. I am using eau de quinine.

M. H. W.

I advise you to have the ends of your

hair carefully singed; then use the dandruff cure until the dandruff has entirely disappeared. After that, think the shampoo, for which I am giving you formula, will keep it light, as you desire.

To Remove Dandruff.
Tincture of cantharides, 1 ounce; liquid ammonia, 1 dram; glycerin, $\frac{1}{4}$ ounce; oil of thyme, $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce; rosemary oil, $\frac{1}{2}$ dram.
Mix all together with six ounces of rose-water. Rub the scalp thoroughly with the

preparation until the dandruff entirely disappears.

Shampoo.

White castile soap, in shavings, 1 ounce; water, 24 ounces; potassium carbonate, 30 grains; borax, 120 grains; cologne water, 2 ounces; bay rum, 2 ounces.

Dissolve the soap in the water and add the other ingredients. Rub well into the moist hair, thoroughly in several waters.

Then dry carefully.

WARNING FROM ANOTHER WORLD?

Cavalry Officer's Narrow Escape
in Franco-German War.

Alleged Vision of His Dead Mother Prevents
German Commander From Leading
His Men to Certain Death.

We are living in the age of discoveries and solutions of great mysteries. Who, fifty years ago, would have dreamed of the existence of the X-rays, of all the marvels of electricity, of bacilli and germs?

Yet the human intellect is far from having attained the goal of its desire of investigation. On the contrary, the wonderful discoveries of the great scientists have but stimulated and urged it more swiftly than ever along the great racecourse whose prize and goal are invention and success.

What marvel if the learning of the twentieth century, which has already made so many impossible things possible, seeks to transform the pretence of conjuring up ghosts into earnest and to cast light even into the gloom of the grave?

Ghost stories are told by the thousand, and, if the tales of old women could be believed, we should all have walked long ago in a blaze of light and known that "ghosts" at "o'clock" skeletons danced in the churchyards and pallid ancestral dames wandered restlessly through every old castle.

But such tales would possess absolutely no interest for the public, who desire to see this subject treated seriously. Therefore the following one is related on the authority of persons whose character is a guarantee of trustworthiness.

The incident was related to Joseph Victor von Scheffel, the famous author of "Eckehard," by an intimate friend, a cavalry officer whom he called S., and described in the following terms:

"His character excludes the possibility of any distrust. A thorough soldier, frank to bluntness, yet genuinely religious, a man who, though he never talks of his piety, in the hour of need sends forth a prayer from the inmost depths of his heart.

"He was a cavalry officer and, during the campaign of 1870 and 1871, was principally engaged in pursuing French troops, a service for which his caution, coolness and courage bordering upon recklessness, rendered him specially fitted.

"The following story was told me with his own lips:

"It was a warm moonlight night when with a few picked men of my squadron I set out to reconnoiter the enemy's position.

"We had only a general knowledge of the country; we were aware that in front of us was a wood of moderate size, behind it open meadows and tiled land, adjoining the latter a farmhouse which we suspected to be the principal hiding place and storehouse of ammunition of the French troops.

"The wood, indeed, proved larger and more difficult to traverse than we expected, and although we used every possible precaution we were often disturbed by sounds as if the enemy was at hand and watching us.

"We were already considering whether under the circumstances it would be advisable to pass out of the protecting gloom of the forest into the bright moonlight, when the rising storm clouded the sky with dark, towering clouds, the brilliant moonlight into the most intense darkness.

"We had reached the edge of the woods and stopped a moment irresolutely gazing out upon the dark, silent plain. The wind bowed the treetops and swept hoarsely over the plain, the raindrops pattered down, and night birds, with hoarse cries, fluttered over our heads.

"We could not see an inch beyond our eyes, and it seemed an impossibility to find the way to the farmhouse. I was just making up my mind to turn back when a light glinted some distance before us.

"The house! Hurrah—there's the house!" whispered one of the men, and I took my field glasses and anxiously tried to discover the building.

"Yes, the light was shining through the glass—it must be the windowpane, and at times was obscured as though shadows were gliding before it.

"The room was evidently occupied by the enemy.

"We rejoiced. The stormy weather favored our approach, the wind and rain would drown the noise of the horses' hoofs. We had the best prospect of being able to reconnoiter unseen.

"So we rode forward, first cautiously examining the ground; then, as it proved to be grassy, velvety meadow land, growing bolder and moving more rapidly.

"We advanced for some time noiselessly and swiftly, then the ground suddenly became harder and nearer to the light and, according to our calculations, must reach it in ten minutes at the latest.

"It seemed strange that neither plowed land nor fences appeared in the vicinity of the house, but it was possible that these signs stood before me on the opposite side, while the front overlooked the open moor.

"The light burned steadily and brightly in the midst of the darkness.

"I was riding in advance of my men, with my eyes fixed intently on the flame, whose brightness grew still more dazzling on account of the darkness.

"Suddenly I started so violently that almost unconsciously I reined my horse back, thus stopping the riders behind me.

"With dilated eyes and hair fairly bristling with terror I gazed at the white robed form of a woman who had appeared out of the darkness, waving me back—my mother! Really, and in bodily form, the mother who had been sleeping three years in a German cemetery at home.

"I saw her distinctly—every line of her dearly beloved face, her eyes, her lips, her figure in the white shroud, just as I had gazed at her for the last time in despairing grief—my mother.

"Now she suddenly stood before me in the midst of the darkness of the night—in the enemy's country on the lonely moor.

"Mother!" I cried, "mother!"

"The corporal seized me by the arm in horror.

"For Heaven's sake! Captain!"

"Then the strait apparition faded from my sight. Again with every sign motioned: 'Back! Back!' Then the thick darkness again surrounded me.

"I sat in my saddle utterly incapable of speech. I felt my horse tremble under me as I drew it back, short of breath.

"Hacker!" I sprang to the ground. "Let me go a few steps forward."

"Loose pebbles crinkled under my feet, and I heard one roll along the ground and then rattle as though it was falling into some deep chasm.

"What was the meaning of that. As I stood irresolute, hesitating to move another step forward, the moon shone brightly through the clouds and I looked down into the yawning depths of a stone quarry upon whose opposite side a lantern had been hung.

"A trap set for us by the French-troops!

"A chill ran through every limb. Two steps more and we should have been crushed at the bottom of the chasm.

"I leaped back upon my horse.

"What! We are on the edge of a stone quarry!" I said in a low tone and my brave men, who had seen the danger at the same moment, turned their horses.

"Then shots rattled from the opposite side of the stone quarry. Bullets whistled over our heads; one struck my corporal's carbine, but he had already raised it to his cheek and we, too, fired.

"Twice we fired into the darkness. The moon was again hidden. We no longer saw the foe, and dashed through the wind and rain to the shelter of the woods.

"Not until later, when we had rejoined our own troops in safety, did the memory of what we had just experienced overwhelm me with its full power. I opened my pocketbook, gazed at my dear, dead mother's picture, pressed my face upon it, and wept like a child.

"I have never found any explanation of the mysterious ghostly vision except that, during her lifetime, I had always been my mother's favorite child, over whom she had extended her loving protection.

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ASSASSINATION OF ALEXANDER II

Many Attempts on the Life of
Czar's Grandfather.

Marvelous Escape—How the Bomb-Thrower
Overtook Him at
Last.

