4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

4 P. M. EDITION

43RD YEAR NO. 17891 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1906.—TWENTY PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

BOWLING TOURNEY A THING OF PAST

Consolation Match Won by Toronto Victorias.

SINGLES TO JEEMS M'DOUGALL

While a London Pair Were the Runners-Up in the Doubles—Closing Day's Scores.

The great bowling tournament is over, the last bowl being rolled last night.

The finals in the Consolation went to Skip W. B. Smith, of the Toronto Victoria rink, last year's runners-up in the trophy finals. They had as opponents Skip Crawford and his fine team from Wingham.

Nickle and Duncan, of Thamesville, won the doubles championship, Betsy and Father beating Jimmy Bell and Bert Lind for the jewelry.

Jeems McDougall brought the only first prize to London, when he won the singles, beating W. A. Davidson, of Mitchell, in the last spasm by one shot.

All the bowling fraternity went home, sorry to go, and all promising to come again.

The Consolation went to Skip Smith after an interesting struggle. It was a game of big ends. Smith's second one counted seven, and he counted a five and a four also. Crawford got a five and a four, and counted seven on the last end when there was no chance of his getting up to Smith. The northern chaps are good fellows, and sports every inch of them, and deserve the prizes.

Toronto Victorias.	Wingham.
A. J. Taylor,	A. H. Musgrove,
A. J. Williams,	A. McD. Allan,
Dr. Clarke,	Dudley Holmes,
W. B. Smith,	A. M. Crawford,
skip.....21	skip.....19
Smith .....1710040120520—21	
Crawford .....0005401002067—19	

The finals of the doubles was a fair game, although the Londoners were off their usual form. Betsy was very good, as was also Father. The latter laid down some beautiful bowls, and won on his splendid play. The Thamesville pair got ahead in the early stages of the game, and although Lind and Bell made a strong finish, they could not get up, and the jewelry went to Thamesville by a score of 11 to 10. The score by ends was:

Lind .....1003090200120—10	
Nickle .....0210113012000—11	

W. H. Phelps bowled well in the singles, but went down to Jimmy McDougal. Phelps had his opponent down four with four more ends to go, but he fell down hard, and the chance for the championship was lost, as Jimmy piled up a big enough score to win.

President Ned Weld made the presentations.

Dick Gosnell took one prize home to Blenheim, as he got to the semi-finals in the doubles. Dick is going to bring a strong rink back with him next year and win the mug.

The finals of the singles were played between Jimmie McDougall and Billy Davidson, our longest friend from Mitchell. It was a beauty, too. The northerner started out strong, and soon had McDougall 12 to 8, just one point to win the match. Jimmy made a regular

(Continued on Page Seven.)

DECORATING A DEAD MAN

Honors to a French Hero Come Too Late for Him to Enjoy.

Paris, July 28. — There was a pathetic incident in connection with the death in a hospital at Cherbourg today of a seaman named Ledoare, who was scalded by the bursting of a steam pipe on the cruiser Jules Ferry. The Minister of Marine had awarded him the military medal and the maritime prefect went to the hospital to fasten it on his breast. The man had just died, so the prefect pinned the medal to the bed over his head.

BERESFORD TO QUIT

Will Give Up Mediterranean Post Because of Dissatisfaction.

London, July 28.—The Malta correspondent of the Tribune says that Vice-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford is about to resign the command of the Mediterranean fleet and that Rear-Admiral Sir Assheton Curzon Rowe will probably succeed him. The paper suggests that Lord Beresford's resignation is owing to his disapproval of the recent policy of the admiralty, which, among other things, reduced the importance of the Mediterranean fleet.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

July 27.	Reported at.	From.
Lucania	New York	Liverpool
Pretoria	New York	Hamburg
La Lorraine	New York	Havre
City of Bombay	Philadelphia	Glasgow
Montreal	London	Montreal
Campania	Queenstown	New York
Cymric	Queenstown	Boston
Friesland	Liverpool	Philadelphia
Victorian	Liverpool	Quebec
Bohemian	Liverpool	Boston
St. Laurent	Havre	New York
La Bretagne	Havre	New York
Pennsylvania	Hamburg	New York
Kaiserin Augusta Victoria	Cherbourg	New York
Gerty	Trieste	New York
Manxman	Father Point	Avonmouth
Kensington	Martin River	Liverpool
Devona	Father Point	Shields
Carthagenian	Father Point	Havre
L. Champlain	Father Point	Liverpool

PLUNGED INTO WRECK

Fast Train on the Pennsylvania in Serious Accident Near Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, July 28. — Pennsylvania's eighteen-hour New York and Chicago flyer, westbound, train No. 29, dashed into a freight wreck that blocked all four tracks of the system, a mile west of Blairsville intersection, Pennsylvania, about midnight. The engine left the track, but all the cars remained on the rails and no one was injured. The train reached Pittsburg three and a half hours late this evening, and proceeded westward.

AND NOW FOR BRITISH BOWLERS

The English Cracks Will Play Westmount Today and Then Invade Ontario.

Montreal, Que., July 28.—The deputation of British bowlers, who are to tour Canada for the next few weeks and fry conclusions with their Canadian brothers, arrived in the city this morning on the Allan steamship Virginian. The party: numbers 52, a few of whom left the steamer at Quebec, and came up by rail. The visitors were met at the dock by a deputation of Westmount bowlers, whom they are first to meet in this country, and a number of Ontario bowling officials proceeded to the Windsor Hotel, which will be their headquarters while here. At 10 o'clock the visitors were taken for a car ride through the city and suburbs. They met the Westmount team this afternoon, and in the evening a reception will be given them by the club. They remain here until Tuesday, when they proceed to Peterboro.

HOLLAND FEARS "IRON EMBRACE"

German Emperor Seeks Opportunity to Annex Wilhelmina's Country.

Berlin, July 28.—Fear that the Kaiser might try to annex Holland in the event of the death of Queen Wilhelmina may lead to a change in the constitution of that country, as the indications are that the Dutch have little sympathy for the "iron embrace" of their powerful military and naval neighbor.

It is said here that in the event of the Orange dynasty vanishing with the Queen's death, the Hollanders will follow the example of Norway and decide the future form and head of the Government by means of a referendum, with strong chances in favor of a republic. Should a German prince succeed to the throne it would not reduce Holland to the status of a dependency, but it would inevitably cement political bonds with the fatherland which the Germans are yearning for. Efforts to draw Holland into a postal and customs union are constantly afoot, but to no avail.

It is quite probable that a German prince will succeed to the throne. The first claimant is Grand Duke William Ernest of Saxe-Weimar. The next in line is Prince Albert of Prussia, and the third is the hereditary Prince of Wied, who is considered as having the best prospects of success.

The Kaiser has sent a message of sympathy to Queen Wilhelmina.

BROKE HIS COLLARBONE

A Westminster Farmer Thrown from a Load of Hay and Injured.

Charles Baker, of Westminster Township, met with a painful accident yesterday. He was on a load of hay, packing it, when a couple of boys, who were driving, started the horses suddenly. Baker was thrown violently from the load, alighting on his head and shoulders. His head was bruised considerably, and his shoulders badly hurt. His collarbone was also broken. It will be several weeks before he will be able to work.

MR. BLAKE ON HOLIDAY

Expects to Pay a Short Visit to Ontario In the Fall.

Quebec, July 27. — Hon. Edward Blake, M. P., and Mr. C. R. Devlin, M. P., arrived in Quebec today by the Allan steamer Virginian. Hon. Mr. Blake, who is accompanied by Mrs. Blake, immediately proceeded to Murray Bay, where they will remain for a couple of months resting by the seashore. The veteran statesman and former Liberal leader of Canada looks remarkably well. He is, however, reluctant to talk with newspaper men for publication, and does not hesitate to say so. However, he consented to send a message to the old city of Toronto, and say that he would pay it a visit in the month of October, and, furthermore, would not return to England until January next. Mr. Devlin proceeded to Montreal on his way to Ottawa, and also intends remaining in Canada for several months.

THE ARCTIC SAILS.

Quebec, July 28. — The Government steamer Arctic, Capt. Bernier, left for Hudson's Bay at 11 o'clock this morning.

WRECK AHEAD FOR STOLYPIN'S SCHEME

Cannot Get Men of Standing for His Cabinet.

TELEGRAPHIC CONNECTION GONE

"Accident" at St. Petersburg Cuts Off Capital from the Interior - Reds Loot Government Train.

St. Petersburg, July 28. — The switchboard of the central telegraph station in St. Petersburg was burned out this morning, destroying all communication with the provinces. While there is a suspicion that the "accident" was arranged by revolutionists, no evidence to support it can be found, and the telegraph department authorities are apparently satisfied with the explanation of the employes. However, the public is cut off from telegraph communication with the interior for some time, but the Government retains the possibility of communicating with the provincial authorities over the railroad wires.

Cable communication abroad is not affected.

Bandits Busy.

Warsaw, July 28. — A passenger train carrying Government money and guarded by a detachment of soldiers and gendarmes, was attacked today between Czenstochowa and Herby by a large and well-armed band. Lively firing ensued, during which two gendarmes, four soldiers and two civil employes were killed, and others of the guards were wounded. The attacking party carried off $8,000 and the arms of the defenders of the train. It probably was the same band which captured a train on Thursday, announcing the revolution had begun.

The countryside is said to be in a ferment and sympathizing with the guerilla bands. The small force of troops operating in the district will be reinforced.

Agitators are making capital over the recent incidents. They affirm that it will be difficult for the provincial administration to detach enough troops from the cities and towns to make the net large enough to capture the marauders.

Stolypin's Plan Wrecked.

St. Petersburg, July 28. — New obstacles have been encountered by Premier Stolypin in his efforts to secure the services in a reorganized cabinet of men of standing in Russia, outside of official life. The conditions laid down by M. Guchkoff and Prince Lvoff are understood to have been rejected, and that they have definitely refused to enter the ministry. This presages the practical shipwreck of the entire scheme, as without the participation of the non-bureaucratic elements it would be difficult to convince even the Conservatives and Liberals of the sincerity of the Government's promises.

Proskuroff, Province of Podolsk, July 28. — Near the village of Chernipoff, a detachment of dragoons sent to arrest two agitators were met by a crowd of peasants armed with scythes, rakes and pitchforks. In the fighting which followed five peasants were killed and twelve dragoons were wounded, three of them fatally.

Kazan, Province of Kazan, July 28.—The Black Hundreds here are terrorizing the intelligentia and Jews with threats of an uprising. Many houses have been marked with crosses and the Jews are seeking safety in flight.

St. Petersurg, July 27.—The efforts of the revolutionary parties, except the rightists, in the late Lower House of Parliament, which at the proper moment were to proclaim a provisional government, came to naught today owing to the opposition of the Constitutional Democrats. In spite of the activity of the police representatives of the Constitutional Democratic reformers, the Socialists and the Group of Toil, about 50 in number, tonight deliberated on the proposal of the Socialists and the Group of Toil to form a joint committee, with power "when the situation justified an outbreak of a general strike or armed revolt," either to convoke the old parliament and assume the reins of government or proclaim a constituted assembly.

The Constitutional Democrats objected to the plan and proposed instead the appointment of four committees which would work in cooperation, but without formal union. Editor Hessen favored more radical steps, but M. - oukoff defended Premier Stolypin and urged that the administration should be given a chance to justify itself. M. Ramischwili, a Socialist deputy from the Caucasus, in a rage, denounced M. Naubokoff and his friends as traitors, who had sold the cause of liberty for office. He demanded the immediate severance of all relations with the Constitutional Democratic party. Others interposed and prevented an open rupture, but the meeting broke up without a decision. Further consideration between the two factions is improbable.

SEVENTY YEARS A CHORISTER.

Liverpool, July 28. — Samuel Bradbeed, who has just died at Pitminster, near Taunton, at the age of 82, was a member of the parish church choir for 70 years.

TAKING HARSHA BACK.

Toronto, July 28.—Detectives Burk and O'Connor, of Chicago, arrived here today to take Fred K. Harsha back to that city on a charge of selling bogus police games tickets. Harsha has been in jail nine months while his counsel was fighting extradition.

A RECORD DOCTOR'S FEE.

Chicago, July 28.—Dr. Frank Billings yesterday filed in the probate court a sworn claim for $25,000 against the Marshall Field estate, for seven days' professional services in attendance on Mr. Field. The fee is believed to be one of the largest ever charged by a physician in the United States for services that did not include the performance of a surgical operation. There is no intention on the part of the trustees to contest the claim and they readily accepted services of the papers in the case.

THE DEFENCES OF ST. JOHN, N. B.

Lord Aylmer Says It Would Fall an Easy Prey to an Enemy's Fleet.

St. John, N. B., July 28.—General Lord Aylmer, inspector-general of the Canadian forces, who arrived here yesterday to inspect the local militia tomorrow, gave in an interview his opinion that St. John should have defenses at Partridge Island. Commenting upon the defenses at Halifax and the absence of fortifications here, the inspector-general remarked that he believed the importance of this city would at least justify the construction of redoubts on Partridge Island. The fact that St. John was the winter port of Canada would alone warrant the establishment of suitable means of defense. Halifax was splendidly protected. If an enemy's ship did happen to pass within the harbor, which would be most improbable, it could never get out again. "But, concerning this port," observed Lord Aylmer, "what is there to prevent the approach of warships? If I were the admiral it is just this place I would strike for."

Lord Aylmer, discussing military affairs throughout the country, said: "There is a boom on. Ever since the Boer war interest in the military side of Canadian life has been stimulated and sustained. The withdrawal of the imperial forces has not lent the awakened interest that now exists, for practically for the past six years there has been a steady and most gratifying growth in the general effectiveness and training of the Canadian soldiery. "Not long ago the system was faulty," he said, "but in late years the all-round improvement has been very marked."

Asked as to Canadians enlisting, he said: "I believe that if an analysis were made of the force in Canada today it would be found that a great many of the men were from the old country. The native Canadian does not make the best barrack square soldier. But you will find him around when there is fighting going on. Barrack life is too slow for him. He wants some excitement. He is a different chap from the soldier in the old country and in Europe. He does not take to just plain barrack duty, but he will enlist quick enough when there is the prospect ahead of fighting. It's in his blood."

Lord Aylmer said a new drill hall was needed in St. John.

DEATH IN THE SWING.

London, July 28. — The 2-year-old daughter of Warrant Officer Dove, R. N., was found yesterday lying dead across a swing rope in her father's garden at Devonport with her neck entangled. It is supposed that the child slipped while swinging on the rope, and was unable to extricate herself from the twisted coil.

A DOCTOR'S MISTAKE.

London, July 28. — William John Roberts was sentenced yesterday to Bow street to six months' hard labor for forgery. It was stated that some years ago he was a man of some means and several doctors told him he had not long to live. He immediately set about spending all his money, and when it was gone he recovered.

REVIVING A DEAD LANGUAGE.

Dublin, July 28. — The Dublin corporation yesterday decided to have all its carts lettered in Erse characters.

THE WEATHER

TOMORROW—MOSTLY FAIR.

Toronto, July 27—8 p.m.

Thunderstorms have occurred today in many portions of the lake regions, and a few showers in Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Elsewhere the weather has been very fine.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Port Simpson, 56—66; Victoria, 52—82; Vancouver, 50—80; Edmonton, 54—72; Calgary, 48—78; Qu'Appelle, 58—80; Winnipeg, 62—78; Port Arthur, 52—64; Parry Sound, 58—86; Toronto, 64—80; Ottawa, 60—84; Montreal, 62—82; Quebec, 60—88; St. John, 62—78; Halifax, 58—72.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, July 28—8 a.m.

Light to moderate variable winds; mostly fair and very warm, with thunderstorms in many localities during the night and on Sunday.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	48	48	Clear
Winnipeg	54	60	Clear
Port Arthur	56	54	Cloudy
Parry Sound	70	60	Fair
Toronto	70	62	Fair
Ottawa	66	62	Cloudy
Montreal	70	64	Cloudy
Quebec	70	62	Cloudy
Father Point	68	58	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

Since yesterday morning rain has fallen heavily in Cape Breton, and local showers have occurred in portions of Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. Very fine weather is now indicated for the Western Provinces, ad local thunderstorms in Ontario and Quebec.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 75°; lowest, 54° above.

NO DISORDER OVER CAR STRIKE

A Number of the Old Men Return to Work.

COMPANY DECLINE ARBITRATION

Railway Commission Will Investigate Dismissals Next Week—Cars Are All Running.

The feature of the street railway strike today was a break in the ranks of the strikers. This morning a number of men who left the company's employ applied for reinstatement at the barns. In all it is claimed by the company that 32 men were taken back. Some who are ready to resume their duties will not be given employment by the company.

Twenty-six cars are being operated today, all but two or three with old crews. The traffic today was much heavier than yesterday. There are no signs of excitement and the city wears its normal appearance.

Organizer Sinclair admitted today that some of the men had deserted the strikers, but he denied that the defection was as serious as claimed by the company. A meeting of the remainder of the strikers, he said, was held this morning, at which 50 men decided to continue the fight.

The company claim that by Monday four-fifths of the old men will be back.

The city was orderly last night, the strikers proving themselves law-abiding citizens. Not a case of lawlessness was reported to the police.

All cars on outside belts were ordered to the barn after sundown last night, but the cars on the well-lighted streets were run as usual.

The police precautions are very strict.

The railway commission concluded its inquiry into the situation shortly after midnight last night.

As was expected, nothing came of the attempts of the commission to settle the strike.

The street railway company refused to submit the matter of the reinstatement of the employes to arbitration, as it was claimed that the company cannot permit anyone to say who shall be employed by the street railway and who shall not.

As to the other grievances submitted by the men, the company point out that noithing was said regarding these until the strike had been declared.

The employes were willing to submit to arbitration the question of the reinstatement of the three employes, Messrs. Aitchison, Stewart and Buchanan. This was the position taken by the men some time ago.

When the company's refusal to arbitrate the matter was communicated to Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Marks and others of the committee, it was decided to ask the commisssion to investigate certain charges preferred against Manager King, Superintendent Whittaker, and other officials of the company, who are charged with having discriminated against employes because they were members of the union.

It is also asserted that the unionists brought the matter of deporting Messrs. King and Benson to the attention of the commission, but that the commissioners declared they had no power to deal with this matter.

The commission, however, promised to investigate the charges preferred against the management by the employes, and named Wednesday of next week as the date of the investigation, which will be held at the courthouse here.

FLOATED BEYOND DEPTH

Brantford Lady's Tragic End at Northern Summer Resort.

Bearmaris, Ont., July 27.—While bathing at Keewayen Island, Muskoka Lake, Mrs. H. K. Smith, of Brantford, Ont., floated on a log a few feet over her depth, and on trying to regain shore was drowned.

The body was recovered and artificial respiration was employed, but proved unsuccessful.

Mrs. Smith leaves a husband and five small children.

The remains were taken to Brantford for burial this morning.

VATICAN WALLS FALLING

Pope Pius May Have to Change His Apartment in the Palace.

Rome, July 28.—The structural condition of the Vatican is causing serious alarm among the inmates of the apostolic palace. The Pope will have to change his apartments.

Several walls threaten to collapse entirely, and large cracks have been found in the great throne room. Several rooms have been hurriedly emptied of their furniture and props are being erected.

SHOCKED TO DEATH

2,200 Volts Pass Through Electrician at a Falls Plant.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., July 28. — Samuel Weil, the superintendent of the Electrical Light Reduction Company of Niagara Falls, while working about the switchboard of the work today came in contact with a live wire, and received 2,200 volts of electricity, which caused his death. He lived only about an hour after the shock, and although physicians worked over him faithfully, it was impossible to save his life. He has been employed by that company as superintendent for some years. He was about 35 years old and leaves a wife and four brothers.

THE CARNEGIE FUND

Additional Millions for the Pensiontng of College Professors.

Milwaukee, July 28. — A Sentinel special from Ripon says: "Word has been received by the authorities of Ripon College that the Carnegie fund for the pensioning of aged college professors has been increased by an additional $5,000,000 to $15,000,000, and that the conditions of the fund have been altered to allow of the pensioning of widows of professors who would be eligible to the provisions of the Carnegie fund. Ripon College was the first college in the country to profit by the Carnegie pension fund.

RAIN HELPED WATER SUPPLY

Increased the Depth in Reservoir — Lawn Sprinkling May Be Prohibited.

The rain of this morning, short though it was, helped the local water supply materially. At 8 o'clock the water in the reservoir was the lowest in years.

The demand for water has increased so much year by year that the supply, which 30 years ago was deemed ample for the city for the next 50 years, is severely taxed by a dry spell in summer, despite the fact that since the water system was built many additional sources have been drawn upon.

"There is no room for argument," said a waterworks official to The Advertiser today. "The time has come when something must be done to increase the water supply. If there is not sufficient water down the river, then we must have an additional system for fire purposes, street watering, and the like."

It is said that the people of London are a little liberal with their lawn sprinkling these days, and that it may be necessary for the commissioners to prohibit altogether the using of water for lawn purposes for a while.

A POOR CLERK GETS $3,000,000

Wealth Comes Unexpectedly to Struggling Kansas Boy.

Wichita, Kan., July 28.—Thrice a millionaire is Claud B. Leppelman, of this city, who for twelve years has toiled nine hours a day and is now to be plunged into the financial world with $3,000,000 at his command.

Leppelman is a clerk in a drygoods store. He is 28 years of age. He will resign the clerkship to become the manager of property in the heart of New York city valued at $3,000,000. Until two weeks ago Leppelman was not aware that a fortune was about to be placed at his command. When a postman slipped a bulky envelope into his hands as he stood behind the counter in a Douglas avenue establishment, he was not aware that it contained a notice from Justice Ingraham of the supreme court of New York bearing news of the wealth in store for him.

Less than one year ago J. C. Ingraham, a capitalist, died in New York city. Executors placed a valuation on his property at $38,000,000. Leppelman is one of 11 heirs.

TO EVICT LAND GRABBERS

Authorities Decide to Get Rid of the Unemployed Campers.

London, July 88.—The corporation of West Ham yesterday initiated proceedings to evict the "unemployed" who seized a piece of borough land at Plaistow two weeks ago, and announced their intention to hold and cultivate it. More than 2,000 unemployed and unemployable persons assembled to assist the campers should the 60 police on hand offer to make a forcible eviction. Only a notice to vacate was served, as a preliminary to legal proceedings. The land grabbers intend to withdraw the men on whom the notice was served and put others on the land in their place.

DEVASTATING CLOUDBURST.

Ancona, Italy, July 28.—A cloudburst has devastated the Camerino region. The village of Castel St. Angelo suffered most seriously. A number of buildings there fell, and the water, forming a torrent, carried off and drowned from five to ten persons.

A NIECE OF SAGE'S.

Ottawa, July 28.—A niece of the late Russell Sage lives at 4889 Cooper street, Ottawa. She is Mrs. Julia Baxter, a daughter of the brother of the late financier, who kept a grocery at Troy, N. Y., and who is supposed to have given Russell his start in life. She is living with her son-in-law, Harry P. McDonald, of the house staff, and does not yet know what the provisions of the financier's will is.

$150,000 FOR BALL TEAM.

St. Louis, July 28.—A syndicate comprising Samuel Cohen, Eugene Devine and George Theis, St. Louis businessmen, were informed yesterday that their offer of $150,000 for the St. Louis National League franchise had been refused by the owners, the Messrs. Robinson.

AN APPEAL MADE TO THE COLONIES

South Africans Urge Them to Help Against Dutch.

LET BRITAIN HEAR PROTESTS

To Let Kruger's Reactionary Dutch Cabinet Govern Transvaal Would Dismember Empire.

London, July 28. — The Transvaal Progressive Jelegates, now in England, have issued an appeal to their fellow-colonists in other British colonies. The appeal asserts that this is a critical moment in the history of South Africa—perhaps the most critical in her history. South Africa, as well as Great Britain, is concerned. They have suffered a great loss of money and human life, and disturbance of trade, industry, and commerce consequent upon the long war. Great Britain has more at stake now in the sub-continent than in the whole course of her past history, and much more than at such a critical period as the restoration of the Transvaal in 1881. Then we had not the territory from the Zambesi to Table Bay. The Orange Free State was an independent republic. Our interests are more uncertain today. Any peril to the permanance of British institutions in South Africa means the dismemberment of the empire. If through mistaken magnanimity on the part of the British Government the Transvaal should have Dutch administration and the Orange River colony be given practical independence, for there would not be five British representatives in the Legislature of the Orange River colony. The future of the flag and of all that British civilization means would be the merest gamble. Every colony in the empire must be awaiting with intense anxiety the announcement of the Prime Minister next Tuesday in the House of Commons on the details of the new constitution for responsible government to be given to the Transvaal. There is reason to fear that the safeguards which the Government will include in the constitution may not be sufficient to prevent the first representative and responsible administration in a country lately won by the sword from being controlled by the same ministers who acted for Kruger in one of the most reactionary administrations in modern times, and who denied equal rights to all white men. It is impossible to believe that any colony in the empire would not insist, so far as their influence by an appeal may have on the British Government, on making absolutely secure to the crown our new colonies by putting the administration in the hands of British men. The voice of the colonists now, even more than during the war, can assist to bring about a decision on the part of this Government in keeping with such past Liberal traditions as were included in Lord Durham's report, which, while it established equal rights, demanded British government.

TALKING POSTAL CARDS

You Just Turn a Handle and Hear the Voice of Sender.

Paris, July 28. — The latest thing in postcards is certainly ingenious. The new cards are fitted each with a phonographic disc, and instead of the sender transmitting a written message he sends a verbal one. The recipient lifts the disc out, puts it into a small machine, turns a handle and listens to the voice of the sender.

SHRINE IS SWEPT AWAY

A Popular Moravian Village Is Badly Damaged by Floods.

Vienna, July 28. — The village of Welchrad, a popular Moravian resort of pilgrims, where the bones of the patron saints St. Cyril and St. Methodius are preserved, has been devastated by a flood.

Twenty houses and fifteen farm buildings were swept away, and nine persons are missing. Immense damage was done to cattle and crops, but the sacred bones were rescued by priests from the flooded church.

ATTEMPT TO HOLD UP MAIL

Driver of Wagon at Windsor Foils Plans of Highwaymen.

Windsor, Ont., July 27. — An attempt to hold up a royal mail wagon at the corner of Arthur and McDougall streets about 11 o'clock last night was frustrated by the coolness of the driver, George Summers, who whipped up his horse and left the would-be robbers behind.

All the mail had been distributed a few minutes before, and the driver was returning to the barn when the attempted hold-up took place. As the wagon passed the corner, two men stepped from the shadow and one, flourishing a revolver, called on Summers to halt. Instead of obeying the command, however, the whip was hastily applied to the horse, and the wagon rushed by within a few feet of the men.

CHAUCER WINS THE LIVERPOOL.

London, July 27.—Chaucer, ridden by Maher, won the Liverpool Cup, at Liverpool today. Velocity was second, and Dinneford was third. Nine horses started.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

CHELSEA GREEN, THE MOST POPULAR SUBURB—REMEMBER, THERE IS A NEW CHURCH, A SCHOOL, A GOOD WATER SUPPLY FROM THE COMPANY'S OWN WATERWORKS SYSTEM, THE BEST OF SPRING WATER, GOOD SEWERS, GOOD SIDEWALKS, COUNTY TAXES, AND ONLY FIVE MINUTES' WALK FROM THE STREET CARS. LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. CALL AND SEE ME.

EDWARD STREET—New brick veneer, story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, good cellar, bathroom, complete, piped for furnace, splendid veranda. Only $2,200.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two story brick, double parlors, library, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, front and back stairs, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, bathroom complete, gas and furnace, veranda, fruit and ornamental trees, lot 40x135 feet. The owner wishes to leave city. Is a bargain at the price asked, $2,600.

HORTON STREET — Frame cottage, brick foundation, brick cellar, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom complete, front and back veranda, sink and city and soft water, good repair, lot 45x175 feet. Call if you want a nice cottage in a good locality.

PRINCESS AVENUE—New story and half frame, on cement foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, room for bath, city and soft water and sink, piped for gas, good cellar. Only $1,650.

TECUMSEH AVENUE — New brick veneer cottage, on cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, lot 46x216 feet.

BECHER BLOCK—The best lots in north end. Call at once if you want a choice lot.

PALL MALL STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 50x125 feet. You can buy for $1,300 if taken at once.

GREY STREET—Story and three-quarter frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library and kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, good cellar, pump, front and side verandas; lot 30x197 feet. This is a nice property and will be sold cheap.

GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 32x165 feet. Only $850.

WATERLOO STREET—Brick, two-story; 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 55x165 feet.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 large bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, washroom, pump with splendid water; lot 33x203 feet. Only $1,600.

BRUCE STREET—Brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, furnace, piped for bath, etc.; lot 51x104 feet. Will sell on easy terms.

COUNTRY STORE AND DWELLING—Only five miles from city; doing splendid business. Call and get particulars. Only $1,200.

LORNE AVENUE—Frame cottage, 3 large bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, pantry, kitchen, fruit trees; splendid corner lot, 50x150. Only $1,500.

ENGLISH STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, 3 large bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, pantry, kitchen, summer kitchen and woodshed, good cellar, gas for cooking; splendid corner lot, 50x120 feet.

CORNER OF WORTLEY ROAD AND LANGARTH STREET—Fine large lots can be purchased cheap. Street car passes lots.

EMERY STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room; lot 40x189 feet. Will sell on easy terms.

TWO STORES on Hamilton road, paying 10 per cent. under lease. Only $5,000 for both. A splendid investment.

PALACE STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 45x150 feet. Only $1,050.

WELLINGTON STREET—Brick cottage, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 2 clothes closets; lot 40x151 feet. Only $1,550.

RICHMOND STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 66x125 feet.

VACANT LOTS—Sherwood avenue, Regent street. Will sell cheap.

VACANT LOTS—Louisa street. Call if you want a nice lot.

DUFFERIN AVENUE — Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 45x100 feet. Only $3,500.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Story and three-fourth brick veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, room for bath, cellar under all of house, connected with sewer, sink in house. Lot 33x150 feet. Only $1,900.

ONTARIO STREET—Brick story and half, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, den, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bathroom complete, barn. Lot 50x120 feet. A bargain.

ELIAS STREET—Brick veneer cottage, three bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, pantry, veranda, work shop. Lot 33x168 feet. Only $1,400.

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, two bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. $900.

CRAIG STREET—Two-story brick, five bedrooms, large parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; modern conveniences, veranda, small stable. Lot 78x180 feet. Call for particulars.

WATERLOO STREET—Brick story and half, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, all modern conveniences; lot 40x145 feet. This can be purchased cheap if taken at once.

WAREHOUSE SITES—I have a number of the best warehouse sites in the City of London for sale. If you want a site you had better speak at once, as these will soon be gone.

COLBORNE STREET—New brick-veneer story and a half, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, bathroom complete, piped for gas and wired for electric light, piped for furnace, veranda. Only $2,300. Can be bought on easy terms.

STORE—A GOOD STORE, CENTRAL ON DUNDAS STREET. ONLY $5,000.

ANDERSON AVENUE—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, two clothes closets, good cellar, small barn, good chicken house; lot 66x120 feet. Will sell cheap. Call and see me.

RESTAURANT BUSINESS—Stock and furniture; doing a splendid business; good reason for selling. Call for particulars.

GRAND AVENUE—New two-story frame, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, gas, veranda, fruit trees. Will sell on easy terms. Only $1,600.

KING STREET, CENTRAL—Semi-detached brick, two-story and attic, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and sink, all modern conveniences; small barn, lot 66x198 feet.

WREAY STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, woodshed, lot 60x189 feet. A bargain, $800.

MAITLAND STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete. Call for particulars.

CENTRAL AVENUE, CENTRAL—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room; lot 55x200 feet. $2,100.

HAMILTON ROAD—Vacant lot, running through to Stedwell street, 50 feet on each street. Only $425 if purchased at once.

RIDOUT STREET AND ELMWOOD AVENUE, SOUTHWEST CORNER—THE BEST VACANT LOTS IN SOUTH LONDON. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT A CHOICE LOT AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

SIMCOE STREET, CENTRAL—Frame story and a half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 72x198 feet. Only $1,500.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Two-story frame, 4 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn. Only $1,600.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen. Only $1,000.

VACANT LOTS on Adelaide street, near Dufferin avenue; splendid locality. Call for particulars.

FACTORY SITES on interswitching and main line of G. T. R. First-class sites.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Splendid vacant lot. Only $20 per foot.

HIGH STREET—Some beautiful lots, 40x200 feet. Call if you want a lot.

VACANT LOTS—Johnston street, Pipe Line road and Railway street; splendid lots.

SOUTH STREET, near Waterloo street—Vacant lot, 40x165 feet. Only $400.

PORT STANLEY—A nice furnished summer cottage. Will sell cheap. Call for particulars.

VACANT LOTS—DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL; 50x125 FEET. YOU CAN BUY THIS LOT FOR $2,000 IF YOU HURRY UP.

EDWARD STREET—Frame 1½ stories, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, storeroom, modern conveniences; lot 33x120 feet; a well-built house. Can be bought on easy terms.

DUNDAS STREET, NEAR WILLIAM STREET—BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, 5 BEDROOMS, DOUBLE PARLORS, SITTING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN, MODERN CONVENIENCES; FRUIT TREES; LOT 40x250 FEET.

MARSHALL STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, sitting-room, woodshed, cellar, water in kitchen. Only $700.

GLEBE STREET—STORY AND HALF BRICK-VENEER, THREE BEDROOMS, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, DEN, MODERN CONVENIENCES. WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL IF YOU WANT A SNAP.

KING STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, library with oak bookcases, with plate glass front, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 48x165 feet. This is a splendid chance if you want a residence, central.

HAMILTON ROAD—Frame story and half, brick foundation, parlor, dining-room, 3 bedrooms, kitchen, summer kitchen; lot 50x100 feet to a lane.

DUNDAS STREET—Brick two-story and attic, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, sewing-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 50x220 feet and lane at rear. Call if you want a bargain.

DUNDAS STREET—Vacant lot, adjoining Congregational Church, 40x130 feet. A splendid lot for a residence.

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

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

For further list of properties see Free Press.

FIVE ACRES—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, drawing-room, library, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete, heated by hot water, soil sandy loam. This is one of the nicest properties near London. Only five minutes' walk from street cars. Call if you want a nice property.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FIVE ACRES—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, drawing-room, library, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete, heated by hot water; soil sandy loam. This is one of the nicest properties near London. Only five minutes' walk from street cars. Call if you want a nice property.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENTS' COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

THOS. C. KNOTT,

'PHONE 650.

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.



Don't Build Castles

in the air. Don't think you will buy a house by-and-bye. "By-and-bye" is a land positively empty. Do it now—while you have the opportunity. Remember, opportunities are not daily visitants. This applies to the selling of real estate as well as the buying. For upwards of twenty years we have been actively engaged in the buying, selling, leasing and exchanging of all kinds of real estate, and consequently are, therefore, in a position to know values and be of service to both buyers and sellers. If you have any real estate to sell, or desire to purchase any class of real estate, you will find it in your interests to call and discuss the matter with us. No trouble to show property or give information.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old home and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,

Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont. 35tf-6

A hundred years ago the population of London was just one-fifth of what it is now. The 6,500,000 people in Greater London live in 928,000 houses.

From the press of the celebrated Wynken de Worde the first book containing musical characters was issued in 1495.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

PICCADILLY STREET — Two story brick residence, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, bathroom, complete, furnace, electric light and gas, lot 40x130 feet. Also lot to the rear, on which is erected a frame barn and chicken coop. Call for price. Owner leaving the city.

ST. GEORGE STREET—South of Oxford street—1½ story frame house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms, in good order, lot 32-6x117 feet. Price, $1,550.

PICCADILLY AND ST. GEORGE STREET—Large frame cottage, lot 53x117 feet. Can be suddivided. Price reasonable.

NAPIER STREET—A neat brick cottage, on stone foundation, 6 rooms, frame barn; lot 44x127 feet. Price, $900.

RICHMOND STREET, south of the G. T. R.—1½-story frame house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 7 bedrooms, bathroom; suitable for a boarding house. Price, $2,300.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 93.4x200 feet. Price, $3,200. Would exchange for a house in the East End.

ELIAS STREET—A brick cottage, almost new, 7 rooms, veranda; lot 33x150 feet. Price, $1,400. Inspect at once.

WELLINGTON STREET, near Victoria Park—A new 1½-story brick house; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, electric light and gas; corner lot. Price, $3,500.

WILLIAM STREET, near Princess avenue—A handsome 1¾-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, library, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 32x150 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.

DUCHESS AVENUE—A new frame cottage, on cement block foundation; 6 rooms; frame barn; lot 35x144 feet. Price, $1,400.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, hot water, gas, 3 cellars; corner lot. Price, $3,600. Cheap property.

VAN STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, clothes closets, large cellar, cement walks, lot 40x122 feet; also two vacant lots, the whole at a very reasonable price. Inspect at once.

THE DEMAND FOR MEDIUM-SIZED HOUSES STILL CONTINUES. IF YOU HAVE ONE FOR SALE, LIST IT WITH US AND WE WILL FIND YOU A READY BUYER.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 37.5x160 feet; fruit trees. Price, $1,600.

PALL MALL STREET—1½-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 24.3x143 feet to a lane. Price, $1,800.

A VERY DESIRABLE LOT of 50x130 feet, on Richmond street, north of St. James street, next to J. W. Scandrett's new residence. Call at once for price.

OXFORD STREET—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, 10 rooms each, all modern improvements; good lots. Inspection invited.

PICCADILLY STREET—Frame cottage on brick foundation; large cellar, 6 rooms, in good order; nice lot. Price reasonable.

SIX LOTS ON CHESLEY AVENUE—AT A BARGAIN.

ALEXANDER STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, large cellars, electric light; lot 33x112 feet. Price, $1,450.

COLBORNE STREET—A large frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, frame barn; lot 43x125 feet. Price, $1,450.

A SPLENDID LOT on Princess avenue, central, at $30 per foot.

YORK STREET—A new 1½-story red pressed brick house, 7 rooms, two large cellars, piped for furnace, gas, nice lot. Price, $2,200.

WEST LONDON—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $750.

CHEAP LOTS on Redan and Mamelon streets, south of the Hamilton road.

MAPLE STREET—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 33x189 feet. Price, $4,000.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 37x116 feet. Price, $1,200.

GREY STREET, CENTRAL—A large brick residence, 9 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, large cellars, large attic; suitable for a boarding house or a factory.