One of the earliest attempts upon the life of the present Czar's grandfather, Alexander II., was that of Karakasow, a Nihilist student, on the anniversary of the assassination of President Lincoln in 1866. The Czar had been taking his daily walk in the garden at St. Petersburg, when Karakasow, who had been tracking him for an hour, fired upon him. The pistol was pushed aside just in time by a hatter named Komissaroff. Karakasow was arrested. The Emperor asked him why he had attacked him. "Because," was the reply, "you refuse to divide the nobles' estates among us."

In June of the same year when the Czar was in Paris he attended a review on the Champ de Mars, riding in a carriage with the Emperor Napoleon III. The crowd was great and the carriages were moving slowly, when a Pole named Bercevicoff fired a pistol at the Czar. The ball went through the nostril of an outsider's horse, then passed between the two Emperors and wounded a lady who was standing near. Alexander sat apparently unmoved. "Sir," said Napoleon III., rising and waving his hat, "we have been under fire together."

In August, 1875, Alexander visited Warsaw while on his way to the Crimea. The chief of police of Warsaw learned of a plot to derail his train and in the confusion to assassinate him. Every precaution was taken to prevent the plot's consummation. The train actually did leave the rails owing, however, not to the conspiracy, but to a trifling accident. The chief of police was so chagrined and frightened that, although the Emperor told him he understood what had happened and tried to calm him, he went entirely mad and had to be placed in confinement.

On April 14, 1879, the Emperor was sitting in an open carriage in front of the palace of Prince Gortschakoff, Secretary of State, when Alexander Sokoloff, a school teacher of Toropez, pulled a revolver from his coat and fired four shots at him, but failed to hit him. It being clear the Nihilists were determined to kill the Czar, measures were taken more effectively to protect him. When in the summer of the same year he started from St. Petersburg for Livadia, he was taken to the railway station in an iron carriage and escorted by four companies of cavalry. All railway stations at which he was to stop were surrounded by troops and mounted officers secured the country for miles on both sides of the track to keep anybody from approaching it unobserved. The train bearing the Czar and his family was preceded by one filled with guards and police officials. Despite all these precautions the Czar was shot at near Moscow. The train bearing the Czar's escort was following instead of preceding the Czar's at this time, and it came near being derailed. On Feb. 17, 1880, 144 pounds of dynamite were exploded under the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. Ten people were killed and 45 wounded, but the Emperor escaped unhurt.

Alexander had heretofore been extremely cautious. His time, however, was about to come. On Sunday afternoon, March 13, 1881, the Czar was riding from the palace of his sister, the Grand Duchess Catherine, to the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg, when a bomb was thrown under his carriage. Alexander was not hurt, but two persons were injured and he insisted on getting out to speak to the sufferers. "Sir, people are collecting," said a Cossack. "Never mind," the Czar replied. "I must see a little nearer," and he walked back toward the place of the explosion.

After saying a few words he started to return to his carriage. He had gone only a few steps when another bomb was thrown. It fell at his feet, exploded and killed the man who threw it. At the same time Alexander fell, wounded to death. One of his legs was blown off, the other was shattered, his left eye was burned out, his right hand was crushed and his bowels protruded from a frightful gash in his abdomen. The Grand Duke Michael had been driving to the place by the side of the explosion. "Quick—home—carry me to the palace to die—there," the Emperor gasped. He was placed on a stretcher and rushed to the palace. He was unconscious, and he expired from loss of blood at 3:35 o'clock.

A civilisation capable of erecting the Pyramids would be equally able to conceive and carry out the more important works for controlling the irrigation of the country, though it is only during the last two decades that the magnitude and character of these works have been realized by the modern world. Diodorus, Strabo, and Herodotus have independently borne witness to a vast artificial lake or reservoir, which was constructed to receive the superfluous water from the Nile at flood time, and to distribute it when and where required by means of canals cut during the dry season.

This lake—Moeris—was dug by the orders of King Amenemhat III., who lived about 2000 B. C. It had a superficial area of 850 square miles, but the size of an average English county, with a depth in places of 200 feet, and its contour measured 450 miles. It was connected to the Nile by a canal ten miles long and 300 feet wide, controlled by means of sluices, which served to draw off the surplus water from the Nile and return it at periods of low water.

In spite of the claims of Herodotus, Diodorus, and others to have actually seen this magnificent engineering work until comparatively recent years its existence was either denied, or its dimensions were given as a shallow, low pool or broad canal. The exact description of the early travelers was discredited, and their accounts classed as fiction.

The slightest protection, as seen in the use of ladies' veils, keeps the white skin from the rays of the sun, and affords protection afforded by natural dark skin, an equivalent in obtained for white people by the use of clothes. Until late years people began to discard clothing in the tropics their skin will remain white.

Sunburn must not be confused with pigmentation of the skin. Sunburn is merely a tanning of the epidermal cells on the surface of the skin, whereas pigmentation is caused by a deposit of white matter in the deeper layers of the true skin.

Summing the whole evidence up, considering all arguments derived from the study of anthropology, ethnology and general evolution, it seems to me that the colored skin is an intermediary stage of development between our primitive ancestors and the pure white or Caucasian skin. My general contention is that white-skinned peoples come from the oldest stocks of humanity, and that in the process of evolution they became white by the use of clothes.—Dr. T. F. McDonald, of Geraldton, Queensland.

PERFECTION FROM PRACTICE.

THE man who does a thing oftenest knows how to do that thing best.

Take the making of clothing for example: we make a hundred suits for every one the average custom tailor makes, and we make them just as thoroughly as he does.

Our product excels his in those little things that go to make up style and snap. Our cloths are as good as his, so are our linings, threads and buttons. We equal the good tailor in materials and excel him in tailoring.

20th Century Brand

is the standard of clothing excellence. Our tailoring cost per suit is less than that of custom work; so, too, is sales price. The advantage is all in favor of 20th Century Clothing.

AGENTS IN NEARLY EVERY CITY AND TOWN.

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TORONTO

GREAT ENGINEERING

UNDER THE PHAROAH'S

WATERS OF NILE CONTROLLED FOR THE BENEFIT OF EGYPT'S MILLIONS.

Among the great engineering problems before the world at the present time, there is none, perhaps, that arouses greater interest than that of the control of the waters of the Nile for the use of Egypt. The ancient Egyptians attacked the problem with such success that their descendants have identified beyond doubt with the present Nile supported a dense population, whose monuments stand to the present day among the wonders of the world.

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The slightest protection, as seen in the use of ladies

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

as easy to dye a faded garment as to dye a new one. The DYE, as it is to wash it with soap, and the colors are forever fast in washing or sunlight. Bright and economical. Women save many dollars each year by use of Diamond Dyes, which make old things look like new.

Users of package dyes will please bear in mind that vile and worthless imitations of Diamond Dyes are sold by some dealers. Every time you purchase, please look for the name DIAMOND. Refuse all other makes if you would avoid trouble and loss of money. Write to Wells & Richardson Company, Limited, Montreal, P. Q., for the best dyeing work, and a card of 45 colors of dyed cloth. Sent free to any address.

marked manner to Siplaguine about a matter.

De Witte is devoted to his daughter, who has been in a practical way her father's companion and confidante. She is married to a member of the illustrious house of Narishkine, which, although untitled, is one of the oldest and grandest of the Muscovite aristocracy. The Narishkine czarinias having been married to the czars, including the mother of Peter the Great.