IF YOU WANT A STORE on Dundas street, call and see us.

MAITLAND STREET SOUTH—A large frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens; frame stable, lot 36x123 feet. Price, $1,250; cheap property.

CHEAP LOTS on the Hamilton road and Redan street—We have only a few lots left in this locality for sale.

THOSE VERY CHEAP LOTS ON ELMWOOD AVENUE, WEST OF THE WHARNCLIFFE ROAD, WITH STREET CAR SERVICE ON THE AVENUE, ARE THE BEST INVESTMENT OFFERED IN SOUTH LONDON. REMEMBER, OUR PRESENT PRICES ARE FROM $140 TO $175 PER LOT, JUST ABOUT HALF THEIR VALUE.

ADELAIDE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—A new 1½-story frame house on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, $1,400. Easy terms. Call and see us.

We have several fine factory sites on the interswitching or trunk lines.

KING STREET—A new 1½-story brick, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, laundry, electric light and gas. An up-to-date house for $3,250.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. Call for price.

BRISCOE STREET—A new brick cottage, cement block foundations, 7 rooms, clothes closets; lot 40x139 feet. Price, $1,500.

SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the McClary new works; 1½-story frame house, on stone foundation, 9 rooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, one acre fruit trees; one block from street cars. Price, $2,000. Inspect at once.

ST. JAMES STREET—A splendid brick cottage, brick barn, lot 50x150 feet. Price, $1,900.

BRUCE STREET—A neat frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms, 3 cellars, cement floors; lot 40x160 feet. Price, $800.

LANGARTH STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; two lots. Price, $1,500.

CHEAP LOTS on Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

P. WALSH,

Phone 1,021. - 110 Dundas St.



The Western Real Estate Exchange

London, Canada LIMITED

We want you to read our Real Estate Monthly if you are interested in the Purchase or Exchange of Real Estate. It describes thousands of choice properties. There is no other real estate magazine published in such complete form. If, after a careful reading, you find nothing you want, we undertake to find what you do want. Address Dept. G

100-acre farm, London Township, 3½ miles from London market, 1¼ miles from Hyde Park; good two-story brick house, barns in very good repair; two orchards, soil fine clay loam, excellent water. Will be sold on easy terms. (3763)

150-acre farm, London Township, two miles from Ilderton; 15 acres hardwood timber, soil clay loam, drained by tile, two good wells, small orchard. (4696)

160 acres, Township of Delaware, ten miles from London, three-quarters mile from Howlett P. O.; soil clay loam, good water, fruit and buildings; three-quarters mile from school. (3993)

WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

Dundas St., London. Telephone 696. Limited

JAMES BURROWS, Manager,
W. J. TALBOT, Assistant Manager.
E. R. TALBOT, JOHN WATSON AND JOHN TENNENT, Valuators and Inspectors.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—SEVERAL good farms, comprising 400 acres. Apply A. Kilbourn, Parkhill. 83bu-t

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, LOT 19, CON. 13, London Township; also 100 acres, lot 2, con. 1, London Township, four miles from city; large brick house, basement barn, good soil. Apply H. Brownlie, 510 Dufferin avenue, London. 90u

SMALL BARN FOR SALE, TO BE REMOVED. Apply John Purdom, 429 King street, or phone 607. 90tf

TWO-STORY BRICK, MODERN, CENTRAL, near King street, 1½-story frame, bath and w.c., central. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

SUNNY SOUTHERN ALBERTA—THE Colorado of the Canadian West, the land of both spring and winter wheat, grand climate, good water and cheap fuel. I am here in the interests of the MacLeod district, in Southern Alberta, and am prepared to locate a limited number of homesteads in this district, and have thousands of acres of company land for sale at prices within the reach of the man with limited means. I also have for sale Regina city property and improved farms in that district, with which I am personally acquainted. I will be here for one month only. If you wish to do business with me, get busy, and write for information at once, as the days for homesteading in the Canadian West are limited. Address all correspondence to F. A. Adams, 81 Edward street, South London. 46b-mt

97 ACRES, CLAY LOAM, GOOD BUILDINGS, abundance water, lots fruit; seven miles to London, near Lambeth. For further particulars address W. R. Wadsworth, Lambeth. 49tf-t

FOR SALE—150 ACRES, LONDON Township; lot No. 10 and west half of 11; estate of the late John Sinclair, con. 10; 100 acres under cultivation, balance timber and pasture. Apply 501 Oxford street, city. A. Ardiel, executor. 85bo-t

FOR SALE — TWO-STORY BRICK house, nine rooms, modern conveniences, good lot. Apply 39 Princess avenue. 91g-tyw

FOR SALE—FARM OF 105 ACRES IN Delaware Township; house, barns and other buildings; orchard and 25 acres of bush; also 50-acre pasture farm, no buildings. Apply Henry Johnstone, Calder P.O., or Fraser & Moore, London. 61tf-t

FOR SALE—SIX SECTIONS OF SPECIALLY selected lands in the Goose Lake district, southwest of Saskatoon, Sask.; fine land, good water, good prospects for railroad close; prices bound to advance. Write for particulars, McMillan & Needham, Box 84, Saskatoon, Sask. 87tf-ywt

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY SOLID BRICK house, modern improvements, in central locality, in course of erection; also choice building lot. Apply W. O. Fitzgerald, barrister, Masonic Temple. 91tf-ywt

20,000 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE IN the Vermilion Valley, "The Garden of the Edmonton District," close to the C. N. R. and C. P. R. The G. T. P. will also pass through this district. Prices from $6 to $12 per acre, in lots from 160 acres upwards. Terms: Quarter cash, balance in ten years, payments if necessary. For full information and particulars apply [illegible] Box 130, Calgary, Alta.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY Fine and warm.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Store Closes Today at 6 p. m.

Don't forget that this store closes every Saturday at 6 o'clock. Shop early on Saturday and tell people you are in favor of the Saturday early-closing movement. If you'll help, all the stores will close at 6 p. m. Saturday. Will you?

More Hat Shapes at 25c Each

All our reserve stock of Chip and Rustic Straw Braid Shapes have been brought forward to the 25c table. Such bargains as you'll now find at this table have not occurred for many a day.

Many different kinds of fashionable shapes. Many colors, too—including black, green, rose, navy and tuscan shades.

Just think of the amazing price and—hurry. Each.....25c

Millinery—2nd Floor.

Repeat Order of White Piques

Just to hand. Very popular for smart white suits or separate skirts. Strong, firmly-corded materials in narrow and medium-sized cords. Per yard...15c, 20c, 25c, 30c

PERSIAN LAWNS. A full stock of these light, soft, pretty materials. Also plenty of India linens. Such cool dresses and shirt-waists they'll make. Don't you want some? Persian Lawns..20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c
India Linens, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c

WASH GOODS DEPT.—EAST STORE.

Beautiful Pompadour, Exquisite Chine Silks

"Quality is remembered long after price is forgotten." This often quoted phrase never loses its significance by being repeated. It's true from the first to the last letter.

It pays to buy something you can rely on being right; although it may cost perhaps a little more than you intended to invest.

If you desire something in silks that will be satisfactory in every way, that will cause you to remember the "quality" and "beauty" of the material after the price has been forgotten, just select from the following silks.

BEAUTIFUL POMPADOUR SILKS. These are the beautiful silks with small embroidered flowers on both white and dark grounds. Latest for fall wear, street or evening costumes. Prices, per yard..... $1.50 and $1.75

EXQUISITE CHINE SILKS. To be sure, these are very handsome creations. Clusters of small rosebuds are printed in the warp, which gives that superb softness to the colorings of the flowers that cannot be obtained by printing on the surface of the silk. These elegant silks are shown in white and dark ground. Price, per yard $1.25

Samples by mail on request.

SILK DEPARTMENT—MAIN FLOOR.

Socks for Men

Gentlemen! have you tried the CRAFTANA? — a peculiarly different sock. It is made on the graduated principle with the weight and thickness in the foot where the sock gets the hardest wear. Light-weight rib in fine quality cashmere. Five thread in heel and toe. Natural or black. Per pair,

35c or 3 pairs for $1.00

MEN'S NOVELTY HOSE. Fancy design in tan gauze lisle. Very light and so cool! Spliced feet. Per pair.....50c

HOSIERY DEPT.—MAIN FLOOR.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street

TENDERS FOR STEEL BRIDGES

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Steel Bridges," will be received at the office of the Commissioners of the Transcontinental Railway until 12 o'clock noon of the 14th day of August, 1906, for the construction and erection of the steel superstructures and floor system (with ties and guard rails complete) required for bridges at the points named below, the said superstructures to be manufactured and ready for shipment on or before the dates set opposite the respective bridge sites, as follows:

River aux Pommes, Sept. 1, 1906.
River Jacques Cartier, Nov. 1, 1906.
Crossing C. P. R., Nov. 1, 1906.
River Portneuf, Dec. 1, 1906.
River St. Anne, Jan. 1, 1907.
River Noir, Feb. 1, 1907.
River Charest, March 1, 1907.
River Batiscan, April 1, 1907.

Plans and profiles may be seen, and full information obtained at the office of the chief engineer at Ottawa, or of the district engineer at Quebec.

Tenderers must submit designs of superstructures with stress sheets, all to be in accordance with the general specifications for steel bridges of the Department of Railways and Canals of the Dominion Government, 1905. The class of load to be used is that designated "Heavy" in the said specifications.

Tenders will be received for one or more of the superstructures required.

Each tender must be signed and sealed by all the parties to the tender, and witnessed, and be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank of the Dominion of Canada, payable to the Commissioners of the Transcontinental Railway, for a sum equal to ten per cent (10%) of the amount of the tender.

The right is reserved to reject any or all tenders. By order,

P. E. RYAN, Secretary.

The Commissioners of
The Transcontinental Railway.
Dated at Ottawa, 18th July, 1906. 86n

TENDERS

Tenders addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa, and marked on the envelope "Tender for Steel Towers," will be received up to noon of the

FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, 1906,

for the construction of galvanized steel towers for lighthouses, required by the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

Specifications and drawings of the towers required can be obtained at the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank check for the sum of $300 (Three Hundred Dollars), which check will be forfeited if the successful tenderer declines to enter into a contract and supply the towers. Checks will be returned to the unsuccessful tenderers.

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

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid.

F. GOURDEAU,
Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries.
Department of Marine and Fisheries,
Ottawa, Canada, 10th July, 1906. 86n

TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE—Three bedrooms, bath and w. c., furnace, gas and electric light, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, large veranda. This is a very desirable house for a small family, located on Maitland street near King. Owner going West. Only $3,000.

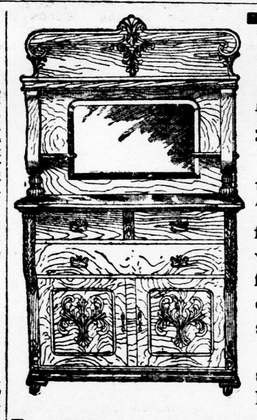
1½ STORY FRAME, on new brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, bath and w. c., all in first class order and good central location must be sold. Only $2,500.

I have a large number of other properties not advertised this week, so if you want any kind of real estate call at my office.

I have a few houses to rent ranging from $15 to $35 per month.

I have a few more modern-priced houses and cottages. The demand is increasing.

J. F. SANGSTER.
112 Masonic Temple.



Great Sideboard Sale

Our stock of sideboards is much too large for this time of the year. This week we intend to clear out fully half of our boards. To do this we will make reductions ranging from 25 to 35 per cent. This is the opportunity of a lifetime to buy a stylish board for little money.

The sideboard illustrated here, sells this week for $16.75. Regular price $24.00.

The Ontario Furniture Co.

228-230 Dundas Street.

Keeps Out Cold. Resists Damp. Absorbs Moisture.

Eddy's Impervious Sheathing

The Best Sheathing for Houses, Stables, Barns, Churches, Silos

Equally good for inside decoration or outside utility. Can be painted, tinted, oiled, varnished or whitewashed. For sale everywhere.

Write for samples and price to

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, Hull, Canada

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond St., London.

Going Out of Town For the Summer?

If you are, why not arrange to have the Daily Advertiser sent to you by mail? The address may be changed as often as desired and your orders will receive prompt attention. 'Phone 107 or write The Advertiser, London, Ont.

Think—Decide—Act

The harvest is nearly over. Crops have been good. Why not invest some of the proceeds in real estate? A snug fortune awaits every man and woman who invests wisely.

We have on our list every kind of Real Estate. Call, phone or write for catalogue. Free on application.

SELLER—You will make money by letting us work for you. We advertise extensively, follow it up by honesty and fulfillment of promise.

WM. NEEDHAM & SON,
418 Talbot street.
Phones, office 358, house 2126. b

Wm. Needham & Son,

418 TALBOT STREET.
Phones: Office, 358; House, 2126

The harvest is nearly over. Crops have been good. Why not invest some of the proceeds in real estate? A snug fortune awaits every man and woman who invests wisely.

We have on our list every kind of Real Estate. Call, phone or write for catalogue. Free on application.

SELLER—You will make money by letting us work for you. We advertise extensively, follow it up by honesty and fulfillment of promise.

Rather than make an effort to reach the top some men prefer to remain at the bottom for the purpose of helping pull others down.

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS — NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN TEN CENTS.

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 a word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BIRTHS.

FERGUSON—On Tuesday morning, July 25, 1906, to Mrs. (Dr.) H. J. Ferguson, a daughter.

MASON—On July 22, 1906, to Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Mason, Dundas street, a daughter.

DETLOR—On Thursday, July 19, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Detlor, 304 Central avenue, a daughter.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

SPRINGBANK
LYCEUM STOCK CO. No. 2
Tonight,
"THE GAMBLER'S SWEETHEART."
Three nights, commencing Monday,
"THE FACTORY GIRL."

BAND CONCERT
SATURDAY EVENING.
ALEXANDRA PARK
Southwestern cars will run every half-hour, afternoon and evening. Round trip, 20c. 90u

BERLIN, ONTARIO.
Centennial Celebration and Old Boys and Girls' Reunion, August 6, 7, 8, 1906.
MADE IN BERLIN EXHIBITION
At Auditorium. Big programme of events at park. Come and help us celebrate. Reduced rates on all railroads.

STRATFORD AND PERTH COUNTY OLD BOYS' REUNION.
One solid week, Aug. 4 to 11. Saturday, Opening Day; Sunday, Old Boys' Sunday; Monday, Reception Day; Tuesday, Athletic Day; Wednesday, Military Day; Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Old Boys' Carnival of Fun and Frolic. Fireworks. Parades, Forty-Eighth Highlanders' Band, Channer's Detroit Band, balloon ascensions and other sports. Single fare on railways. Frank A. Copus, secretary. 91c-tyw

LONDON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 16. GROUNDS, DUNDAS STREET.

BARNUM

The Biggest, Grandest, Most Uniquely-Novel and Stupendously-Comprehensive Circus in all the Wide World, and the only One Exhibiting in New York.

AND

1,200 People.
300 Performers.
100 Arenic Acts.
12 Acres of Tents.
5 Trains of Cars.
$7,600 Daily Expense.

More High Class Circus Features Than All Other Shows Combined. Odd, Curious and Startling Acts Gathered From Everywhere. The Universe Tributary to Its Wonders.

BAILEY

Gorgeous Military and Allegorical "Peace" Spectacle, Founded on the Russo-Japanese War, and Presented on a Scale of Grandeur and Completeness Hitherto Unknown. A Glorious Picture of Life, Color and Animation.

GREATEST

Three of Earth's Most Startling and Sensational Thrillers, Presented in Connection with a great Triple-Ring Circus Company, Representing the Skill, Daring and Ingenuity of the Nations.

SHOW

Somersault Autos.
Flying Motor Cars.
Aerial Bicyclists.
Human Meteors.
High-Air Vaulters.
Daring Divers.

Aerial Enclave of Famous Mid-Air Gymnasts—Sensational High-Wire Specialists—Superb Displays of Acrobatism—New, Novel and Nervy Exploits of Every Kind and Description.

ON

3 Big Menageries.
3 Herds of Wisest Elephants.
3 Droves of Curious Camels.
Only Herd of Towering Giraffes.
Only Bi-Horned Rhinoceros.
100 Cages of Wild Beasts.

20 Principal Somersault Riders—12 Superb Horsemen and Horsewomen in one Big Number—Finest Ring Horses in the World—Mammoth Horse Fair and Fine Stock Show—Two Acres of Unequalled Equines.

EARTH

Great Company of 40 Mirth-Makers—"Clowns in Red and Clowns in White, and Clowns Whose Fun Creates Delight"—Jolly Joeys and Merry Andrews Who Originate Real Laughs and bring Sunshine to Young and Old.

COMING

A University of Educating Marvels—An Exposition of Humanity's Triumphs—A Coliseum of Exhilarating Divertisement—A World-Encircling Conclave of World-Famed Amusements—The Top-Notch of Entertainment.

SOON

Roman Hippodrome.
Desperate Races.
Jumping Horses.
Leaping Ponies.
Trials of Endurance.
Trained Animals.

When all is Said and Done, the Biggest Show Beneath the Sun, and It Costs No more Than a Little One.

Performances Daily, at 2 and 8 p.m. Doors Open One Hour Earlier.

Admission to All, With Seat, 50c. Children under 10 years, Half-Price.

Private Box and Reserved Seats Extra, according to location. Reserved and Box Seats sold Show Day at Nordheimer's Piano and Music Store, 188 Dundas street, and on Grounds at Opening Hours. All tickets sold at Regular Prices. Beware of parties charging more. There will be no preliminary street parade. Incidentally a novel and sensational free show will be given on the Exhibition Grounds at 11 and 3 o'clock daily. b

WAIT FOR THE CHOSEN FRIENDS' cheap all-rail three-days' excursion to Detroit, Saturday, Aug. 18. 91u-ty

BEESFORD LODGE, S. O. E.—THREE-DAYS' EXCURSION TO

DETROIT

Special train leaves G. T. R. station, 3:15 p.m., Saturday, Aug. 4. Tickets good till Monday night. Adults, $1 60; children, 80 cents. b

6 DAYS

67 HOURS, Quebec to Liverpool, via the favorite Empress steamships. Obtain rates and tickets at F. B. Clarke's, Richmond street. 1

$30—PORT STANLEY TO MONTREAL and return, via Cleveland, Toledo, Toronto. $14—Toronto to Montreal and return, including meals and berth. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street. 4

$2 50—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, boat, Saturday, Aug. 4. Sunday, Aug. 5. Monday, Aug. 6. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street. 3

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY R. B. Millard. Waltz, two-step. Lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 395 Princess avenue.

PORT STANLEY TO CLEVELAND—Steamer City of Grand Rapids. Call on F. B. Clarke, Richmond street. 70tf

PRIVATE DANCING PARTIES—Springbank Pavilion. Complete arrangements guaranteed. Orchestra, cars, etc. Phone 1774. Dayton & McCormick.

NEW LINE TO MONTREAL, VIA THE St. Lawrence. Obtain summer rates by boat everywhere. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street. 3

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

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1985. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1570.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Services, 11 and 7. Pastor, Rev. T. T. Shields. Evening subject, "Vision and Victory." Benediction at 8.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Charles Smith of Hamilton Conference, morning and evening. Good music. A cordial welcome to all.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m.; Matins, 11; preacher, Rev. J. G. Perdue, B.A. Evening, 7; preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George McAlister, pastor. Services as usual. Strangers, visitors, welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. All welcome.

CHANNING HALL, UNITARIAN, 276 Dundas—Services closed for July and August.

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

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Pastor Mackenzie. Morning, "Ten Virgins"; evening, evangelistic. South Street Mission—Mr. W. Ludbrook. Gospel Wagon, Monday evening, Crumlin.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Pastor, Rev. E. B. Lanceley, will preach morning and evening. Morning—Anthem, "The Splendor of Thy Glory, Lord"; solo, Miss Halls. Evening—Anthem, "Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing"; solo, Miss Beatrice Hunt.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor Bowen. Morning, "Prevailing Prayer." Evening, "Path of Life." Strangers welcome.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor, will preach morning and evening. A cordial welcome to all.

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

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. D. S. Hamilton, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. F. A. Steven will preach at both services. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. J. W. Graham, B.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:45 p.m. Midweek prayer and praise service on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sabbath School at 10 a.m. 11 a.m., Rev. W. J. Clark, Habakkuk iii., 17-18; 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. Clark; subject, hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, "The Established Christian: Why and How?" 7, "Two Sides of a Picture." Strangers welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Rollins, B.A., pastor. Morning, Mr. Bannatyne, student; evening, Rev. Dr. McCrae.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching at 11 a.m., 7 p.m. All welcome.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. C. M. Carew, pastor. Services as usual.

MEMORIAL CHURCH—8, HOLY COMMUNION; 11, morning service; 3, Sunday School and Bible Classes; 4 Baptisms; 7, the rector, Rev. Dyson Hague. Special sermon to young men. All welcomed.

MR. WRIGHT, FROM ENGLAND, preaches in Gospel Hall, 276½ Dundas street (Spencer block), Sunday evening at 7. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.D. pastor. Services by the pastor at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES Ross, D.D., pastor. Rev. W. A. J. Martin, Brantford, will preach at 11 and 7, and conduct prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock. Sabbath School, 3 o'clock.

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

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—SERVICES, 11 and 7. Rev. W. T. Hill, rector, at both services.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West London—Pastor, Rev. Thomas Nixon, Ph.D. Sabbath School, 3 o'clock. Public worship, 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning: "The Grace of Christ"; evening, "The Presentation." The ordinance of baptism after the evening service. Seats free. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—The pastor will preach at both services. Miss Lang, of Nepawa, Man., former soloist of church, will sing in the evening.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, usual. Evening subject, "The Life More Abundant"; preacher, Evangelist Belcher. Open-air service, 8 p.m., Thames and York.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL sections Nos. 6 and 10, Nilestown; male teacher preferred; duties commence after holidays. Address John Byers, Nilestown P. O. 91c

MALE TEACHER WANTED FOR POPLAR Hill school; personal application desirable. Apply, stating qualifications, etc., to Dr. Glass, Poplar Hill, Ont. 87tf-ywt

EXPERIENCED TEACHER WANTED for school section No. 5, Dawn. Applications to be in by the 4th of August. Wm. Wright, secretary-treasurer, Oakdale, Ont. 90g

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

BRICK COTTAGE, SEVEN ROOMS, bath, w.c., etc.; large lot, fruit trees; choice location. 757 Maitland. 81tf

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE, 472 Princess avenue. Price, $4,500. Apply Wm. Morrison, 148 Dundas street. b

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

ROOMS TO LET, WITH BOARD; CENTRAL, all modern conveniences. Apply 499 Waterloo street. 81c

WANTED.

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stocks. John Wright, stockbroker, London. Phone 698.

WANTED—HORSE OR PONY FOR driving; in exchange for piano. Apply 416 York. b

WANTED—ONE TO THREE ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished. Mrs. Barclay, 411 King street. 86n

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—WHITE SILK BELT, STEEL buckle, on Colborne, near Piccadilly. Leave at 706 Colborne. b

LOST—LIGHT TAN LEATHER POCKETBOOK, containing American money. Reward. Walter Downing, Bernard Hotel. 91c

LOST, ON RIDOUT STREET CAR, Thursday, telescope bag. Please return to 187 Wharncliffe road. 90c

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GOOD PAYING TAILORING BUSINESS in County Middlesex; must sell at once on account of health. For particulars apply T. H. Robinson, 376 Clarence street, London. 66tf

LEASE AND CONTENTS OF BEST light livery and boarding stable in London, situated close to G. T. R. depot and principal hotels; immediate possession.

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

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

McKILLOP & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

TENNENT & COLERIDGE, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan at lowest rates. 78 Dundas.

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

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

CRONYN & BETTS, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries public, etc. Huron and Erie building.

SCANDRETT & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Money to loan. 98 Dundas street, London. T. W. Scandrett; W. A. Proudfoot, B.A.

FAULDS & CAMPBELL, BARRISTERS, etc., Robinson Hall Chambers.

J. W. G. WINNETT, BARRISTER, ETC., 418½ Talbot street. Money to loan. Marriage licenses. ywt

EDMUND WELD—Barrister, 426 Richmond Street.

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

J. M. McEVOY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Robinson Hall Chambers. Money to loan.

MACPHERSON & PERRIN, BARRISTERS and solicitors. Money to loan. Robinson Hall Chambers.

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

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

PERSONAL.

RETIRED MERCHANT, MIDDLE-AGED, lonely, kind and liberal, very wealthy, wishes to correspond with lady; object, matrimony. Box 425, St. Joseph, Michigan. b

PROFS. CARL & ROLLIN, TRUTHFUL, reliable, convincing clairvoyants, foretell your future for dime, stamp and birth date. 490 North Clark street, Chicago. b

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute tone production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 356 Dundas. ywt

ELIZABETH WALKER — PIANO, voice, theory. 316 King street. Phone. ywt

NORA LITTLE, A.L.C.M., TEACHER of voice culture and singing. 353 Central avenue. zxt

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church — Piano, organ, harmony, singing. Studio, 429 Waterloo. Phone 1527.

JAS. CRESSWELL, VIOLIN TEACHER, director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 523 King.

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church, King street.

J. W. FETHERSTON, 826 QUEEN'S avenue—Piano, voice and strings. Tuition to beginners. Phone 1432.

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

J. PARNELL MORRIS—VOICE PRODUCTION and singing. Abroad till September.

DENTAL CARDS.

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

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 162½ Dundas street. Phone 976.

DR. S. M. THOMAS, DENTIST, 252½ Dundas, between Wellington and Clarence.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED—A POSITION AS HOUSEKEEPER for a workingman. Apply 15 Briscoe street. 90k

SITUATIONS AND OPENINGS IN Winnipeg and the Canadian North-West can be found by advertising in the Free Press, Winnipeg. It contains every day almost four solid columns of "situations vacant, male and female," advertisements. Sample copies free. Address Free Press, Winnipeg, mentioning this paper. ywt

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 26, Bank of Toronto. tzx

BUTLER'S, 225 DUNDAS STREET—Hair goods, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment. Superfluous hair removed.

MALE HELP WANTED.

BOY WANTED FOR COUNTRY, AGED 14; good pay. Address Box 42, Advertiser. 91c

WANTED—YOUNG MAN OF GOOD Address, to look after poultry and do light garden work; nice easy work and steady; good wages. Address City Post-office Box 412. 91c

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE woodworker. Apply Box 40, this office. b

TEAMSTER WANTED — STEADY work. Green & Co., coal and wood yard, 495 York. 81c

WANTED — EXPERIENCED OFFICE boy; knowledge of shorthand and typewriting necessary. Apply Monarch Fire Insurance Company. 79tf

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

WANTED—STRONG BOY FOR THE soap cutting table; steady job, good wages. The London Soap Company.

BOYS OVER 16 YEARS OF AGE TO learn manufacturing jewelry business. Trebilcock, Avey & Co. 89c

PATTERN MAKER WANTED—FIRST-CLASS man; highest wages. Mann Brass Manufacturing Company, 649 Colborne street. 85k

RESPECTABLE, ACTIVE YOUNG MAN for country work; must be able to work comfortably on roofs. Box 20, St. Marys. 91c

OUR TELEGRAPH SCHOOL IS THE biggest and best in America. The equipment is superb, and the course of instruction perfect. Positions secured for graduates. Full particulars and fine illustrated telegraph book mailed free. B. W. Somers, principal, Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, Toronto. 81tf-t

WANTED — MEN EVERYWHERE, good pay, to distribute circulars, advertising matter, tack signs, etc.; no canvassing. National Advertising Bureau, Chicago. b

WANTED—THREE HUNDRED LABORERS for Canadian Pacific Railway, east and west of Winnipeg; free transportation. Apply personally, Alex. Calder, Fraser House, London, or 174 King street west, Toronto, or 660 Main street, Winnipeg. 87n

MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE IN eight weeks, guaranteed. Tuition and tools, $25. Positions furnished. Catalogue free. Detroit, Mich., Barber College, 277 Jefferson avenue. tx

WANTED—TWO GOOD BOYS, 17 OR 18 years old, to learn machinist trade; also good blacksmith and blacksmith's helper. Apply E. Leonard & Sons. 89c

A YOUNG MAN, ABOUT 18, CAN GET an opportunity of learning a profitable business by applying immediately. 96 Carling street. 87tf

CANVASSERS WANTED. 98 CLARENCE. 90c

WANTED—YOUNG MEN, ABOUT 18 years old, for factory. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 86tf

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Girls Wanted

For the biscuit and candy departments. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 66tf

GIRLS FOR TRIMMING TABLE. THE Fraser Cap Company, 96 Carling street. b

HOUSEMAID AND THREE LADY ATTENDANTS wanted. Apply at London Insane Asylum. 91c

HOUSEMAID WANTED. APPLY VICTORIA Hospital. 90tf

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED. APPLY Western Hotel. J. B. Jennings. 89c

THREE COOKS, FIVE GENERALS, three kitchen girls, two housekeepers, two nursegirls. Mrs. Payne, Intelligence office, 209 Dundas. Phone 1870.

OPERATORS, DRESSMAKERS AND apprentices wanted. Apply Helena Costume Company. 67tf

LADY CANVASSERS WANTED. APPLY 355 Clarence street, London.

PANT AND VEST MAKERS—STEADY employment. Apply Slater Bros. 90c

GIRLS WANTED TO LEARN THE trade. Broner Bros., 184 to 190 Horton street. 71tf-tyw

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

100 GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY to work in factory. Apply D. S. Perrin & Co., London. 58tf

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

ROOMS WITH BOARD, CENTRALLY located. Apply 149 Kent street. 88n

TO LET — LARGE, COMFORTABLY furnished bedroom, with large closet. 181 Maple street. 89c

FURNISHED ROOM TO LADY TEACHER; piano; pupil in house; central; $1 50 per week. Box 38, Advertiser. 89c

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, SUITABLE for light housekeeping; every

SEVERAL SUMMER COTTAGES, FURNISHED, to rent, at Erie Rest, Port Stanley; finely situated. Apply S. Goodwin, Box 869, St. Thomas. 91c

TO LET—FOUR LARGE ROOMS OVER 78 Dundas street. Apply Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited. 90u

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, modern, central, $14. 88 Kent street, near Talbot. 90l

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Talbot and Bruce streets, South London. Phone 310.

TO LET—DWELLINGS, NOS. 422 AND 424 York street; modern conveniences. Apply Purdom-Gillespie Hardware Company, 118 Dundas street, or Phone 607. 84tf

TO LET—BRICK DWELLING. CORNER Horton and Burwell streets; modern conveniences; possession Aug. 1. Apply 256 Burwell street. 76tf

PEOPLE'S MOVING VANS—LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724.

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING Vans — W. Broughton, 455 Piccadilly street. Phone 1444.

TO LET—FOUR ACRES AND HOUSE, immediately adjoining city; suitable for market gardener. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, 418½ Talbot. 99tf

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

KING EDWARD LIVERY, WELLINGTON street—Rubber-tired hacks, coupes, etc. Phone 666. Branch, corner Bathurst and Richmond. Phone 654. A. G. Stroyan.

DYER'S LIVERY, NEXT ADVERTISER. Telephone 127. Coupes, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—AMERICAN UPRIGHT piano, in perfect condition. Box 41, this office. b

PRIVATE SALE OF FURNITURE, including good gas range. 439 King street. 91c

WANTED—A FEW GUINEA PIGS AND rabbits. Apply mornings, Dr. E. L. Williams, 340 Waterloo street. b

FOR SALE, ON MARKET SQUARE, ON Saturday, Aug. 4—One upright piano, under chattel mortgage. 91c-tyt

FOUR-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE. Apply 127 Rectory street. 90c

FOR SALE—NEW BELL PIANO, VERY cheap. Apply S. Wilson, 137 Wellington street. Phone 2108. 90c-vty

LATEST FURNITURE, REFRIGERATORS, carpets, art squares and linoleums. Easy terms at M. Hornstein's, 299 South street.

HORSE FOR SALE—HACKNEY, FIVE years old; sound, kind, 15.2; city broke, single, double, saddle; safe for ladies. Rollins, Byron. 89c

STOVES, RANGES AND FURNITURE at Keene's, 141 King street. New and second-hand.

FOR SALE — PAIR OF WALPOLE Island Indian ponies; 3 and 4 years old. Apply Daniel Smith, St. Josephs P. O., Ontario. 88bh

FOR SALE—A FEW FIRST-CLASS second-hand buggies and phaetons. J. W. Smith.

FOR SALE—CHURCH PIPE ORGAN; size, 6x9; height, 16 feet. Apply Rev. Mr. Howard, Rectory, 300 Hill street, London. 73tf-t

WE SUPPLY REPAIRS, NEEDLES oil, belts, etc., for any kind of sewing machine. Estimates furnished free. Phone 1700. 441 Richmond street. ywt

CREDIT—DOLLAR DOWN, DOLLAR A week, buys $25 worth furniture. Fishbein's, 668 Dundas. ywt

A THREE-H. P. GASOLINE ENGINE for sale. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

24-H. P. TOURING CAR, FOUR-CYLINDER, double chain drive; terms reasonable. C. Barton Electric Company, 29 King street.

FEW GOOD SECOND-HAND BICYCLES —Easy terms. Another shipment English motor bicycles on way. Place orders early. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

TRAVELERS' ORDER BOOKS

Order Sheets, Ruled Forms of any kind, made to order. Best work, lowest prices. Phone us about your wants.

The Chas. Chapman Co
91 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 370.

HEMLOCK BOARDS

Fine quality and cheap, good for shed or barn siding and fencing. I'm enthusiastic about their goodness, but I'll be glad to have your verdict. GEORGE H. BELTON, agent for Parlod Roofing. Rectory street, just north of Grand Trunk Railway.

NO CREAMERY BUTTER BETTER than MacLeod's. Clean, pure and well-made. Insist on getting it. B. Learn, Market, furnishes the trade. 82tf

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AT LOWEST prices in city. Patten the Upholsterer, next to Vaudeville.

SPECIAL—TWO FINE SQUARE PIANOS (guaranteed five years), at $50 each, payable 50c per week. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

NEW BALL-BEARING RAYMOND Sewing Machine, best attachments, ten-year guarantee; elegant, durable. Second-hand machines, $25. Dundas. H. Clark, manager.

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE PARTS and repairs. Horton's 491 Richmond.

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING AT 278 Dundas street, opposite McCormick's. You get the best and cheapest.

D. H. GILLIES & CO., COAL AND wood dealers. Wood our specialty. Try load $2 wood. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst. Phone 1312.

DANIELS' NEW CENTURY MAGIC Salve for sale at all reliable druggists, or 359 Clarence street, London.

WE HAVE MOVED OUR STORE TO 92 King street. Wallpaper cheaper than ever. Scarrow, 92 King. 73tf

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD, SOFT coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery.

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

SUNGLEE CURES DANDRUFF AND promotes the growth of hair. Guaranteed. James T. Gleason, manufacturer, 631 Dundas street.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc., insert an advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of the city; rate, 1c a word, or three consecutive insertions for 2c a word, cash with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a month, $2 yearly; Saturday edition, 50c yearly. Sample copy sent on application. 94tf

STOCK FOR SALE—ONE PEDIGREED Ayrshire cow (springer), 5 springers, 3 new milch cows, 3 cows (fall calvers), 1 5-year-old mare (weight 1,500 lbs), 1 good delivery horse, 16 small pigs, 1 sow (in pig), 1 sow (litter at side). M. Larsen, London Junction. 89c

THREE PIANO BARGAINS—HARDMAN, New York, $80; Dunham, New York, $100; Nitschke, $90; all fully guaranteed; $5 cash, $4 per month. Nordheimer's, Limited, 188 Dundas street, London. 7tf

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—SEE what we have. F. S. Oun, Fish Market, Phone 1296.

SHOES OF STYLE AND QUALITY, also repairing. Wm. Paxman, 290 Dundas. Phone 1895.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

DRS. TAMLIN & SCOTT HAVE REMOVED to their new quarters, 453 Talbot street.

TENNENT, BARNES & TENNENT, veterinary surgeons—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 683; house, 278.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

PHYSICAL CULTURE SCHOOL, 619 Richmond street — Specialties: Body-building, corrective work, remedial movements. Office hours, 3:45 to 4:45 p.m. Consultation free.

ARCHITECTS.

HERBERT MATTHEWS, ARCHITECT. W. Fletcher Shepherd (late of Toronto), architect, Duffield block. Phone.

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

REMOVAL — GEORGE CRADDOCK, architect, 461 Talbot.

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

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114, second floor, Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

Auction Sale
On Monday, July 30th, at No. 9 Oxford Street.

Contents of cottage, comprising in part: Parlor furniture, carpets, dining-room and bedroom suites, Oxford baseburner, lawn tent, garden hose and tools. Sale at 10:30. b NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

100 acre farm, being lot 7, con. 2, North Dorchester, north of river. Brick house and good buildings. To be sold at office of London and Western Trusts Company, near corner Dundas and Richmond streets, Saturday, Aug. 11, at 2 o'clock. Splendid farm. Terms easy. See posters or apply to John Bell and Wm. W. Aylesworth, executors, or to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. 91c-ttw

AUCTION SALE AT JONES' AUCTION rooms, on Tuesday, July 31, at 10:30 a.m.—Two pianos, 2 organs, 2 baby carriages, 2 secretaire-bookcases, 1 music stand, 2 revolving front desks, 3-piece drawing-room suite (cost $120), 1 Roman chair, 8 easy chairs (all new), 1 new sofa (cost $80), camera (7x5, complete), 5 sideboards, 2 3 bureaus, 1 wardrobe, 1 office desk, 1 4 bedroom suites, 1 divan, 4 center tables, dining-tables and 5 chairs, 6 hallstands, 1 hall table, 6 sofas, 2 iron beds, springs and mattresses, 1 child's crib, lot bedding, 2 refrigerators, 3 lawn mowers, 1 carpet sweeper, 5 clocks, fine lot pictures, 7 gas stoves, 1 steel range, 1 wire flower stand, lot kitchen utensils, lot bedsteads, 1 showcase, 500 yards carpet, 1 laundry table, 1 mirror, lot chandeliers, glassware, etc. No reserve. J. W. JONES, auctioneer. b

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST rates. Thomas C. Knott, real estate broker, Room 101, Masonic Temple.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rate. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES —M. P. McDonough, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4½ to 5½% on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE MISSES WESTCOTTS' SCHOOL, 441 Ridout street. Terms on application. 91tf

SUMMER SCHOOL—INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION in shorthand, typewriting and bookkeeping. Pupils may join classes any time. Situations secured for graduates. Western Business College, 76 Dundas street. W. C. Coo, principal. ywt

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

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Phone 1010. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 171 Queen's avenue.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh)—Special attention diseases women, children. Office and residence, 461 Waterloo. Phone 258.

DRS. Y. COWEN & HENRY M. COWEN —394 Piccadilly street. Telephone 1528. We have no other city office. xt

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, CORNER Park and Dufferin avenues. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. ERNEST WILLIAMS, 398 DUNDAS —Hours, 11-2, 4-8. Phone 1342.

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW York Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Hospital. Only special work. 109 Maple.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 390 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4, and 6 to 8.

A. B. TAYLOR, M.B., M.D., M.C.P.S. (late of Post-Graduate School, New York)—Physician and surgeon. All diseases treated. Specialty, throat and chest diseases, and diseases of women and children. Office and residence, 445 Piccadilly street, London, Ont. Phone 2263. t

DR. SEPTIMUS THOMPSON, 443 PARK avenue, corner Queen's. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. WEEKES, 426 WATERLOO STREET —Will be absent from this city during June and July.

DR. PINGEL, ELECTRICAL SPECIALIST, 444 Wellington street, London.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., SOUTHEAST corner Dundas and Colborne. Phone 838.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL College Surgeons, and Licentiate Royal College Physicians. Corner Park and Queen's avenues.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F.R.C.S. (ENGLAND)—Returned from Europe and resumed surgical practice. 439 Park avenue. Phone 324.

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

DR. D. H. ARNOTT, 228 QUEEN'S avenue. Hours, 11 to 3:30, 7 to 8. Phone 418.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS. Phone 510. Special attention diseases women and surgery. X-rays.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 829.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET—CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 253 Dundas street. Phone 1721. Wagon calls.

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. Phone 1573.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

INSURANCE.

**E. J. M

London Advertiser.
FOUNDED IN 1863.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175
The London Advertiser Company, Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, London, Ont.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 28.

KIPLING'S LATEST.

On national grounds, and for the sake of a great reputation which has been the pride of the British people, it is a pity that Kipling has chosen to kindle his flame on the altar of faction. The spirit of his latest poem, "South Africa," is unworthy of his genius, and any effect it may have will be for mischief.

The present British Government, as its policy in Egypt and India has shown is alive to its imperial responsibilities. It is dealing in South Africa with a delicate situation, which is aggravated by the passions which Mr. Kipling would arouse to a higher pitch both in South Africa and England. The Imperial Government is attemtping to redeem its promise to confer self-government upon the new South African colonies, but it is confronted by a problem much the same as Lord Durham faced in Canada over sixty years ago. It looks as though many South African patriots, so-called, were tarred with the same stick as the Canadian loyalists who were the worst enemies of the true principles of British liberty which Lord Durham prescribed for this young country, with successful results. His remedy was responsible government and the admission of the subjugated race to political equality. The war in South Africa was waged ostensibly to secure equal rights for British subjects. Can British subjects consistently deny these privileges to the Boers? The latter would be held responsible for the use they made of their freedom under the proposed constitution, and even a Boer government would be under the control of a British governor, who would stand as a guarantee of justice and fair play to both racial elements.

The first contribution of Cape Colony toward the imperial navy was made by a Dutch government, and there is no reason to suppose the Boers would cut their own throats by an abuse of power in the Vaal or Orange River colonies. At any rate the honor of the British people is pledged to the experiment of local autonomy. It affords the only hope for a united South Africa, and the only alternative to a rule based upon military force. The Boers should at least be given a trial before being denied the rights which white men enjoy in other portions of the British Empire.

ARE WE BEING SLOWLY POISONED?

There will not be much left for the human race to eat and drink except water and a crust and a few vegetables, if Mr. Alexander Haig, a writer in this month's National Review, is to be accepted as an authority. This alarmist makes it out that by the accustomed food of civilization we are all, except perhaps the Canadian Secretary of State and his fellow vegetarians, poisoning ourselves, and that the race, while priding itself on its growing longevity, is far from being on the right road. In the estimation of this gentleman it is really no more of a virtue to be a teetotaller than to be an habitual tippler, for tea is a vicious drink, and as for animal food, it is most pernicious in its effects. This is how Mr. Haig argues it all out:

"All stimulants clear the blood of uric acid; they would not be stimulants if they did not do so, and conversely all things that clear the blood of uric acid are stimulants. What is desirable is to get the blood and vital tissues as clear as possible from this substance, and the right way to do this is to cut short the introduction of further poisons from outside and to dissolve and gradually clear out the accumulations already present in the body. The wrong way to do it is to give a further dose of stimulating poison from outside to clear the blood at the cost of producing increased accumulations in the glands and tissues, thus laying up a store certain at some future time to increase the very troubles from which an escape is sought. It must be obvious that there is no safe escape in this direction, that the relief obtained is temporary and becomes ever less, and that the more it is resorted to the greater the ultimate disaster; for stimulation first clears the blood of the obstructing substance, and later on inevitably brings back into the circulation an ever-increasing quantity of the same depressing substance. Hence it follows that no takers of stimulants keep for long at the same dose; the tendency is to constant demand, and therefore the quantity and strength of the tea taken are constantly increasing. In the same way it is well known that those who take laudanum may begin with a few drops and end by taking it from wine glasses, and the moderate drinker insensibly slips into the drunkard. The fact that should act as a warning or danger signal is the insidious manner in which tea lays hold of its victims. It comes as a harmless friend, the comforter in sad and weary hours, literally 'the cup that cheers;' but attempt to give it up, and you then realize, perhaps for the first time, the power of the poison with which you have been playing. Some may comprehend the dangerous influence and resolve to get free at all cost, but a much larger number put the ultimate reckoning off to a future day, when work may be less pressing, or general health in some unexplained manner better, and meanwhile secure a fresh lease of relief as the result of increasing doses of stimulant."

Even the ailment that we have been accustomed to look upon as preeminently the proper thing for believers in vegetarian diet is condemned by this Solon, for he proceeds to argue that

"The race needs stimulants today because when they left their natural food they took to such stimulants as fish, flesh, fowl and eggs, and soon (for reasons which I hope are now quite evident) were compelled to add to these tea, coffee, cocoa, morphine, cocaine, alcohol, tobacco, because of the inevitable consequence that the more stimulant taken the more is required to counteract the secondary depressing effects. Therefore, the first wrong step was relinquishing natural foods, and the second taking those which are stimulants and unnatural, and thus things have gone from bad to worse. The suggestion of living on the natural foods will doubtless excite little but mirth; but, unfortunately, this does not alter the fact that stimulants cannot be adopted in place of food with impunity. It is far beyond a question of likes and dislikes, and is rapidly becoming one of life and death. The national condition today is serious enough, and I have long considered it a matter of grave doubt whether, even if immediate steps were taken, much good could be done. At present we are far even from the first step towards safety; and meanwhile asylums, inebriates' homes, hospitals and prisons are full to overflowing; and the great majority of those outside these institutions know nothing of vigorous health, whilst many diseases are rapidly increasing, and anaemia, neurasthenia, lethargy and degeneration of mind and body are visible in all directions. The nations given over to stimulants are, in fact, like travelers lost in the snow, slowly perishing in the numbing cold. Like them, also, they object very strongly to the attempt to rouse them, and perfer sleep and death, or, in other words, they have lost the power of sound judgment on a matter of the first importance."

This is indeed an awful prospect. But it is not likely that the average man and woman will regard the remedy as worse than the disease if they have to abstain from their accustomed foods, to say nothing of the cup that cheers. There can be no doubt that the whole subject of dietetics, which is intimately related to the physical and moral well being of humanity, has received too little attention. The theory that one should eat what he likes, which is too generally practiced, is responsible for a great deal of mischief. What is needed is rational food reform, but too many people are inclined to run to faddism in this as in other matters. Mr. Haig appears to be an extremist, though there is probably a modicum of truth in what he says. Some day the question will be placed on a sound and scientific basis.

AN OVERWORKED PARLIAMENT.

The British Government will appoint a minister and create a separate department for Wales. These are privileges already enjoyed by Ireland and Scotland. The Government's concession to Wales has an ulterior significance, as it is a recognition, however slight, of the deficiencies of the present legislative system. Another sign of the times is the Scottish home rule resolution, moved by a member from north of the Tweed, Mr. Pirie, who is exasperated by Parliament's neglect of Scottish affairs. Mr. Pirie's resolution is not expected to find serious support in the House, but he represents an organized movement for the creation of a local legislature for Scotland.

The federal idea is gaining ground in Great Britain. The British people have never been enamored of theories of government, but have preferred to let their constitution be shaped by the logic of circumstances. The federal system will come through the pressure of events, which is fast rendering the present legislative union intolerable. The British Parliament must now almost sit continually to keep pace with its work. Most of its time is occupied with parish matters, or matters peculiar to Ireland, Scotland, Wales, or England, which could be handled to better advantage by local bodies corresponding to the provincial legislatures in Canada. The present Government is pledged to some degree of devolution in Irish affairs, and it may be a step toward the reform of the whole legislative machinery of the British Isles.

The House of Commons should be an imperial chamber in fact as well as in name. It cannot fulfill this role and remain encumbered with local legislation as at present.

The will of the late Russell Sage leaves nothing to charity. But his excellent wife may do some good with the miser's money.

The Brantford Expositor says that the city is enjoying rates for power cheaper than those quoted by the Niagara power commission. Will the Expositor please explain how it is done?

Walter Wellman is sending messages by wireless telegraphy to the Chicago Record-Herald, from Dane's Island, 600 miles from the pole. Isn't that as remarkable as finding the pole.

The Government must repudiate the mining deal of the Temiskaming Railway commission, or accept full responsibility. The theory that a body like the Temiskaming Railway commission, controlling large property interests of the people of Ontario, is not responsible to the people of Ontario, through the Legislature, will not be tolerated. The Government is accessory after the fact if it takes no action.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's exclamation "La Duma est morte; vive la Duma!" may have been a blazing indiscretion, but it did credit to the heart of the British Premier. It was the unpremeditated outburst of a Briton to whom freedom is as the breath of his nostrils. It was good sound Liberal doctrine as well.

A RETROSPECT OF PROGRESS.

Life.

The human race, with toil and pain
And pride, accomplishes a lot—
But—will some gifted sage explain
Exactly what?

We do, undoubtedly, progress—
'Tis marvelous, one can't deny—
Still, is it possible to guess
Whither? Or why?

We learn new tricks from day to day;
Of course the theory is correct
That we improve—but who shall say
In what respect?

We were, no doubt, a sight to grieve
The gods; no doubt we're nicer now—
But—can the gods themselves perceive
Precisely how?

PUSH BETTER THAN PULL.

[Brockville Recorder.]

Don't look for a government job, young man! It is very little use when you have it, and these days there is no saying how soon you will lose it. Look for something you can hold on merit, not on pull.

"THINKING MAKES IT SO."

[Milwaukee Journal.]

A man gets it into his head that his heart does not work just right. He worries about it. Worry prevents sleep. It interferes with digestion. There is lack of nourishment; derangement. Each condition aggravates the other. The man is "run down." He is really sick. And in the end there is a case of functional difficulty. The man has real trouble with his heart and other organs. He has brought it about by wrong thinking.

COMPLETELY AT PEACE.

[Sir Frederick Nicholson in the Washington Post.]

India is completely at peace, though there are now quartered along the northern frontier 70,000 British and 140,000 native soldiers.

RULES FOR BARKING DOGS.

[London Standard.]

An order issued by the Hunstanton (Norfolk) Council reads: "Dogs must not bark while trotting along the sea front." The council has instructed the beach officer to make the dogs conform to the rule.

SOUNDS ODD.

[Louisville Courier.]

"And does he avoid church?"
"Oh, religiously."

THAT TROUBLESOME FOG.

[Tit-Bits.]

Minister—I'm sorry to find you coming out of a public house again, Hamish, after all you promised me.

Hamish—Ay, sir, it's wonderful what an awfu' deceivin' thing this mist is! D'ye ken, I went in there the noo thinkin' 'twas the butcher's shop!

DIET FOR THE COMPLEXION.

[Boston Transcript.]

A beauty specialist the other day well versed in the laws of hygiene said: "No wine or spirits, no beer, no tea, plenty of fruit, eating an apple first thing in the morning and a tumbler of water the last thing at night." Plenty of vegetables of the more common sort were recommended as wholesome, such as carrots, cabbage, beet-root, watercress and similar simple fare. White meats, and not too much of them, plenty of fish, are enjoined, and no highly spiced or cooked-up dishes. Above all, we are to pay attention to the bath; a tepid one must be taken daily. A little common vinegar is not bad in it, with sage leaves soaked therein. Some salt is another good thing, and a few drops of tincture of myrrh.

NEW MAN OF PLEASURE.

[M. A. P.]

The well-bred man of pleasure is gradually dying out and giving place to the tearing, rushing, money grabbing, excitement hunting, slangy, mannerless, selfish devotee of horseflesh and chorus girls we meet so often in the drawing-rooms of duchesses and countesses today.

RUSHING THE NEW BOOTS.

[London Evening Standard.]

The floor of the village church at Old Weston, Huntingdonshire, was duly spread with hay yesterday, in pursuance of an ancient custom. The church is dedicated to St. Swithin, and many years ago a donor left a field to the parish clerk on condition that the land was mown immediately before the festival of the patronal saint and the cutting strewn on the floor of the church on feast Sunday. It is supposed that on feast Sundays the parishioners wore new boots, and the hay was intended to deaden the squeaking.

LONG LIVED MINISTERS.

[Boston Transcript.]

The clerical profession seems conducive to longevity. Dr. Howe, of Cambridge, and Dr. March, of Woburn, have just celebrated their hundredth and ninetieth birthdays, respectively, and yesterday the Rev. Dr. Bills, of Pittsfield, died in his ninety-first year.

FORTUNATUS.

[New York Sun.]

Knicker—Has Jones got luck?

Bocker—Yes, he is the kind of a fellow who can sow the wind and reap a cyclone cellar.

MIXED WEATHER IN THE OLD LAND

Torrid Heat and Chilly Winds Open Month.

ROYALTY VISITS THE NORTH

The Shooting at Bisley—Cricket Being Revived—The Legion of Frontiersmen.

London, July 11.—Torrid heat, alternated with chilly winds, has been the order of the weather during the past ten days. The King and Queen are off to the north, where they have had a great reception from the busy working people of that prosperous district which borders the Tyne. King Edward was, as usual, most happy in his answers to the addresses presented him by the different corporations, and the opening of the new King Edward bridge at Newcastle was carried out under the most auspicious circumstances. It is 57 years since King Edward accompanied his royal parents to Newcastle as a little lad of eight years of age. His majesty must see wonderful changes which have taken place since that date, for today 800 trains cross in the 24 hours that high level bridge which is in itself a monument to Stephenson. Their majesties are staying at the great northern residence of the Duke of Northumberland. Their hostess, the duchess, is well-known to many Canadians who have been invited to garden parties at Syon House, their residence near London. The duchess is a sister of the Duke of Argyll and shares with him the desire to bring the colonies in close touch with the motherland. Earl Percy, the eldest son, is the representative in Parliament of West Kensington, and is immensely popular with his constituents.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are enjoying the tail-end of the London season and are daily seen driving about, visiting their many friends, and going from one picture gallery to another. The prince made an admirable speech on the progress of music in England at the prize-giving of the Royal College of Music.

London, as is usual at this time of the year, is simply overrun with foreigners, Americans, French, German, and a number of Spaniards, who have evidently been induced to come to England for the first time, now that their reigning Queen represents the English royal family.

Yesterday a memorial service was held at St. Paul's Cathedral for the Canadians and the Americans who perished in the railway accident at Salisbury. An enormous concourse of people assembled to take part in the impressive service. The American ambassador and a numerous suite, Lord and Lady Strathcona accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Howard and her husband occupied the front seats close to the choir. Among the many Canadians present were Sir Daniel and Lady MacMillan and Sir Charles Tupper, who was greeted by many old friends. There must have been at least two thousand Americans among the congregation, and outside the barriers erected for the holders of tickets were many residents of London, some of them humble working people, who were evidently deeply impressed with the solemn service. There was no sermon. The Archdeacon of London pronounced the blessing and the organist played the "Dead March in Saul," while the congregation remained standing, and then quietly dispersed.

Bisley has, of course, been the center of attraction for all the marksmen throughout the country, and the presence there of the Sikhs from the Malay States has proved a great "draw." The amount of rifle shooting which takes place in England just at present is amazing. There are scores of rifle clubs in the vicinity of London, and Lord Roberts' effort to train the youth of England to shoot straight is already bearing abundant fruit. A Mrs. Chapman, who has appeared at Bisley five or six times before, has made an admirable record this year. She belongs to the South African Rifle Club, and yesterday with the army service rifle she made 34 points at 900 yards in her seven shots.

Cricket at Lord's has drawn the usual number of country cousins to London, and in the early morning before fashionable London bestirs itself you may meet scores of them taking their early canter in the Row or strolling down Piccadilly, the men in tweeds and the women in that unmistakable garb of the "sporty" lady. "Cricket is looking up," said an old batsman yesterday. "Golf has had its day, as I knew it would. Cricket and polo are the only good games for men." One smiled as one remembered the crowded golf links one had passed when returning to London from a week-end visit.

A unique entertainment was given last evening at the Botanic Gardens in aid of the organization fund of the Legion of Frontiersmen, of which Lord Lonsdale is president. There were gathered together, cowboys from Texas and the Argentine, trappers from the Northwest of Canada, scouts from South Africa, and, in fact, members of the "rough and ready fighters" from all over the world. Forty of the London command of the legion gave a realistic presentation of a bivouac, with camp songs and a call to arms. Mingling with these stalwart men were numbers of the best-known members of the dramatic world, who gave performances for the benefit of the audience. There was a pastoral performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and a display of the jiu-jitsu, and fun and frolic on every side. Lord Lonsdale said, in his opening speech, that if the British army must be reduced, there "were others ready to defend the empire,' so one must presume that Texas and Argentine cowboys feel willing to become defenders of the British Empire.

Germany is now experimenting with a new automatic repeating rifle capable of firing five shots in ten seconds. If the tests are successful its adoption by the army is considered probable.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Extraordinary Values In Merchandise You Want Tonight

This lot of store news tells but a *part* of the story. *Hundreds* of our best values are not advertised—particularly during our *July Clearing Sales*, when broken assortments are so greatly in evidence. Values *matchless* in the truest sense of the word.

Our Entire Stock of Men's Straw Hats (all this season's styles). On sale tonight at exactly..... ..... **Half-Price**

40 dozen Men's Fine Cambric Handkerchiefs, large size. Regular 10c each, tonight, 4 for..... **25c**

50 dozen Ladies' Lawn Handkerchiefs with hemstitch border. Worth 5c each, on sale tonight at, 8 for..... **25c**

25 dozen Ladies' Pure Linen Handkerchiefs. Worth 8c each, on sale at per half dozen..... **30c**

25 dozen After-Dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers, Japanese blue decoration. Regular 15c each, tonight only..... **5c**

25 dozen Ladies' Black Cotton Hose (stainless dye), seamless feet, at per pair **15c**

Ladies' Tan and White Lisle Hose, seamless, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, 10, at..... **25c**

75 only Children's Wash Dresses and Suits, white and colored, sizes for children 6 to 16 years; also Baby Dresses in sizes from 1 to 3 years. Regular price 65c to $4.50, on sale TONIGHT AT **1-3 Off** REGULAR PRICE

5 dozen Ladies' Beautiful White Lawn Blouses, handsomely trimmed, newest styles. On sale TONIGHT AT **1-4 Off** REGULAR PRICE

1 Table of Fine Cambric Embroideries and Insertions. Worth 10c and 15c per yard, your choice tonight at, per yard only..... **5c**

15 Ladies' Shirtwaist Suits of duck, chambray, percale and dyed linens, nicely made and trimmed. Worth regular $4.00, on sale at..... **$2.50**

We Will Place on Sale Monday Morning at 9 o'Clock a Remarkable Purchase of

Handsome Lace Waists

At One-Quarter Their Usual Value

Could a sale be more opportune? Did you dream of such possibilities right on the eve of your vacation? Just the sensible, practical out-door waists you want and only one-quarter to pay.

83 only Handsome Lace Waists, champagne color, to be worn over colored foundation. Worth regular $2.00 each, on sale Monday morning at, only..... **50c**

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOWS. NO TELEPHONE ORDERS TAKEN FOR THESE WAISTS

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

MURDER SUSPECT CLEARED

Fritz Constantino Not Man Wanted by Chicago Police.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 27.—Fritz Constantino, the young man who was arrested at Tivoli last week, charged with being the alleged murderer of Mrs. Arthur W. Gentry, of Chicago, on Jan. 6, last, will be discharged from the Dutchess County jail tomorrow morning a free man. Constantino is not the man wanted by the Chicago authorities, although he bear a remarkable resemblance to the murderer.

Arthur W. Gentry, the husband of the murdered woman, saw Constantino early in the day and was impressed with the prisoner's close resemblance to the man who had roomed at his house last January, and had taken the life of his wife.

Mr. Gentry stated that he did not want to make his decision regarding the identity of the man until he had a conversation with him and until the arrival of George G. Scott, a Chicago man, who had been an intimate friend of the man wanted by the Chicago police.

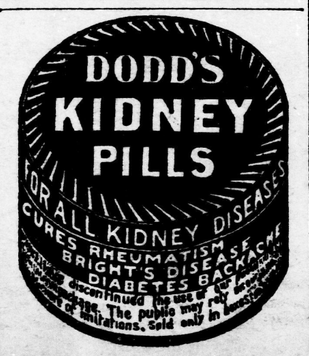
Tonight Mr. Gentry had a long interview with the prisoner. At the conclusion of that interview, Mr. Gentry gave the prisoner a cigar, shook hands with him and said:

"He is not the man."

Tomorrow morning Constantino will be released, and Mr. Gentry and Detective Sergeant Sheehan, of Chicago, will return home.

A citizeny of Salisbury, Mo., who manufactures poisoned wheat for rodents, was awakened one night recently by a mouse biting him on the ear. The local paper says the rodent read his poisoned wheat advertisement and bit him for revenge.

Dr. Douglas Hyde, the famous Celtic scholar, in the course of a recent address at the University of California, claimed, on the authority of eminent German and Italian scholars, that "Ireland taught Europe the art of rhyming." He said further: "The earliest recorded rhymes in Europe are those in Latin, written by Augustine. He composed them while surrounded by a Celtic-speaking people in the south of Gaul. In the year 750 A. D. we find the Irish people making perfect and elaborate rhymes. It was not done in other countries for two centuries later."



The "Tin-Can Age" Calls for a Tin-Can Stomach. Have you got one? If not, eat

SHREDDED WHEAT

The cleanest, purest, most nutritious cereal food made. Contains all the strength-giving elements of the whole wheat in digestible form.

MADE IN CANADA of Choicest Ontario Wheat.
Send for the "Vital Question Cook Book," postpaid.
CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT CO., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.
Toronto Office, 32 Church Street.

DOMINION DeFOREST WIRELESS TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Object of the Company

This Company proposes to build and operate stations at all important points in the Dominion of Canada, and do general commercial telegraphic business between their own stations as well as between stations in the United States and elsewhere.

It will also build and operate stations on both the Atlantic and Pacific Coast for the transmission of messages abroad. It will erect and operate stations along all the important rivers, gulfs and lakes as well as the sea coasts, and will equip vessels with wireless telegraph instruments, keeping them in touch with their home office until their destination has been reached.

Stations Now in Operation

With a good commercial business between Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec and Toronto.

Among our customers are the principal newspapers of the above cities, together with the leading Corporations, Banks, Business Firms and individuals who have tested the system and have declared it equal if not superior to the wire lines.

Rates and Offices

Our rates in Ontario and Quebec are 20 per cent less than the wire lines, and our offices are located in the following places:

MONTREAL—23 Board of Trade Building, Telephone, Main 913.
OTTAWA—40 Sparks street, Telephone 3054; Parliament Buildings.
QUEBEC—28 St. Louis street, Telephone 48; 98 St. Peter street, Telephone 139; Parliament Buildings.
TORONTO—62 Victoria street, Telephone, Main 6683.

Stations are now under construction at Haileybury, New Liskeard, Cobalt, Sault Ste. Marie and the Magdalen Islands (located in the Gulf of St. Lawrence). The last named station will be the most powerful station in the world and will be used for

Trans-Atlantic Service

We beg to emphasize the fact that the De Forest Company is the first to have established unbroken telegraphic communication across the Atlantic without the intervention cables. The above named station will have a capacity of sending and receiving 50,000 words per day, which at 13 cents per word (the present cable rate is 25 cents per word) would give a revenue of about $2,000,000, one-half of which will go to the Company and one-half to the

THE DeFOREST SYNDICATE OF ENGLAND

CAPITAL STOCK $1,200,000 00.

This Company is capitalized exceedingly low, and no bonds, no indebtedness and no preferred stock.

Bound to Advance

We consider it certain that the stock will promptly and rapidly advance to a much higher figure. One million two hundred thousand dollars is a trifling capitalization for a company which can supply the world with telegraphic news as expeditiously and more reliably than the wire or cable, and at a cost of installment and operation equal to the merest fraction of the cost of a wire or cable system.

The Bank pays you 3½ per cent on your deposits and then invest them in the telegraph, telephone and cable stock and receive large dividends.

Why not receive those dividends yourself. It is your money that earns them.

Shares $6.00 Each

And they bear interest at 6 per cent per annum payable quarterly, and there is every reason to believe that the Company will be paying 50 per cent in a short time.

These securities offer the greatest opportunity in the world to wide awake investors.

Invest now while you have the oportunity at $6.

We will be pleased to send you a prospectus, business endorsement or any other information you may desire concerning the Company, or you can remit direct to us by money order, check or registered letter and we will have the shares issued and forwarded to you at once.

THOS. C. KNOTT, Room 101 Masonic Temple, London.

A Glass of Iced
"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA
Will Be Found Most Beneficial This Warm Weather.
LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.
AT ALL GROCERS.

LOVERS SUICIDE

Girl's Parents Blocked Marriage and Tragedy Results.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 27.—Clasped in each other's arms, each wearing each other's picture, the bodies of Gustave Kathe, aged 19 years, and Ella Miller, aged 18, were found tonight floating in the Delaware River. After having striven for four years to gain the consent of the girl's parents to marriage, they made a suicide compact, announced it, and then carried it out.

Miss Miller's playing of a piano was a feature of a concert Tuesday night, but before the applause had died away, she was slipping away to meet her sweetheart and die with him. She had already written a note announcing her determination to her mother.

Kathe's conduct was as remarkable. He instructed a friend what undertaker to secure and laid stress upon a request that eighteen American Beauties be laid on his coffin. Miss Miller was 18, he explained. Kathe then went to a bank, drew $70, returned to the neighborhood, and bought cigars for all the men he knew and candy for all the women. Then he joined Miss Miller and both jumped into the river.

NOT FROM CHICAGO.

London, July 28.—A sixpence of the reign of Charles I. was found in the stomach of a bullock killed recently by a Yarmouth butcher.

MRS. HARTJE ATTACKED

Defendent in Notorious Case Roughly Handled in the Street.

Pittsburg, July 27.—Just after leaving the court room following the adjournment of the hearing of the Hartje divorce suit, Mary Scott Hartje, respondent in the case, was attacked by an unknown man on the street.

Despite the crowd about the court house the man made good his escape, although he was pursued. Mrs. Hartje left the building accompanied by Mrs. Alexander W. Slocum.

The women were on their way to the office of John M. Freeman, Mrs. Hartje's counsel. They had gone but a few steps from the court house when a man, having the appearance of a mill worker, thrust out his arm, and grabbing Mrs. Hartje, dragged her across the pavement, saying, "Mary, come with me." Screaming with fright, Mrs. Hartje managed to escape from the man, and found refuge in Mr. Freeman's office.

Today was the first since the hearing began that Mrs. Hartje has appeared on the street unaccompanied by detectives.

YORKSHIRE CHORUS FOR GERMANY.

London, July 28.—Arrangements for the appearance of 300 singers from Leeds and Sheffield in Germany, in September next, are practically complete, and the rehearsals have begun. Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius" and "The Messiah" will be given.

Advertiser Patterns

Designed by Martha Dean.



A Shirtwaist Slip (6483)

The fashion for wearing a delicate color beneath the lingerie blouse has made necessary the silk or muslin slip. The effect of this is most fetching, and every woman and girl should own several. These plain under-waists are not cheap when purchased ready-made, as many a woman has found, and they are very easily made, if one will but devote just a little time to their making. The pattern shown is excellent because of its simplicity and freedom from all unnecessary fussiness. The pleat, which extends over the sleeve at the shoulder, to provide extra fullness, is practical, because it broadens the shoulder line, and helps to hold out the blouse beneath. The sleeve may be ended at the elbow if desired. In the medium size the pattern calls for 2⅝ yards of 36-inch goods. Sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER:

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

No. .....Street .....

Town .....Province.....

Measurement—Waist ..... Bust .....

Age (if child's or miss' pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark, 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than four days, from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postal order. Do not send stamps.

ADDRESS PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

GAVE HER LIFE FOR CHILDREN

Devoted Mother Starves to Death That Her Little Ones May Live.

Philadelphia, July 27.—Facing starvation, that her children might not know the pangs of hunger, Mrs. Elizabeth De Feo offered herself a voluntary sacrifice on the altar of mother love, and was found in a dying condition from lack of nourishment yesterday, in a bare third-story room at No. 1015 South street. Cowering beside the dying woman were the five children for whom she had denied herself food, all in a famished condition, despite their parent's heroic devotion. The family's desperate straits were revealed through the feeble cries of the starving children, but aid came too late to save the self-sacrificing mother.

The story of the family's destitution is one of high lights and shadow. Back of the mother's pathetic end in the squalid South street lodgings is a record of marital infidelity, from which the woman reaped the prophetic wages of sin—death. She was reduced to the miserable circumstances in which her life ebbed away by the cruel desertion of the man for whom she had discarded her good name and a husband's love.

In spite of the extremity to which she had been brought, the woman never sought aid, and would have perished with her misery hidden from all eyes had it not been for the wailings of her little ones. Their pitiful cries early yesterday morning attracted the attention of Eramo Felosa, who keeps a fruit store in the building, part of which is also occupied by his family. He investigated and found Mrs. De Feo almost at her last gasp, and the children too weak to do little more than utter feeble whinings. The oldest of the family, a boy of 15, was almost as far gone as his mother, both being unconscious.

Felosa was shocked by the pitiable appearance of the inmates of the room, the mother and oldest boy being reduced to mere skeletons, while the others, two boys, aged 13 and 5 years, a girl, aged 10, and an infant 4 months old, were in a state of emaciation which indicated that they were sinking under the pangs of hunger.

The police were notified and Dr. Loder, the district physician, was summoned. The doctor looked at the woman and shook his head.

"Starving to death," was his compassionate utterance.

He tried to revive the mother and oldest boy, but failing, ordered their removal to the Pennsylvania hospital. Before the ambulance arrived the woman's feeble hold on life relaxed and the vital spark fluttered out. The son was taken to the hospital and survived sufficiently to sketch the family's sufferings. He had eaten nothing since Tuesday and could not recall when his mother had last partaken of food. Some of the other children said they had not seen her eating anything in weeks. What little food the family obtained all went to the younger members. The oldest boy, emulating his mother, had abstained from eating so that the little ones might have all the more.

From the disjointed stories of the children, it appeared that Michael De Feo, with whom their mother had come to this city early in the year, and whose name she assumed, had deserted them about two months ago, or shortly after the birth of the youngest child. From the time of his disappearance, the family had great difficulty in obtaining enough to give them a bare living. The oldest boy had work for a time at $4 a week, most of which went for the rent at $7 50 a month, but he lost his position and finally through weakness was unable to be of any help. He is in a serious condition from lack of food, and is suffering with a fever, thought to be typhoid.

In spite of their troubles, the family gave no hint of the situation to their neighbors. The woman had not been downstairs for several weeks, but the younger children had passed in and out each day. They never mentioned about being hungry or that their mother was ill. When food was given to them yesterday, they ate ravenously.

BOMB-THROWING IN NEW YORK.

New York, July 27.—Six men were injured tonight by the explosion at Sixteenth street and Third avenue of a bomb believed to have been thrown from an elevated railway train. The explosion occured in a group of about 100 plumbers who were standing in front of Teutonia Hall, waiting for a meeting to begin. All the injured, who sustained cuts and bruises from fragments of the bomb, were taken to Bellevue Hospital.

THE BOUNDARY LINE.

Ottawa, July 27.—An advance party of surveyors, under charge of Messrs. C. D. Lyon, O. Sills, Kenny and Burns, left Ottawa for West Stewartstown, N. H., to resurvey the boundary line between Quebec, New Hampshire and Vermont. Mr. Bailer, of the American Government, was also a member of the party, and will take them through Maine, along the border. Every 25 years or so the old iron posts become rusty and have to be replaced with new granite pillars or new iron posts. A box car of stone pillars and surveying instruments accompanied the party.

Liver and Kidneys
It is highly important that these organs should properly perform their functions.
When they don't, what lameness of the side and back, what yellowness of the skin, what constipation, bad taste in the mouth, sick headache, pimples and blotches, and loss of courage, tell the story.
The great alterative and tonic
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Gives these organs vigor and tone for the proper performance of their functions, and cures all their ordinary ailments. Take it.

SAGE'S MILLIONS GO TO THE WIDOW

Of the $80,000,000 Not a Cent Left for Charitable Purposes.

New York, July 27. — Except for a few small bequests, the fortune of Russell Sage is left to the widow. There is no charitable bequest in the will.

Each of Mr. Sage's nephews and nieces is left $25,000. There is also a bequest of $10,000 to Mrs. Sage's sister, Mrs. Chapin, now deceased. The section bequeathing the bulk of the estate to Mrs. Sage reads that she is "to have and hold the same absolutely and forever.' The executors of the will are: Mrs. Sage, Dr. J. P. Munn, for many years Mr. Sage's physician, and Charles W. Osborne, who has had charge of Mr. Sage's office in this city.

The will contains a section forfeiting the bequest if any beneficiary objects to the probate of the will or directly or indirectly contests it. There is nothing in the document to indicate the value of the estate.

A section reads:

"Should any of the beneficiaries under this will, other than my said wife, object to the probate thereof or in any wise directly or indirectly contest or aid in contesting the same or any of the provisions thereof, or the distribution of my estate, thereunder, then, and in that event, I annul any bequest herein made to such beneficiary, and it is my will that such beneficiary shall be absolutely barred and cut off from any share in my estate."

While there was nothing in the will to show the value of Mr. Sage's estate, attorneys for Mrs. Sage estimate it at between $70,000,000 and $80,000,000, of which amount about $30,000,00 is outstanding in loans.

THE ONTARIO CROPS

Reports Indicate That It Will Be Fairly Good This Year.

Toronto, July 27. — The latest crop bulletin received from the department of agriculture is as follows:

According to the reports of the crop correspondents of the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association, located in all parts of the Province, crops as a whole are looking well.

Onions will be a fair crop in spite of the maggots, which did a great deal of damage early in the season. In most sections they will be a fair crop, in some sections exceptionally good.

Beans will be a very light crop throughout the Province. In many sections they are a complete failure owing to blight and anthracnose.

Potatoes on low land have been suffering from the rot, and any considerable fall of rain will do a great deal of damage.

Around Leamington early cucumbers will be a lighter crop than usual owing to cool, wet weather.

Melons are doing fairly well, but the crop will be late this year.

Around Chatham onions will be a large crop. A frost did considerable damage around Scotland, Ont., to cucumbers; the second planting will be a large crop.

Around Niagara Falls vegetables have matured more rapidly than usual in other seasons.

Early tomatoes will be an enormous crop.

In sections around Toronto and Kingston reports show beans have been badly damaged. At Kingston onions have been largely ruined by the blight.

Real Estate Transfers

The Western Real Estate Exchange reports the sale off their list of the following property during the past two weeks:

Alex Kerr's 100-acre farm in the township of Stephenson, district of Muskoka, sold.

John Butham's house and lot in the town of Kingsville, county of Essex.

Charles Crandall's 27-acre farm in the township of Mersea, county of Essex, sold.

William H. Hooker's 63-acre farm in the township of Mersea, county of Essex, sold.

Oliver Ransom's 100-acre farm in the township of Harwich, county of Kent, sold.

Alex Cameron's 100-acre farm in the township of Vespra, county of Simcoe, sold.

J. S. Sisson's 86-acre farm in the township of Vespra, county of Simcoe.

Vacant lot on Richmond street, London, sold.

Gordon Iler's 55-acre farm in the township of Colchester South, county of Essex, sold.

John T. Bloom's 100-acre farm in the township of Dawn, county of Lambton, sold.

Twenty acres of Harvey Cragg's farm, in the township of Camden, county of Kent.

James Armstrong's house and lot in the town of Sarnia, sold.

John Tooze's 70-acre farm in the township of Brantford, county of Brant, sold.

Mrs. Muxworthy's house and lot No. 266 Burwell street, London, sold.

A. E. Payne's house and lot No. 330 Grey street, London, sold.

Mrs. Watson's house and lot, city of St. Catharines, sold.

Thirty acres of A. B. Hoover's farm, township of Dunn, county of Haldimand.

James A. Hobbs' 100-acre farm, township of London, county of Middlesex, sold.

George Nelles' and Edgar B. Smith's 100-acre farm, township of Sombra, county of Lambton, exchanged.

Albert J. Fulton's 50-acre farm, township of Dawn, county of Lambton, exchanged.

David Borland's house and lot, city of Woodstock, sold.

House and lot No. 70 Albion street, city of London, sold.

C. F. Prettie's 105-acre farm, township of Westminster, county of Middlesex, sold.

House and lot No. 11 Napier street, city of London, sold.

HEALTHY HAIR FOR ALL
BY USING
NEWBRO'S
HERPICIDE

It is now possible for everyone to have healthy and rich-looking hair, by using Newbro's Herpicide, the ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the dandruff germ."

The presence of the dandruff germ in the scalp causes first, dull, brittle and lusterless hair, with later, dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. All these disagreeable symptoms will disappear, and the hair grow as nature intended, if the dandruff germ is destroyed and kept out of the scalp. Don't wait for chronic baldness for it is incurable.