The Crown Princess Stephanie's determination to sell her jewels by auction in London, where the sales usually take place, has excited the interest of the public, and, as Christia's, realizing far larger prices than anywhere else in

Remedy for Diarrhea. Never Known to Fail

"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York County, Pa. I have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I can not say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. Jemison, Spring Grove, York County, Pa.

This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

NO PERSON should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's **Peppermint Cure** in their possession, as a remedy for colds, coughs, croup, and all the frequent ailments of winter. The complaint of colds is so common, and there is nothing like being ready with such sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes causes great suffering and frequently shortens lives. This Cordial has gained a wide-spread reputation, and is a certain and prompt relief from all summer

She began to cry softly.
"Don't, dear," he said, putting his arm around her, and petting her hair lovingly. "I didn't mean it. I know you love me, but it seems so long, sometimes to wait, that I get almost tired of heart."
There was a loud, quick step down the hall. They moved apart and sat rigid. Mabel drying her eyes hurriedly.
The door knob turned with a click, and the door swung back. The old lady came at them a minute in silence.
"Come here, young men."

Chain is as good as solid gold for a long number of years. A good gold-filled Watch Chain marked H. & A. S. is guaranteed for 10, 15 or 25 years.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains.
Send for the H. & A. S. Chain Book.

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WITH
SEVERAL THOUSAND OTHERS
BY
WILSON'S
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100



The Return of Sherlock Holmes.

XII.—THE ADVENTURE OF THE ABBEY GRANGE.

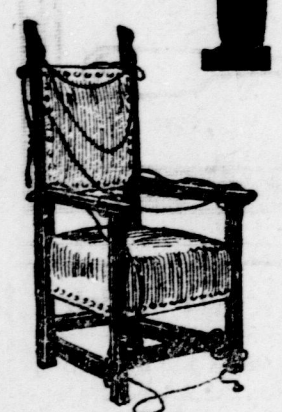
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ANNOUNCEMENT.

When Conan Doyle left Sherlock Holmes for dead at the foot of an Alpine abyss, his answer to all remonstrances was that if he hadn't killed Sherlock Holmes, Sherlock Holmes would have killed him. But the public demanded more of the great detective and he was brought to life again. Sir Conan Doyle was paid, by Collier's Weekly, the unexampled sum of \$45,000 for the series of thirteen stories which have been running in the Saturday and Weekly Advertiser. The last of the series will be printed in next week's edition. They have been so popular that the author has been induced to write twelve more stories, which are said to be among the very best things he has done. Thousands of Advertiser readers who have read and enjoyed the present series will be pleased to hear that we have purchased the serial rights of the new stories. The first of these will be published in the daily edition of Saturday, August 13, and in the weekly edition of August 23. They will appear in every Saturday Advertiser and in every edition of the Weekly.



IT WAS on a bitterly cold morning, towards the end of the winter of 1897, that I was awakened by a tugging at my shoulder. I opened my eyes and saw Holmes. The candle in his hand shone upon the floor, and he was stooping face and told me that something was amiss.

"Come, Watson, come," he cried. "The game is afoot. Not a word! Into your clothes and come."

Ten minutes later we were in a cab, and rattling through the silent streets on our way to Charing Cross station. The first faint winter's dawn was beginning to appear, and we could dimly see the occasional figure of an early workman as he passed us, blurred and indistinct in the opalescent London fog. Holmes needed no silence into his heavy coat, and I was glad to do the same, for the air was most bitter and neither of us had broken our fast.

It was not until we had consumed some hot tea at the station, and taken our places in the Kentish train, that we were suddenly thawed, he to speak and I to listen. Holmes drew a note from his pocket, and read it aloud:

Abbey Grange, Marsham, Kent.

3.30 A. M.

My Dear Mr. Holmes—I should be very glad of your immediate assistance in what promises to be a most remarkable case. It is something quite in your line. Except for releasing the lady I will see that everything is kept exactly as I have found it, but I beg you not to lose an instant, as it is difficult to leave Sir Eustace there.

Yours faithfully,
STANLEY HOPKINS.

"Hopkins has called me in seven times, and on each occasion his summons has been entirely justified," said Holmes. "I fancy that every one of his cases has found its way into your collection, and I must admit, Watson, that you have some power of selection, which atones for much which I deplore in your narratives. Your fatal habit of looking at everything from the point of view of a story instead of as a scientific exercise has ruined what might have been an instructive and even classical series of demonstrations. You slur your work of the utmost fineness and delicacy, in order to dwell upon sensational details which may excite, but cannot possibly instruct, the reader."

"Why do you not write them your-

self?" I said, with some bitterness. "I will, my dear Watson, I will. At present I am, you know, fairly busy, but I propose to devote my declining years to the composition of a text-book, which shall focus the whole art of detection into one volume. Our present research appears to be a case of murder."

"You think this Sir Eustace is dead, then?"

"I should say so, Hopkins' writing shows considerable agitation, and he is not an emotional man. Yes, I gather there has been violence, and that the body is left for our inspection. A murder would not have caused him to send for me. As to the release of the lady, it would appear that she has been locked in her room, and that the tragedy is moving in high life. Watson, crackling paper, E. B. monogram, coat-of-arms, picturesque address. I think that Hopkins will live up to his reputation, and that we shall have an interesting morning. The crime was committed before twelve last night."

"How can you possibly tell?"

"By an inspection of the trains, and by reckoning the time. The local police have been called in, they had to communicate with Scotland Yard. Hopkins had to go out, and he in turn had to send for me. All that makes a fair night's work. Well, here we are at Chislehurst Station, and we shall soon set our doubts at rest."

A drive of a couple of miles through narrow country lanes brought us to a park gate, which was opened for us by an old lodge-keeper, whose haggard face bore the reflection of some great disaster. The avenue ran through a noble park, between lines of ancient elms, and ended in a low, wide-spread house, pillared in front, in the fashion of Palladio. The central part was evidently of a great age, and shrouded in ivy, but the large windows showed that modern changes had been carried out, and one wing of the house appeared to be entirely new. The youthful figure and alert, eager face of Inspector Hopkins confronted us in the open doorway.

"I'm very glad you have come, Mr. Holmes. And you, too, Dr. Watson. But, indeed, if I had my time over again, I should not have troubled you, for since the lady has come to her senses, she has given me a clear account of the affair that there is not much left for us to do. You remember that Lewisham gang of burglars?"

"What, the three Randalis?"

"Exactly: the father and two sons. It's their work. I have no doubt of it. They did a job at Sydenham a fortnight ago, and were seen and described. Rather cool to do another so soon and so near, but it is they, beyond all doubt. It's a hanging matter this time."

"Sir Eustace is dead then?"

"Yes, his head was knocked in with his own poker."

"Sir Eustace Brackenstall, the driver tells me."

"Exactly—one of the richest men in Kent—Lady Brackenstall is in the morning-room. Poor lady, she has had a most dreadful experience. She seemed half dead when I saw her first. I think you had best see her, and hear her account of the facts. Then we will examine the dining-room together."

Lady Brackenstall was no ordinary person. Seldom have I seen so graceful a figure, so womanly a presence, and so beautiful a face. She was a blonde, golden-haired, blue-eyed, and would no doubt have had the perfect complexion which goes with such coloring, had not her recent experience left her drawn and haggard. Her sufferings were physical as well as mental, for over one eye rose a hideous, plum-colored swelling, which her maid, a tall, austere woman, was bathing assiduously with vinegar and water. The lady lay back exhausted upon a couch, but her quick, observant gaze, as we entered the room, and the alert expression of her beautiful features, showed that neither her wits nor her courage had been shaken by her terrible experience. She was enveloped in a loose dressing-gown of blue and silver, but a black sequin-covered dinner-dress was hung upon the couch beside her.

"I have told you all that happened, Mr. Hopkins," she said, wearily. "You do not repeat it for me? Well, if you think it necessary, I will tell these gentlemen what occurred. Have they been in the dining-room yet?"

"I thought they had better hear your ladyship's story first."

"I shall be glad when you can arrange matters. It is horrible to me to think of him still lying there." She shuddered and buried her face in her hands. As she did so, the loose gown fell back from her forehead, and Holmes uttered an exclamation.

"You have other injuries, madam?"

What is this? Two vivid red spots stood out on one of the white, round limbs. She hastily covered it.

"It is nothing. It has no connection with this hideous business tonight. If you and your friend will sit down, I will tell you all I can."

"I am the wife of Sir Eustace Brackenstall. I have been married about a year. I suppose that it is no use my attempting to conceal that our marriage has not been a happy one. I fear that all our neighbors would tell you that, even if I were to attempt to deny it. Perhaps the fault may be partly mine. I was brought up in the free, less conventional atmosphere of South Australia, and this English life, with its proprieties and its primness, is not congenial to me. But the main reason lies in the one fact, which is notorious to everyone, and that is that Sir Eustace was a confirmed drunkard. To be with such a man for an hour is unpleasant. Can you imagine what it means for a sensitive and high-spirited woman to be tied to him for day and night? It is a sacrifice, a crime, a villainy to hold that such a marriage is binding. I say that these monstrous laws of yours will bring a wretched woman to her knees, and will let such wickedness endure." For an instant she sat up, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes blazing from under the terrible mask upon her brow. Then the strong, soothing hand of the austere maid drew her head down on to the cushion, and the wild anger died away into passionate sobbing. At last she continued:

"I will tell you about last night. You are aware, perhaps, that this house, all the servants sleep in the modern wing. This central block is made up of the dwelling-rooms, with the kitchen behind and over bedroom above. My maid, Theresa, sleeps above my room. There is no one else, and no sound could alarm those who are in the far wing. This must have been well known to the robbers, or they would not have acted as they did."

Sir Eustace retired about half-past ten. The servants had already gone to their quarters. Only my maid was up, and she had remained in her room at the top of the house, as I needed her services. I sat until after eleven in this room, absorbed in a book. Then I walked round to see that all was right before I went to bed. It was my custom to do this myself, for, as I have explained, Sir Eustace was not always to be trusted. I went into the kitchen, the butler's pantry, the gun-room, the billiard-room, the drawing-room, and finally the dining-room. As I approached the dining-room, I was startled by thick curtains. I suddenly felt the wind blow upon my face, and realized that it was open. I flung the curtain aside, and found myself face to face with a broad-shouldered, elderly man, who had just stepped into the room. He was dressed in a dark suit, and his really fine face was lit up by a broad smile.

"In my hand, and by my light, behind the door, I saw two others, who were in the act of entering. I stepped back, but the fellow was on me in an instant. He caught me by the throat, and with a blow from his fist, he struck me a savage blow with his fist over the eye, and felled me to the ground. I must have been unconscious for a few minutes, for when I came to myself, I found that they had torn down the bell-rope, and had secured me tightly to the oak chair which stands at the head of the dining-table. I was so firmly bound that I could not move, and a handkerchief round my mouth prevented me from uttering a sound. It was at this instant that my unfortunate husband entered the room. He had evidently heard some suspicious sounds, and he came prepared for such a scene as he found. He was dressed in his shirt and trousers, with his favorite blackthorn cudgel in his hand. He rushed at the burglars, but another blow from his fist, and he lay on the floor, his head broken. He bore no witness to the savage ferocity of the blow which had been struck him. Beside him lay the heavy poker, bent into a curve by the force of the blow. He examined both it and the indescribable wreck which it had wrought."

"He must be a powerful man, this burglar," he remarked.

"Yes," said Hopkins. "I have some record of the fellow and he is a rough customer. You should have no difficulty in getting him."

"Not the slightest. We have been on the lookout for him, and he was at America. Now that we know that the gang are here, I don't see how they can escape. We have the news at every sea-port already, and a reward will be offered before evening. What beats me is how they could have been so bold. I am a thing, knowing that the lady could describe them, and that we could not fail to recognize the description."

"Exactly," he remarked. "I have expected that they would have silenced Lady Brackenstall as well."

"They may not have realized," I suggested, "that she had recovered from her shock."

"That is likely enough. If she seemed to be senseless they would not take her life. What about the poor fellow, Hopkins? I seem to have heard some queer stories about him."

"He was a good-hearted man when he was sober, but a perfect fiend when he was drunk, or rather when he was half drunk, for he seldom really went the whole way. The devil seemed to be in him at such times, and he was capable of anything. From what I hear, in spite of all his wealth and his title, he very nearly came our way once or twice. There was a scandal about his dressing a dog with petroleum and setting it on fire—her ladyship's dog, to make the matter worse—and that was only hushed up with difficulty. Then there was a scandal about his treating Theresa Wright, there was trouble about that. On the whole, and between ourselves, it will be a brighter house without him. What are you looking at now?"

Holmes went down on his knees, examining with great attention the knots upon the wall, which the burglar had been secured. Then he carefully scrutinized the broken and frayed end where it had snapped off when the burglar had dragged the lady back.

"When this was pulled down, the

When You Grow Old.

The body needs patching—wasted tissues must be rebuilt, played-out organs restored—blood needs extra nourishment. Elderly people need Perrozone—need it because it vitalizes and rejuvenates as no other remedy can. Perrozone builds up the kind of strength that makes one feel good—keeps back the decay of old age and makes you look young and handsome again. Forget nervous exhaustion, forget your vital energy, again re-enter the life of youth. Your remedy is Perrozone, only 50c per box, at all dealers.

assistance. The other servants were soon alarmed, and we sent for the local police, who instantly communicated with London. That is really all that I can tell you, gentlemen, and I trust that it will not be necessary for me to go over so painful a story again."

"Any questions, Mr. Holmes?" asked Hopkins.

"I will not impose any further tax upon Lady Brackenstall's patience and time," said Holmes. "Before we go to the dining-room I should like to hear your experience." He looked at the maid.

"I saw the men before ever they came into the house," said she. "As I sat by my bedroom window I saw three men in the moonlight down by the lodge gate yonder, but I thought nothing of it at the time. It was more than an hour after that I heard my mistress scream, and down I ran, to find her, poor lady, just as she says, and him on the floor, with his blood and brains over the room. It was enough to drive a woman out of her wits, tied there, and her very dress spotted with him, but she never wavered. She called out to me, and I went to her, and she said, 'You've come, Theresa, and now she is coming to her own room, just with her old Theresa, to get the rest that she badly needs.'"

With a motherly tenderness the gaunt woman put her arm round her mistress and led her from the room.

"She has been with her all her life," said Hopkins. "Nursed her as a baby, and came with her to England when they first left Australia eighteen months ago. Theresa Wright is her name, and the kind of maid you don't pick up nowadays. This way, Mr. Holmes, if you please."