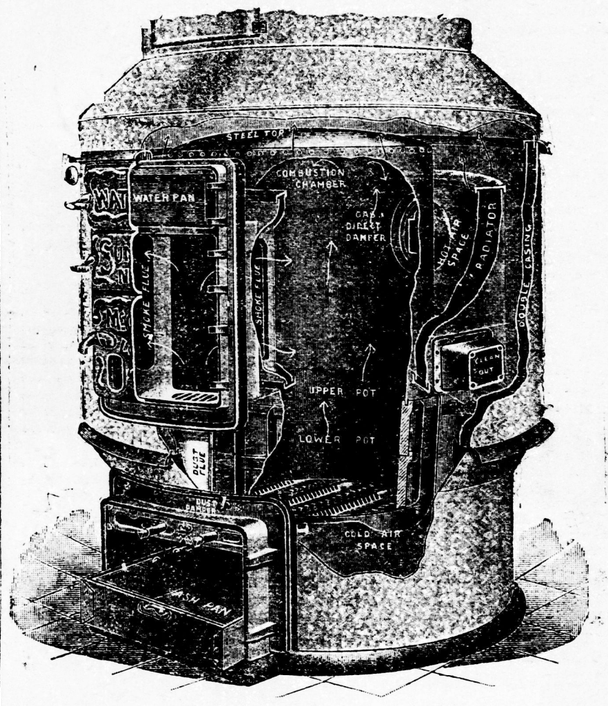
FOR HOT WEATHER.—On account of its antiseptic action, Herpicide is an absolute necessity during the summer months. Dried sebaceous matter, perspiration and other impurities thrown out by the sweat glands clog up the pores of the scalp and offer an inviting field for microbic development. Herpicide opens the pores of the scalp and keeps it clean, pure and wholesome. It relieves Prickly Heat and stops itching of the scalp almost instantly.

"I canot speak too highly of Newbro's Herpicide, it keeps my hair and scalp in excellent condition."
(Signed), MRS. NETTIE KARBACH.
Omaha, Neb.



AT DRUG STORES Send 10c in stamps to Herpicide Co., Dept. N, Detroit, Mich., for a sample.
C. McCALLUM & CO., SPECIAL AGENTS.

SUNSHINE FURNACE



HOW IS YOUR FURNACE CONSTRUCTED?

You want a furnace that is constructed on scientific lines—one that will extract every atom of heat from the fuel and send it through the house, not up the chimney.

The SUNSHINE is the result of more than 56 years in successful furnace building—it is in use from Halifax to Vancouver, and is giving satisfaction everywhere.

Will burn any kind of fuel, is easy to run, solidly built, wastes no heat, and is everything that a good, clean, modern furnace ought to be.

Write for our free booklet telling all about the "SUNSHINE" furnace.

For Sale by W. Stevely & Son, 362 Richmond St.
J. A. Brownlee, 385-387 Talbot St.

McClary's
LONDON. TORONTO. MONTREAL. WINNIPEG. VANCOUVER. ST. JOHN. HAMILTON



Hollow Concrete Building Blocks

The marvelous development in this class of building material has been retarded by the inferior product being produced and sold. The fault is in the making and not in the art.

Contractors who desire to build up a permanent business will do well to investigate the merits of the "Ideal" *Face Down* Machine.

Approved by architects and contractors everywhere as being the perfect machine for making Hollow Building Blocks.

Largest seller and greatest number in use in the United States.

Simplicity, Adaptability, Durability, Rapidity.

Now being manufactured under Canadian patents in a Canadian factory. Write for information.

IDEAL CONCRETE MACHINERY CO., 125 York St., London, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushion and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 693 Richmond street. Phone 997.

There's only one thing harder than being asked to explain and that's explaining.

Did you ever see a free show that didn't have some kind of collection attached to it?

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing 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 DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Fifteen or twenty lions suddenly raided the town of Chorumo, in British Central Africa, the other evening at dusk and killed and ate eleven persons. The other inhabitants fled in their canoes, and the lions prowled through deserted streets.

The King of Saxony receives $875,000 a year for ruling over his kingdom, while the Grand Duke of Baden only gets an emolument of $400,000.

FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR PIRATE LOOT

Expedition Failed in Attempt to Find Hidden Treasure.

WAS SECRET OF DYING SAILOR

Supposed To Have Been Buried on Alboran Island in the Early Part of Last Century.

Gibraltar, July 28.—The yacht Alkelda, commanded by her owner, Captain Gage, has just returned from a treasure hunt in the island of Alboran, in the Mediterranean, opposite Melilla. The search arose from a statement made to T. C. McMichael, of Brighton, by an old army man, who had a secret confided to him when a boy to the effect that treasure worth $5,000,000 was buried by pirates on the island in 1832. Nothing, however, was found.

Captain Gage and Mr. McMichael were accompanied by Colonel Lewis, Captain English, R. N.; Captain Chaplain, R. A.; the Hon. Alister Campbell and Messrs. J. E. Browne and E. S. Hopkinson.

The following account of the expedition is supplied by a reporter who accompanied it:

"On June 10, the schooner Alkeda, R. Y. S., 140 tons, owned by Captain Gage, sailed from Plymouth to Gibraltar.

"We had picked a crew of six Cornish fishermen and a young mate from the mercantile marine, and we were commanded by Captain Long, who had been many years in the service of Captain Gage. A cook, two stewards and a forecastle hand completed the ship's company, and the fortunate guests who had been invited for the cruise were Colonel D. T. Lewis, Captain English, and Captain A. Campbell.

"The object of the expedition was a treasure hunt, and the information we depended on was, briefly, this:

"A few years ago a friend who owned house property in Yorkshire had to press one of his tenants for rent.

"This tenant, a retired army captain, who was getting on in years, told the proprietor that in his soldiering days he had a private named Robinson as a servant, and that in return for some kindness, Robinson had told him that when quite a lad he had gone to sea and had served as a cabin boy in a merchant ship called the Young Constitution. He soon found out that the ship was a pirate, and was carrying on its nefarious business off the coast of Jamaica.

The Pirates' Fight.

"In 1832, he said, British men-of-war were on the lookout for the Young Constitution, and being laden with jewels and gold to the value of fully a million pounds, the captain decided to leave the West Indies and make a course for the Mediterranean.

"They were chased by two British frigates, but, being favored with fair winds and fortunate fogs, they passed safely through the Straits of Gibraltar.

"Here the pirate captain lost his bearings. He had no charts of the Mediterranean, and no knowledge of the coast. Before long they hove in sight of a small island, which they found to be uninhabited and waterless.

"They packed their treasure in two great copper boilers and landed them at the southeastern corner of the island. It took ten men to get the treasure on shore, and they buried it close to the landing place eight or nine feet deep, and then sailed away to the nearest port to get water, provisions, and charts.

"Later on," said Robinson, "they came in with two unarmed vessels, which they could not resist robbing and scuttling.

"They were caught rehanded, and everyone except Robinson was hanged at the yardman. Robinson was now the only living person who knew of the treasure, and he kept the secret until he confided in his master.

"The captain was forgiven his debt in exchange for the secret of the buried million.

"The proprietor was an old man, and not in robust health, so he waited to realize the fortune that lay hidden in the Island of Alboran, 140 miles from Gibraltar, until his son was grown up.

"After the usual negotiations with a city firm a small syndicate was formed and an expedition planned. Capt. Gage fitted up his yacht and undertook to convey the syndicate from Gibraltar to Alboran and back ,and to assist in the search.

"We sailed from Plymouth on June 10, and with fair winds and two days of calm we arrived at Gibraltar on the 19th. The syndicate was not due until the 26th, and so we made expeditions to Algeciras and Cadiz.

"It was thought advisable to engage an interpreter to go with us to Alboran, as there is a lighthouse on the island, and it would be necessary to explain to the keeper what we were landing on his island for. It was thought better to say we were prospecting for oil.

"When the syndicate arrived we set sail without delay, but the wind faded away, and we were becalmed in a very choppy sea. The current set us to the southward, and in a day or two we were in sight of the Riff coast. Luckily we were well armed and the Riff pirates did not attack us.

"With the help of the motor launch we towed the yacht for some hours, and then the wind came, and at 5 a.m. on June 30 we dropped anchor in eight fathoms of water on the southeastern side of the treasure island.

Welcomed By Natives.

"Everyone hurried on deck when the anchor chain was heard rushing through the hawse pipes, and as we looked through our glasses we made the landing place just as described in Robinson's account.

"But now the island was no longer uninhabited. There was a lighthouse and a larger barrack-like building round its base, and we saw seven men and several boys and women.

"Two boats put off. The men, who were of very superior class, offered up some rock cod for sale, while we offered them Spanish wine, and stuffed the boys with biscuits, bread and butter, and fruit. After breakfast we all landed in the cutter.

"Two of the most diplomatic, accompanied by the interpreter, went up to the lighthouse, and gave a plausible reason for our arrival with picks and shovels and iron bars, while the rest of the party began to prospect for the place where the treasure was hidden.

"We soon found a second landing place which was more accurately at the southeastern part of the island, but not at the corner. Here was a natural jetty of flat rock, with almost a couple of fathoms of water, and a steep path up the face of the cliff. An old wire rope was suspended from the top.

"The general idea was that this was the natural landing that had existed when the island was uninhabited, and that the one which we had used was made when the lighthouse was built.

"However, we tried at every conceivable place to find soil or sand deep enough to bury treasure in, and nowhere could we find a spot. The soil was not more than three feet thick,and then we came on solid rock. For three days we dug a cut through sand heaps and probed with pointed iron rods, but all to no purpose, and on July 2 a gale sprang up, and we had to sail away, but not before every member of the expedition was satisfied that there was no treasure in Alboran."

JOLLY WEEK FOR STRATFORD

Old Boys' Reunion from August 4 to 11 — Lots of Music and Games.

The reunion of Stratford and Perth County Old Boys, which is to be held at Stratford from Aug. 4 to 11, promises to be one of the most successful events of the kind ever put on in Ontario. For months past energetic committees have been at work laying plans for the affair and it is now assured that thousands of visitors will throng the Classic City during the week commencing Aug. 4. Features in connection with the reunion will be the electrical decoration of the city, the immense Old Boys' Carnival covering five acres of crowded tent shows, the splendid fireworks display, the long programme of sports which extends over three days, and in connection with which liberal prizes are offered, the mailes' long parade on Monday, Aug. 6, the visit of the Twenty-first Essex Fusiliers from Windsor on Wednesday, Aug. 8, the presence of Hardy, the greatest high wire artist in the world, balloon ascensions, baseball games, fun and frolic of all kinds. The city will be given over to merriment and it is certain that for the person who is looking for a good time Stratford is the place to which to go. There are single fare rates on all railways in Ontario. Write the Secretary, Box 781, for a programme or see the advertisements and bills.

NEW YORK EXCURSIONS.

Aug. 16 is the date of the West Shore excursion from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo to New York. Rate $9, round trip. Tickets good returning up to and including Aug. 30. Tickets will give privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers in either or both directions between Albany and New York, without extra charge. New York Central, "America's Greatest Railroad," will run a 15-day excursion on Aug. 28. Rate, $10 25, round trip, from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo. Full particulars from L. Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto.

86g zxvtywt

A National Necessity.

The growing interdependence of the provinces of this Dominion must be apparent to all. The product of one is a necessity for another. Not alone are the eyes of the eastern provinces, but those of every country in the world, directed to the almost phenomenal wheat producing qualities of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Every hamlet, concession and side line in Ontario has contributed to the settlement of these fertile western provinces. Th crops, according to the governmental reports for this season, if safely harvested and garnered, will far surpass previous years in quality and quantity.

It is estimated 20,000 farm laborers will be required from the older provinces in assisting in the harvest of their wealth. The sons of the west are now urgently appealing to the parental and patriotic instincts of the farmers of the east to send every strong, able-bodied man they can to aid them in this work of national importance.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has made the wonderful growth of the west possible. In the saving of the wheat and other crops, the interest of Canada and the Canadian Pacific are identical. The latter is Canada's national highway. It has announced that on Aug. 14, 17 and 22, it will transport from different territories in the east farm laborers to the Canadian Northwest at the nominally low rate of twelve dollars; in fact, this national highway is offering an inducement to European farm laborers by making an exceptionally low rate over its Atlantic steamship service in connection with its railway lines. It now remains for the Ontario farmer to show his pride in the growth of his nation by co-operating with the Canadian Pacific in sending every available able-bodied man he can to the west. 91-utx

EARL GREY AT ST. JOHNS.

St. Johns, Nfld., July 27.—Earl Grey and Countess Grey, with their suites, have arrived here after an enjoyable trip across the island. A large crowd was at the railway station at the time of their arrival.

A half-holiday was observed. Shipping in the harbor was elaborately decorated. The Earl and Countess Grey attended the Catholic orphanage festival, where they were welcomed by Archbishop Howley and prominent clergy and laymen of all creeds. Five thousand persons attended the festival. The city was extensively illuminated. Lord and Lady Howick and Lady Evelyn Grey spent yesterday and a part of today securing a fine catch of salmon.

PILES Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

PRINCE MURAT KILLED BY AUTO

Eldest Son of Louis Napoleon Meets Accidental Death at Carlsbad.

Munich, July 29. — Prince Eugene Murat was killed today by the overturning of his automobile while he was on the way to Carlsbad.

Prince Eugene Murat was the eldest son of Prince Louis Napoleon Murat, brother of Prince Joachim, and was born at the Chateau of Brevannes on Jan. 19, 1875. He was a descendant of that French cavalry officer who became one of Napoleon's great leaders, a marshal of France and King of Naples, and who married Marie Caroline, sister of Napoleon, in the year 1800. In the effort to save his kingdom Joachim Murat intrigued with the emperor's enemies in 1813, but was deserted by the Bourbons and ended by being captured and shot.

One son of Joachim Murat came to America, married a niece of Washington, and died in 1847; the other son, Napoleon Lucien Charles, returned to France, and in 1853 was recognized as a member of the imperial family.

Prince Eugene, by reason of his descent from the sister of Napoleon, was a relative of Mr. Bonaparte, the secretary of the United States navy, who is a descendant of Jerome Bonaparte, Napoleon's brother.

BALFOUR ON SOUTH AFRICA

Sees a Peril in Giving Same Freedom as Other Colonies.

London, July 27.—Introducing remarks on the South African question in a speech at Albert Hall tonight Mr. Balfour said the party would rather forego the office in this generation than say anything to retard the progress and safety of the dominions beyond the seas. They would ill deserve the name of an imperial party were it not so, but he saw only danger in the course the Government seemed to decide upon of granting South Africa with its predominant Boer population, the same freedom of government "we gladly and safely give the great friendly populations like Canada, Australia and New Zealand."

BIG SHOW WILL BE HERE

Barnum & Bailey Coming With New Circus Acts and Sensational Thrillers.

The Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth will exhibit in London, Thursday, August 16, and an arenic entertainment of more than unusual interest may be anticipated with confidence. The character of the performance is indicated by the comment of the press, which has been unanimous in declaring that all previous records of magnitude and novelty have been surpassed this year.

Although it is announced, a few of last season's most notable acts have been retained, the performance is in the main, a new one, and many feature acts, never before presented in this country, are given prominence in the very comprehensive program.

Among this season's most notable announcements are a new military spectacle, allegorically portraying the closing days of the Russo-Japanese war in Manchuria and the triumph of "Peace;" three distinct sensations, in one of which an automobile, driven by a beautiful French woman, turns a complete somersault in mid-air; a great circus company of 300 European and American artists, who present the latest achievements in riding, acrobatic and aerial daring; several troops of remarkably trained horses; an exciting battle scene,presented by the central group of the three great herds of elephants; an entirely new hippodrome, with genuine Kentucky racing stock and jockeys of international reputation, and a largely augmented Zoo of rare wild beasts.

"The standard set by the public for the Barnum & Bailey circus," said a representative of the big show, "places a responsibility upon the management that is accepted with all the untiring effort and heavy expense that it involves. What the public will accept, and, perhaps applaud, in a smaller show, will not suffice when judging of the Barunm & Bailey Greatset Show on Earth. The public has learned to look to this big institution for all that is newest and most novel in the line of arenic entertainment, and in order to justify this expectation and to satisfy the demand for new sensations, an expensive staff of foreign agents, with offices in nearly all the leading capitals of the world, has to be maintained. The duty of these foreign agents is to keep in touch with every new developement in the foreign circus world, to engage any and everything of a novel sensational character worthy of importation and to make absolutely certain that the Barnum & Bailey circus shall be the first to introduce the big foreign acts to the American public.

"The result of the show's foreign service is especially noticeable this year. More novel features than have ever before been seen in a single entertainment crowd each other in the program, while, I am sure, this season's thrilling aerial automobile and bicycle acts will repeat in this city the startling sensation they have created in every other city where they have been presented. It may also be incidentally interesting to the local public to know that the comprehensive seating scheme originated by this show is still continued, and that everyone purchasing an admission ticket is entitled to a footrest seat."

Parades have been entirely eliminated by the Barnum & Bailey circus.

Motor-boats of all sorts are becoming more and more numerous on the Venetian canals, threatening to displace the old-time gondola. The gondoliers are much disturbed. In a dispute between two of them and two electric launch men the latter were stabbed, one fatally.

Sympathy that has relation to the stomach is very comforting.

Steal a moment from the busy day to sip a little cup of

Blue Ribbon Tea

It will refresh and add new strength to the energies.

BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to $1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS.

Diamond Wheatlets

Is not only the purest and most nutritious breakfast food in the market, but it is the most easily prepared, cooked to perfection in two minutes.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Manufactured by

HUNT BROS., = CITY MILLS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

FARM LABORERS

To Manitoba and Saskatchewan

1906 $12 for the going trip. $18 additional for the return ticket, under conditions as below.

—GOING DATES—

AUG. 14 Stations south of, but not including main line, Toronto to Sarnia, including Toronto.

AUG. 17 Main line Toronto to Sarnia and stations north, except north of Cardwell Junction and Toronto on North Bay Section.

AUG. 22 From all points Toronto and east to and including Sharbot Lake and Kingston, and north of Toronto and Cardwell Junction on North Bay and Midland Divisions.

One way second class tickets will be sold to Winnipeg only.
Representative farmers, appointed by Manitoba and Saskatchewan Governments, will meet laborers on arrival at Winnipeg.
Free transportation will be furnished at Winnipeg to points where laborers are needed.
A certificate is furnished when each ticket is purchased, and this certificate, when executed by farmer, showing that laborer has worked thirty days or more, will be honored from that point for a second class ticket back to starting point in Ontario, at $18 .0, prior to Nov. 1st, 1906.
Tickets will be issued to women as well as to men, but will not be issued at half fare to children.
Tickets are good only on special Farm Laborers' trains.

For full particulars see nearest C.P.R. ticket agent, or write C. B. Foster, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

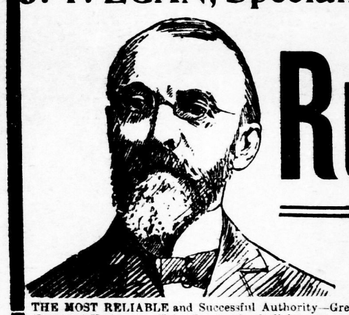
88n-xt

SEE DATES BELOW.

COMING TO OUR TOWN

Established 1866. Over 30 Years of Success in Toronto, Ont.

J. Y. EGAN, Specialist, 192 West King St. P.O. 539, Toronto.



Rupture

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hernia (Rupture) Varicocele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple—Remember neglect often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not despond or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated failures consider your case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very time you should consult me as my reputation has been made in curing hopeless (so-called) cases.

LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

MEN OF ALL AGES SUFFER from this terrible affliction in some way. There is no other affliction to which man is heir that so completely unfits him for the duties or pleasures of life as Varicocele.

The universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated—leading to impotency, nervous debility, wasting, stricture, lumbago, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to allow this insidious affliction to sap away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time-afflicted, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my Biotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer you here.

SPECIALIST WILL VISIT:

LONDON, GRIGG HOUSE, SATURDAY, ALL DAY AND EVENING AUGUST 4

Consult specialist early. One day only.

91k-tzyw



PROF. DORENWEND

Of TORONTO is COMING to

CITY HOTEL LONDON

On Monday and Tuesday AUGUST 6 AND 7

Remember only for 2 days.

With LADIES' FINE HAIR GOODS in POMPADOUR-BANGS, WAVY FRONTS, WIGS, TRANSFORMATIONS, SWITCHES of WAVY or STRAIGHT HAIR in all lengths and shades.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES and WIGS. No MATTER how BALD, he benefits you toperfection. His styles are worn everywhere.



Be on hand early Monday and Tuesday, August 6 and 7. CITY HOTEL, LONDON.



1Su 89k-wt

COMPOSER PLAYS A STREET ORGAN.

London, July 28.—The inhabitants of Lowestoft yesterday had the privilege of seeing Walter Slaughter, the well-known composer, play one of his own tunes on a street organ. Mr. Slaughter heard the organ grinding out one of his songs from "Bluebell." The music was so devoid of expression that Mr. Slaughter immediately jumped off his bicycle and showed the "grinder" how the work should be played.

Some of our neighbors are permitted to live because it takes all kinds of people to make a world. That's the answer.

EGGS FOR PAUPERS.

London, July 28. — The Nottingham Board of Guardians has decided to keep fowls in preference to pigs at the workhouse. More than 2,000 eggs are consumed weekly by the inmates, and yesterday four poultry-houses were ordered.

Sometimes there is much wisdom in being a fool.

A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
(Corrected to date.)

MAIN LINE—SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—*4 a.m., 10:45 a.m., *11 a.m., *11:20 a.m., 6:25 p.m., *7:47 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—*12:15 a.m., *3:20 a.m., *11:20 a.m., 1:25 p.m., *4:10 p.m., *6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:20 a.m.,*3:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m., *11:30 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:55 p.m. (Eastern Flyer.)

The trains leaving at 8:10 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations. The 8:10 a.m. local, and the 11:20 a.m. and 4:25 p.m. expresses have through coaches for Toronto. The Eastern Flyer at 6:55 p.m. stops only at Ingersoll, Woodstock Brantford and Hamilton, and goes to Toronto and Montreal.

Depart for the west—*4:15 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:10 a.m., *11:32 a.m.,1:55 p.m., 8:01 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:55 p.m. trains stop at all stations, The 4:15 a.m., 11:32 a.m., and 8:01 p.m., expresses run through to Chicago without change.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., *4 p.m., 6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer, stops only at Chatham and Glencoe), 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 7:54 p.m. (International Limited stops only at Glencoe and Ch...ham.)

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 10:55 p.m.

Depart—6:20 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:45 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., *10:25 p.m.

*Runs through to Waterford.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *11:55 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 6 p.m., 6:55 p.m., *8:55 p.m., 9:05 p.m., 11:45 p.m.

*From Walkerville.

Depart—5:45 a.m., *6:45 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 1:20 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 5:05 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 9:40 p.m.

*To Walkerville, without change.

Trains not "starred" to Port Stanley.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive—From the east *11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., *11:30 p.m. From the west—*5 a.m., **8:35 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

Depart—For the east—*5:05 a.m., 8:43 a.m., *5:28 p.m. For the west—*11:38 a.m., ***8:10 p.m., *11:35 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily.

Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

** From Chatham only.

*** Runs only to Chatham.

SOUTHWESTERN TRACTION COMPANY.

Cars leave London, 5:45, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30, 12:00, 1:30, 3:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00. In addition, a car leaves London at 10:30 p.m. for Lambeth on week days which train runs to St. Thomas on Saturday nights.

Cars leave St. Thomas at 7:30 a.m., and every hour and a half thereafter, until 10:30 p.m., and on Saturdays a train leaves at 11:45 p.m.

Ocean Steamship Tickets

White Star Line—New York, Boston and Mediterranean services.
Leyland Line—Boston-Liverpool.

E. De la Hooke, Sole Agent.

American Line—New York and Philadelphia services.
Atlantic Transport Line—New York-London.
Dominion Line—Portland-Liverpool in winter; Montreal-Quebec-Liverpool in summer.
Red Star Line—New York-Dover-Antwerp.
Sailing lists, rate sheets, etc., on application to

E. De la Hooke or W. Fulton,
LOCAL AGENTS.

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO

For tickets apply to E. De La Hooke G. T. R., or W. Fulton C. P. R.

Hamilton-Montreal Line

Steamers leave Hamilton 4:30 a.m., Toronto 4:30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands, Montreal and intermediate ports.

Toronto-Montreal Line

Steamers leave Toronto 3:30 p.m. daily, for Rochester, Thousand Islands, Rapids, St. Lawrence, Montreal and intermediate ports. Montreal and for Quebec and Saguenay River.

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, western passenger agent, Toronto.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ROYAL MAIL SERVICE

FINEST AND FASTEST

"EMPRESSES"

From Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.

Lake Erie, July 7, Aug. 18, Sept. 29; Empress of Ireland, July 12, Aug. 9, Sept. 7; Lake Manitoba, July 21, Sept. 1, Oct. 13, and weekly thereafter.

From Montreal to London Direct.

Montrose, July 3, Aug. 12, second cabin only, $40. For full information apply steamship and railroad agents. ywt

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS TO LIVERPOOL.

Ionian sails Thursday, July 26; Friday, August 24.
Virginian sails Friday, August 3; Friday, August 31.
Tunisian sails Friday, August 10; Friday, September 7.
Victorian sails Friday, August 17; Friday, September 14.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, $70 and upward, according to steamer. Second cabin, $42 50, $45 and $47 50.

For rates and full particulars apply to E. DE LA HOOKE or W. FULTON, local agents. tyw

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Special Excursions to Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minn.

On Aug. 10, 11 and 12, Wabash agents will sell round trip tickets to Minneapolis or St. Paul, at a much lower rate that the one way fare, good until Aug. 31. On payment of 50 cents, tickets will be extended until Sept. 30. Stop-over at Chicago on return trip for ten days, on payment of 50 cents to joint agent in Chicago. Do not miss this chance to visit the above points at such a low rate. Full particulars from any Wabash agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

89-tf

HAMILTON and MONTREAL NAVIGATION CO'Y., Limited.

The comfortable and commodious passenger steamer DUNDURN, commencing July 7, leaves Hamilton every Saturday at 10 a.m.; leaves Toronto every Saturday at 5 p.m., for the Thousand Islands, intermediate ports and Montreal. Each state room has hot and cold running water, electric lights and electric bells. Berths may be secured in advance by applying to F. B. CLARK, agent, 416 Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

ANCHOR LINE
GLASGOW and LONDONDERRY

Sailing from New York every Saturday
NEW TWIN SCREW STEAMSHIPS
"CALEDONIA" and "COLUMBIA"
Average passages 7½ days. And favorite steamship "Astoria" and "Furnessia"

For further information apply Henderson Bros., New York, or E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton or F. B. Clarke, London.

Southwestern Traction Co.

TIME-TABLE.

Cars leave London, 5:45, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30, 12:00, 1:30, 3:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00. All these trains run through to St. Thomas. In addition, a car leaves London at 10:30 p.m. for Lambeth on week days, which train runs to St. Thomas on Saturday night.

Cars leave St. Thomas at 7:30 a.m. and every hour and a half thereafter until 10:30 p.m., and on Saturdays a train leaves at 11:45 p.m.

Telephone 1090.

S. W. MOWER, Gen. Mgr.

Michigan Central

The Niagara Falls Route.
City office, 395 Richmond street.
'Phone 205
for information regarding .

THE WOLVERINE

The fast train for

Buffalo and New York

Four trains daily (except Sunday), making close connections for Detroit, Toledo, Chicago and western points. Thomas Evans, agent, 395 Richmond street, city. O. W. Ruggles, G. P. and T. A., Chicago.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP CO, Ltd.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

The well and favorably known S. S. Campana, 1,700 tons, lighted with electricity and having all comforts, leaves Montreal on Monday, at 2 p.m., 30th July, 13th and 27th August, 10th and 24th September, for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bayv Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside and Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Bermuda Summer excursions, $35 by the new twin-screw S. S. Bermudian, 5,500 tons. Sailings from New York, 1st, 5th and 29th August. Temperature, cooled by sea breezes, seldom rises above 80°.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.

For tickets and staterooms apply to ED. DE LA HOOKE or W. FULTON, ticket agents, London, Ontario. ywt

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Special Excursion Fares to the

Seaside

FROM MONTREAL.

Riviere du Loup	$ 5 00
Murray Bay	5 00
Cap L'Aigle	5 00
Cacouna	5 00
Little Metis	6 50
Moncton	9 00
St. John, N. B.	9 00
Shediac	9 50
Summerside, P. E. I.	10 50
Charlottetown, P. E. I.	11 50
Parrsboro	11 50
Halifax	10 50
Pictou	12 50
Mulgrave	14 00
Sydney	15 00
North Sydney	18 00
St. John's, Nfld.	29 00

Maritime Express leaves Montreal 12 (Noon) daily, except Saturday.

Ocean Limited leaves Montreal 7:30 p.m. daily, except Saturday.

Good going Aug. 13, 14, 15, and 16. Returning Aug. 31, 1906.

"Tours to Summer Haunts" briefly describes these favorite resorts. Write for copy and any further information.

Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King St. east.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Buffet to Toronto

At 6:20 a.m., elegant new Buffet parlor car, serving meals a la carte, without necessity of leaving your seat. Connects at Toronto with express trains for Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, Parry Sound, etc.

$12.00 Farm Laborers' Excursion

GOING FROM LONDON AUG. 14 TO POINTS IN MANITOBA AND ASSINIBOIA.

For tickets and full information, call on E. De la Hooke, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, or E. Ruse, Depot Ticket Agent.

Golden opportunities are the kind we lose.

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

Rudyard Kipling has by one more outburst of song settled the South African question. Thanks, Rud. Come on over, and write us a pome on the "Decadence of the Turf, or the Majuba Hill of Canada, Where the Talent Gets His Bumps."

A turf writer says that Tongorder is ripe again.. We have thought for some time that he had passed that stage.

It is a great year for the Dutch. The Belgians won the Grand Challenge, the Chicago Spuds, Germans nearly all, are leading in the National League, and now Eddie Seagram cops the Labatt trophy. Das is goot. Was? Quit tickling, we'll stop.

Those Seagrams are great on brewer's and distiller's trophies. In bowling Eddie has won the Sleeman and the Labatt trophies, and in hockey he got the Carling cup. The Seagram horses have won the Walker and the Gooderman cups. Wonder if there are any more for them to capture, for they surely will get them if they are to be found.

Barrow's Teasers have won a couple of games, but as it will take them at least two years to get out of the cellar, no one is worrying about them.

Nigger Mike won the other day at 100 to 1. He was the dark horse in the race.

Toronto and other little towns will now know how to handle a real big sporting event.

After this season Pretty Polly, the great English mare, is to be retired to the stud. Her recent defeat at Ascot was the second in her career, and the first time that she was beaten in England. She has carried in purses and stakes something like $200,000. She is entered in several races which will probably put her figure well above that mark.

Canadians don't object to automobile speeding as the public in the States does, according to the Glidden tourists. But in Canada they haven't been agitating against race suicide as we have in the States.

Really the bookmakers are being raided until the latter feel like exclaiming in the words of the governors and LL.D.'s of the University of Toronto:

"It's a pipe that literatoor hain't got no chance in this town."—Toronto Telegram.

While the turf in America is suffering from a lack of real good horses, England has an exceptionally fine class this year. The most popular horses on the other side are Spearmint, the winner of the Derby; Bachelor's Buttons, which won the famous Gold Cup; Pretty Polly, the winner of the Coronation Cup, and Keystone II., which captured the Oaks. One performance that was sensational, to say the least, was the magnificent victory of Thrush, which carried 150 pounds in the King's Stands Stakes, and won with ease. This horse is considered to be the best sprinter in the British Isles.

They call Boston's two teams the doormat champions. From the freedom with which other teams wipe their feet, the mats probably have the word "Welcome" woven into the fiber.

That Philadelphia sartorial confection, Jack O"Brien, needs only another push like the one Berger gave him to land him at his finish.

Dr. G. S. Battey, known best to the readers of the turf papers as "Columbus," in his department of the Western Horseman, says: "Many of those associated with the trotting horse industry have had occasional times when they felt as though it might be better for then financially were they to go over to the runners. These persons have been led to believe that the runner's path is lined with velvet; that in that game the ones on the inside get the money coming and going, and, in short, that the only certain way to gain a competency is to forsake the trotters, and take up the runners. The history of George V. Hankins does not prove this. At one time George Hankins was worth between four and five million dollars. Today he is conducting a little old gambling den at Leavenworth, where one may buck the tiger for 10 cents. George is down and out. At one time he owned Derby winners, race tracks, pool rooms, and everything that goes with the running game. In the long run the game beat him, and the former owner of Garfield Park, Harlem track, Sheffield track and Kenilworth track now finds himself compelled to earn a living by running a very cheap gambling house at Leavenworth, Kan."

William F. Kirk, in the New York American, has the following touching "pome" on "The Boy That Limps":

The boys that play around our house don't let me in the game,
They choose up sides and leave me out; my back and leg is lame;
I uster play as good as them until I slipped one day,
And fell and got runned over by a awful runaway.
The doctor came to see me and I seen him shake his head,
And then my Ma kept crying and I had to stay in bed.
And now I got these crutches and it makes me awful sore
'Cause I've always got to wear 'em and I can't play ball no more.

The boys choose up and play all day, and let me keep the score,
But I wish sometimes that I could bat the way I did before.
One day I put my crutches down and tried to catch a ball,
But gee! My back felt funny and I took a awful fall.
And then I started crying, but the captain, Raddy Lee,
Said, "Any guy that teases Bob has got to scrap with me.
It ain't his fault if he got lame—Mike Donlin got lame, too,
And had to walk on crutches till the season was most through."

Now the fellers call me Donlin when they see me at the game,
And sometimes I feel happy 'cause I got to walk so lame.
And once out at the baseball gate Mike seen me walking through,
And said, "Hello, young leaguer! Did you twist your ankle, too?"
I'll bet the kids that heard it all wished that they was me,
'Cause Donlin ain't got time to talk to many kids, by gee!
But I wish it was my ankle, not my back and leg, was lame,
'Cause Mike is getting better and I got to stay the same.

COVERPOINT.

BOWLING TOURNEY A THING OF PAST

Continued from Page One.

McDougall finish, and got five shots in the next four ends, and won the singles championship. Jimmy is one of the best all-round bowlers in the country.

The score:

McDougall	....0302020001011l2—13
Davidson	.....1020104210100l0—12

Phelps and I. Taylor, of this city, played off for third and fourth prizes, and the game went to Phelps by a score of 13 to 11. It was a good one all the way. The score:

Phelps	.....0301112020000201—13
Taylor	..2010090101221010—11

SINGLES—FOURTH ROUND.

W. A. Davidson, Mitchell, won from G. Nightingale, London, 13 to 3.

Dr. Wood, London R. C., defeated Charles Abbott, Thistles, 13 to 3.

J. Taylor, Toronto Victorias, defeated A. M. Ecclestone, St. Kitts, 17 to 13.

J. S. McDougall, London R. C., defeated J. B. Hoover, Clinton, 14 to 9.

W. D. Euler, Berlin, defeated C. O. Knowles, Toronto R. Y. C., 13 to 9.

L. J. Walker, London R. C., defeated Dr. Bowles, Guelph, 13 to 7.

W. H. Phelps, London R. C., won from F. G. Anderson, Toronto Victorias, 13 to 12.

SINGLES—FIFTH ROUND.

J. S. McDougall, London, R. C., won from W. D. Euler, Berlin, 14 to 9.

FOURTH ROUND—DOUBLES.

McPherson and Millman, London, beat Shields and Birss, Brampton.

Nichol and Duncan, Thamesville, beat Suggett and Allan, Brampton, 11 to 9.

Shillington and Gosnell, Blenheim, beat Stevenson and Lochead, London, 12 to 10.

Bell and Lind, London, beat Beltz and Tytler, London, 13 to 12.

McPherson and Millman won from Shield and Birrs, Brampton, 13 to 12.

Nickle and Duncan, Thamesville, won from Suggitt and Allen, Brampton, 11 to 9.

Shillington and Gosnell, Blenheim, won from Stevenson and Lochead, London R. C., 11 to 9.

Bell and Lind, London R. C., won from Beltz and Tytler, London, R. C., 13 to 12.

DOUBLES—SEMI-FINAL.

J. S. Bell,	J. Shillington,
H. C. Lin'.....12	R. L. Gosnell 10
Lind	....2220012030000—12
Gosnell	..0001100202121—10

London Thistles.	Thamesville.
P. M. Millman,	John Duncan,
A. C. McPherson.5	Alex. Nickle 9
McPherson	.....0101010010001— 5
Nickle	....2010101101110— 9

DOUBLES—FINAL.

John Duncan,	James S. Bell,
Alex. Nickle...11	H. C. Lind 10
Lind	.....1003000200121—10
Nickle	..0210113012009—11

CHAMPIONS TOOK ERRORLESS GAME

In Which Bill Dineen Allowed the Brown's But a Single Hit.

EASTERN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Jersey City	46	30	.605
Buffalo	49	33	.597
Baltimore	40	34	.541
Montreal	42	41	.506
Rochester	40	42	.483
Newark	38	41	.487
Providence	34	47	.419
Toronto	26	49	.347

IN THE EASTERN.

At Toronto—Toronto 3, Rochester 2.

At Montreal—Montreal 7, Buffalo 5.

At Baltimore—Baltimore-Newark game called in second; rain.

At Jersey City—Jersey City 2, Providence 1.

IN THE AMERICAN.

AMERICAN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	54	32	.628
New York	53	33	.612
Cleveland	50	36	.581
Chicago	47	43	.522
Detroit	45	42	.517
St. Louis	42	44	.488
Washington	32	53	.334
Boston	24	65	.269

At Chicago—	R.	H.	E.
Chicago .....1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 *—3	7	1	
Washington .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1	3	2	

Batteries—Patterson and Sullivan; Falkenburg and Heydon. Umpire, O'Loughlin.

At St. Louis—			
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	1	0	
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1	5	0	

Batteries—Powell and O'Connor; Dineen and Armbruster. Umpire, Hurst.

At Detroit—Detroit-Philadelphia game postponed; rain.

At Cleveland—Cleveland-New York game postponed; rain.

IN THE NATIONAL.