The keen interest had passed out of Holmes' expressive face, and I knew that with the mystery all the charm of the case had departed. There still remained an arrest to be effected, but what were these commonplace rogues, that he should sell his hands with them? An abstract and learned specialist who finds that he has been called in for a case of measles would experience some of the annoyance which I read in my friend's eyes. Yet the scene in the dining-room of the Abbey Grange was sufficiently strange to arrest his attention and to recall his waning interest.

It was a very large and high chamber, with a high ceiling, a large open fireplace, and a fine array of deer's heads and ancient weapons around the walls. At the further end from the door was the high French window, and which we had heard. Three smaller windows on the right-hand side filled the apartment with cold winter sunshine. On the left was a large, deep fireplace, with a massive, overhanging oak mantelpiece. Beside the fireplace was a heavy oak table, with arms and crossbars at the bottom. In and out through the open woodwork was woven a crimson cord, which was secured at each side to the crosspiece below. In releasing the lady, the cord had been slipped off her, but the knots which it had been secured with remained. These details struck our attention afterwards, for our thoughts were entirely absorbed by the scene which we had just witnessed. It was the body of a tall, well-made man, about forty years of age. He lay on his back, his head resting on his short black beard. His two clenched hands were raised above his head, and a heavy blackthorn stick lay across them. His dark, handsome, aquiline features were convulsed into a spasm of horror, and his eyes were staring dead face in a terribly fiendish expression. He had evidently been in his bed when the alarm had broken out, and that no one could possibly hear a bell rung in the kitchen. Therefore, he must have been in close league with one of the servants. Surely that is evident. But there are eight servants, and all of good character."

"Other things being equal," said Holmes, "one would suspect the one at whose head the master threw a decanter. And yet that would involve treachery towards the mistress to whom this woman seems devoted. Well, well, the point is a minor one, and when you have Randall you will probably find no difficulty in securing his accomplice. The lady's story certainly seems to be corroborated, if it needed corroboration, by every detail which we see before us." He walked to the French window and threw it open. There are no signs here, but the ground is iron hard, and one would not expect them. I see that these candles in the mantelpiece have been lighted."

It was by their light, and that of the lady's bedroom candle, that the burglars saw their way about."

"And what did they take?"

"Well, they did not take much—only half a dozen articles of plate off the sideboard. Lady Brackenstall thinks that they were themselves so disturbed by the death of Sir Eustace that they did not ransack the house, as they would otherwise have done."

"No doubt that is true, and yet they drank some wine, I understand."

"To steady their nerves."

"Exactly. These three glasses upon the sideboard have been untouched, I suppose?"

"Yes, and the bottle stands as they left it."

"Let us look at it. Halloa, halloa! What is this?"

The three glasses were grouped together, and of them three were empty and one of them containing some drops of beer. The bottle stood near them, two-thirds full, and beside it lay a long, deep-stemmed cork. Its appearance and the dust upon the bottle showed that it was no common vintage which the murderers had enjoyed.

A change had come over Holmes' manner. He had lost his listless expression, and again I saw an alert light of interest in his keen, deep-set eyes. He raised the cork and examined it minutely.

"How did they draw it?" he asked.

Holmes pointed to a half-opened drawer. In it lay some table linen and a large cork-screw.

"Did Lady Brackenstall say that screw was used?"

"No, you remember that she was senseless at the moment when the bottle was opened."

"Quite so. As a matter of fact that screw was not used. This bottle was opened by a pocket screw, probably contained in a knife, and not more than an inch and a half long. If you will examine the top of the cork, you will observe that the screw was driven in three times before the cork was extracted. It has never been transfixed. This long screw would have transfixed it and drawn it up with a single pull. When you catch this fellow, you will find that he has one of these multiplex knives in his possession."

"Excellent!" said Hopkins.

"But these glasses do puzzle me, I confess. Lady Brackenstall actually saw the three men drinking, did she not?"

"Yes, there was clear about that."

"Then there is an end of it. What more is to be said? And yet you must admit, that the three glasses are very remarkable, Hopkins. What? You see nothing remarkable? Well, well, let it pass. Perhaps, when a man has special knowledge and special powers like my own, it rather encourages him to seek a complex explanation when a simpler one is at hand. Of course, it must be a mere chance about the glasses. Well, good morning, Hopkins. I don't see that I can be of any use to you, and you appear to have your case very clear. You will let me know when Randall is arrested, and any further developments which may occur. I trust that I shall soon have to congratulate you upon a successful conclusion. Good-bye, and good-fancy that we may employ ourselves more profitably at home."

During our return journey, I could see by Holmes' face that he was much puzzled by something which he had observed. Every now and then, by an effort, he would throw off the impression, and talk as if the matter were clear, but then his doubts would settle down upon him again, and his knitted brows and abstracted eyes would show that his thoughts had gone back once more to the great dining-room of the Abbey Grange, in which this midnight tragedy had been enacted. At last, by a sudden impulse, just as our train was crawling out of a suburban station, he sprang out to the platform and pulled me after him.

"Excuse me, my dear fellow," said he, as we watched the rear carriages of our train disappearing round a



SHERLOCK HOLMES EXAMINES THE GLASSES.

bell in the kitchen must have rung loudly," he remarked.

"No one could hear it. The kitchen stands at the back of the house."

"How did the burglar know no one would hear it? How dared he pull at a bell-rope in that reckless fashion?"

"Exactly, Mr. Holmes, exactly. You put the very question which I have asked myself again and again. There can be no doubt that this fellow must have known the house and its habits. He must have perfectly understood that the servants would all be in bed at that comparatively early hour, and that no one could possibly hear a bell rung in the kitchen. Therefore, he must have been in close league with one of the servants. Surely that is evident. But there are eight servants, and all of good character."

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"Excuse me, my dear fellow," said he, as we watched the rear carriages of our train disappearing round a

curve, "I am sorry to make you the victim of what may seem a mere whim, but on my life, Watson, I simply can't leave that case in this condition. Every instinct that I possess cries out against it. It's all wrong—I'll swear that it's wrong. And yet the lady's story was complete, the maid's corroboration was sufficient, the detail was fairly exact. What have I to put up against that? Three wineglasses, that is all. But I had not taken them for granted, if I had examined everything with care, which I should have shown had we approached the case de novo and had no cut-and-dried story to warp my mind, should I not then have found out something more definite to go upon? Of course, I should. Sit down on this bench, Watson, until a train for Chislehurst arrives, and allow me to lay the evidence before you, imploring you in the first instance to dismiss from your mind the idea that anything which the maid or her mistress may have said must necessarily be true. The lady's charming personality must not be permitted to warp our judgment."

"Surely there are details in her story which, if we looked at in cold blood, would excite our suspicion. These

the death of Sir Eustace that they did not ransack the house, as they would otherwise have done."

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During our return journey, I could see by Holmes' face that he was much puzzled by something which he had observed. Every now and then, by an effort, he would throw off the impression, and talk as if the matter were clear, but then his doubts would settle down upon him again, and his knitted brows and abstracted eyes would show that his thoughts had gone back once more to the great dining-room of the Abbey Grange, in which this midnight tragedy had been enacted. At last, by a sudden impulse, just as our train was crawling out of a suburban station, he sprang out to the platform and pulled me after him.