NATIONAL STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	63	28	.692
Pittsburg	57	31	.648
New York	55	32	.632
Philadelphia	43	43	.461
Cincinnati	41	50	.450
Brooklyn	36	52	.409
St. Louis	35	58	.376
Boston	30	59	.337

At Philadelphia—	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg .....0 1 0 1 3 0 5 0 0—10	12	1	
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2	8	4	

Batteries—Leifield and Phelps; Lush and Donovan. Umpire, Klem.

At New York—			
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	5	4	
New York.....1 3 0 0 0 0 1 0 *—5	6	2	

Batteries—Weimer and Schlei; Wiltse and Bresnahan. Umpires, Johnstone and Emslie.

At Boston—			
Chicago .....1 1 3 0 2 0 2 0 0—9	13	0	
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1	4	2	

Batteries—Pfeister and Moran; Witherup and Needham. Umpire, O'Day.

At Brooklyn—			
St. Louis.....1 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0—4	9	2	
Brooklyn .....3 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 *—6	10	2	

Batteries—Brown and Grady; Stricklett, Scanlon and Bergen. Umpires, Conway and Carpenter.

RAIN AT WINDSOR STOPPED RACES

Lady Hamilton and Lake Queen Each Took Two Heats.

Windsor, July 27. — It was an excellent card of three races, and the unfinished heats of Thursday's 2:12 trot that were to have been run off on Friday afternoon, but the storm came down over Windsor track fast enough to float a second ark, and the trotters and their drivers beat a hasty retreat to the stables, while the big crowd sought dry spots between the raindrops.

The day opened auspiciously. The track was in better condition even than on Thursday, and the interest of the crowd was raised to cheering enthusiasm by the magnificent race between Lady Gail Hamilton and Lake Queen in the fourth heat of the 2:12 class trotting which had been started Thursday. Geers' Lady Gail Hamilton took two heats on Thursday and one second place. Rosemire's Lake Queen had taken two second places and one first, and they met Friday for blood.

Geers had Lady Gail Hamilton at her best, but Rosemire, who had not seemed to get all out of Lake Queen that he might on Thursday, drove her to the limit yesterday, and came sailing down the stretch, winner, with Geers second. This left the score exactly even, two firsts and two seconds each for the speedy mares. Before the fifth and decisive heat could be run the clouds piled up thick and black. Then came a few drops, and the sky's bottom fell out. The deluge was loose and doing its worst.

HART FOR PRESIDENT

Chicago, July 27.—James A. Hart, until a few months ago president of the Chicago National League Baseball Club, is to be made president of the old league in the near future, according to a report being circulated here.

Harry Pulliam, tired of the cares of the office, and unable to resist the fascinations of the game, will become the owner of the Boston National League, it is said.

Hugh Duffy, always a Boston idol, will be made manager of the Bostons and will be given a powerful nine to work with. That's the way the slate is fixed, according to reliable information obtained here today.

James A. Hart, when queried on the subject of National League changes, smiled amiably, and said that Mr. Pulliam would make the finest possible leader of the Boston team.

WIRE WOUNDS

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

$20,000 WILL NOT BUY BALL PLAYER

New York, July 27. — There is no possibility of the Giants securing Tim Jordan, according to President Ebbets. "Not for McGann and $20,000 would I let Jordan go to the Giants," said Ebbets this afternoon. "The only way Brush or anyone else can get Jordan or Lumley is to purchase the whole Brooklyn club, and at my price.

"Why, we will buy players from the New York club. We are not selling, and my team will remain intact. There is not money enough to buy Jordan unless the whole club is purchased, and I am not naming a price at that."

TWILIGHT'S FIRST RACE IN CANADA

Veteran Tells of a Historic Race Near Lambeth Many Years Ago.

The following letter, written by "Veteran," of Toronto, in the Canadian Sportsman, will be of interest to horsemen:

"After reading in a late issue of the Sportsman of the death of Henry Chappell, Sandwich, my memory was refreshed about a race that took place years ago at Lambeth, six miles south of London, and which was won by Twilight, by Lexington, the grand dam of Jay Eye See, 2:06 1-4, owned by him. Races had taken place on Saturday at St. Thomas and the running race was won by Abe Wilcox's entry. Among the starters was a chestnut filly owned by James Peters, of London. She along with Trumpeter had been given by Lord Portman to Peters. My lord was seeking election to Parliament for the county of Middlesex, hence the gift. Feeling keenly the sting of defeat, Peters on the following day got his friend, the late J. H. Dulmage, to get in communication with his friend, Henry Chappell with the view of securing one capable of winning at Lambeth on the Monday following. Chappell wired back to arrange with station agent: "Three horses on way to Toronto." After many messages along the line, the man in charge at Glencoe was William McLaughlin.

At Glencoe station we managed to get in touch with McLaughlin, the man in charge of the horses. On arrival at London the bangtails were unshipped and taken to Dulmage's hotel. On the same evening the mare Twilight was walked out to the farm of Mr. Routledge, father of the well-known doctor now practicing there. Here the mare was left with her attendant.

On the morning of the race entries were made, and when it was seen a different mare was to start the opposite side got afraid. The rule was three to enter and two to start. Dulmage not wishing all the trouble and expense for nothing, told Wilcox his horse was no good, and the mare could shut him out one heat of the race. He then bet him $40 the mare could do the trick. The condition of the race being complied with by two to start, made the purse good, which was $60. Many thought the task too great. No tape being at hand, Long Franks, of Strathroy, was delegated to step off the distance, which looked half-way up the stretch. Dulmage was going to object, but McLaughlin said, "Don't say a word. Twilight can beat him a quarter of a mile, if necessary." The betting began, which was quite lively, the few on the inside accepting all the bets in sight on the chestnut mare. Now to the race. McLaughlin told his boy to carry the horse as fast as he could go the first mile, which had the effect of pumping him out. The next heat McLaughlin told the boy to set sail. The result was she beat the horse the whole stretch.

Jim Berry, the well-known colored trainer, had charge of the Wilcox horse. This was the first race run in Canada by Twilight.

LACROSSE MATCH ENDED IN FIGHT

Rough Time at Woodstock—Clinton Shut Wingham Out—Cannington Walloped.

Chesley, July 27.—The North Bruce League lacrosse match between Wiarton and Chesley, played here this afternoon, resulted in a score of 2 to 1 in favor of Wiarton.

CLINTON BLANKS WINGHAM.

Clinton, July 27.—The intermediate C. L. A. match played here this evening between Wingham and Clinton, resulted in a victory for the home team by the score of 5 to 0. Mr. Dunsley, of Wingham, refereed the game.

MOUNT FOREST DEFAULTED.

Durham, July 27.—In the intermediate C. L. A. match scheduled to be played here today, Mount Forest defaulted to Durham.

ONE-SIDED, THIS.

Beaverton, July 27.—In the lacrosse match played here today in the intermediate series of the C. L. A. against Cannington, the home team defeated the visitors by a score of 17 to 2. The score does not indicate the play, as Cannington, although beaten decisively, were always in the game.

ENDED IN A FIGHT.

Woodstock, July 27.—Woodstock beat Paris here this evening in a fast, rough game of lacrosse, which terminated in an incipient fight, by 4 to 2. Paris had the fine, fancy stick handlers, but Woodstock combined speed, with boring-in tactics, and won by that means.

CHAMPIONS GOT A GREAT WELCOME

Waterloo Went Wild Over Winning of Labatt Lawn Bowling Trophy.

Berlin, July 27.—Berlin bowlers met the train which brought in the champion Seagram rink from London tonight and gave the boys a hearty reception, which was a good preliminary for the big reception which followed at Waterloo.

Waterloo, July 27.—The wildest enthusiasm prevailed here tonight after the arrival of the Seagram rink, winners of the Labatt trophy at the Western Ontario Bowling Association in London.

The big four were surrounded as soon as they left the train and hustled to a carriage and driven through the streets at the head of a procession composed of enthusiastic citizens.

Speeches from the victorious skip, Eddie Seagram; "Billy" Hogg, the great third; Fred Hughes and "Billy" Kreuger were demanded, given and vigorously applauded. It was a great night in Waterloo.

CHASE BRIGHT STAR OF NEW YORK TEAM

Harold W. Chase, first baseman of the New York American League Club, hails from Los Gatos, Cal., where he was born in 1884. From there his family moved to Alviso, and later to San Jose, which he now makes his winter home. He started his baseball career at Alviso. He next joined the team of Mayer Brothers, and then played two seasons with the Santa Clara College, of which institution he was a student. During his collegiate days he pitched in several games and gave promise of being a good twirler. In 1903 he went to Victoria, B. C., with Elmer Emerson, and was then signed by Manager Morley, of Los Angeles, to play on his 1904 team. Practically unknown at the start, his playing soon became the talk of the state and at the end of the season he was drafted by the New York Americans. In the training camp in the Southland, his gentle, unassuming manners and the utter absence of any signs of swelled head and his willingness to take the advice and profit by teachings of older players soon made him a prime favorite with his team mates. His success during the past year was the one big feature of the luckless New York American League campaign. This year his work has been even more brilliant, he being now rated as the bright particular star of the New York team.

NO. 13, AND WON ON THE 13TH DAY

"Hoodoo" Number Drew Superstitious Bettors to Nigger Mike, and All Cashed.

New York, July 27. — Race-goers who are superstitious and are swayed in the betting operations by signs or omens were liberally rewarded for their faith in the supernatural a day or two ago. They bet on Nigger Mike in the first race at the Brighton Beach track, and cashed bets at the ratio of $100 to $1. He won in a driving finish by a head.

The men who bet on him—there were at least a score—were influenced to do so by the mystic figures "13." He was No. "13" on the programme, and as it was the 13th day of the meeting at the track by the sea, the superstitious turfmen began to jabber about his chances. Some who went into the ring and found that his odds were 100 to 1, became faint-hearted, and remarked that the "13" spell was not potent enough to make the horse win. "If there were three thirteens, a sequence of them, as it were," said one of the weak-kneed bettors, "why then it would be all right to play Nigger Mike."

Just then the speaker's eye happened to glance where the numbers of the winners are posted in the ring after a race. Before him was the mystic No. "13." It was in the slot of the first horse and had been there all night, as No. 13 was the winner of the last race the day before. Instantly the doubt regarding the horse's chances faded away from the race-goer and he became in a second firmly convinced that the horse would win. "That settles it," he declared, with conviction strong in his voice; "that 13 rounds out the string. Me for Nigger Mike." And he rushed to a bookmaker and bet on the colt at 100 to 1.

As high as 200 to 1 was offered against Nigger Mike by Leo Mayer. He got one bet of $5 at these odds. J. J. Kenny, the owner of the colt, had $50 on him at 100 to 1. "Billy" Porter, who recently married the young woman who received a goodly portion of the late Capt. S. S. Brown's estate, bet $50 against $5,000. These were the principal winners, but there were at least a dozen men who had $2 and $5 bets on the colt.

Nigger Mike was in the front rank of the big field of horses from the start to the finish. He stood a long, hard drive through the stretch, and won by the margin of thirteen inches, or a trifle over a head.

THE TURF.

LONG SHOT A WINNER.

New York, July 27.—Three favorites, two second choices and a long shot divided the money at Brighton Beach today. Chief interest centered in the handicap, at one mile and a furlong. Red Friar, backed down from 4 to 1 to 11 to 5, favorite, won the event rather handily by three-fourths of a length from the second choice, Belle of Pequest. Miller rode two winners.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Fort Erie—Richard Jun., 10 to 1, Eminola 5 to 1, Cobmosa 15 to 1, Exclamation 5 to 1, Sunnybrook 4 to 1, Tanbark 3 to 1, Arab 3 to 1.

Shirts, all sizes, sale price 50c.

Woods' Fair

Ladies' Print Wrapper sale, price 98c.

Big Sale of Corsets

Crest Corsets $1.25

"Crest," the corset that cannot break on the hip, and specially adapted for stout figures, made of French coutil, all steel filled; special sale price $1 25

Style 298, Sale Price $1.00

Ladies' Corsets, style 298, made of fine French coutil, in white only, bias cut, straight front, long hip, lace and baby ribbon trimmed, sizes 18 to 26; sale price $1 00

High Bust Corset 75c

The new High-Bust Corset, in style 443, made of French coutil, in white, bias cut, straight front, lace and baby ribbon trimmed; sale price 75c

Style 240, Sale Price 75c

Ladies' Corsets, style 240, made of fine batiste, in white or drab, long hip, bias cut, with front and side suspenders; sale price 75c

75c Corsets 50c

Ladies' Corsets, made of fine batiste, in white and drab, bias cut, long gored hip, steel filed, all lace and baby ribbon trimmed, regular 75c; sale price 50c

Stand-By Corset, made of fine jean, in drab and white, double steeled over hips, guaranteed unbreakable, straight front, long hips and front suspenders; special sale price 50c

Ask to see the Union Corset, in white or drab, double strapped waist line, lace and baby ribbon trimmed top and bottom, sizes 18 to 24; special at 50c

Children's Wool Crochet Jackets, 45c.

WOODS' FAIR

Ladies' Black Underskirts, special at 85c.

Western Fair

THE EXHIBITION THAT MADE FALL FAIRS POPULAR.

$1,500.00 Additional Prizes.

Two Great Attractions

A NAVIGABLE AIRSHIP, always under perfect control, will make daily ascensions, sailing over the city and returning to the place of starting. The most wonderful invention of the age.

THE ROYAL VENETIAN BAND, the celebrated European musical organization, under the great leader **VICTOR,** will give concerts daily.

AND THERE ARE MANY OTHERS.

For information write

W. J. REID, President. A. M. HUNT, Secretary.

LONDON

Sept. 7 to 15, 1906

RACES AT CADILLAC

Cadillac, Mich., July 27.—Today's programme of races was prevented because of rain, which began during the first heat. One heat of each event was pulled off before postponement. A record-breaking crowd was in attendance. No admission will be charged to the races tomorrow. Summaries:

Free-for-all pace, M. and M., purse $400—

Ruth Wildman, s. m., by Norval (Harrison)	1
Capt. Sphinx, b. g. (Stone)	2
Raoul W., b. g. (Wilson)	3
Phoebe Hal, ch. m. (Miller)	4
Martha Young, ch. m. (Pixley).....	5
Elbrino, b. h. (Porter)	6

Time—2:14¼.

2:35 class trotting, purse $300—

Fair Hazel, blk. m., by Hazel Ridge (McDonald)	1
Sanwood, b. h. (Sifert)	2
Order Queen, b. m. (Carr)	3
Belle J., b. m. (Rusling)	4

Time—2:27½.

2:23 class pacing, purse $300—

Fred D., rn. g., by Dr. Douglas (Teachout)	1
Alice Carr, blk. m. (Carr)	2
L. M., b. g. (Devine)	3

Time—2:26.

2:12 class trotting, purse $1,000, 3 in 5 heats—(Unfinished from Thursday and stopped by rain Friday)—

Lady Gail Hamilton, blk. m. by Oakland Baron (Geers)	2	1	1	2
Lake Queen, b. m., by Red Lake (Rosemire and Curry)	1	2	2	1
Exalted, br. h., by Expedition (McMahon)	3	3	3	4
Gale, b. g., by Col. Hook (Hopkins)	4	4	4	3
Camilla, b. m., by Deputy (Boone)	5	5	5	5

Time—2:08¼, 2:08¼, 2:10, 2:13¼.

BASEBALL.

THE NELSONS WIN.

A very interesting game of ball was played on the Island diamond last night between the Nelsons and the Thistles, resulting in an easy victory for the Nelsons, the score being 6 to 3.

A TIGHT GAME.

Dutton, July 27.—The local baseball team defeated the Wabash nine, of the St. Thomas City League, in one of the fastest games of the season by a score of 2 to 1. Peacock, of the locals, pitched a magnificent game, striking out twelve men and allowing but five scattered hits. Switzer started in to do the pitching for St. Thomas, but being found easy was replaced by Carr. Together they struck out five men, while the locals secured eight timely hits. Graney, Macdonald and Stewart, three of "Dad" Lyons' speedy "Saints," were on the Wabash lineup. A large crowd witnessed the game. Score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
St. Thomas..0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1	5	4	
Dutton ..0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2	8	1	

Batteries—Switzer, Carr and Nethercott; Peacock and Leitch. Umpire, C. Smith, London. Time of game 1:22.

THAT FORFEITED GAME.

New York, July 27.—Harry L. Taylor, president of the Eastern League, today gave out the following: "In the matter of the game declared forfeited to Montreal by Baltimore on Tuesday, the 24th, for the reason that the Baltimore team did not appear on the field to play a postponed game pursuant to the demand of the Montreal club, a decision will be made by me in the matter as soon as I have the facts from both parties. Such decision will be given out to the press when made.

Take a 22-Cal. Rifle

With you on your vacation. Lots of sport, with very little cost.

Stevens' Little Scout	$3 00
Stevens' Maynard, Jun.	$3 50
Hopkins & Allen	$3 75
Stevens' Crack Shot, 22 or 32 caliber	$4 50
Hopkins & Allen, 22 or 32 caliber	$5 00
Stevens' Favorite, 22 or 32 caliber	$8 00
H. & A. Junior, 22 or 32 caliber	$8 00
Winchester, 22 caliber repeater	$12 00
22 Short Cartridges, per 100 ...	30c
22 Long Cartridges, per 100 ...	40c

GURD'S Good Guns

185 Dundas Street.

SPRINGBANK THEATER

Lady's Gold Watch Is To Be Given Away Next Week.

The offering of the Lyceum Stock Company for the first half of next week at the Springbank Theater will be the three-act comedy, "The Factory Girl."

This popular comedy is written around the life of Jasper Plum, the cotton spinner, and his two sons—one whole-souled but uncultured, the other having seen some of the world, and been petted by the father who is



MR. GORDON McDOWELL,
Leading Man With the Lyceum Company at Springbank.

ashamed of his plain, honest, whole-souled son. Certain complications arise, and the factory girl comes to the rescue of the grand lady sacrificing herself or the sake of her friend. This play is built for laughing purposes only.

It is expected that the theater will have the top on by Monday and the performance will go on rain or shine.

The management of the theater announces that a lady's handsome gold watch will be given away next Saturday night. All next week coupons will be given to those who attend, and when the drawing takes place at the close of the week, the person holding the lucky number will be given the watch.

Mr. Gordon McDowell, leading man with the Lyceum company, is a former well-known Londoner, having begun his theatrical career at the time that "Jack" Clarke, "Jerry" McAuliffe, and others of this city went on the stage.

NEW APARTMENT HOUSE

Corner Dundas and Colborne Streets the Site Suggested.

Rumors regarding a new apartment-house for London, in which Dr. John D. Wilson and other Londoners are interested, are again heard.

The southwest corner of Dundas and Colborne streets is regarded as a suitable site for the apartments. If erected, the house will be the first of its kind attempted in London, and it will be modern in all respects.

At a prominent hotel today it was stated to The Advertiser that as soon as the five hotels are off on the 1st of August, the city is going to be up against a serious problem of accommodation for visitors.

"Thursday night," said the hotelman, "a couple came here looking for a room. They were man and wife, and had just come in off the train. We were filled up, but the woman looked so weary I tried to secure a room for her in another hotel. I telephoned ten places, and every place was filled. Some said the bowlers had taken all their rooms. Others were filled up with drummers, and so on. I tell you, I never was so sorry for anybody in my life as I was for that couple."

New York and Return
$9 00
West Shore Railway.

From Buffalo and Niagara Falls, Thursday, Aug. 16, tickets good for 15 days.

The West Shore Railroad takes you through the Mohawk Valley and along the Hudson River, and gives you the privilege without charge of a trip on the Hudson River steamers between Albany and New York, if desired.

For particulars consult ticket agents, or address Harry Parry, general agent, Buffalo, N. Y. y-w-t

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—The first and ninth division courts will close their offices at 1 o'clock on Saturday during the summer months.

—Edward McMurtry died in this city yesterday at the age of 72 years. The remains were taekn to D. A. Stewart's undertaikng parlors, and were sent to Ailsa Craig, where interment will take place.

—Messrs. Harvey and Miller, who have secured the contract for certain improvements to the Port Stanley harbor, inspected the scene of the proposed works yesterday. They will begin operations immediately.

—The funeral of the late Malcolm George Murdock, who died on July 25, took place yesterday from his late residence at Oxford Park to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The Rev. G. B. Sage conducted the services.

—The dredge Ottawa left Port Stanley yesterday for Port Bruce. The mouth of the harbor there is completely filled in, and the dredge goes to open the channel. Three fishing tugs, employing 35 men, were bottled up in the harbor.

—Complaint was made at the city hall today of the alleged nuisance caused by the dumping of sewage into Carling's Creek. The matter, which has been before the board of health on several occasion, will likely be again taken up.

—An Ottawa dispatch says that the Hunt Bros.' Company, Limited, of this city, has been incorporated with a capital stock of $148,000. The shareholders are Londoners. The company is to carry on a flour and milling business with London as its headquarters.

—In the Division Court yesterday afternoon, an action was brought by Messrs. Burleigh & Talbot, contractors, against W. W. Hodgson, of 143 Maitland street, to recover $45, alleged to be due on a contract. The work was let at $130, but Mr. Hodgson refused to pay more than $90, claiming that the conditions of the contract were not adhered to. Judgment was reserved.

—Toronto Globe: On Wednesday the funeral took place in Peterboro of Master Tom J. McNaughton, of the London Asylum staff, and a grandson of the late Thomas Blizard, ex-M. P. P. The little lad, who died of lockjaw on July 23, by his brightness and amiable disposition was a general favorite and greatly beloved by all who knew him, and the abundance of floral offerings at the funeral was a tribute to these qualities and of respect and sympathy to the family.

—Mr. Chas. Elms, a former resident of this city, died yesterday in Chicago. Pneumonia was the cause of death. Mr. Elms moved from London to Chicago several years ago and had resided there continuously since. He leaves a wife and large family. A brother and sister—Mr. Henry Elms, of Colborne street, and Mrs. Harry Rymill, Oxford street, also survive. The funeral will be held at Chicago, for which place Mr. and Mrs. Elms leave tonight. This is the second death in the family in seven months, another brother having died at Christmas.

ARTHUR LAVIGNE'S CASE.

Arthur Lavigne appeared before Judge Elliott for election on the charge of attempting to criminally assault a girl under 14 years of age. He elected trial by the judge, and pleaded not guilty. His trial was fixed for Friday next at 11 o'clock.

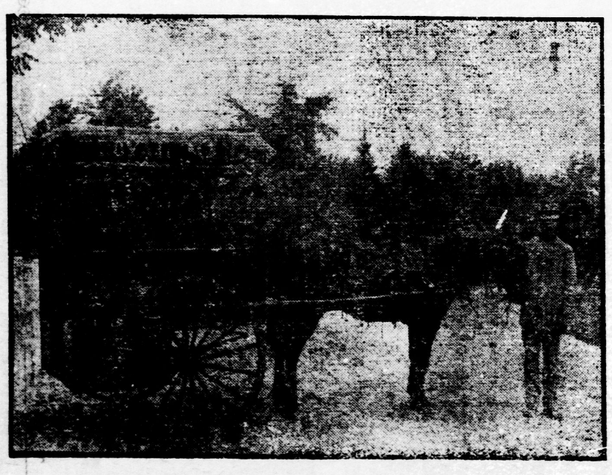
QUARANTINE RAISED.

By order of the local health department, the quarantine which was ordered two wekes ago on the residence of Mr. Frank Sage, Horton street, has been removed, no other members of the family having been stricken with smallpox. Mr. Sage is still in the isolation hospital, and is making good progress toward recovery.

DESERTED A SECOND TIME.

Another case of desertion is reported from Wolseley Barracks. Some time ago a member of the permanent force became tired of the life of a soldier and left for the other side. He had very foolishly stated before leaving that he was going to the United States via Niagara Falls, and the result was that when he reached the border he was arrested and turned over to an escort, which brought him back to this city. He was courtmartialed and given a term in the cells. When his sentence expired, he resumed his regular duties, but he remained only a day longer, accepting the first chance to get away. This time he kept his intentions a secret, and the result is that he was across the line almost before the barrack authorities were aware he had left.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.



Mr. Charles H. Anderson, who has the contract for collecting the mail from the various boxes throughout the city, has recently placed in the service two carts of a design which is a vast improvement over those formerly in use.

As will be seen by the above cut, the carts are arranged with the driver's seat at the back end, and much lower than the front of the cart, the object being to make it more convenient for the driver to alight at the boxes and get started after making the collection. This will mean the saving of a great deal of time.

The carts are light in weight and attractively painted. The drivers have also been provided with natty gray uniforms.

WORE SMILE THAT WOULDN'T COME OFF

Merrymakers Thought Him a Mutual Friend, But He Was Only a Slot Machine.

While going the rounds last night two young men acquired an exceedingly sociable jag. They had an abundant supply of money and insisted upon "buying" for everyone whom they met. They were winding their weary way homeward when they met an old friend, whom they had overlooked. Nothing would do but he must have a drink. The thought seemed to please him, for he wore a happy smile that would not come off; he did not respond to the invitation but stood quite still. Taking him to be a little reluctant because he did not have the price or something of that kind, his two friends simply picked him up and were dragging him away to the nearest saloon when they met a policeman, who, seeing that they were having their troubles, took the trio to the police station.

This morning the scene had changed. The booze had evaporated, and the generous pair could see things in a clearer light. They looked around but could see nothing of their friend. As the police station clock was striking 10, Frank Price and John Gilmore were ushered into the court room. From another door their friend of the night before was brought in, wearing the same old smile. They could hardly believe their eyes. He was a chewing gum slot machine.

They were fined $5 and costs for disorderly conduct.

Joseph Conway was remanded for one week on a charge of vagrancy.

POLICE TO THE RESCUE

But They Found Only a Little Domestic Row in Progress.

There was a sound of revelry in the attic. Suddenly a woman stuck her head out of one of the windows, and commenced yelling "Police!" "Help!" "Murder!" The streets were deserted, save for a few straggling nighthawks, for the hour was late. The police on the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets rushed to the scene near by. Up the long dark stairway they groped their way, round sharp turns and through dark passages, until at last they came to a small room in the garret, where they found the trouble was only one of those little domestic incidents — the husband had come home with a "skate on," and was raising a rough house. The few stragglers who had gathered went their way and all was once more quiet. The offender was fined $5 at the police court this morning.

GIRLS HURLED OVER CLIFF

Runaway Horses Attached to Brake Upset Vehicle.

Geneva, July 28.—Twelve schoolgirls and a coachman were severely injured in a carriage accident which occurred yesterday on the mountainous St. Gothard route, near the top of the Realp.

Some forty girls from the Zurich High School accompanied by their teachers, left Hospenthal in brakes for the Realp, with the intention of making geological studies in the mountains. The four horses of the first brake bolted and dashed up the mountain road at full speed.

At a sharp corner the brake overturned, and, with the girls and horses, rolled 40 feet down a steep slope, where it was smashed to pieces against a boulder.

The driver and twelve girls were severely injured. Several had legs and arms broken, and others were kicked by the struggling horses, two of which

IN PERIL OF THE MOB

Driver Who Runs Over Boy Threatened by Great Crowd.

New York, July 28.—The World says: When a brewery wagon ran over Antonio Palitza, a 4-year-old boy of 330 East Sixty-third street, yesterday, 300 men and women atempted to mob the driver. With other boys Antonio was playing ball in the street, when the wagon stopped in the middle of the block, and the driver, John Michelini, of 44 Leroy street, went in to see a customer. The ball was knocked under the wagon, and Antonio crawled under to get it. As he was crawling out the driver sprang to his seat and whipped up his horses. The wheels crushed Antonio's skull.

The crowd would not let a policeman arrest the driver. He rapped for assistance, and the reserves from East Sixty-seventh street station were called. Michelini was led to the police station and locked up.

An ambulance surgeon said that the boy may not live.

ROCKEFELLER AT NEW YORK.

New York, July 28.—John D. Rockefeller was a passenger on board the steamer Amerika, which arrived from Hamburg today. The Amerika left quarantine station for her dock at 10:55 a.m. Mr. Rockefeller was not to be seen on the arrival of the Amerika at quarantine. In the party with Mr. Rockefeller were Mrs. Rockefeller, Miss A. E. Turner, Miss W. W. Benjamin, Dr. H. F. Biggar and Charles C. Heyde.

Miss Lougheed and her niece, Miss I. A. Mitchell, are spending a couple of weeks at Port Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Richardson and family and Mr. R. J. Porteous and son, of Stratford, are visiting with Mrs. Rae, Regina street.

Miss Leota Rowe, soloist of Colborne Street Church, accompanied by her sister, Miss Ethel, is spending her vacation with friends in Detroit, Sarnia and Petrolea.

HE LIVED UNDER FIVE SOVEREIGNS

Death of Komoka Man Who Spent Nearly 85 Years in West Middlesex.

The death at Komoka recently of Archibald Johnson, was the passing away of the last of the pioneers who came into Lobo in 1820, when it was nearly all unbroken forest. Mr. Johnson was born at Tarbet, Argyleshire, Scotland, in March, 1819, was the son of Archibald and Margaret Johnson, and in 1820, with them and nine other older children, came to Lobo, when he was not quite 2 years old. One other, born in Lobo, Mrs. Mary Fraser, is now the only survivor of a noted family, all of whom have lived to a good old age. He was married to Bella McKeith at Komoka, resided for some time in Caradoc, then for a few years in Adelaide, on the 2nd line south. Subsequently the family moved to Iowa, U. S. A few years ago, being left alone, Mr. Johnson decided to spend his closing years among the scenes of his early days, and so came back to Ontario, and lived with his niece, Miss Sarah Johnson, at Komoka. Upwards of 30 years ago, the deceased became a member of the Strathroy Baptist Church. He was a man of splendid physique, and strong mind, and even on completion of his 87th year, retained his bodily vigor largely intact, and his mental faculties unclouded, and only at last succumbed to gangrene, which carried him off in a few weeks.

He lived under five successive British sovereigns—George III., George IV., William IV., Victoria and Edward VII. Interment took place in the cemetery near Komoka on Tuesday afternoon, when the following gentlemen acted as pallbearers: Thomas Johnson, T. G. Turnbull, John McMurphy, James Brown, and John and Lachlan Sinclair.

He is survived by three sons—Donald, Archibald and John, and one daughter, Maggie, all in Alberta.

ROBBED GRAVES FOR LUCK

Posen Peasant Buried Remains in Sections of His Farm.

Berlin, July 28.—A peasant named Francis Ogrodovski has been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude at Roheim, in the Province of Posen, for a particularly atrocious form of grave desecration.

Ogrodovski opened a number of graves in the Jewish, Roman Catholic, and Protestant cemeteries, and removed the heads, and sometimes the limbs, from the bodies from motives of superstition.

He brought the fragments home and buried them in his stable and cow-stalls, and also in the fields where crops were growing, being firmly convinced that he would thereby protect the horses and cattle from disease and insure good crops.

Ogrodovski was denounced by his wife after he had beaten her. At his trial he protested that he had no criminal intent in mutilating the bodies, and that it was the accepted belief among the peasantry that portions of corpses taken from graves soon after burial brought "good luck."

SMUGGLED HIM IN COFFIN

Sheriff Thus Saves Negro Assaulter from Frenzied Lynchers.

Mayfield, Ky., July 28.—Miss Ethel McLane, a pretty young telephone girl, while on her way home from work last night, was confronted by a negro who demanded her money. She gave him her purse and started to run. He pursued her and seized her by the hair. For fifteen minutes she struggled with him.

When found, Miss McLane had in her hand the negro's coat collar, which had been torn off. It bore the name of "Allen Mathis," and the whole town turned out after a negro bearing that name. Mathis was arrested by a policeman on sick leave, who drew his revolver and forced the negro into the jail. His collar was gone, one eye was gouged almost out and he confessed.

To avert a threatened lynching, the officers tonight placed the negro in a coffin intended for a white prisoner who died this morning, and hustled him off, intending to place him in jail at Paducah. At midnight word came from Paducah that the party had not reached there, and the negro may have been discovered and lynched on the way.

THE S. S. PORO ASHORE.

Halifax, N. S., July 28.—The steamer Poro is ashore at Port Mouton, near Liverpool, N. S. She is badly strained and the prospects of floating her are poor.

BARNS AND HAY GONE.

Ingersoll, Ont., July 28.—The large barns of James Parks, Dickson's Corners, were struck by lightning and totally destroyed, along with the season's hay last night. Loss partially covered by insurance in the Nissouri Fire Insurance Company.

THE RAINY RIVER PROTEST.

Toronto, July 28.—Two important legal points were argued at Osgoode Hall this morning before Justice Teetzel in connection with the Port Arthur and Rainy River petitions. Mr. Mowat, K.C., on behalf of Mr. Kennedy, contended that the judge on the scrutiny trial had power to deal with cases of corrupt practices, but Mr. Elliott on behalf of Mr. Preston, submitted that the judge had no such power. The court had dismissed the petition and cross-petition as far as corrupt practices were concerned, and it was therefore a case of res-judicata. Justice Teetzel intimated that his opinion was that corrupt practices could be gone into with a second judge in spite of the decision already given on the petition. A point as to whether votes recorded by aliens of the voters' list are valid is now being argued.

LIFE

Life is often hanging in the balance when a physician writes a prescription. If the compounding is inaccurate, or if the drugs supplied are lacking in purity or strength, who shall answer for results? Our ideal prescription service costs you nothing extra—we always strive to give the best of everything at prices that are absolutely fair.

Strong's Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder pleases critical cooks. Best—that's why.

BISHOP GIVES REASONS

Cannot Pay Whole Money Cost of Seven Phases of Character.

London, July 28.—When the Bishop of Bristol was asked why he had not taken legal action against certain of his clergy who had disobeyed orders, he replied: "I can't afford to. I live in a most modest manner. I keep no carriage, no horse, and no man servant, and yet I am in debt to my bankers. It is too much to ask me to be to my clergy, chief pastor, father in God, spy, informer, prosecutor, judge and executioner, and pay the whole money cost of those seven phases of character."

WOMAN WITH BANDITS

Bold Train Thieves Rob European Passengers of Big Sum.

Berlin, July 28.—The German police are co-operating with the police of France, Switzerland, Belgium and Holland in attempting to suppress a bold gang of international railway thieves, who have captured a booty of over $100,000 upon continental express trains within the last three weeks.

The operations of the gang, which consists of several men and one woman, range from petty robberies of $75 to $100 to the theft of jewels worth $50,000 from a woman diamond merchant at Gennevilliers, Paris.

It is the practice of the thieves to select a certain train, crowded with wealthy passengers. They take seats in one part of the train, suddenly discover that they belong to another class, and while making the change contrive to push a number of other passengers about, so that their pockets can be picked without detection.

Several English travelers have been among the victims of the gang.

A WINDSOR MYSTERY.

Windsor, Ont., July 28.—The police are baffled over the disappearance of a Mrs. Spain, of Dougall avenue. What are believed to be her hat and coat were discovered on a ferryboat last night, but no trace of the woman can be found.

HARMSWORTH MILL BURNED.

Halifax, July 27.—A dispatch from Newfoundland says a fire occurred at Grand Falls involving a loss to the Harmsworth pulp mills, just being erected, of over $30,000. The fire is a decided setback in initial operations. Lord Northcliffe (Sir Alfred Harmsworth) was present during the progress of the fire, and worked with a will to check its progress.

U. S. OFFICER SHOT.

Chefoo, China, July 28.—Lieut. Clarence England, navigating officer of the U. S. cruiser Chattanooga, was wounded at about noon today by a rifle bullet fired by a member of the French armored cruiser Dupetit Thouras, and died at 6 o'clock this evening.

THE NEW BEDFORD STRIKE.

New Bedford, July 27.—An investigation today of the report circulated last night that Governor Guild had instructed Col. Nutter at Fort Podman, to hold his command of our companies of Massachusetts coast artillery in readiness to quell a possible disturbance in this city shows that the rumor was without foundation. An explicit denial of it was received here today from the governor's office.

VICTIM OF OWN TRAP.

Berlin, July 28.—Leopold Fuchs, the keeper of a poultry shop at Charlottenburg, was last night the victim of his own contrivance against thieves. He had placed an automatic pistol above the entrance to the shop, which would fire at the intruders like a machine gun as soon as the spring at the threshold was trodden upon.

He forgot where the danger spot was while locking up his place, with the result that the pistol shot him repeatedly. At the hospital to which the neighbors took him, 36 pellets were found in his body. His condition is dangerous.

In commemoration of Prof. Charles E. Garman's 25th year as teacher of philosophy at Amherst thirteen of his former students presented him a volume of essays they have written called "Studies in Philosophy and Psychology." This form of tribute to a distinguished professor is more common in Germany than in America.

For lilies of the valley a vicar in Carmarthen draws $2,500 a year from a London dealer, while an aged woman in Berkshire is said to make near $5,000 out of Marechal Niel roses.

COTTON.

New York, July 28.—Cotton—Futures closed steady; August, $9 90; September, $10 04; October, $10 20; November, $10 21; December, $10 29; January, $10 33; February, $10 38; March, $10 46.

Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, $10 90; middling gulf, $11 15; sales, 1,075 bales.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000; steady; beeves, $3 85 to $6 50; cows and heifers, $1 25 to $5 40; stockers and feeders, $2 40 to $4 25; calves, $5 to $7.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; weak to a shade lower; mixed and butchers, $6 40 to $6 80; good heavy, $6 40 to $6 80; stockers and feeders, $2 40 to $4 25; calves, $5 to $7.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; weak to a shade lower; mixed and butchers, $6 40 to $6 80; good heavy, $6 40 to $6 80; rough heavy, $6 10 to $6 35; light, $6 45 to $6 85; pigs, $5 70 to $6 70; bulk of sales at $6 50 to $6 75.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,500; steady; sheep, $2 90 to $5 40; yearlings, $5 50 to $6 20; lambs, $4 50 to $7 70.

LIFE

Life is often hanging in the balance when a physician writes a prescription. If the compounding is inaccurate, or if the drugs supplied are lacking in purity or strength, who shall answer for results? Our ideal prescription service costs you nothing extra—we always strive to give the best of everything at prices that are absolutely fair.

Strong's Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder pleases critical cooks. Best—that's why.

CARADOC PUBLIC SCHOOL

Results of Recent Examinations—Names of Promoted Pupils.

Following are the results of recent examinations of school section No. 14, Caradoc, Burwell road:

Part I. to II. (total 300)—Ethel Pulling 243, Charles Reily 187.

Class III. to IV. (total 600)—Gladys Macdonald 445, Jennie Clark 445, John Burwell 439, Ella Guest 419, Earl Fletcher 412, Mabel Giles 384.

Passed entrance to high school — Gladys Pulling 593, Glenn Pulling 546, Norman Stuart 464, Hamilton Wightman 414.

No higher mark has been reported at any of the examination centers than that obtained by Gladys Pulling, 593 out of 650, or nearly 92 per cent.

A DESPERATE BATTLE

Paris Police and Burglars In Fatal Street Fight.

Paris, July 28.—One thief was shot dead and another wounded in a desperate fight between a band of burglars and police at a villa at Asnieres yesterday. The owner of the house slept through the fight.

A cabman who passed the villa shortly before midnight noticed a group of men forcing open the garden gate. He drove at once to the police station, and returned with as many policemen as his cab would hold.

The police arrived just as the men were forcing the house door, and the burglars immediately opened fire on them. The police returned the fire, killing one of the robbers on the spot.

The other fought desperately, and a running fire of revolver shots was kept up for some minutes. Then the band escaped, leaving the dead man and a wounded comrade in the hands of the police.

M. Zeberer, the owner of the villa, was sleeping alone at the time, his family and servants being at the seaside. He slept soundly through all the noise of the encounter, and was much surprised when the police walked into his room to awake him.

SAY THEY WERE MISLED

Old Country Miners at Sydney, C. B. Charge Misrepresentation.

Sydney, N. S., July 28. — Six old country miners, who came to Cape Breton to work for the Dominion Coal Company, were in Sydney today seeking transportation to the Northwest. These men claim that they, with others, were hired in Yorkshire to work in the company's mines at a wage of $2 40 per day, or nearly double what they were receiving in England. They arrived here last week and went to work on Tuesday, but instead of receiving the expected $2 40 per day, they were told that they would have to work at loading for $1 10 a day. Most of the men, being experienced and certificated miners, declined the terms, but afterwards decided to go to work at the lesser rate until they were able to make enough money to go west. The men stated that between 300 and 400 miners are now on their way from the old country to Cape Breton under similar contracts. The men here say they will telegraph the comers to go west instead of coming here.

MITCHELL.

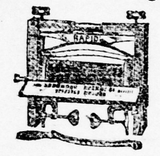
Mitchell, July 21.—Walter Steavitt was arrested last evening, charged with stealing a pair of shears and a razor from Pollakowsky's barber shop. He was sent for trial by Mayor Davis today and removed to Stratford jail. Steavitt had remarked a short time before his arrest that our Canadian police were not to be compared to the Glasgow police, as they were too slow; but within a very short time he realized his mistake, as it was only a few hours after the theft was discovered before he found himself in the toils.

A party of young men were returning from Russeldale the other evening in a 'bus, when the horses shied and fell over a 20-foot embankment. Fortunately no one was hurt beyond a shaking up and a few bruises.

Ussher, Playfair & Martens
STOCK BROKERS
Members Toronto Stock Exchange
Direct private wire to New York.
STOCKS AND BONDS
Bought and Sold on Commission.
Investment securities a specialty
COBALT STOCKS.
Nipissing, Foster, William-Marks.
CORRESPONDENCE INVITED
Long Distance Telephone Main 4364 1
1 Toronto St., Toronto

CUTTERS Save time and worry by drafting a pattern for each customer. The larger the business the greater the necessity for exact cutting. A thorough knowledge attained at our school. Our pupils may return for assistance.
CUTTING SCHOOL, 243 DUNDAS.

—OUR—
Clothes Wringers



Are All Warranted.
We buy only the best. From $3.00 to $5.50.
See our Rotary Washing Machine, guaranteed, at $6.00 each.
Cowan's Hardware,
127 DUNDAS STREET.

The Best Mined
Truesdale Coal
FOR SALE BY
JOHN M. DALY,
KOALMAN.
'PHONE 348. 19 YORK STREET

Don't Throw Away Your Old Shoes
Send them to the Modern Repair Store. We will make them look like new shoes. All work done by machinery, and guaranteed. Work called for and delivered. The Modern Shoe Repair Shop, 472 Talbot St ywt

HAVE YOU SEEN
Our stock of Electric Reading Lamps, also our new line of Fancy Fixtures and Shades? Give us a call before you buy. Electric work of every kind. THE COMMERCIAL ELECTRIC CO., 475½ Richmond street (Opera House block), London. Phone 1871.

ONE SUIT FOR 48 YEARS.

London, July 28. — George Howlett, 71 years old, of Stokenchurch, possesses a suit of clothes which he boasts he has "wored" for 48 years. He also has a watch 46 years old, and he smokes a pipe brought from the Crimean war.

HOLIDAY FOR LUNATICS.

London, July 28. — The superintendent of a lunatic asylum applied yesterday to the Ormskirk guardians for permission to allow an inmate out for a month's summer holiday, to be spent with his mother at Southport.

Balance of Our Stock of REFRIGERATORS To Be Cleared Out at the Following Prices

$8.00 Refrigerators for.....$6.50
$10.00 Refrigerators for.....$7.50
$14.00 Refrigerators for.....$10.00
$18.00 Refrigerators for.....$15.00
$31 00 Refrigerators for.....$26.00
$36.00 Refrigerators, white enamel lined.....$30.00
See our one gallon Oil Cans.....10c
Best Lardine Machine Oil, gallon.....35c

J. A. BROWNLEE
385-7 TALBOT STREET.
STORE CLOSES 7 p.m. DURING JULY AND AUGUST.

Capital $3,800,000; Assets, $34,000,000; Reserve, $4,200,000.

The Growing Time

of your savings is all the time if your savings are deposited safely with

The Bank of Toronto

There your account grows more easily all the time, and adds interest as it grows.

Special Banking Room for Ladies at city office.

Cor. Richmond and King Sts. John Pringle, Manager.
Cor. Dundas and Adelaide Sts. F. L. Coulson, Manager.

Long Distance Telephone Main 5200-01-02

Commission Orders Executed on All Exchanges

Bonds and Stocks
Bought and Sold on Commission
Investment Securities
Both Listed and Unlisted. Information upon Request
Members
Toronto Stock Exchange

Baillie, Wood & Croft.
TORONTO
301

Assets Over $2,200,000

Absolute safety, every banking convenience, and interest on monthly balances, are advantages offered depositors in our savings department. One Dollar will open an account.

DOMINION
Savings and Investment Society,
MASONIC TEMPLE, LONDON.
Nathaniel Mills, Manager.

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, July 28.

In point of numbers the attendance at today's market exceeds that of last Saturday by a considerable margin. Sales were brisk in the early part of the market, until the rain came, which drove quite a few buyers from the market, consequently sales were dragging at the close of the forenoon's business. Prices as a rule were lower than on this day a week ago.

Grain—There was another slight drop in the prices of oats from yesterday's quotations. Prices today were from $1 10 to $1 15 per cwt., mostly at $1 12 and $1 13 per cwt. New wheat has appeared on the market, selling at 75c per bushel; old wheat is down to 80c per bushel.

Butter and Eggs—There was a large quantity of butter offered, the quality differing considerably; sales were made at 19c to 21c for crocks, and 20c to 22c for pound rolls in wholesale lots. The supply of eggs was large,, the demand being not as keen as was noticed a couple of weeks ago; prices were steady at 16c to 17c per dozen, wholesale, and 18c to 19c per dozen, retail.

Fruits—Red raspberries were the chief supply in this line; sales were brisk at 9 1-2c to 10cc per box, for crates, small lots of black raspberries sold at 10c to 11c per box. Black currants sold quickly at 10c to 12c per quart; red currants, 7c per box. Apples were dull at 15c to 20c per peck, there being a large quantity offered.

Vegetables and Roots — The supply of potatoes exceers the remand, consequently sales were slow and prices easier at 65c to 80c per bushel. New corn made its appearance on the market, selling at 18c to 20c per dozen. Peas, 10c to 15c per quart. Beans sold at 3c to 5c per quart. Celery sold at 50c per dozen ;tomatoes, 80c to $1 for 15 and 20 pound baskets. Lettuce, radishes, onions and rhubarb, 20c per dozen. Cucumbers sold at 12c to 30c per dozen, according to size. Onions sold at 80c to 90c per bushel.

Dressed Hogs — Sales were made at $10 50 per cwt. Quite a number have been sold for delivery next week at the above price.

Live Hogs—Prices for Monday will be $7 75 per cwt. Prices are at high-water mark, at least, so say the packers. Prices are likely to go lower. Small pigs sold at $7 to $9 per cwt.

Poultry—The supply was fair. Sales were quite brisk, especially for spring chickens, which sold at 50c to 60c per pair alive, or 60c to 80c per pair dressed. Old fowl sold at 8c per pound alive or 9c dressed; by the pair 60c to 80c alive, or 70c to 90c dressed. There were quite a few ducks offered, which sold at 70c to 90c per pair alive, or 80c to $1 20 per pair dressed.

Butchers' Meat — Beef sold fairly well at $5 50 to $7 per cwt. Veal is scarce at $7 to $9 per cwt. Mutton, $6 at $9 per cwt. Lambs, $5 to $6 each

Honey — There is not much doing in this line. Prices are 10c per pound for strained or $1 50 to $1 75 per dozen for sections.

Potatoes were such a dull sale that some of them sold as low as 40c and 50c per bushel towards noon.

GRAND TRUNK
Shares bought and sold. Private wire system of Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange Chicago Board of Trade, etc.
H. C. BECHER,
Bond and Stockbroker. Free Press Bldg.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, July 28.—Wheat—Spot nominal. Futures dull; July, 6s 7¼d; September, 6s 6½d; December, 6s 7½d.

Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed, old, is 9¼d. Futures dull; September, 4s 6¾d; December, 4s 7¾d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 6s 10d.

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

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £3 10s to £4.

Beef—Extra India mess easy, 65s.

Pork—Nominal.

Hams—Short cut, 14c to 16c lbs, quiet, 61s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs steady, 51s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 55s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, firm, 54s 6d; do, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, 54s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 52s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 55s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, dull, 46s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, steady, 45s 6d; American refined, in pails, steady, 45s.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Steady; American finest white, 56s 5d; do, colored, 55s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 26c; Australian (in London) firm, 30s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Dull, 43s 6d.

Linseed Oil—Quiet, 21s.

Petroleum—Refined, 8⅝d.

Cottonseed oil (Hull refined)—Spot firm, 21s 10d.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, July 27.—Cattle are quoted at 11c to 12½c per lb; refrigerator beef, 9½c to 9¾c per lb; sheep, dressed, 14c to 16c per lb.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, July 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head; barely active and steady; prime steers, $5 90 to $6; shipping, $5 to $5 85; butchers, $4 50 to $5 40. Veals—Receipts, 600 head; slow and 25c lower, $4 50 to $7 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,700 head; slow and 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $7 to $7 05; mixed, $7 05 to $7 10; Yorkers and pigs, $7 10 to $7 15; roughs, $6 to $6 15; stags, $4 50 to $5; dairies, $6 75 to $7.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 600 head; firm; lambs, $5 50 to $7 25; yearlings, $6 to $6 25; wethers, $5 50 to $5 75; ewes, $4 75 to $5.

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stockbroker, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, July 28—Close.—Without excitement, though on a fairly large volume of business, the market today recorded a further advance, with Amalgamated Copper, preferred, American Refining, Lead, Baltimore and Orio and R. G. the conspicuously strong features. There were no special developments to account for the substantial gains made by these stocks, but the news was well calculated to increase confidence in the general situation. In London money was a drug, while discounts there were weak enough to suggest a reduction next Thursday in the English bank rate. Locally the most significent incidents of the day were the weakness of wheat on heavy movement at western points, and a decline in cotton due to favorable reports regarding the progress of that important crop. The bank statement, showing a decrease of about half a million in surplus reserves, an increase of $12,990,000 in loans, and a gain of $3,346,000 in cash, was entirely out of line with the usual preliminary estimates. After it appeared the market reacted moderately, but rallied in the last few minutes and closed strong at about the best prices. Little attention was paid to the announcement by the management of the Brooklyn Union Gas Company that the special dividend on this stock will be passed.

MONTREAL.

	Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	163¾	163½	163¾	163
Montreal Ry., xd	278½	278	278½	278
Toronto Railway	117	116¼	117	116½
Twin City Railway	115	113⅝	115	113
Detroit Ry., xd	94	93⅝	94	93½
Halifax Railway	106	101½	..	..
Toledo Railway	33	32	33	32½
Packers	76	72	75	72
Colored Cotton	54	49	54	49
West India Railway	..	46	..	46
R. & O. Navigation	85	83	84	82½
Montreal Power	97⅞	97¾	97⅞	97¾
Dom. Steel, com	28	27	28	27⅛
Dom. Steel, pfd	78	76⅞	78	76⅞
Dom. Coal, com	78	76	78	76⅛
Dom. Coal, pfd	..	..	115½	114
Illinois Traction	95	93⅞	96	94
N. S. Steel, com	67	65	67	66
Montreal Telegraph	170	167	170	167½
Bell Telephone	155	149	155	149
Ogilvie, pfd	130	124	130	124
Mackay, com	74	73¼	74	73¾
Mackay, pfd	74	72⅛	74	72⅝
Woods, com	95	80	95	..
Woods, pfd	116	112	116	112
Laurentide Paper	102	..	102	..
Laur. Paper, pfd	112	106	112	106
Mexican	57	54	58	56
Ohio Traction	31	..	31	29¾
Montreal Cotton	..	124	..	131	124
Textile, pfd	102½	99	102	99¼
Bank of Montreal	257½	255	257½	255
Bank B. N. A	..	142¼	..	142¼
Molsons Bank	230	226	230	226
Bank of Toronto	235	230	235	230½
Merchants' Bank	177	175	177	175
Royal Bank	240	234	240	234
Bank Nova Scotia	290	275	290	275½
Quebec Bank	143¾	140	143¾	140
Union Bank	156	..	156	..
Bank of Commerce	..	175⅜	..	175⅜
Hochelaga Bank	..	..	..	154
Havana, com	51	46½	..	46
Havana, pfd	95	88	..	..
Textile bonds, A	..	96½	92	96½	92
Textile bonds, B	..	96½	92	96½	92
Textile bonds, C	..	96½	92	96½	92
Textile bonds, D	..	..	..	..	92
Dom. Cotton, bonds	98	97	..	..
Bell Telephone, bds	109	104	109	104
Dom. Coal, bonds	..	101	..	101
Havana, bonds	95	93	..	..
Winnipeg Elec., bds	106	105½	106	105½
Dom. Steel, bonds	84½	83	84½	84
Montreal Ry., bonds	..	104½	..	104½
N. S. Steel, bonds	..	108½	..	108½
Mexican, bonds	80	..	80	79

Afternoon Sales: Montreal Railway, 50 at 277¾, 275 at 278, 300 at 278¼; Textile, preferred, 25 at 100; Illinois, preferred, 150 at 95; Coal, preferred, 50 at 15½; Mackay, common, 50 at 74; Toronto Railway, 25 at 116½, 25 at 116¼; Power, 150 at 97⅞, 100 at 97¾; Toledo Railway, 75 at 32½, 5 at 33, 10 at 32½; Mexican Electric, bonds, 3,000 at 78½; Mackay, preferred, 70 at 72¾; Detroit Railway, 75 at 93½; Scotia, 25 at 66½, 25 at 66¼; Bell Telephone, bonds, 4,000 at 107.

TORONTO.

	Toronto, July 27. Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Bank of Montreal	..	256	..	..
Ontario Bank	..	137¾	..	137¾
Bank of Toronto	..	231	..	231
Merchants' Bank	..	175	..	173
Bank of Commerce	176	175¼	176	175
Imperial Bank	..	..	..	234
Dominion Bank	270	..	269	..
Bank of Hamilton	239	234	..	..
Bank of Ottawa	..	..	229	227½
Traders' Bank	..	140	..	140
Western Assurance	80	..	80	..
Consumers' Gas	..	203	..	..
Ont. & Qu'Appelle	..	100	..	100
N. W. Land, pom	..	..	500	475
Canadian Pacific	164	163	164	163¾
Detroit Railway	..	90½	..	..
St. Catharines	..	75	..	75
City Dairy, com	..	30	..	30
City Dairy pfd	..	90	91	90
Toronto Elec. Light	..	155	..	..
General Electric	143½	140	..	141
Bell Telephone	..	150	153	150
R. & O. Navigation	84	83½	84	83¾
Niagara Navigation	..	126½	..	..
Northern Nav.	100	97½	100	..
St. L. & C. Nav	146	145	..	..
Toronto Railway	..	116	..	116
Twin City Railway	116	115¾	115¾	115¾
Winnipeg Railway	188	..	..	..

Because Your Estate Is Small

do not feel that you have to name a private individual as executor.

This company invites all persons whether their estate be large or small, to inquire as to methods and charges.

London and Western Trusts Company Limited

Sao Paulo Tram	138	137¾	138	137¾
Dom. Steel, com	24¼	27	..	..
Dom. Steel, pfd	80	..	..	..
Dom. Coal, com	78½	76	78¾	76
N. S. Steel, com	..	96	..	96¾
Crow's Nest Coal	290	..	..	..
Mackay, com.	75¾	73½	74	73¼
Mackay, pfd.	..	71½	74	72¼
Mexican L. & P	..	55	..	..
Canada Landed	123	120	123	120
Canada Permanent	..	125	..	125
Dominion Savings	..	88	..	88
Hamilton Provident	..	121	..	121
Huron & Erie	192	183	192	183
Landed B. & L	..	121	..	121
London & Canada	..	108	..	108
Toronto Mortgage	112	..	112	..
London Loan	114½	110	114½	110
Ontario L. & D	..	121½	..	121½
Dom. Steel, bonds	83½	82½	83½	..
C. P. R., new	161½	160	..	..
Rio Janeiro	46½	46	46½	45½
Elec. Development	..	53	..	..
Metropolitan Bank	201½	200⅝	201½	200⅝
Sovereign Bank	140	..	140	139
Union Bank	..	152	..	152
Agricultural Loan	..	123	..	123
Elec. Dev., bonds	89¾	..	..	89
Mex. L. & P., bds	80¼	79½	..	..
Rio, bonds	78	..	78	..

Afternoon Sales: Sao Paulo, 10 at 138; Rio, 10 at 46; Twin City, common, 25 at 113¾, 25 and 25 at 113¾; Colonial Loan, 25 at 89; General Electric, 25 at 141, 10 at 142; N. S. Steel, 25 at 66½; C. P. R., 25 at 163¾; Mackay, common, 25 at 73¾, 25, 25 and 15 at 74; Traders' Bank, 13 at 140¼.

NEW YORK.

	New York, July 27. Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	98⅝	100⅝	98⅜	100
Amer. Locomotive	71	72½	71	72¼
American Sugar	137	137⅜	136½	136⅜
American Smelting	147⅛	150¼	147⅛	149⅝
Anaconda	249½	251⅞	248	251
Atchison	91⅛	91⅝	91½	91⅜
Atchison, pfd.	100⅜	..	..	..
Baltimore & Ohio	118⅝	119½	118⅝	118⅞
Brooklyn Transit	76	77¾	76	77¼
Canadian Pacific	164	..	162¾	163
Col. Fuel & Iron	52⅜	54	52½	53⅞
Chesapeake & Ohio	57⅞	58	57⅜	57⅝
Chicago & G. W.	17⅞	18¼	17¼	18
C., R. I. & P.	24⅜	24⅝	24¼	24¼
C., M. & St. Paul	180⅞	181⅝	180½	..
Erie	41⅞	42⅞	41⅞	42½
Erie, 1st pfd	70	..	..	..
Illinois Central	130	..	..	..
Louisville & Nash	142⅜	144¼	142⅜	142⅞
Lead	76	79½	75⅞	78⅝
Mexican Central	20¾	21	20⅝	21
Missouri Pacific	92⅝	94⅝	92⅜	94½
M., K. & T.	33⅞	..	33⅝	..
M., K. & T., pfd.	68⅛	68½	68	..
Norfolk & Western	88⅛	89¼	88½	89
New York Central	135⅛	136½	135¼	136¼
Ontario & Western	47	47¼	46⅞	47⅛
Pennsylvania	129	130½	129⅛	130¼
Pacific Mail	34¼	36¼	34	35⅝
People's Gas	91	..	..	..
Pressed Steel Car	48	49¼	48	49¼
Reading	127¼	128⅝	127¼	128⅝
Republic Steel	27½	29	27½	29
Southern Pacific	72¾	72⅞	71⅝	72⅜
Southern Railway	35⅞	36¼	35⅜	36
Southern Ry., pfd	99¼	..	..	..
Tenn. Coal & Iron	153½	155	153½	155
Texas Pacific	33	33⅝	32⅞	33¼
Twin City	113¼	114	113¾	113⅝
U. S. Leather	36⅞	37¼	36⅜	37¼
U. S. Steel	38¼	39⅝	38½	39
U. S. Steel, pfd	105¼	106⅝	105¼	106½
Union Pacific	150	151⅜	149⅜	150⅞
Wabash, pfd.	46½	46½	45¾	46½
Western Union Tel.	92¼	92½	92¼	92½
Wisconsin Central	24⅜	..	..	..

NEW YORK.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

New York, July 28.

	Open	High	Low	2 p.m.
Amal. Copper	100	101½	99⅞	101
American Sugar Co	136¾	136¾	136¼	136⅝
American Locomotive	72	72½	72	72¼
American Foundry	37¾	38	37½	37¾
American Refining Co	150	152	150	151⅜
Atchison, com	91⅜	91⅝	91¼	91⅜
Baltimore & Ohio	119¼	120¾	119	120½
Brooklyn Transit	77¼	77⅝	76⅞	77½
C. P. R	163½	165	163¼	164⅞
Ches. & Ohio	58	58½	58	58
Chic. Great Western	18¼	18¼	17⅞	18¼
Col. Fuel & Iron	54	54⅝	53	54
Erie	42½	43	42½	43
Erie, pfd	78½	..	..	..
Illinois Central	130	..	..	..
Louisville & Nash	143	143½	143	143½
Mexican Central	21	..	..	..
Missouri Pacific	94	94⅞	93¾	94
New York Central	136½	137	136¼	137
Norfolk & Western	89¼	89⅝	89¼	89⅜
Ontario & Western	47	47½	47	47½
Pacific Mail S.S. Co	36	36	35½	35½
Pennsylvania	130⅝	130⅝	130	130¼
People's Gas	91¾	..	..	..
Reading	128½	130⅞	128½	130¼
Repub. Iron & Steel	29	29½	28½	29
Rock Island	24¾	24¾	24⅝	24⅝
Southern Railway	36	36¾	36	36¾
Southern Pacific	72⅞	73⅜	71⅞	72⅜
St. Paul	180½	181	180¼	180¾
Texas	33	33	32⅞	33
Twin City	114	..	..	..
Union Pacific	150⅝	151⅜	150⅛	151⅜
U. S. Leather	37½	39	37½	39
U.S. Rubber	44	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	39	39½	38¾	39¼
U. S. Steel, pfd	106½	106⅞	106½	106⅝
Wabash, pfd	46⅞	47¾	46¾	47¾
Western Union Tel	92½	92½	92⅜	92⅜
Wisconsin Central	24⅜	25	24⅜	25

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported for The Advertiser by C. N. Spencer, stockbroker, Market Lane.

Chicago, July 28.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
September	76⅝	76½	75⅝	76
December	79	79	78¼	78½
May	82⅝	83¾	81⅞	82
Corn—				
September	51	51	50½	50½
December	47⅞	48	47½	47⅝
May	48½	49½	48¼	48¾
Oats—				
September	32½	32⅝	32¼	32⅜
December	33¾	33⅝	33¼	33¼
May	35½	35½	35⅛	35⅜
Pork—				
July	18 45	....	....	....
September	17 05	17 05	17 00	17 02
Lard—				
July	8 80	8 80	8 77	8 77
September	8 87	8 87	8 80	8 83
Short Ribs—				
July	9 07	....	....	....
September	9 15	9 17	9 13	9 13

COTTON.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 27.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; August, $9 90; September, $9 99; October, $10 13; November, $10 16; December, $10 25; January, $10 29; February, $10 32; March, $10 39.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 27.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3¼c; centrifugal, 96° test, 3⅝c to 3 13-16c; molasses sugar, 3c; refined steady. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, July 27.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 9s 9d; Muscovado, 8s 6d; beet sugar, July, 8s 6¾d.

COTTON.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 27.—Cotton—Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, $10 90; middling gulf, $11 15; sales, 800 bales.

Futures closed steady; closing bids: July, $9 86; August, $9 91; September, $10 06; October, $10 20; November, $10 22; December, $10 30; January, $10 34; February, $10 39; March, $10 47.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 27.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; August, $9 87; September, $10 05; October, $10 18; November, bid; December, $10 27, January, $10 32; March, $10 44.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsbrug, Pa., July 27.—Oil opened and closed at $1 64.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 27.—Credit balances, $1 64; shipments, 24,208 barrels.

LONDON.

London, July 27.—Petroleum, American refined, 6 3-16d; spirits, 8d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, July 27.—Petroleum, 19 francs 50 centimes.

BEAN MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 27.—Beans—July, $1 48 nominal; October, $1 50 bid; November, $1 50, nominal.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 27.—Baled Hay—The market is steady; old is quoted at $10 for car lots of No. 1 timothy, on track here; mixed, $7 50; new is offering at $9 50 per ton for No. 1 timothy.

Baled Straw—Unchanged, at $5 50 to $6 per ton for car lots on track here.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July, 27.—Butter—Firm; receipts, 7,484 packages; renovated, common to extra, 13½c to 19c; western factory, common to firsts, 13c to 17c.

Cheese—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 3,328 boxes.

LISTOWEL.

Listowel, Ont., July 27.—At the cheese fair held here today 16 factories boarded 3,305 boxes; on the board 11 7-16c was bid, but none sold; on the street during the afternoon nearly the whole offerings were closed at from 11⅜c to 11½c, a good many at the latter figure.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., July 27.—There were 2,300 boxes of cheese boarded here today, 1,600 white and 700 colored, July make; no prices were offered, but all were sold subject to the prices at Brockville tomorrow; the usual buyers were present.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., July 27.—Cheese boarded, 1,115 white and 1,095 colored; bidding started at 11c and closed at 11 9-16c; no sales on board; all sold on curb at 11½c to 11 9-16c.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, July 27.—The local boardings on the Ottawa cheese board today were 1,259 boxes; of these 775 were white and 484 colored; all sold on the board at 11½c for white and 11 9-16c for colored.

IROQUOIS.

Iroquois, Ont., July 27.—At the cheese board today 1,125 colored and 125 white cheese were offered for sale; price bid on board was 11⅝c for colored and 11½c for white, but none sold on the board; all sold later on the street at the price bid.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Mary Allen, of Port Huron, is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. Adam Beck is the guest of Mrs. E. S. Clouston at Senneville, P. Q.

Miss Steel, of Oak Hall, has left on a holiday trip to Hamilton and up the lakes.

Miss B. McLeod is holidaying in Brantford, Hamilton and other eastern points.

Miss Nora Graydon, South London, is spending a holiday in Lambeth and Metcalfe.

The Misses Nellie and Pearl Jones, of West London, are visiting in Sarnia and vicinity.

Mrs. S. R. Manness, accompanied by her daughter, Pearl, is at Goderich, holidaying.

Miss Marjorie Keyes, of Galt, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Teale, of Wellington street.

Misses Irene Somerville and Eva Langford are visiting the latter's parents at Granton.

Mr. D. M. Walden has gone to Colorado Springs, Col., where he has accepted a position.

Miss Rose McClure, of Lorne avenue, is a guest at White House, Lake of Bays, Muskoka.

Mrs. J. E. Roberts and child, of this city, are visiting the former's grandfather near Glencoe.

Mrs. Morley Riley and daughter, Miss Ruth, of William street, are the guests of friends in Detroit.

Miss Emma Hurst, of this city, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Coulson, Talbot street, Morpeth.

Misses Nellie and Pearl Jones, of West London, are spending a few days in Sarnia and vicinity.

Mrs. Earl Carrol and daughter, of Muskoka, are the guests of Mrs. E. W. Gerald, of Euclid avenue.

Mrs. Charles Reidy, of 15 Wharncliffe road, West London, is the guest of her cousin in Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Lazett Silver, of Prescott, is visiting with her cousin, Mrs. Arch J. McLean, 545 Talbot street.

Audley Murphy, of Cleveland, spent Thursday with his mother, of London, now summering in Port Stanley.

Mrs. J. McNab and daughter, Miss Marguerite E. McNab, are on an extended trip to Detroit, Quincy and Chicago.

Mrs. Mary McIntyre and daughter, Miss Grace, of Crinan, are the guests of Mrs. Wm. Wiley, sen., 433 York street.

Mrs. Edwin W. C. Humphries and family left yesterday to spend the summer months at their cottage at Goderich.

Miss May Prowse, of Aylmer, has gone to Forest, where she will spend three weeks, thence coming to London for a week.

Mr. Donald McCrimmon, left this week for the British and foreign markets. He sailed on Wednesday via the S. S. Teutonic.

Miss Anna Fairbairn has returned from a very pleasant trip to Detroit, accompanied by Miss Adelaide Hellers, of that city.

Miss Anna Fairbairn, who, accompanied by Miss Adelaide Hellers, has been visiting in Detroit, has returned to this city.

Miss Agnes Clarkson, who has been spending a month with friends in Toronto and Woodstock, has returned to this city.

Misses Pamella and Annie Bartlett have gone by the steamer Dundurn for Montreal and points east on an intended holiday trip.

Misses Margaret and Katherine Taylor, of this city, are the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Wolfe, and sister, Mrs. Snyder, at Brucefield.

Mrs. A. S. Cox and daughter Aleta, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Luney, at their summer cottage at Grand Bend, returned home today.

After an absence of 25 years, Mr. James Matheson, of Rensselaer, Indiana, is at present the guest of his sister, Mrs. M. Andrew, Hellmuth avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dick, of Chicago, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. George E. Glennie, 157 Clarence stret. They are on their way home from the British Isles.

Mr. Hubert G. Traher, organist of St. Peter's Cathedral, accompanied by his mother and sister, Mrs. John Traher and Miss May, have returned after spending the past few days with relatives in Toledo, Ohio, and Detroit, Mich.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form, and do their work thoroughly.

CONVICTS IN WILD DASH FOR FREEDOM

800 Inmates of a Spanish Jail Mutiny.

WEAPONS KNIVES AND RODS

Governor and Wardens Fled — Infantry Summoned — Majority of Those Who Escaped Recaptured.

Madrid, July 27.—Eight hundred convicts confined in the central prison at Tarragona made a daring attempt to overpower the warders and escape last night.

By prearrangement they began an uproar while the warders were changing guard and then rushed into the central courtyard armed with knives and iron rods wrenched from the windows of the cells.

The convicts swarmed around the gates, brandishing their weapons and threatening to kill all the warders unless they handed over their keys. The noise could be heard throughout the town and thousands of people assembled around the prison.

When the governor arrived with another detachment of warders he was greeted with execrations and threats. A number of convicts rushed forward to attack the party, and the governor and warders were forced to flee for their lives.

Meanwhile bands of convicts were roaming through the prison, smashing windows, doors and furniture. As they could not procure the keys of the outer doors, ten convicts set to work to make a hole in the wall.

Two companies of infantry, who had been summoned from the barracks, arrived just as the convicts had succeeded in making a breach in the wall. The soldiers threatened to kill every convict in the courtyard unless they immediately laid down their arms.

Of the ten men who escaped through the hole in the wall seven were speedily recaptured and put in irons. The other convicts were cowed by the rifles of the troops, and, after being disarmed, were marched back to their cells.

THE YORK LOAN CASE

May Pay Back One Hundred Cents on the Dollar.

Toronto, July 27.—"I would not be surprised if the York Loan paid its shareholders one hundred cents on the dollar."

This was the statement made this morning by a lawyer that is well acquainted with the work of the liquidators, and the situation of the estate at present.

Up to date the holders of 115,000 shares have been heard from. The Grand Trunk Railway, which was supposed to have one of the largest lists of shareholders in the world, has one-third less than that number. The work of assorting the York Loan passbooks, and providing the ownership of shares will not be completed until after Christmas.

The liquidators anticipate that the new railway line up Roncesvalles avenue will have the effect of materially increasing the value of the property. Already there have been many applications to purchase lots. The houses are nearly all sold.

THE HAND-BOOKERS

Toronto Keepers and Frequenters Elect for Trial by Jury.

Toronto, July 27.—The defendants in the alleged handbook case—nine keepers and fifteen frequenters—who were arrested yesterday, appeared before Magistrate Kingsford this morning. They all pleaded not guilty and were remanded until Aug. 1. The keepers elected to be tried by a jury, and the frequenters, who were arraigned on charges of vagrancy, will be tried summarily. Bert Norton, who was arrested in 897 King street west, was discharged, the crown attorney stating that he was satisfied from what he had learned that this young man was there on business when the police came in. All the defendants are out on bail, with the exception of Wm. Worthington. His counsel said that he would procure bail for him this afternoon. The keepers arraigned this morning were: Herbert Frankland, King street; John Honan, 125 Jarvis street; A. G. Duncan, 18 John street; John Goebel, 69 Queen street west; Jos. Wagner, 566¼ Queen street west; W. W. Worthington, 23 Yonge street arcade; Joseph Midgley, 160 King street west; George M. McSweeney, 39 Colborne street; John Murray, 897 King street east.

EDISON AFTER COBALT

Will Prospect for It During Automobile Trip Down East.

New York, July 27.—Thomas A. Edison will leave on a 2,000-mile automobile trip on Aug. 1, in company with Mrs. Edison, Miss Madeline Edison and Master Charles Edison. They will enjoy life in the open and will carry along a small tent, blankets and eatables in case accidents or breakdowns delay them.

Friends in two other machines will complete the automobile party. The tour will include Buffalo, Toronto, Main City, the White Mountains, Boston and Troy.

Mr. Edison will continue prospecting for cobalt, which he intends to use in his storage batteries for automobiles.

SOLD THE BONDS

Turns Over $10,000 on a Two-Cen Outlay, and Is Off for Europe.

New York, July 27.—Samuel Byerley, the American Express Company's clerk, has made a profit of a little more than $10,000 on the bond deal he put through on a two-cent postage stamp. Byerley sold his bonds yesterday to J. S. Bache & Co., of 42 Broadway, who were acting for Fisk & Dobinson, the firm that originally got $15,000,000 of the $30,000,000 of the Panama bonds.

While Bache & Co. would not say at just what price Byerley had sold, a member of the firm said his profit would be about $10,000.

Byerley, after disposing of the bonds and figuring out his profit, put on his coat, shook hands with all his friends in the American Express Company's office and started on a two-months' leave of absence. He is going to take his family to Europe on the money and save a little besides.

Byerley has a wife and several children, some of them grown up. He lives in a small apartment at 428 Central Park west.

It was learned yesterday that when Byerley returns the express company will promote him and raise his salary. He has been working for fifteen years as a clerk in the accounting department.

SCIENTISTS HONOR GREAT CHEMIST

Decorations for the Founder of the Coal Tar Dye Industry.

London, July 26.—Sir William Henry Perkin, who was recently knighted for his discovery of coal tar colors, was honored today by his fellow-scientists, who gathered to celebrate the jubilee of the Royal Institution. Leading chemists and other learned men from different parts of the world, including the United States, France and Germany, were present. Prof. Raiphael Meldola presided. He congratulated Sir William upon living to see the consummation of his labors as the founder of the coal tar dye industry. He unveiled a portrait of Sir William, painted by Mr. Arthur Cope, and a bust by F. W. Pomeroy. The former was presented to Sir William by public subscription. The bust is for the Chemical Society. It was stated that the English subscriptions for founding a Perkin research fund, initiated at the beginning of the year, already amount to $10,000.

Sir William, replying to Mr. Meldola, said he had received many honors from his countrymen, but this was the crowning one. A number of medals, diplomas and addresses from

NONE MORE THOROUGH
NONE MORE PROGRESSIVE
NONE MORE POPULAR
....THAN THE....

F.C.B.C.

College closes June 30.
Reopens Sept. 4.
Catalogue for a postal.
J. W. WESTERVELT,
Y. M. C. A. Principal.

CHOICE TROUSERINGS!

Your attention is called to the display of handsome Trouserings in our west window. The newest designs and fabrics. Your choice $5 00.

O. LABELLE
TAILOR
ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK CORNER.

WALL PAPER
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES THIS MONTH
COLERICK BROS.
212 Dundas Street.

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

Our Summer Term
should interest every scholar who is anxious to succeed. We give individual instruction in all branches. Pitman's new short course can be mastered in forty lessons.
Western Business College
74 and 76 DUNDAS ST.
Wm. C. Coo, C.S.R., Principal.

Kindling Wood
AND SAWDUST FOR SALE.
LONDON BOX CO.
309 Bathurst Street. ywt

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Limited.
Reopens Tuesday, September 4.
Ask for curriculum.
W. Caven Barron
PRINCIPAL.
Address 374 Dundas Street. Phone 1101.

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE
Fmfalgar Castle

And ONTARIO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND ART
Whitby, Ont., Can.
Palatial Buildings, beautiful grounds, helpful, social and religious influences, and the best facilities for the study of Literature, Music, Art, Elocution, Commercial and Domestic Science.
Large Pipe Organ, Concert Grand Pianos, and the most complete modern equipment in every department.
"Undoubtedly the best of its kind in Canada"—Lord Aberdeen. Will reopen Sept. 10. Send for Calendar to REV. J. J. HARE, Ph.D., Principal.
86c-wty

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

ELLIOTT & OLMSTED
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Lady assistant when desired.
Day phone 1775; night phone 1907.
238 Dundas. Residence, 368 King.

D. A. STEWART
(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)
FUNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER
Reasonable charges. Best equipments.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 459.
GEO. E. LOGAN, Assistant Mgr.

MONUMENTS Granite & Marble.
Artistic Design. Prices Reasonable.
The D. WILKIE GRANITE CO.
488 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.
wty

R. H. SMITH Contractor and Builder, 15 Brighton Street.
Manufacturer of Cement Blocks and Silla.
Phone 1849. ywt

Daisy
Try a bag. Get it from your grocer. You will go back for more. We know it will please.
Flour

LONDON LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY
Licensed by Provincial Government. Deposit 10c day for 20 years and you will receive $1,000.00.
434 Richmond St., London.

HURON & ERIE
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY
—AND—
Canadian Savings & Loan Company Amalgamated.
From July 1, 1906 Interest Will Be Paid on Deposits
4
Times a Year.
G. A. Somerville, Manager
OFFICES—440-442 Richmond Street.
LONDON, ONTARIO

Our Porter
has been known for years as the favorite beverage. It has acquired a popularity unequaled by any other porter. Order a case from your dealer.
HAMILTON'S BREWERY.