"Excuse me, my dear fellow," said he, as we watched the rear carriages of our train disappearing round a

curve, "I am sorry to make you the victim of what may seem a mere whim, but on my life, Watson, I simply can't leave that case in this condition. Every instinct that I possess cries out against it. It's all wrong—I'll swear that it's wrong. And yet the lady's story was complete, the maid's corroboration was sufficient, the detail was fairly exact. What have I to put up against that? Three wineglasses, that is all. But I had not taken them for granted, if I had examined everything with care, which I should have shown had we approached the case de novo and had no cut-and-dried story to warp my mind, should I not then have found out something more definite to go upon? Of course, I should. Sit down on this bench, Watson, until a train for Chislehurst arrives, and allow me to lay the evidence before you, imploring you in the first instance to dismiss from your mind the idea that anything which the maid or her mistress may have said must necessarily be true. The lady's charming personality must not be permitted to warp our judgment."

"Surely there are details in her story which, if we looked at in cold blood, would excite our suspicion. These

the death of Sir Eustace that they did not ransack the house, as they would otherwise have done."

"No doubt that is true, and yet they drank some wine, I understand."

"To steady their nerves."

"Exactly. These three glasses upon the sideboard have been untouched, I suppose?"

"Yes, and the bottle stands as they left it."

"Let us look at it. Halloa, halloa! What is this?"

The three glasses were grouped together, and of them three were empty and one of them containing some drops of beer. The bottle stood near them, two-thirds full, and beside it lay a long, deep-stemmed cork. Its appearance and the dust upon the bottle showed that it was no common vintage which the murderers had enjoyed.

A change had come over Holmes' manner. He had lost his listless expression, and again I saw an alert light of interest in his keen, deep-set eyes. He raised the cork and examined it minutely.

"How did they draw it?" he asked.

Holmes pointed to a half-opened drawer. In it lay some table linen and a large cork-screw.

"Did Lady Brackenstall say that screw was used?"

"No, you remember that she was senseless at the moment when the bottle was opened."

"Quite so. As a matter of fact that screw was not used. This bottle was opened by a pocket screw, probably contained in a knife, and not more than an inch and a half long. If you will examine the top of the cork, you will observe that the screw was driven in three times before the cork was extracted. It has never been transfixed. This long screw would have transfixed it and drawn it up with a single pull. When you catch this fellow, you will find that he has one of these multiplex knives in his possession."



THE LADY LAY BACK EXHAUSTED UPON A COUCH, ENVELOPED IN A LOOSE DRESSING GOWN OF BLUE AND SILVER.

The Doctors All Admit

There is only one way to cure catarrh. Inhale the soothing vapor of Catarrhoxone and swift, lasting cure follows in every case. Try Catarrhoxone yourself—it's pleasant and sure.

THE GRADE TO-BUY

MONTREAL AND TORONTO

Sold by A. Westman, 121 Dundas St.

CANADA

Toasted Wheat, Ready to Eat

WEAVER'S SYRUP

It purifies the Blood and cures Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

burglars made a considerable haul at Sydenham, a fortnight ago. Some account of them and of their appearance was in the papers, and would naturally occur to anyone who wished to invent a story in which imaginary robbers should play a part. As a matter of fact, burglars who have done a good stroke of business are, as a rule, only too glad to enjoy the proceeds in peace and quiet without embarking on any other perilous undertaking. Again, it is unusual for burglars to operate at so early an hour, it is unusual for burglars to strike a lady to prevent her screaming, since one would imagine that was the sure way to make her scream, it is unusual for them to commit murder when their numbers are sufficient to overpower one man, it is unusual for them to be content with limited plunder when there was much more within their reach, and, finally, I should say, that it was very unusual for such men to leave a bottle half-empty. How do all these unusual things strike you, Watson?

"Their cumulative effect is certainly considerable, and yet you have not quite possible in itself. The most unusual thing of all, it seems to me, is that the lady should be tied to the chair."

"Well, I am not so clear about that, Watson. It is evident that they must either kill her or else secure her in such a way that she could not give immediate notice of their escape. But at any rate I have shown, have I not, that there is a certain element of improbability about the lady's story? And now, on the top of this, comes the incident of the wineglasses."

"What about the wineglasses?"

"Can you see them in your mind's eye?"

"I see them clearly."

"We are told that three men drank from them. Does that strike you as likely?"

"Why not? There was wine in each glass."

"Exactly, but there was something only on one glass. You have noticed that fact? What does that suggest to your mind?"

"The last glass filled would be most likely to contain poisoning."

"Not at all. The bottle was full of it, and it is inconceivable that the first two glasses were poisoned and the third heavily charged with it. There are two possible explanations, and only two."

"One is that after the second glass was filled the bottle was violently agitated and so the third glass received the poisoning. That does not appear probable. No, no, I am sure that I am right."

"What, then, do you suppose?"

"That only two glasses were used, and that the drops of both were poured into a third glass, so as to give the false impression that three people had been there. In that case, all the beeswing would be in the last glass, would it not? Yes, I am convinced that this is so. But if I have hit upon the true explanation of this one small phenomenon, then in an instant the case rises from the commonplace to the exceedingly remarkable, for it can only mean that Lady Brackenstall and her maid have deliberately lied to us, that not one word of their story is to be believed, that they have some very strong reason for covering the real criminal, and that we must construct our case for ourselves without any help from them. That is the mission which now lies before us, and here, Watson, is the Sydenham train."

"The household at the Abbey Grange were much surprised at our return, but Sherlock Holmes, finding that Stanley Hopkins had gone off to report to headquarters, took possession of the dining-room, locked the door upon the inside, and devoted himself for two hours to one of those elaborate and laborious investigations which form the solid basis of his brilliant edifice of deduction."

"He was seated in a corner like an interested student who observes a demonstration of his professor, I followed every step of that remarkable research. The window, the curtains, the carpet, the chair, the rope—each in turn was minutely examined and duly pondered. The body of the unfortunate baronet had been removed, and the massive mantelpiece, far above his head, hung the few inches of red cord which were still attached to the wire. For a long time he gazed upward at it, and then in an attempt to get nearer to it he rested his knee upon a wooden bracket on the wall. This brought his hand within a few inches of the bracket end of the rope, but it was not this so much as the bracket itself which seemed to engage his attention. Finally he sprang down with an ejaculation of satisfaction."

"It's all right, Watson," said he. "We have got our case. Of the most remarkable in our collection. But, dear me, how slow-witted I have been, and how nearly I have committed the blunder of my lifetime! Now I think that with a few missing links, my chain is almost complete."

"You have got your men?"

"Man, Watson, man. Only one, but a very formidable person. Strong as a bull, witness the blow that bent that poker. Six feet three in height, active as a squirrel, dexterous with his fingers—finally, remarkably quick-witted, for this whole ingenious story is of his concoction. Yes, Watson, we have come upon the handiwork of a very remarkable individual. And yet, in that bell-rope, he has given us a clue which

Even the Doctors Say So.

Ask them about your corns—the prescription is Dr. Stocum's Painless Corn Extract. Fifty years in use, certain and prompt. Use only "Putnam's."

Himself Cured of Catarrh and Throat Troubles, by

PSYCHINE

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He is now anxious to save others.

Leger L. Hardy, St. Bazile de Portneuf, P.Q., writes as follows: "I suffered for two years with Throat Catarrh, and an obstinate cough. PSYCHINE had a splendid effect in my case. I obtained the permanent cure I had so long desired, and shall do all in my power to increase the popularity of Dr. Stocum Remedies in this vicinity."

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PSYCHINE

should not have left us a doubt."

"Where was the clue?"

"Well, if you were to pull down a bell-rope, Watson, where would you expect it to break? Surely at the spot where it is attached to the wire. Why should it break three inches from the top, as this one has done?"

"Because it is frayed there?"

"Exactly. This end, which we can examine, is frayed. He was cunning enough to do that with his knife. But the other end is not frayed. You could not observe that from here, but you were on the mantelpiece you would see that it is cut clean off without any mark or fraying whatever. The man needed the rope. He would not tear it down for fear of giving the alarm by ringing the bell. What did he do? He sprang up to the mantelpiece, could not quite reach it, put his knee on the bracket—you will see the impression in the wood—and so got his knife to bear upon the cord. I could not reach the place by at least three inches—from which I infer that he is at least three inches a bigger man than I. Look at that mark upon the seat of the oaken chair. What is it?"

"Blood."

"Undoubtedly it is blood. This alone puts the lady's story out of court. If she were seated on the chair when the crime was done, how comes that mark?"

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shoulders. "I am sorry," he said, and without another word we left the room and the house. There was a pond in the park, and to this my friend led the way. It was frozen over, but a single hole was left for the convenience of a solitary swan. Holmes gazed at it, and then passed on to the lodge gate. There he scribbled a short note for Stanley Hopkins and left it with the lodge-keeper.

"It may be a hint, or it may be a miss, but we are bound to do something for friend Hopkins. Just to justify this second visit," said he. "I will not quite take him into my confidence yet. I think our next scene of operations must be the shipping office of the Adelaide-Southampton Line, which stands at the end of Pall Mall, if I remember right. There is a second line of steamers, which connect South Australia with England, but we will draw the larger cover first."

Holmes' card sent in to the manager insured instant attention, and he was not long in acquiring all the information he needed. In June of '95 only one of their line had reached a home port. It was the Rock of Gibraltar, their largest and best boat. A reference to the passenger list showed that Miss Fraser, of Adelaide, with her maid, had made the voyage in her. The boat was now on her way to Australia somewhere in the south of the Suez Canal. No, no, she was placed in the chair, but not yet met our Watson, Watson, but this is our Marengo, for it begins in defeat and ends in victory. I should like now to have a few words with the nurse Theresa. We must be wary for

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know how you got on."

Dinner was over, and the table cleared before Holmes alluded to the matter again. He had lit his pipe and held his finger to his lips, and he was looking at the fire. Suddenly he looked at his watch.

"Expect developments, Watson."

"When?"

"Now—within a few minutes. I dare say you thought I acted rather badly to Stanley Hopkins just now."

"I trust your judgment."

"A very sensible reply, Watson. You must look at it this way; what I know is unofficial, what he knows is official. I have the right to private judgment, but he has none. He must disclose all or he is a traitor to the service. In a doubtful case I would not put him in so painful a position, and so I reserve my information until my own mind is clear upon the matter."

"But when will that be?"

"The time has come. You will now be present at the last scene of a remarkable little drama."

There was a sound upon the stairs, and our door was opened to admit a fine specimen of mankind as ever I have known. He was a very tall young man, golden-mustached, blue-eyed, with a skin which had been burned by tropical sun, and a spring step, which showed that the huge frame was as active as it was strong. He looked down at his watch, and then he stood with clenched hands and over his breast, choking down some overwhelming emotion.

"Sit down, Captain Crocker. You got my telegram?"

"Our visitor sank into an arm-chair, and looked from one to the other of us with questioning eyes."

"I got your telegram and I came at the hour you said. I heard that you had been down to the office. There was no getting away from us. Let's hear the worst. What are you going to do with me? Arrest me? Speak out, man! You had better and I play with me like a cat with a mouse."

"Give him a cigar," said Holmes. "But that, Captain Crocker, and do not let your nerves run away with you. I should not sit here smoking with you if I thought that you were a common criminal. You may be sure of that. Be frank with me and we may do some good. Play tricks with me and I'll ruin you."

"What do you wish me to do?"

"To give me a true account of all that happened at the Abbey Grange with nothing but the truth taken off. I know so much already that if you go one inch off the straight line I'll blow you to smithereens. The matter and the affair goes out of my hands forever."

The sailor thought for a little. Then

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Danger in Whooping Cough

he struck his leg with his great sun-burned hand.

"I'll chance it," he cried. "I believe you are a man of

Our Boys and Girls

CONDUCTED BY POLLY EVANS

AUGUST BRINGS THE SHEAVES OF CORN THEN THE HARVEST HOME IS BORNE

The City of the Bees

THE city of the bees is built and governed in a manner as wonderful as that of the ants. Like the ants, the head of the bees is a queen. She is protected, fed, served and even caressed by her subjects. All the work she has to do is to lay the eggs which are to hatch out baby bees.

These baby bees are called "larvae," like the baby ants, and they look like small white worms. They are kept in little cells of wax and are fed on a kind of infants' food made of the pollen of flowers, mixed with honey and partly digested in the stomach of an old bee.

When the larva is several days old it spins a cocoon and goes to sleep, as all well-regulated babies do. Its nap lasts a week, and then it wakes up, tears apart its cocoon and climbs out of its tiny waxen bedroom into the world of the hive. The old bees gather round and lick the young one with their tongues as a cat does its kittens. They also give it plenty to eat. Then they go to work to clean out the cell that has been left, so that the queen can lay another egg in it.

Earning a Living.

The young bee while in the cocoon has changed its looks very much. It is no longer a little white worm, but a real, full-sized bee, and must begin at once to earn its own living.

There are a great many things to be done both inside the hive and out. Combs of wax must be built for honey and others for eggs, the hive must be kept clean, the eggs looked after, and the babies as well as the queen must be fed.

Some of the little brown workers must act as ventilators to keep the air in the hive fresh and pure. How do they do it? Well, they plant themselves close to the outside door, and then they set their wings to whirling like little electric fans. This starts a strong current and makes the fresh air from outside rush into the hive.

There is soldier work to be done, too, and some of us know by sad experience that the bee has a sharper weapon than the ant. Rats, mice, lizards, some birds, wasps and hornets are all enemies of the bee, and have to be guarded against. There must always be guards around the little waxen cells where baby queen bees are confined. This is to prevent the old mother queen, who is a jealous ruler, from attacking the poor little princesses and stinging them to death in their cradles. Even if the young queens are full grown they are kept in their cells as long as the old queen holds her sway. They seem to want to get out very much, for they keep making a plaintive, piping cry, but the guards know too well what would be their fate if they were allowed to escape.

But by and by the old queen dies, or else she goes off with some of her subjects to "swarm" and start a new hive. In this case the guards let out one of the young queens and she rules in her turn. Pretty soon, if it is warm weather, she, too, may start off with a swarm, and then another queen will be let out, and so it goes. New swarms will be



sent off as long as the increase in population permits, so we will hope that many of the little captive princesses get their freedom at last.

But besides defending the hive and nursing the babies, the hard working bees have to work early and late to gather and store up the food which is to supply them in winter. The pollen is carried home in a kind of basket formed by the hairs that grow on the bee's hind legs. The honey is stored in a kind of extra stomach, made to carry but not to digest it.