Wanted
Dealers in Western Ontario to handle our "Star" Flour and other brands. Price sent on application.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
HARVEY BROS.
EXETER, ONT.

THOS. WILSON
Merchant Tailor
212 DUNDAS STREET
Higgins Block. Telephone 596.



Glasses Where They Are Made
ACCURATE FITTING, PERFECT RESULTS, LOW PRICES
—Our strong points. Gold-Filled Glasses as low as $2 00.
THE TAIT OPTICAL CO.
237 DUNDAS STREET.

Souvenir Jewelry
We are doing a big business this month in souvenir jewelry. We show the nattiest bits of this style jewelry in town.
Thos. Gillean
402 RICHMOND STREET.

"Jersey Cream"
Is one of Johnston Bros.' XXX Breads that is pronounced delicious by everyone. There's no use in talking, it is the loaf you should order; at grocers or delivered.
Johnston Bros. Phone 818

First Among Pianos—The Gerhard Heintzman
Great artists acknowledge it to be the supreme medium of instrumental interpretation. Piano makers have taken it apart and examined it minutely in the hope of discovering its secret, but they have failed to reproduce.
Why not have the very best when you are buying?
W. McPHILLIPS,
189 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

Genuine Cross Creek Lehigh Coal
Formerly sold in London as Walla Walla.
YOUR ORDER WILL HAVE OUR BEST ATTENTION.
John Mann & Sons,
401 Clarence St. 425 York St.
Phone 470

A GOOD STRIKE
It will be a good strike for you to get that Ring or Watch or Jewelry here—for the price will strike you right.
C. H. WARD & CO.S
Jewelers,
374 RICHMOND STREET.

Parnell's Bread
Is being used more and more every day. If you are not a patron of this celebrated bread, stop one of our wagons and get a sample loaf from the driver. All consumers speak highly of its superiority to all other bread. 'Phone 929

Our Responsibility Appreciated
The efforts of the physician must always be supplemented by the effort of some capable druggist, in order that the remedies prescribed may be reliable in their action.
We appreciate our responsibility in this matter, and see to it that every drug used is of the most reliable character and that all prescription work be done by registered druggists of ample experience.
No better service or fairer prices can be had anywhere.
Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists.
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

GOOD PROGRESS ON NEW FACTORY

The London Canning and Evaporating Company Buildings Are Nearing Completion.

Many people are interested in the progress made by the London Canning and Evaporating Company, whose buildings at the corner of Rectory and Simcoe streets are nearing completion. Early this year the company contracted with a large number of growers for corn, tomatoes, etc., to be grown on hundreds of acres near London, and the time for the delivery of the crops will soon be here. The marketing and handling of all this produce from the time the seed is put in the ground until the canned goods are shipped from the factory will bring money to many pockets and, the beauty of it is, practically every dollar expended by this concern is left in London. It is essentially a "home" industry. The most modern machinery is being placed in the new factory. It is of such a character that the produce is handled automatically almost from the time it passes inspection until the filled cans are in the warehouse. For example, a carrier belt will convey the corn from the open shed in which it is first received to the corn cutters on the third story of the main building, and this building, by the way, is 304 feet long and 32 feet wide. From the cutters the corn goes down to the silker on the second story and passes automatically to the cooker and filler, and then to the capper which has a capacity of 45,000 cans in ten hours; from the capper to the retorts, from the retorts to the coolers, then to the warehouse and the trip is ended. For handling tomatoes the company has three automatic machine peelers, each with a capacity of 600 bushels a day. A large evaporator is to be ready for the apple crop, and these three lines will constitute the bulk of the company's pack this year, although the company will also operate a full line of mincemeat machinery and make several other lines of the celebrated "Peacock Brand" goods coming under the head of grocers' supplies. The authorized capital of the canning company is $100,000. Recently $40,000 worth of the stock was offered to the public, and of this only a small quantity remains unsubscribed.

WEDDED AT ST. JAMES

Mr. A. C. Smith, B. A., and Miss Jessie McDonald, B. A., United.

A quiet but interesting wedding took place yesterday afternoon at 3:30 in St. James' Church, South London, when Jessie Ester McDonald, B.A., was united in marriage to Archibald Clarence Smith, B. A., principal of the Wilmington High School, Los Angeles, California.

Reverend Dean Davis performed the ceremony.

The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. John McDonald, was dressed in a navy blue broadcloth suit, opening over a white lace blouse, with a smart going away hat. The bride wore the groom's gift, a chain with a pendant of special design, set with diamonds and pearls.

The church was decorated for the occasion with palms and carnations.

The couple left on the 4:35 train for Toronto. After a trip to Quebec, and touching at several eastern cities, Mr. and Mrs. Smith will sail for New Orleans, and from there across the continent to Los Angeles.

ON ANNUAL VISIT

Agent of Colportage Mission Again in the Ctiy.

Mr. George Buskin, agent and missionary of the International Evangelical and Colportage Mission, is making his twenty-fourth annual visit to London in behalf of the work of disseminating Biblical literature through those districts. During last year 1,891 copies of the mission stock were supplied in five languages, and large quantities of religious tracts were distributed free of charge. Forty thousand copies of tracts were also published for the work last year, and 75 editions of books and tracts in five languages have in all been published by the mission for its work. A new lesson book in the Ojibway and English languages is now being printed for the Indians. The hindrance to more extensive progress is the lack of necessary funds, and also the want of cooperation in the laborious part of the work, it having no denominational limit. The donations of London last year in its behalf were $85, which the missionary gratefully acknowledges. The depot is still at 202 King street east, Toronto, Ont. Improvements there are also necessary, but cannot be undertaken for want of means to meet the costs.

WILL SHOW TONIGHT

Lyceum Stock Company to Give Performance at Springbank.

It is announced that the show at Springbank, which was called off last night owing to the inconvenience caused the street railway by the walk out of a number of its employes, will be put on again tonight by the Lyceum Stock Company, No. 2.

The play will be "The Gambler's Sweetheart," and it will be sure to please all.

The specialties put on by the company are very fine.

These are delightful evenings for a drive in Hueston's carriages.

MARCH OF DOUK AMAZONS.

Yorkton, Sask., July 27. — This evening a body of Doukhobor amazons, twelve abreast, barelegged and barefooted, with only a light covering on their bodies, took the center of the principal streets, singing and howling in the usual way.

JEWS RETURN TO LAND OF PROMISE

Large Influx Into Palestine Where Many Colonies Are Now Projected.

Constantinople, July 28.—The influx of Jews into Palestine during the last few months has been remarkable.

Some weeks ago about 5,000 Jewish immigrants from Russia and the Balkan states landed at Jaffa. They will settle in the plain of Sharon, round the towns of Ramleh and Lydda, and in other Jewish colonies along the sea coast.

A few days ago some Jewish financiers made a trip to the region east of the Jordan, in the direction of Kerak. They saw the land, and were highly satisfied with its fertility and the nature of its soil. They are willing to colonize the district, but are rather suspicious of the neighboring Bedouin tribes, who are averse to any permanent settlement being effected in their midst.

The Jews are in communication with the government on the subject, and should the latter give them sufficient guarantee of protection against the raids of their neighbors the sale of large tracts will soon be completed.

It is a noteworthy fact that some of the most fertile districts of Palestine are possessed by colonists. The Jews are repossessing the land by degree, and should this quick rate of posession continue, the whole country will in a few year belong entirely to them.

TROUT IN TANK FOR HOTEL GUESTS

Caught When Order Is Given by Patron, and Served Up Absolutely Fresh.

London, July 28.—Another step has been taken in that art of supreme simplicity which is fast becoming the distinctive feature of the London school of epicures.

The Carlton Hotel is bringing live trout from Barrasford-on-Tyne. The tanks in which they are carried are packed in ice, and the water is changed several times on the way, so that the fish arrive in London in prime condition. They are at once transferred to a great tank fed by water running over miniature icebergs. This tank is covered with wire netting to keep the vigorous fish from leaping out.

Presently a glass tank will be fixed in an annex to the palm garden beyond the restaurant, and those who are so pleased may go and see the actual fish caught ten minutes before they are served at table.

Of course, this custom is a fairly common one on the continent, more especially at little inns among the mountains, but until M. Jacques took it in hand it has never been a success in London.

Last year a visitor to Vevey spent one of the most exciting quarters of an hour of his life in trying to land a six-pound carp for his lunch from the private fishpond of a little inn in Vevey. It was not until assistance had been given that the fish was triumphantly caught.

Every year at the great London restaurants the demand for plain fare increases. Nothing could be more perfectly simple than "truite aubleu"—trout fresh from the stream, plainly boiled.

CHARGED WITH BIG THEFT

A Moosomin Woman Said to Have Retained Stolen Goods.

Moosomin, Sask., July 27. — Mrs. Maggie Easton has just received her preliminary trial before Police Magistrate Major Jarvis. She is charged with retaining certain goods stolen from Mrs. Wm. Capell at Winnipeg about February last. The value of the goods is said to amount to $2,000, consisting of a sealskin coat valued at $400, a jewel case containing an amount of jewelry, and a sealskin hat, all of which has been located in Montreal, and will shortly be in the hands of the police here. There is also other jewelry pawned in New York. About $200 worth of the goods in question were located by Corporal Goldsmith, at Mrs. Easton's house. The trial was adjourned this morning until Aug. 1, to give time for the police to get possesison of the balance of the property. Mrs. Easton's bail was fixed for $2,500.

HUSBAND TURNED BLACK

Woman Looked In Hospital Window Then Loudly Lamented.

New York, July 28. — Mrs. Peter Slavinoki mourned and would not be comforted yesterday. She told all her friends around No. 343 Henderson street, Jersey City, that her husband was dead in the city hospital there.

"I saw him through the window," she moaned. "He was black in the face. Alas, poor Peter! I'm a widow!"

Slavinoki had been hurt in a fight and hearing Mrs. Slavinoki's lamentations, the police investigated that they might arerst the man who injured him. They learned that when she first visited the hospital Slavinoki was in a bed near a window. When she went there yesterday he was in another bed and a colored man was in the one near the window. She looked in the window, saw a man "black in the face," and, without asking a question, hurried away.

Slavinoki has a scalp wound and will leave the hospital today.

A new plant called "malva" has been discovered in the State of Sinaloa, Mexico, that produces first-class fiber. Its cultivation requires little or no labor. It is much drier than the famous maguey plant.

Banking a Little.
A BIG BEGINNING.
Some of the biggest fortunes grew from small deposits—early savings count.
Our method encourages saving from a dollar up. Come in and ask about the advantages we offer.
INTEREST COMPOUNDED 4 TIMES A YEAR
$1.00 Opens An Account
THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA
LONDON BRANCH, Opposite City Hall, F. E. KARN, Manager.
LONDON EAST BRANCH, 635 Dundas St., W. J. Hill, Manager.

Imperial Bank of Canada
Capital (Paid Up) - $3,950,000.00
Reserve Fund - - $3,950,000.00
London Branch:
CORNER RICHMOND AND KING STREETS
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Deposits of One Dollar and upward received and interest allowed at highest current rate from date of opening of the account and compounded half yearly.
X X
R. ARKELL, - - - - Manager.

BOLT HITS SCHOONER

American Craft Lost Off the Banks In a Peculiar Way.

London, July 27.—The Campania, arriving from Queenstown, brought news of the total loss of the schooner Stanley, of Jersey, Nova Scotia, off Newfoundland. She was struck by lightning, dismasted and battered to pieces on the rocks. The crew of sixteen were all lost.

Lord Strathcona has donated £100 and Lady Strathcona £50 to the royal military benevolent fund.

When the captain of the bark Edna M. Smith, was summoned at Preston for alleged assault upon a colored sailor while at sea, it was pleaded in the court that there could be no jurisdiction since the bark was a Canadian vessel flying the Canadian flag. After much legal argument, it was decided the Canadian vessel is a British vessel, and, therefore, within the terms of the Mercantile Shipping Act.

At the presentation of the battleship Dominion, Lord Strathcona said: "Canadians desire to be associated with the mother country and with the British navy in the closest possible manner. We were proud to know that an officer born in Canada would command a noble ship, and also proud to know other officers of the British navy were Canadians by birth, who were as much Englishmen in the highest sense as those born in this country; also to know that there were in the British army not a few Canadians who were doing their duty to the King and country. A visit to the Dominion of Canada would show there was an abiding sentiment and brotherhood in the desire for closest friendship between the mother countries and the colonies."

Captain Kingsmill responded.

The centerpiece bears the inscription: "One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne."

SEASIDE EXCURSIONS

Low Rates to Famous Watering Places.

The seashore with its refreshing and invigorating salt breezes has unbounded charms for those who are oppressed with the summer heat of inland cities, so the announcement of the Intercolonial Railway in another column should be read with especial interest at this particular time. The Seaside Excursions advertised by the Intercolonial Railway from Montreal to the various points along the Lower St. Lawrence, to the shores of Northumberland Strait, the Bay of Fundy and the Atlantic Coast, afford a splendid opportunity of leaving the Canadian metropolis for a vacation at astonishingly low rates. And by the splendid through trains the Maritime Express and the Ocean Limited, leaving Montreal at 12 o'clock noon, and at 7:30 p. m. daily except Saturday, a fast and luxurious journey is assured, the excellence of their dining and sleeping car arrangements being unequaled on the continent. "Tours to Summer Haunts," a profusely illustrated publication, describing these resorts of Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, can be obtained on application to the Toronto ticket office, 51 King street east, or general passenger department, Moncton, N. B.

John D. Long, ex-secretary of the United States navy, is much opposed to the proposed new system of spelling. He says: "To spell well is the distinguishing mark of a scholar, as much as good manners are of a gentleman."

The Duke of Connaught, King Edward's brother, belongs to the Six Nations Indians of Canada. He is the only white man to receive such a distinction at their hands, and is known among them as "Cousin Arthur."

The Hon. William Pinckney Whyte, of Maryland, who recently became a United States senator for the third time, is the only man living who was a member of that body and voted against negro suffrage when the fifteenth amendment to the constitution was passed by it.

An American chemist in the City of Mexico says that sugar of the very finest grade can be made from the juice of the maguey plant. A company has been formed to try the experiment

THE FALL EXHIBITIONS

Dates of the "Western" and Other Noted Fairs.

THE WESTERN	Sept. 7-15.
Stratford Horse Show	Aug. 8-9
Canadian National (Toronto)	Aug. 27-Sept. 10
Strathroy	Sept. 17-19
Straffordville	Sept. 19
Petrolea	Sept. 20-22
West Lambton (Sarnia)	Sept. 24-26
Glencoe	Sept. 25-26
Watford	Sept. 27-28
Thorndale	Oct. 2
Brigden	Oct. 2
Alvinston	Oct. 2-3
Westminster (Lambeth)	Oct. 3
Delaware	Oct. 3
Forest	Oct. 4-5
Wyoming	Oct. 8-9

Secretaries of Ontario associations should send to The Advertiser, as early as possible, the dates of the fairs in their section of the country, and give notice of any change or correction in the dates given above.

Real Estate in Ontario

The success of the real estate business depends a great deal upon the adoption of the proper methods of advertising. The usual plan of putting a short description in the local papers and a "for sale" board on the gate post or fence corner is old fashioned and out of date. In these modern times a man might as well try to find a needle in a hay stack as to find a satisfactory purchaser by this means. The man who really wants to buy property that is for sale and who would be glad to pay a fair price for it may live hundreds of miles away, where his attention would never be brought to the property through this means of advertising, were he to live to be a hundred years old. How to reach that man and tell him the news about the property that he is looking for and that is so far away is a problem that has been successfully solved by the methods adopted by the Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, of this city.

The Exchange recognizes the fact that the only way to realize the full and fair price of property is to bring it to the attention of the man who really wants such a property, no matter how far away he may live from it.

The Exchange employs expert advertisers who devote their whole time and ability to the advertising business. Through the medium of hundreds of newspaper agents and representatives the Exchange is enabled to bring real estate and business properties to the attention of thousands of purchasers in every part of the country.

Their method of doing business has been so successful that it has been imitated on a small scale by several real estate dealers in some of the cities and towns of Ontario.

It is said "imitation is the sincerest flattery." If so the Exchange may well feel proud of the success which it has met with in the real estate business.

The total import of tea into Canada and the United States is about one hundred and ten million pounds per annum. One out of every fourteen pounds, both in Canada and the United States is "Salada," and this trade is growing very rapidly, and "Salada" is as easily obtained now in such cities as New York, Chicago, Detroit, Boston, Pittsburg, Buffalo, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Cleveland, Rochester, etc., as it is in Toronto, Montreal, and throughout the Dominion.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Miss Lang, of Neepawa, Man., will sing at tomorrow evening's service at the Wellington Street Methodist Church. Miss Lang is a former soloist of the church.

—Brantford will have no fall fair this year. The grant that formerly went there from the Government has been given to the Burford exhibition. The other fairs in the county are at Paris, Onondaga and Oshweken.

SHOWS MUST BE CLEAN.

The Ontario Government has issued instructions to the secretaries of all agricultural exhibitions to be careful as to the class of shows allowed on the grounds at fair time. The shows must be clean and moral, say the instructions.

LAVIGNE SENT FOR TRIAL.

Arthur Lavigne was yesterday afternoon sent for trial on the charge of attempted criminal assault on an 8-year-old Strathroy girl. P. M. Noble conducted the preliminary examination. Several witnesses were examined as to the movements of the prisoner before and after the alleged assault.

MARRIED AT ST. THOMAS.

St. Thomas Journal: A quiet wedding took place last evening at the manse, 178 Wellington street, when Miss Jessie May Barr and Wm. H. Bell, both of London, were united in marriage by Rev. H. W. Reede, B. A. Mr. and Mrs. Bell left on an extended trip to the Canadian Northwest. On their return they will reside in London.

BOY IS IMPROVING.

Gordon McGuffin, the 13-year-old son of Mr. W. McGuffin, grocer, corner of Maitland and Piccadilly streets, was bitten by a dog the other day, and the little fellow is now in Victoria Hospital, as it was feared rabies might develop. This morning the boy is much better, however, and it is thought that there will be no serious consequences. Gordon was riding a wheel when the dog bit savagely at his leg, inflicting a deep wound. Mr. McGuffin is searching for the owner of the dog. It is said he resides on Adelaide street, near the fifth concession of London Township.

CONCERT AT AUDITORIUM.

In the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium last night a benefit entertainment was given in aid of the London Convalescent Home. The event was a great success. The Auditorium was well filled, and the way in which the contributors were applauded showed the appreciation of the audience. The following was the programme.

Poems—English, "The Revenge," Tennyson; Scotch, "A Queer Word," Wanless; Irish, "An Irish Courtship," Fink.

Musical Sketch—"Discord with a Sharp" ..... Smily
Mr. Owen A. Smily.

Song—"Genevieve" ..... Adams
Miss Ethel Powell.

Reading—"The Artful Dodger in Court" ..... Dickens
(From Oliver Twist).

Original Poems—(a) "Sunny," an incident of Tel-el-Kebir; (b) "Abner Brown"; (c) "National Superlatives," Smily.
Mr. Owen A. Smily.

Song—"A Little Irish Girl" .....Lohr
Miss Ethel Powell.

Recitation—Selected .....
Mr. Owne A. Smily.

If you are wanting something new and novel in the souvenir postal line, something artistic, original and high-class, see our lines. Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, city.

SPECIAL SATURDAY CABLES TO THE LONDON ADVERTISER



Marquis of Townshend

Raynham Hall, Seat of Marquis of Townshend



Marchioness of Townshend.

BRITISH JURY TO DECIDE LORD TOWNSHEND'S SANITY

Case of Marquis Held Prisoner by His Wife to Come Up in London on Tuesday Next.

London, July 28.—An inquiry into the mental capacity and condition of the Marquis Townshend is in progress before Justice Bucknill and a jury in the Old Hall, Lincoln's Inn.

Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., is representing the Marquis Townshend, and Montagu Lush, K.C., and Charles Mathews appears on behalf of the official solicitor.

Late in February the statement was published that the Marquis of Townshend, who is 39 years of age, and who in August, 1905, married Gladys, the lovely daughter of Thomas Suthert, a barrister, was being restrained of his liberty by his wife and her father on the ground that he was of unsound mind. The Dowager Marchioness of Townshend asserted that her son was not insane, and entered a strenuous effort to secure his freedom.

Medical specialists engaged by her reported that, although ill, the marquis had displayed no hallucinations or delusions, but that his voice and manners "point to some arrest of development."

The Sutherst family asserted that the marquis was perfectly rational, except with regard to a friend whom he had known for sixteen years, and who, the marquis said, had helped to save his estate from attacks from other quarters. This friend was once a clergyman.

The Sutherstes asserted that the marquis was master in his own house. A reporter who was admitted to Mr. Sutherst's house saw the marquis, who said he intended to remain in his wife's care.

The Townshend case has attracted wide attention. The marquis some months ago suddenly disappeared from his habitual resorts and his friends were greatly mystified regarding his whereabout. Then it became known that he had been certified as insane by the lunacy commissioners, and had been placed under the control of his wife, who, it was charged, by some persons, was keeping him virtually a prisoner in his west end home.

The certificate of insanity was granted at the instance of Mr. Sutherst, the wife's father, who was supported by certain members of the marquis' family.

The marquis went to the United States in the early part of 1902, accompanied by the Rev. Geoffrey Robins, a rector of one of the sixteen parishes which the marquis controls. They were registered at the Holland House, New York, and about two weeks after their arrival an advertisement appeared in one of the New York newspapers, which read as follows:

"An American lady may take her seat as a marchioness in Westminster Abbey during the coronation. Preliminary negotiations in confidence."

Hundreds of replies were received. The marquis and the clergyman were then in Washington. They appeared to regard the eagerness of the responses as one of the funniest things that ever happened.

Immediately after his return to this country he fell in love with a comely widow and courted her assiduously. So ardent was his suit that she finally accepted him, and then the marquis following the natural bent of the noblemen of his class, demanded a marriage settlement as the price of the bestowal of his name on the bride.

She demurred and Townshend caused an investigation to be begun to ascertain exactly how much of a fortune the widow possessed. The special agents discovered that she was a barmaid and not worth $500.

In the fall of 1904, the marquis more erratic than ever, met Mrs. Evelyn Sheffield, of Jacksonville, Fla. It was the tenth or twelfth time for him to fall in love and to fall out again. At all events, he forgot all about his courtship, and Mrs. Sheffield brought suit against him in the Florida courts for breach of promise of marriage.

His relatives were greatly scandalized by this escapade, and sought to avoid publicity. The suit was dropped in February, 1905. The terms of the settlement were not made public.

HOSPITAL STAFF ABANDON SICK

Going on Strike, They Deprive Them of Medicines and Other Necessaries.

Odessa, July 28.—Nearly 800 persons employed on the staffs of the city hospitals, including the cooks and the ward attendants, went on strike at noon yesterday without a minute's notice.

Three thousand patients were abandoned, and in order to enforce their demands for the redress of alleged grievances, the strikers carried off the keys, stores, medicaments and the like. Fearing their violence, the authoritics surrounded the hospitals with troops.

The doctors remain on duty, and, with the assistance of some voluntary helpers, are doing their utmost to minimize the patients' sufferings.

The strike is generally condemned by the public. It is the first instance of the hospital workers striking in a body.

The 1,400 employes at the British jute factory struck yeterday at a time when the factory was overwhelmed with lucrative orders.

WOMEN IN THE HAYFIELDS.

London, July 28.—Owing to the scarcity of male labor, women and boys are being employed in some parts of Norfolk in the work in the hayfields.

ROYAL BABE IN SERVANTS' HALL

Grandson of German Emperor Exhibited to Domestics in the Palace.

Berlin, July 28.—It is stated now that the Kaiser will celebrate the birth of his first grandson by granting an amnesty to prisoners on a liberal scale.

Meanwhile the birth of a prospective heir to the throne has been made the occasion of many marks of royal favor.

The Crown Prince presented $2 50 to each of the Potsdam Guard artillerymen who participated in firing the salute in honor of the birth of his son. He also took the infant and showed him to the servants in the palace.

When Princess Victoria Louise heard that she had become an aunt, she said the event must be duly celebrated. She disappeared with a basket into the cellars of the palace, and returned with several bottles of champagne, which she distributed among the servants, so that they might drink the health of her new nephew. She also wove a wreath of roses, which she took to the Marmor Palace, and sent them in with her congratulations to the Crown Princess.

The Empress made a gift of money to the men who formed the guard at the Marmor Palace on the day the child was born.

BAVARIAN NOBLES RUINED AT CARDS

As Much as $250,000 Changes Hands Each Night at Fashionable Club.

Munich, July 28.—A great society scandal at Munich is causing intense excitement in Bavarian society. One royal prince, two dukes, about twenty counts and many lesser members of the nobility are involved in the scandal, which has overwhelmed many leading Bavarian families with grief and shame.

The root of the whole evil appears to be a fashionable club at Munich, which is nothing less than a gambling resort of the worst type. Night after night gambling proceeds here to a reckless extent, and enormous sums are won and lost daily between the hours of midnight and 6 in the morning.

Heavy losses have ruined many promising young officers of the Bavarian army, as well as numerous young noblemen and members of the civil service.

Some of them, unable to face the disgrace of not paying debts incurred at the card tables, resorted to all sorts of swindles to secure sufficient funds to enable them to continue attendance at the club.

Others committed suicide to escape the consequences of their folly. The suicides include Count Max Preysing, who was unable to pay gambling debts exceeding $500,000.

Prince Francis Joseph of Bavaria is implicated in the scandal, owing to the fact that a number of officers forged his signature to promissory notes whereby they obtained large sums of money by fraud.

Investigations have shown that sums up to $250,000 have changed hands within the club in one night. Some unscrupulous members resorted to systematic card sharping in order to fleece inexperienced players. One young officer has been arrested in connection with the scandal, but the precise charge against him is not known.

These revelations have caused a profound sensation throughout Germany.

MANY DEATHS OF ALPINE CLIMBERS

Movement Started to Prohibit Persons Ascending Without Guides.

Geneva, July 28.—Although the Alpine season has only just opened, an unusually large number of accidents has already occurred. In the majority of cases inexperienced climbers—sarcastically termed "mountain scratchers" by the Swiss—have been the victims. Several English tourists have met with mishaps.

Fourteen accidents are reported during the last two days. In these three persons were killed, six severely injured, and the rest slightly injured.

A movement has now been started to prohibit all persons attempting the ascent of difficult mountains without guides. The largest number of accidents happen to inexperienced climbers, who imagine they can dispense with the services of experts. The Swiss and Italian Alpine Clubs have decided to place the matter before their governments with a view to the total suppression of the "mountain scratcher."

Another scheme, which is warmly supported in this country, is the prohibition of the plucking of edelweiss and other Alpine flowers above a certain height. This practice is a frequent source of accidents. A young Munich upholsterer, who formed one of a party of amateur mountaineers, was killed on Sunday evening by a fall from the Pix Juller. His body was found yesterday at the bottom of a crevasse.

The body of another young man, who appears to have lost is footing while picking flowers among the rocks was found yesterday on the Schynige Platte, near Interlaken. His identity has not been discovered yet.

Captain W. L. Weyman, of the Indian army, narrowly escaped death on Sunday. He was making the ascent of Mont Blanc, accompanied by the guides Balmat and Demarquis, of Chamounix, when a strong wind sprang up and swept across the ice fields.

The force of the gale was such that the members of the party were obliged sometimes to lie down flat on the ice, dig their axes in the snow and hold on with all their strength.

They were several times swept off their feet and carried almost to the edge of a crevasse. It was only by the guides' great strength that a fatality was avoided.

DEFENSE FOR AUSTRALIA

Lack of Provision for a Local Navy Causes Disappointment.

Melbourne, July 28. — The scheme of Australian defense, drawn up by the imperial committee of defense, has profoundly disappointed the Government here because of the emphatic discouragement given therein to the proposal for an Australian local torpedo flotilla.

Ministers are pleased with the military proposals, but the committee's obstinacy on the subject of Australian naval development has seriously embarrassed them, as commonwealth opinion strongly favors a local navy, in addition to a contribution to the imperial fleet.

BEES STING TO DEATH

Remarkable Tragedy Occurs in a Village in Spain.

Madrid, July 28. — A distressing tragedy is reported from the village of Badia, near Bilbao.

A child who was playing in the garden of a cottage approached a beehive, and innocently began to rake it with a hooked stick. The furious bees rushed out and covered the child with stings. He died in great agony an hour later.

KHEDIVE AS MOUNTAINEER

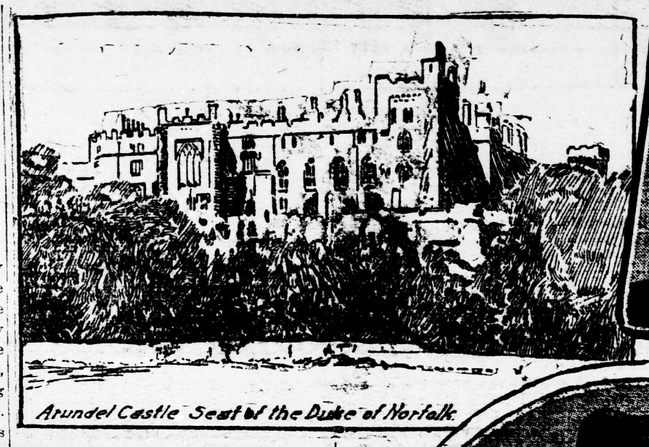
An Egyptian Potentate Ascends One of the Alpine Peaks.

Geneva, July 18. — Dressed in approved mountaineering costume, the Khedive, who is staying in Geneva, ascended the Saleve Mountain — a peak 3,000 feet high—yesterday.

The weather was sunny, and the magnificent panorama astonished the Egyptian monarch, who declared himself delighted with the grandeur of the scene. He leaves here on Tuesday.

ESSAYS FOR RAILWAY PORTERS.

London, July 28.—The general manager of the Great Northern Railway sent a circular to all the company's porters on Saturday inviting them to write essays on various railway problems. The essays must not be longer than 4,000 words.



Arundel Castle, Seat of the Duke of Norfolk.



Lord Mowbray

PEASANT PLOTS TO RUIN RIVAL

Scheme Is Discovered, and He Is Sent to Prison for Perjury.

Zurich, July 28.—A villainous plot conceived by a Zurich peasant named Stahli to ruin his rival, Zimmerman, with whom he had a deadly feud, has just come to light.

The other evening Stahli emptied his revolver into the wooden walls of his barn, and, after burying the weapon, went to the police station and told the officers that Zimmerman had attempted to murder him.

Zimmerman was arrested, and the police searched his house, but could not find the revolver with which he was alleged to have committed the offense. Stahli's house was then searched, and a bullet was found in a box. On comparison with those found imbedded in the wood of the barn, it was seen to be identical.

Stahli was then arrested. Under cross-examination he broke down and confesed the plot. He was sentenced to a year's imprisonment for perjury and a fine of $80.

PRINCESS' RESCUERS UNPAID, WILL SUE

Former Bank Clerk and Innkeeper Suffer for Aiding Her Escape from Asylum.

Berlin, July 28.—The sensational flight of Princess Louise of Coburg from the asylum at Elster, Saxony, where she was imprisoned for five years by her husband, Prince Phillip of Coburg, is recalled by a sordid aspect of what was otherwise a romantic escape.

Her lover, Mattachich, enlisted the help of a clerk in the local bank, named Frederick Thornmann and a local innkeepr, named John Weltzer, both of whom rendered valuable aid in furthering the flight of the princess.

Mattachich promised both of them



PRINCESS LOUISE OF SAXONY.

substantial rewards, and Princess Louise, after her escape, renewed these promises in person.

When their complicity in the affair became known, both suffered. Thornmann lost a good post, thereby sacrificing his prospects for a good pension, while Weitzer lost his best customers and otherwise sustained financial damage.

Two years have elapsed. As the princess showed no sign of redeeming her promises, Thornmann and Weitzer have decided to sue her.

Thornmann assess the compensation due him at $10,000, and Weitzer fixes his claim at $9,000.

TRIED TO ROB A DETECTIVE.

Paris, July 28.—Three English pickpockets were caught redhanded operating among the crowd at Longchamp on the day of the Grand Prix. Unfortunately for themselves, they selected a detective as one of their victims, and were caught while trying to appropriate his scarfpin. The accused, whose names are given as Delderfields, Stanley and Wright, have now been sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

NO FUN FOR PRINCE, TURNS TO SUICIDE

Son of King Tries to Poison Himself Because He Has No Amusement.

Paris, July 28.—From sheer boredom and lack of facilities for amusement, Prince Ounilo, son of the exiled ex-King of Dahomey, attempted to commit suicide at Algiers yesterday by drinking a decoction of match heads.

He shares his father's evile, and, as the French Government has kept the family short of funds, the young prince moped all day for want of something to do.

He got several hundred matches yesterday, cut the phosphorus heads off and boiled them down. Then he swallowed the decoction, but the pain was so great that he could not bear it in silence.

He shares his father's exile, and, as to save his life, and he is now out of danger. He said his life was not worth living without ausement.

His father, ex-King Behanzin, suffers from Bright's disease, and the doctors declare that the Algerian climate does not suit him. It is probable that the Minister of the Colonies will consider whether the King and his son cannot be permited to return to their own country.

ACTRESS IN AIR HAS FINE TIME

Balloon Refuses to Work, and Aeronauts Are at Mercy of Strong Wind.

London, July 28.—Beyond feeling bruised and stiff, Miss Granville, the well-known actress, who made an ascent on Thursday with Mr. C. F. Pollock and another gentleman in the balloon Vivienne III., was none the worse yesterday for a tumbling descent made near Stratham Common.

"It was a most contrary day," said Miss Granville. "Our progress was very slow, and after our balloon had lost much gas we came down into a cold cloud that made the silk shrink and made us shiver. We were then over buildings and gardens and trees, but near Stratham Common Mr. Pollock decided to land. We were all surprised, however, to find that the escape valve would not work, and to get down Mr. Pollock had to use the ripping cord.

"We seemed fated, however, to remain up, for a summer whirlwind got underneath the balloon, lifting the neck of it right up and swinging the car about. Then when this wind subsided we came down like a runaway lift, while we hung on to the ropes, with our feet raised so as to minimize the effect of the bumps.

"I did not like the look of an acre or two of glass ahead, but there was nothing for it but to hold tight. Mr. Pollock was splendid, and called to us to look out for a barbed-wire fence, but we took the fence with us, and when we did come to a standstill further on we found we had escaped with a few bruises.

"Oh, yes," added Miss Granville, "I have made several balloon ascents. I was out through the whole night in one only last week."

WOMAN'S REVENGE.

London, July 28.—A man complained yesterday to the magistrate at the Marylebone police court that a woman whom he had summoned for assaulting him had framed the summons in crape and nailed it on his door. Another summons was given to him.



Duke of Norfolk.

BRITISH PEERS IN FIGHT FOR AN ANCIENT TITLE

House of Lords Hears Claim of Lord Mowbray to Earldom of Norfolk.

London, July 28.—A great fight is being waged in the House of Lords over the earldom of Norfolk. There is no money nor lands attaching to it—nothing but empty title; but the antagonists are very much in earnest.

The earldom is held at the present time by the Duke of Norfolk. It is claimed by a fellow Roman Catholic, Baron Mowbray, Segrave and Stourton. Curiously enough, both he and the duke have married in Lord Herries' family. The present fight is only a continuation of a struggle for the resuscitation of honors which was begun by the present peer's father almost 30 years ago, when he was simply Lord Stourton.

The interesting point at issue is whether the committee of privileges will find that the ancient earldom of Norfolk, or, in fact, whether any earldom, can go into abeyance. The effects of a finding in favor of Lord Mowbray and Stourton's claim may produce startling results in regard to most of the old territorial earldoms, few of which might not be claimed in the same manner.

If Lord Mowbray is allowed to revive in his own person the ancient earldom of Norfolk, though he would certainly become the premier earl, he would not become hereditary earl marshal, that honor being vested in the family of the Duke of Norfolk by a patent under the great seal of 1672, with the clause that it is to follow the same remainders as the dukedom.

The essential question was whether or not the creation of the title of Earl of Norfolk by a grant in 1644 to Thomas Howard, sixteenth Lord Mowbray, and seventeenth Lord Segrave, the common ancestor of the claimant and of the dukes of Norfolk, operated as a calling out of abeyance of the earldom of Norfolk created in 1312. The main contention urged against that proposition on behalf of Lord Mowbray, was that, whereas the limitations in the peerage of 1312, like all the earlier peerages, were to the grantee and his heirs generally, the limitations in the peerage created in 1644 were to the grantee, and the heirs male of his body.

It is not alleged by Lord Mowbray that the rights and titles conferred by the grant of 1644, whatever they were, had not descended to the Duke of Norfolk; nor did he say that he himself would have had any claim to the title of Earl of Norfolk but for what happened in 1777, because down to that date the title was vested in the dukes of Norfolk for the time being, who, in either view of the true effect of the grant of 1644, were entitled to the title.

But in 1777 that state of affairs ended. On the death of the 22nd baron, who was Duke of Norfolk and Earl Marshal, the title of Earl of Norfolk fell into abeyance so far as Lord Mowbray's ancestors were concerned, as he left no son, and the Mowbray and Stourton estates passed to his daughters, Winifred and Anne Howard, as co-heiresses.

Both sisters married, and left children. It is as the direct descendant of Winifred, the senior co-heiress, that the petitioner claims the right to reassume the title of Earl of Norfolk, as descending to him from the original grant of 1312, which was made to the then grantee and his heirs, whether male or female.

The Arundel estates, with all their vast rent roll and titles, after 1777, passed to an ancestor of the Duke of Norfolk by a descent which it is not necessary to follow out here, and their successive holders have been known as Dukes of Norfolk and Earl Marshals, and have always exercised the right to hand the sovereign a goblet of red wine at the coronation.

BOLT KILLS BRIDE

Lightning Hits Wedding Party in Austria' With Awful Results.

Vienna, July 28.—The most violent thunderstorm that has occurred for several years has swept over the country. Many lives have been lost, and incalculable damage done to property. Throughout last week the heat had been tropical, but the temperature in Vienna fell 30° last night.

Great damage was done in Bohemia. A bridal procession returning from the church at Klattau was struck by lightning and the bride, Josephine Janut, was killed on the spot. Her husband was paralyzed. Four other persons in the same town were killed during the storm.