How the wax is made and moulded into the beautiful six-sided cells; how the honey is stored away and sealed up, and how the bees live through the cold winter, are fascinating stories, but too long to tell here.

Before we say goodbye to the hive, however, we ought to give one glance to the poor, little, endless drones. These are the fine gentlemen of the city of bees, and as they do not work, but eat

as much as if they did, the sturdy little workers fall upon them and kill them and throw them out of the hive. This seems a little heartless, but I suspect the "busy bees" think it only fair that he who eats should work, and that he who will not work should die.

M. W. W.

The Fireflies

HOW THE LITTLE INSECTS MAKE THEIR PRETTY LIGHTS

THE children had been driving in the country, and as they came home at twilight they noticed and admired the myriads of fireflies—ready for the harvest.

What a beautiful sight it was! Millions of tiny lights glowing everywhere over the fragrant country! How still it was, and what a delicious odor came from the fields!

Aunt Betsy, who was with the children, and to whom they always went for stories and information, she would tell them something about the fireflies when they reached home. So after supper, when they had all gathered around her on the porch, as was their custom before going to bed, Aunt Betsy began to tell them about the fireflies.

"Yes, do, please," said Marie. "How do they make that little light?"

"Well, children," began Aunt Betsy, "the firefly is a beetle, which has a variety of phenomena due to different causes, but the most brilliant, as well as the most wonderful and interesting cause of phosphorescence belong to the animal world."

"What does phosphorescence mean?" interrupted Dan.

"The word," said Aunt Betsy, "is derived from phosphorus, which comes from the Greek, meaning 'light bringing,' and is a name given to a variety of phenomena due to different causes, but the most brilliant, as well as the most wonderful and interesting cause of phosphorescence belong to the animal world."

"It is phosphorescence that causes the ignis fatuus, or will-o'-the-wisp?" asked Marie.

"One night when we boys were coming home from fishing, we saw a will-o'-the-wisp flitting over the meadows along the creek; and it looked so queer, and so strange, and so afraid, and we took to our heels and ran."

MANY COLORED LIGHTS

"Yes," said Aunt Betsy, smiling; "and insects, but it is more reasonable to suppose that it is caused by the slow burning of swamps, and, ever, to go back to the fireflies and other insects and animals which have the phosphorescent light, the light emitted from them varies in color; green has been noticed in the glowworm, fireflies and centipedes; blue is seen in the Italian firefly, and this and light green are the predominant colors exhibited by marine animals, although some show a red and others a lilac light, while the curious lantern-fly has a purple light."

"Do they all carry their light in the same place?" inquired Marie.

"Oh, no," answered Aunt Betsy. "In the lowest forms of life, and in many only the head and thorax are set apart for the production of light, this being emitted from the whole surface of the body. In the more advanced polyp has eight luminous bands on the outer surface of the stomach, and the rock-boring mollusc has three distinct luminous organs. We find the light-giving properties of the glowworm are confined in the segments preceding the last in the abdomen, while in the Mexican firefly they are in the abdomen, and the lantern-flies carry their light at the extremity of a long, thin, shining, many-deep-sea fish possess round shining bodies imbedded in the skin in the shape of the bodies or in the vicinity of the eye."

"For what purpose is this light given to these insects and animals?" asked Dan.

"That is a difficult question to answer," answered Aunt Betsy. "The service rendered by this peculiar property is in some cases, it is not so obvious as in others. It may be that it aids them in the possession of food; in some cases it attracts the opposite sex, and in others it is supposed in the case of the glowworm. The fact that so many deep-sea animals are phosphorescent is very important. One of the most brilliant among the fish to those regions have very large eyes, has led to the belief that this glow of light becomes very important in the depths of the ocean, where the sunlight never penetrates."

"Can they light their lamps and candles at will?" asked Dan, "and without matches, too? How convenient!"

"Well, it seems so," said Aunt Betsy. "The nervous system being so often closely connected with the luminous organs, indicates that the exhibition of the light is dependent upon the will of the animal, or else is the result of the stimulation of the nerves."

"I have noticed," observed Marie, "that we never see the fireflies till June."

"They have their season just as everything else in the insect world," answered Aunt Betsy. "The larvae lie in the ground feeding on earthworms and soft-bodied insects, and transform to pupae in an oval earthen cell in June, issuing as a beetle ten days later. One of the most brilliant among the larger tropical fireflies emits so much light that small print may be read by the aid of its light. These insects are sometimes used for domestic purposes, several of them confined together making sufficient light for a person to sew or write."

"Oh, what a novel idea!" exclaimed Marie. "Suppose, boys, we catch a few fireflies, and let us see if we can read or write by their little lamps."

"There are some sailing away up among the treetops. We'll not try to catch them, I guess," said Dan.

So they all sailed away over the lawn, on a chase after the flitting lights, and Dan got a bottle in which to put the beetles; but after catching one and partly filling the bottle, they found they were not as brilliant as the fireflies of the tropics, besides they had a very unpleasant odor, so they were glad to let them all fly away again to their little lights over the lawn.

JESSIE BOWLES FISHER.

An Accident

ON THE whole, Johnny Ralston was a good boy, but he had one fault which it seemed impossible for his mother to overcome—he would light with other boys, and that he had been reprimanded for this, and the last time he promised faithfully that he would have no more to do with them.

But that evening he returned from school with a cut cheek and a nose like a swollen beetroot.

"Johnny," said his mother, sadly, "didn't you promise me you wouldn't fight any more?"

"But I haven't been fighting, ma. This is the result of an accident. I was very sorry."

"An accident?"—doubtfully.

The Silver Hair Cat

"O H, HOW very pretty these little blue flowers are!" exclaimed Lionel, the youngest of the pages at court, as he leaned far over the mossy fringe of the little brook that ran through the Royal Gardens.

"They are just the kind for a nosegay to offer the little Princess—ah! they are fragrant—I never saw this kind before."

Beautiful, indeed, were the delicate flowers. But if Lionel could have seen the cruel, glowing eyes that watched him from the bushes across the brook he would have let the flowers alone and fled from the place in terror. His eyes belonged to Black Cat Bugaboo, the terrible wizard, of whom Lionel had heard awful tales, but whom he had never seen. Folks said that the wizard had an undying grudge against the family of the little Princess, and that he had boasted that he possessed a charm that would some day bring sorrow to the royal family. Now, poor Lionel, gaily plucking the blue flowers, little dreamed that in them was hidden the wizard's cruel charm.

Having made up a charming bouquet, Lionel hastened to the garden toward the palace, and just at the foot of the grand terrace came face to face with the fair little Princess and her mother, the Queen. Down on one knee dropped Lionel, and lowly laid his head in the queen's lap, and then he looked up at the queen with a pleading look.

"What does this bouquet mean?" interrupted Dan.

"The word," said Aunt Betsy, "is derived from phosphorus, which comes from the Greek, meaning 'light bringing,' and is a name given to a variety of phenomena due to different causes, but the most brilliant, as well as the most wonderful and interesting cause of phosphorescence belong to the animal world."

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CHANGED TO A MOUSE

"Will Her Royal Highness the Princess accept these flowers that I found at the brook's edge?" he asked.

The little Princess, who was a very dutiful little daughter, instantly glanced up into her mother's face to learn whether she had her permission. The Queen smiled graciously, but first anxiously inquired: "Have these flowers been carefully and safely shut up in the professor's box?"

"Be sure you take good care of it," replied the Queen.