An entire family at Haberles was rendered deaf by a thunderbolt striking the house. The father was killed.

All the crops in the neighborhood of Ash and Budweis were destroyed by the hail or carried away by the floods. Only speedy help will save from destruction the peasants, whose year's work has been undone.

In Upper Austria many persons were killed. An entire village and twenty farms were destroyed in Udvarhelz country. A hut on the bank of Lake Homord, in which fourteen persons took refuge, was swept away and six of the occupants drowned.

SHIELDS HER MURDERER

Refuses to Reveal His Identity, and Extends Forgiveness.

Paris, July 28.—Marguerite Gouvier, a well-dressed girl of 18, who was found mortally shot in the Rue Ganneron, refused to divulge her murderer's name.

"He did it because he loved me, and I forgive him," she declared just before she died in the Bichat Hospital.

LONG SKIRTS BARRED

City Fathers of Silesian Town Consider Teem a Peril.

Berlin, June 28. — The campaign against trailing skirts, begun some weeks ago by the Nordhausen town council, is being bravely continued by the municipal authorities at several Silesian summer resorts.

The local commissioners are responsible for the administration of affairs at Salzbrunn, issued a public appeal to lady visitors at this favorite health resort to abstain from wearing long dresses, to prevent them trailing on the ground.

This appeal being disregarded, the local commissioners have now passed bylaws inflicting penalties for the wearing of trailing skirts.

The local commissioners at Warmbrunn, also in Silesia, have followed percisely the same course. Having issued an appeal which produced no effect on female offienders, they have now promulgated municipal decrees prohibiting trailing skirts, and introducing heavy penalties as punishment for obstinate transgressors.

PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS.

Budapest, July 28.—Enormous armies of locusts are devastating the country near Debreczen, and already over 60,000 acres have been laid waste. The farmers are powerless. The locusts are moving toward the southwest.

PLAGUE OF EARWIGS.

London, July 28. — Councilor Enos Smith yesterday complained at the meeting of the West Ham Town Council that the Custom House Library was overrun by a plague of earwigs. The matter was referred to the library committee.

THE BETRAYAL

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

This thrilling story will appear in the Saturday Advertiser only. Those who have read one of Mr. Oppenheim's novels are sure to ask for others from his pen. In none of his fascinating and absorbing books has he better illustrated his remarkable faculty for holding the reader's interest to the end than in "The Betrayal." The enigma of the book—the identity of the one guilty of betrayal of English naval secrets is a difficult one to guess and assures the keenest interest. Interwoven with the plot is a stirring love romance. The story will be continued next Saturday and every succeeding Saturday until completed.

CHAPTER I.

The Face at the Window.

Like a clap of thunder the north wind, rushing seaward, seemed suddenly to threaten the ancient little building with destruction. The window sashes rattled, the beams which supported the roof creaked and groaned, the oil lamps by which alone the place was lit swung perilously in their chains. A row of maps designed for the instruction of the young—the place was a schoolhouse—commenced a devil's dance against the wall. In the street without we heard the crash of a fallen chimneypot. My audience of four rose timorously to its feet, and I, glad of the excuse, folded my notes and stepped from the slightly raised platform onto the floor.

"I am much obliged to you for coming," I said, "but I think that it is quite useless to continue, for I can scarcely make you hear, and I am not at all sure that the place is safe."

I spoke hastily, my one desire being to escape from the scene of my humiliation unaccosted. One of my little audience, however, was of a different mind. Rising quickly from one of the back seats, she barred the way. Her broad, comely face was full of mingled contrition and sympathy.

"I am so sorry, Mr. Ducaine," she exclaimed. "It does seem a cruel pity, doesn't it?—and such a beautiful lecture! I tried so hard to persuade dad and the others to come, but you know how they all love hearing anything about the war, and"——

"My dear Miss Moyat," I interrupted, "I am sorry that a mistaken sense of kindness should have brought you here. With one less in the audience I think I should have ventured to suggest that we all went round to hear Col. Ray. I should liked to have gone myself immensely."

Blanche Moyat looked at me doubtfully.

"That's all very well," she declared, "but I think it's jolly mean of the Duke to bring him down here the very night you were giving your lecture."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case I can give my lecture again any time, but none of us may ever have another opportunity of hearing Col. Ray. Allow me"——

I opened the door and a storm of sleet and spray stung our faces. Old Pegg, who had been there to sell and collect tickets, shouted to us.

"Shut the door quick, master, or it'll be blown to smithereens. It's a real nor'easter, and a bad 'un at that. Why, the missie 'll hardly stand. I'll see to the lights and lock up, Masteh Ducaine. Better be getting hoam while thee can, for the creeks'll run full tonight."

Once out in the village street I was spared the embarrassment of conversation. We had to battle the way step by step. We were drenched with spray and the driving rain. The wind kept us breathless, mocking any attempt at speech. We passed the village hall, brilliantly lit; the shadowy forms of a closely packed crowd of people were dimly visible through the uncurtained windows. I fancied that my companion's clutch upon my arm tightened as we hurried past.

We reached a large gray-stone house fronting the street. Miss Moyat laid her hand upon the handle of the door and motioned to me to enter.

I shook my head.

"Not tonight," I shouted. "I am drenched."

She endeavored to persuade me.

"For a few moments at any rate," she pleaded. "The others will not be home yet, and I will make you something hot. Father is expecting you to supper."

I shook my head and staggered on. At the corner of the street I looked behind. She was holding on to the door handle, still watching me, her skirts blowing about in strange confusion. For a moment I had half a mind to turn back. The dead loneliness before me seemed imbued with fresh horrows—the loneliness, my fireless grate, and empty larder. Moyat was at least hospitable. There would be a big fire, plenty to eat and drink. Then I remembered the man's coarse hints, his unveiled references to his daughters, his wish to see them settled in life, his superabundance of whisky and his only half-veiled tone of patronage. The man was within his rights. He was the rich man of the neighborhood, corn dealer, farmer and horse breeder. I was an unknown and practically destitute stranger, come from heaven knew where, and staying on—because it took a little less to keep body and soul together here than in the town. But my nerves were all raw that night, and the thought of John Moyat with his hearty voice and slap on the shoulder was unbearable. I set my face homeward.

From the village to my cottage stretched a perfectly straight road, with dykes on either side. No sooner had I passed the last house and set my foot upon the road than I saw strange things. The marshland, which on the right reached to the sea, was burnt here and there with sheets of mist driven along the ground like ploughs before an April tempest. White flakes of spray, salt and luminous, were dashed into my face. The sea, wind-driven up the creeks, swept the road in many places. The cattle, trembling with fear, had left the marshland and were coming, lowing, along the high path which bordered the dyke. And all the time an undernote of terror, the thunder of the sea rushing in upon the land, came like a deep monotonous refrain to the roaring of the wind.

Through it all I battled my way, hatless, soaked to the skin, yet finding a certain wild pleasure in the storm. By the time I had reached my little dwelling I was exhausted. My hair and clothes were in wild disorder, my boots were like pulp upon my feet. My remaining strength was expended in closing the door. The fire was out, the place struck cold. I staggered toward the easy chair, but the floor seemed suddenly to heave beneath my feet. I was conscious of the fact that for two days I had had little to eat, and that my larder was empty. My limbs were giving way, a mist was before my eyes and the roar of the sea seemed to be in my ears, even in my brain. My hands went out like a blind man's, and I suppose broke my fall. There was rest at least in the unconsciousness which came like a black pall upon my senses. * *

It could only have been a short time before I opened my eyes. Some one was knocking at the door. Outside I could hear the low panting of a motor car, the flashing of brilliant lamps threw a gleam of light across the floor of my room. Again there came a sharp rapping upon the door. I raised myself upon my elbow, but I made no attempt at speech. The motor was the Rowchester Daimler omnibus. What did these people want with me? I was horribly afraid of being found in such straits. I lay quite still and prayed that they might go away.

But my visitor, whoever he was, had apparently no idea of doing anything of the sort. I head the latch lifted, and the tall, bulky form of a man filled the threshold. With him came the wind, playing havoc about my room, sending papers and ornaments flying around in wild confusion. He closed the door quickly with a little imprecation. I heard the scratching of a match, saw it carefully shielded in the hollow of the man's hand. Then it burned clearly, and I knew that I was discovered.

The man was wrapped from head to foot in a huge ulster. He was so tall that his cap almost brushed my ceiling. I raised myself upon my elbow and looked at him, looked for the first time at Mostyn Ray. He had the blackest and the heaviest eyebrows I had ever seen, very piercing eyes and a finely shaped mouth, firm even to cruelty. I should have known him anywhere from the pictures which were filling the newspapers and magazines. My first impression, I think, was that they had done him but scanty justice.

As for me, there is no doubt but that I was a pitiful object. Of color I had never very much and my fainting fit could scarcely have improved matters. My cheeks, I had noticed that morning when shaving, were hollow, and there were black rims under my eyes. With my disordered clothing and hair I must indeed have presented a strange appearance as I struggled to gain my feet.

He looked at me, as well he might, in amazement.

"I would ask you," he said, "to excuse my unceremonious entrance, but that it seems to have been providential. You have met with an accident, I am afraid. Allow me."

He helped me to stagger to my feet and pushed me gently into the easy chair. The match burned out, and he quietly struck another and looked around the room for a candle or lamp. It was a vain search, for I had neither.

"I am afraid," I said, "that I am out of candles—and oil. I got a little overtired walking here and my foot slipped in the dark. Did I understand that you wished to see me?"

"I did," he answered gravely. "My name is Mostyn Ray—but I think that we had better have some light. I am going to get one of the motor lamps."

"If you could call—in the morning," I began desperately, but he had already opened and closed the door. I looked around my room in mortification. The omnibus was lit inside as well as out, and I knew very well who was there. Already he was talking with the occupants. I saw a girl lean forward and listen to him. Then my worst fears were realized. I saw her descend, and they both stood for a moment by the side of the man who was tugging at one of the huge lamps. I closed my eyes in despair.

Once more the wind swept into my room, the door was quickly opened and closed. A man servant in his long coat and cockaded hat tied round his head with a piece of string, set down the lamp upon my table. Behind the girl and Mostyn Ray were talking.

"The man had better stop," he whispered. "There is the fire to be made."

"No!" she said firmly. "It will look so much like taking him by storm. I can assure you that I am by no means a helpless person."

"And I," he answered, "am a campaigner."

"Get back as quickly as you can, Richards," she directed, "and get the things I told you from Mrs. Brown. Jean must bring you back in the motor."

Once more the door opened and shut. I heard the swish of her skirts as she came over toward me.

"Poor fellow!" she murmured. "I'm afraid that he is very ill."

I opened my eyes and made an attempt to rise. She laid her hand upon my shoulder and smiled.

"Please don't move," she said, "and do forgive us for this intrusion. Col. Ray wanted to call and apologize about this evening, and I am so glad that he did. We are going to take no end of liberties, but you must remember that we are neighbors, and therefore have privileges."

What could I say in answer to such a speech as this? As a matter of fact speech of any sort was denied me; a great sob had stuck in my throat. They did what was kindest. They left me alone.

I heard them rummaging about in my back room, and soon I heard the chopping of sticks. Presently I heard the crackling of flames, and I knew that a fire had been lit. A dreamy partial unconsciousness destitute of all pain and not in itself unpleasant stole over me. I felt my boots cut from my feet. I was gently lifted up. Some of my outer garments were removed. Every now and then I heard their voices, I heard her shocked exclamation as she examined my larder, I heard the words "starvation," "exhaustion," scarcely applying them to myself. Then I heard her call to him softly. She was standing by my bookcase.

"Do you see this?" she murmured. "'Guy Ducaine, Magdalen,' and the college coat of arms. They must belong to him, for that is his name."

I did not hear his answer, but directly afterwards a little exclamation escaped him.

"By jove, what luck! I have my flask with me, after all. Is there a spoon there, Lady Angela?"

She brought him one directly. He stooped down, and I felt the metal strike my teeth. The brandy seemed to set all my blood flowing once more warmly in my veins. The heat of the fire, too, was delicious.

And then the strangest thing of all happened. I opened my eyes. My chair was drawn sideways to the fire and immediately facing the window. The first thing that I saw was this. Pressed against it, peering into the room, was the white face of a man, an entire stranger to me.

CHAPTER II.

Good Samaritans.

They both hurried to my side. I was sitting up in my chair, pointing, my eyes fixed with surprise. I do not know even now why the incident should so much have alarmed me, but it is a fact that for the moment I was palsied with fear. There had been murder in the man's eyes, loathsome things in his white, unkempt face. My tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. They gave me more brandy, and then I spoke.

"There was a man—looking in. A man's face there, at the window!"

Ray took up the lamp and strode to the door. When he returned he exchanged a significant glance with Lady Angela.

"There is no one there now, at any rate," he said. "I dare say it was

"The omnibus is coming back," he said quietly. "The servants shall have a good look round."

"I would not worry about it," Lady Angela said, soothingly. "It is easy to fancy things when one is not well."

So they meant to treat me like a child. I said nothing, but it was a long time before my limbs ceased to shake. The tall servant reappeared with a huge luncheon basket—all manner of delicacies were emptied out upon my table. Lady Angela was making something in a cup, Ray was undoing a gold-foiled bottle. Soon I found myself eating and drinking, and the blood once more was rushing through my veins. I was my own man again, rescued by charity. And of all the women in the world, fate had sent this one to play the Lady Bountiful.

"You are looking better, my young friend," Colonel Ray said presently.

"I feel—quite all right again, thank you," I answered. "I wish I could thank you and Lady Angela."

"You must not attempt anything of the sort," she declared. "My father, by-the-bye, Mr. Ducaine, wished me to express his great regret that he should have interfered in any way with your arrangements for this evening. You know, there are so many stupid people around here who have never understood anything at all about the war, and he was very anxious to get Colonel Ray to talk to them. He had no idea, however, that it was the night fixed for your lecture, and he hopes that you will accept the loan of the village hall from him any night you like, and we should so much like all of us to come."

"His Grace is very kind," I murmured. 'I fear, however, that the people are not very much interested in lectures, even about their own neighborhood."

"I am, at any rate," Lady Angela answered, smiling, "and I think we can promise you an audience."

Colonel Ray, who had been standing at the window, came back to us.

"If I may be permitted to make a suggestion, Lady Angela," he said, "I think it would be well if you returned home now, and I will follow shortly on foot."

"Indeed," I said, "there is no need for you, Colonel Ray, to remain. I am absolutely recovered now, and the old woman who looks after me will be here in the morning."

He seemed scarcely to have heard me. Afterwards, when I knew him better, I understood this apparent unconcern of any suggestion counter to his own. He thought slowly and he spoke seldom, but when he had once spoken the matter, so far as he was concerned, was done with. Lady Angela apparently was used to him, for she rose at once. She did not shake hands, but she nodded to me pleasantly. Colonel Ray handed her into the wagonette, and I heard the quicker throbbing of the engine as it glided off into the darkness.

It was several minutes before he returned. I began to wonder whether he had changed his mind, and returned to Rowchester with Lady Angela. Then the door handle suddenly turned, and he stepped in. His hair was tossed with the wind, his shoes were wet and covered with mud, and he was breathing rather fast, as though he had been running. I looked at him inquiringly. He offered me no explanation. But on his way to the chair, which he presently drew up to the fire, he paused for a full minute by the window, and shading the carriage lamp, which he still carried, with his hand, he looked steadily out into the darkness. A thought struck me.

"You have seen him!" I exclaimed.

He set down the lamp upon the table, and deliberately seated himself.

"Seen whom?" he asked, producing a pipe and tobacco.

"The man who looked in—whose face I saw at the window."

He struck a match and lit his pipe.

"I have seen no one," he answered quietly. "The face was probably a fancy of yours. I should recommend you to forget it."

I looked down at his marsh-stained shoes. One foot was wet to the ankle, and a thin strip of green seaweed had wound itself around his trousers. To any other man I should have had more to say. Yet even in those first few hours of our acquaintance I had become, like all the others, to some extent the servant of his will, spoken or unspoken. So I held my peace and looked away into the fire. I felt he had something to say to me, and I waited.

He moved his head slowly towards the bookcase.

"Those books," he asked, "are yours?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Your name, then, is Guy Ducaine?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever know your father"

It was a singular question. I looked at him quickly. His face was sphinxlike.

"No. Why do you ask? Did you?"

He ignored me absolutely for several moments. His whole attention seemed fixed upon the curling wreath of blue smoke which hung between us.

"He died, I suppose," he continued, "when you were about twelve years old."

I nodded.

"My uncle," I said, "gave me a holiday and a sovereign to spend. He told me that a great piece of good fortune had happened to me."

Colonel Ray smiled grimly.

"That was like old Stephen Ducaine," he remarked. "He died himself a few years afterwards."

"Three years."

"He left you ten thousand pounds. What have you done with it?"

"Mr. Heathcote, of Heathcote, Sons, and Vyse, was my solicitor."

"Well?"

I remembered that he had been away from England for several years.

"The firm failed," I told him, "for a quarter of a million. Mr. Heathcote shot himself. I am told that there is a probable dividend of sixpence-halfpenny in the pound to come some day."

Colonel Ray smoked on in silence. This was evidently news to him.

"Awkward for you," he remarked at last.

I laughed a little bitterly. I knew quite well that he was expecting me to continue, and I did so.

"I sold my things at Magdalen, and paid my debts. I was promised two pupils if I would take a house somewhere on this coast. I took one and got ready for them with my last ten pounds. Their father died suddenly—and they did not come. I got rid of the house, at a sacrifice, and came to this cottage."

"You took your degree?"

"With honors."

He blew out more smoke.

"You are young," he said, "a gentleman by birth, and I should imagine a moderate athlete. You have an exceptional degree, and I presume a fair knowledge of the world. Yet you appear to be deliberately settling down here to starve."

"I can assure you," I answered, "that the deliberation is lacking. I have no fear of anything of the sort. I expect to get some pupils in the neighborhood, and also some literary work. For the moment I am a little hard up, and I thought perhaps that I might make a few shillings by a lecture."

"Of the proceeds of which," he remarked, with a dry little smile, "I appear to have robbed you."

I shrugged my shoulders.

"I hoped for little but a meal or two from it," I answered. "The only loss is to my self-respect. I owe to charity what I might have earned."

He took his pipe from his mouth and looked at me with a thin derisive smile.

"You talk," he said, "like a very young man. If you had knocked about in all corners of the world as I have you would have learnt a greater lesson from a greater book. When a man meets brother man in the wilds, who talks of charity? They divide goods and pass on. Even the savages do this."

"These," I ventured to remark, "are not the wilds."

He sighed and replaced his pipe in his mouth.

"You are young, very young," he remarked, thoughtfully. "You have that beastly hothouse education, big ideas on thin stalks, orchids instead of roses, the stove instead of the sun. The wilds are everywhere—on the Thames Embankment, even in this God-forsaken corner of the world. The wilds are wherever men meet men."

I was silent. Who was I to argue with Ray, whose fame was in everyone's mouth—soldier, traveler, and diplomatist? For many years he had been living hand and glove with life and death. There were many who spoke well of him, and many ill—many to whom he was a hero, many to whom his very name was like poison. But he was emphatically not a man to contradict. In my little cottage he seemed like a giant, six-foot-two, broad, and swart with the burning fire of tropical suns. He seemed to fill the place, to dominate me and my paltry surroundings, even as in later years I saw him, the master spirit in a great assembly, eagle-eyed, strenuous, omnipotent. There was something about him which made other men seem like pigmies. There was force in the stern self-repression of his speech, in the curve of his lips, the clear lightning of his eyes.

My silence did not seem altogether to satisfy him. I felt his eyes challenge mine, and I was forced to meet his darkly questioning gaze.

"Come," he said, "I trust that I have said enough. You have buried the thought of that hateful word."

"You have stricken it mortally," I answered, "but I can scarcely promise so speedy a funeral. However, what more I feel," I added, "I will keep to myself."

"It would be better" he answered curtly.

"You have asked me," I said, "many questions. I am emboldened to ask you one. You have spoken of my father."

The look he threw upon me was little short of terrible.

"Ay," he answered, "I have spoken of him. Let me tell you this, young man. If I believed that you were a creature of his breed, if I believed that a drop of his black blood ran in your veins, I would take you by the neck now and throw you into the nearest creek where the water was deep enough to drown."

I rose to my feet, trembling.

"If those are your feelings, sir," I declared, "I have no wish to claim your kindness."

"Sit down boy," he answered coldly. "I have no fear of you. Nature does not pay us so evil a trick as to send us two such as he in successive generations."

He rose and looked out of the window. The storm had abated but little. The roar of the sea and wind was still like thunder in the air. Black clouds were driven furiously across the sky, torrents of rain and spray beat every now and then upon the window. He turned back and examined the carriage lamp.

"It is an awful night," I said. "I cannot offer you a bed unless you will take mine, but I can bring rugs and a pillow to the fire if you will lie there."

Then for the only time in my life I saw him hesitate. He looked out of my uncurtained window into the night. Very often have I wondered what thought it was that passed then through his brain.

"I thank you," he said; "the walk is nothing, and they will expect me at Rowchester. You have pencil and paper. Write down what I tell you.—Colonel Mostyn Ray, No. 17, Sussex Square. You have that? Good! It is my address. Presently I think you will get tired of your life here. Come then to me. I may be able to show you the way——"

"Out of the conservatory," I interrupted, smiling.

He nodded, and took up the lantern. To my surprise, he did not offer to shake hands. Without another word he passed out into the darkness.

In my dreams that night I fancied that a strange cry came ringing to my ears from the marshes—a long drawn-out cry of terror, ending in a sob. I was weary, and I turned on my side again and slept.

CHAPTER III.

The Cry in the Night.

"You'd be having company last night, sir?" Mrs. Hollings remarked inquisitively.

Mrs. Hollings was an elderly widow, who devoted two hours of her morning to cleaning my rooms and preparing my breakfast.

"Some friends did call," I answered, pouring out the coffee.

"Friends! Good Samaritans I should call 'em," Mrs. Hollings declared, "if so be as they left all the things I found here this morning. Why, there's a whole chicken, to say nothing of tongue and biscuits, and butter, and relishes, and savories, the names of which isn't often heard in this part of the world. There's wine, too, with gold paper round the top, champagne wine, I do believe."

"Is the tide up this morning?" I asked.

"None to speak of," Mrs. Hollings answered, "though the road's been washed dry, and the creeks are brimming. I've scarcely set foot in the village this morning, but they're all a-talking about the soldier gentleman the Duke brought down to the village hall last night. Might you have seen him, sir?"

"Yes, I saw him," I answered.

"A sad shame as it was the night of your lecture, sir," the woman babbled on, "for they were all crazy to hear him. My! the hall was packed."

"Would you mind seeing to my room now, Mrs. Hollings?" I asked. "I am going out early this morning."

Mrs. Hollings ascended my frail little staircase. I finished my breakfast in haste, and catching up my hat escaped out of doors.

I shall never forget the glory of that morning. The sky was blue and cloudless, the sun was as hot as though this were indeed a midsummer morning. The whole land, saturated still with the fast receding sea, seemed to gleam and glitter with a strange iridescence. Great pools in unaccustomed places shone like burnished silver, the wet sands were sparkling and brilliant, the creeks had become swollen rivers full of huge masses of emerald seaweed, running far up into the marshland and spreading themselves out over the meadows beyond. There was salt in the very atmosphere. I felt it on my tongue, and my cheeks were rough with it. Overhead the seagulls in great flocks were returning from shelter, screaming as though with joy as they dived down to the sea. It was a wonderful morning.

About two hundred yards past my cottage the road, which from the village ran perfectly straight, took a sharp turn inland, leaving the coast abruptly on account of the greater stretch of marshland beyond. It was towards this bend that I walked, and curiously enough, with every step I took some inexplicable sense of nervous excitement grew stronger and stronger within me. The fresh morning air and sunlight seemed powerless to dissipate for a moment the haunting terror of last night. It was a real face which I had seen pressed against the window, and where had Ray been when he returned with sand-clogged boots and the tell-tale seaweed upon his trousers? And later on, had I dreamed it, or had there really been a cry? It was a real cry, the cry of a man in terror for his life. I stopped short in the road and wiped my damp forehead. What a fool I was! The night was over. Here in the garish day there was surely nothing to fear? Nevertheless, I, who had started out thirsting only to breathe the fresh salt air, now walked along with stealthy nervous footsteps, looking all the time from left to right, starting at the sight of a dark log on the sands, terrified at a broken buoy which had floated up one of the creeks. Some fear had come over me which I could not shake off. I was afraid of what I might see.

So I walked to the bend of the road. Here, in case the turn might be too sharp for some to see at night, a dozen yards or so of white posts and railings bordered the marshes. I leaned over them for a moment, telling myself that I paused only to admire the strange colors drawn by the sunlight from the sea-soaked wilderness, the deep brown, the strange purple, the faint pink of the distant sands. But it was none of these which my eyes sought with such fierce eagerness. It was none of the artist's fervour which turned my limbs into dead weights, which drew the color even from my lips, and set my heart beating with fierce quick throbs. Half in the creek and half out, not a dozen yards from the road, was the figure of a man. His head and shoulders were beneath the water, his body and legs and outstretched arms were upon the marsh. And although never before had I looked upon death, I knew very well that I was face to face with it now.

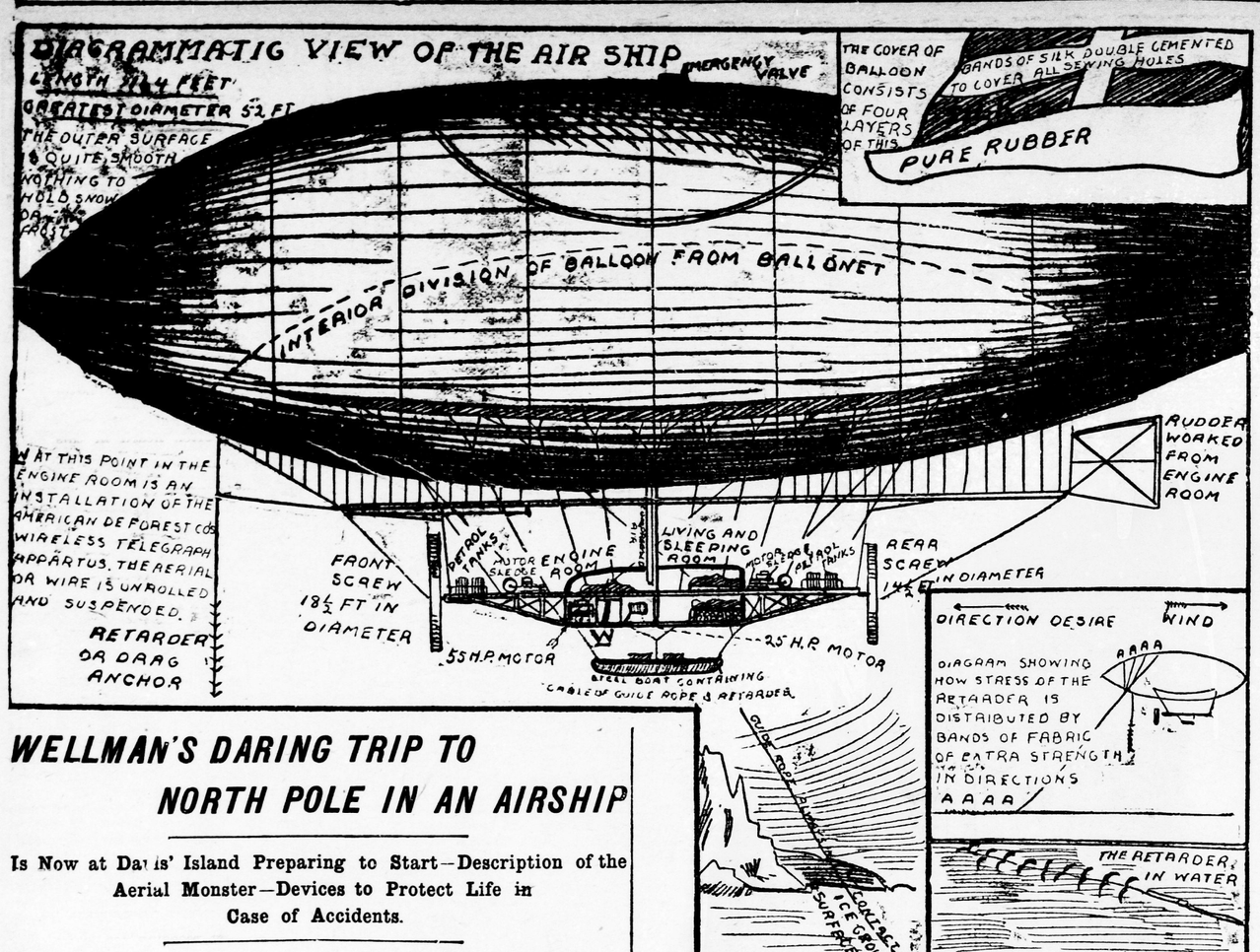
How long it was before I moved I cannot tell. At last, however, I climbed the palings, jumped at its narrowest point a smaller creek, and with slow footsteps approached the dead man. Even when I stood by his side I dared not turn him round to see his face. I saw that he was of middle size, fairly well dressed, and as some blown sand had drifted over his boots and ankles I knew that he had been there for some hours. There was blood upon his collar, and the fingers of his right hand were tightly clenched. I told myself that I was a coward, and I set my teeth. I must lift his head from the water, and cover him up with my own coat while I fetched help. But when I stooped down a deadly faintness came over me. My fingers were palsied with horror. I had a sudden irresistible conviction I could not touch him. It was a sheer impossibility. There was something between us more potent than the dread of a dead man—something inimical between us two, the dead and the living. I staggered away and ran reeling to the road, plunging blindly through the creek.

To Be Continued Next Saturday.



THE LOOK HE THREW UPON ME WAS LITTLE SHORT OF TERRIBLE.

TIME HAS TESTED IT.—Time tests all things; that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.



WELLMAN'S DARING TRIP TO NORTH POLE IN AN AIRSHIP

Is Now at Dan's Island Preparing to Start—Description of the Aerial Monster—Devices to Protect Life in Case of Accidents.

Herewith we print a diagram of the airship in which Walter Wellman, the Chicago newspaperman and his party, will venture in search of the North Pole next month. The start will be made from Dane's Island, off Spitzbergen, which is about 600 miles from the North Pole, and an equal distance north of the coast of Norway.

The materials of which the bag of the airship is made are pure rubber and silk, with the top of the bag a perfectly smooth surface, which will not accumulate frost, snow or sleet, and thereby decrease the ascensional power. There is every probability that Andree's balloon accumulated weight from these causes to such an extent that it sank into the waters of Barentz Sea.

The propelling power of the airship will lie in three motors of the inner combustion type, and using gasolene for fuel. The combined horsepower of the motors is 100, although the contract called for only 75. The largest motor is 70 horsepower, and in calm air provides a speed of twelve to fourteen miles an hour. With all motors working, the ship will drive nineteen miles an hour in calms.

The surface of the bag measures 21,098 square feet, and the volume is 224,225 cubic feet. The hydrogen with which the bag is inflated is made of sulphuric acid iron shavings, and 165 tons of these materials, carefully selected, have been shipped to Dane's Island. The ascensional power of the inflated bag is 15,300 pounds. The weight of the ship itself and its equipment and crew is 7,000 pounds, leaving approximately 8,000 pounds for cargo. The gasolene carried weighs 5,500, which is equal to a power endurance of 150 hours' motoring with the 70 horsepower motor in full operation. At the rate of from twelve to fifteen miles an hour, this means the airship will be able to travel 1,800 miles in calm air.

So dependable are the mechanical features of the expedition that about the worst that could happen would be breakage that could easily be mended and which would mean nothing more than delay, unless a serious breakdown of the airship occurred directly over the comparatively small area of water to be crossed. But no assurance of favorable atmospheric conditions can be given, and Mr. Wellman, in making his plans, has followed the policy of preparing for the worst that human knowledge might lead him to expect, instead of rigging out an expedition for fair weather only. This, in fact, has been the serious problem, or rather, serious problems, for the promoters to work out.

"We know we can manage the ship in calms and ordinary winds," argued Mr. Wellman, "but how are we to overcome heavy gales and how are we to be assured that we can keep our ship at a fair sailing height of from 200 to 400 feet above the earth and prevent it from being weighted down by snow and ice and driven to pieces on the ice?"

Two supplemental provisions have been made for insuring the success of the expedition and the lives of the explorers. The most important of these is the motor sledge which is to be carried in the car of the airship and which it is confidently believed, will prove of the utmost value in the event of accident to the airship at any stage of the voyage. The motor sledge is called by Mr. Wellman, by whom it was devised, a "mechanical dog." There will be two of the sledges, propelled by gasolene motors. The driving wheel is like a big drum, and is fitted with spikes and knives so as to grip the ice and snow.

The other device is the retarder or drag anchor, which will trail along the earth's surface. It will save the airship from being driven backwards at too rapid a pace by contrary winds, which might be greater than the airship's motor speed.

At Hammerfest, Norway, a point in touch with the Atlantic cable, the first wireless station has been established. Station No. 2 will be at the base of the expedition on Dane's Island, and wireless station No. 3 will be in the airship. The "aerial," which on land and sea-going ships is a mast, will in this case be a wire suspended from the airship, and which can be coiled up out of the way when not in use.

Chronology of Wellman Expedition

Dec. 31, 1905—Public announcement made.

Jan. 30, 1906—Contract let to M. Louis Godard, Paris, for largest airship ever built.

May 30—Airship completed.

June 15—Expedition left Paris for Tromsoe, Norway.

July 5—Expedition sailed in ship Frithjof from Tromsoe to Spitzbergen.

Personnel of The Airship Crew

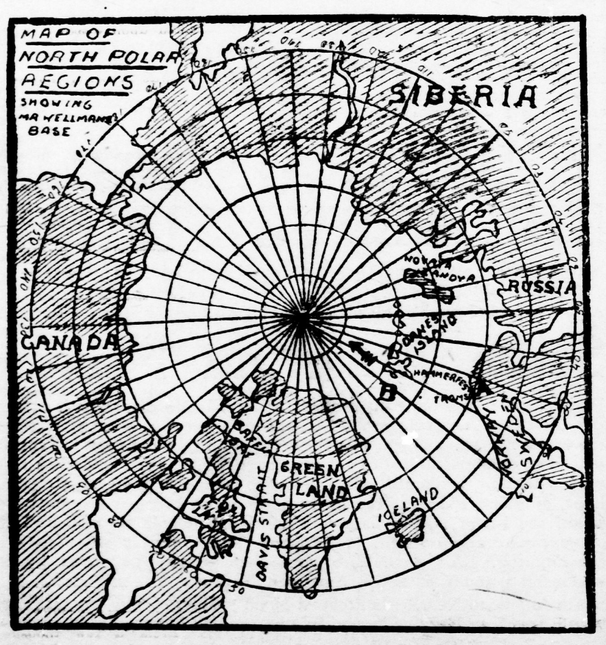
Walter Wellman—Commander of expedition.

Major Henry B. Hersey—Representing United States Government and National Geographic Society.

M. Gaston Hervieu—Aeronaut in chief.

Maxwell J. Smith—Wireless telegraph expert.

M. Paul Colardeau — Expert mechanician in charge of motors.



A indicates Hammerfect, which is wireless telegraphy station No. 1, and also the end of the Atlantic cable.

B indicates Danes Island, wireless station No. 2, headquarters and base of the expedition.

STRANGE WORK FOR WOMEN

IN BREWERIES, TANNERIES, AND FURNITURE FACTORIES AT SHEBOYGAN

"Girls are displacing men in walks of life undreamed of only a decade ago," said August H. Kaems, deputy state factory inspector of Sheboygan. "Up in my own city girls have been working in the varnish rooms of the chair factories for almost twenty years and within the last ten years many others have found employment in one of the foundries enameling kitchen utensils. Barring the intense heat in the rooms, the work is comparatively easy, though it does seem strange to find women in foundries.

"The bottling departments of the breweries also employ girls in preference to boys, and the work being almost entirely automatic, where other conditions are wholesome, little criticism can be made.

"It was not until I entered upon my present duties that I learned that girls are being also employed in tanneries. I am a tanner by trade, so that it was quite a surprise to me when I saw frail women perform work which fell to sturdy men in former years. These girls are principally employed in the chrome departments. In Northern Wisconsin some of our inspectors have found women employed in the sawmills.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A BISHOP'S ADVENTURES.

Bishop Talbot, of Central Pennsylvania, relates some of his amusing experiences in the west during his missionary day out there in the eighties. A characteristic experience is the following:

"Reaching Clayton about 1 o'clock, I was met cordially by my host, who bade me allght and partake of his hospitality. I was somewhat late for dinner, but the dining-room was still open, and I soon found myself seated at the table. Scarcely had I begun my dinner when a man in the far corner of the room hailed me in a loud voice:

"'Hello, bishop,' said he, 'is that you?'

"'Yes,' I replied.

"'Bishop, come over this way and eat with a feller,' beckoning to me. By this time I had easily discovered that my friend was far from sober. I declined the invitation to join him by reminding him that I had already been served, and that it would be inconvenient to have my dishes carried over to his table. I added that I would see him after dinner. That suggestion did not at all satisfy him. He said:

"'Bishop, are you going to talk to the boys here tonight?' I told him that was my object in coming to the camp. 'Well,' he added, 'I am glad, for God knows these fellers here need it. You see, bishop, the trouble with the boys here is that they drink too much.' He was obviously the last person to complain of that tendency on the part of his brethren. So I ventured to say: 'Well, my friend, I am very sorry to hear that, but, if you will pardon me, it seems to me that you are suffering from that same trouble yourself just now.'

"He saw my point, but was ready for my sally, and quickly rejoined: 'You are right, bishop, but don't you see, when the bishop comes a feller just has to celebrate.'—Harper's Magazine.

Throw Medicines to the Dogs

At best they are unpleasant, often useless. You have some disease of the nose, throat, or lungs. Doctors would call it bronchitis, asthma, or catarrh. The common root of these diseases is germ or microbic irritation. Catarrhozone not only destroys disease germs, it does more; it heals diseased and inflamed tissue. The disease is not only cured, but its return is forever prevented by using Catarrhozone, which is splendid also for colds, coughs and irritable throat. Remember, you inhale Catarrhozone—nature's own cure—use no other, but Catarrhozone. It's the best catarrh cure made.

ENGLISH PRECAUTIONS AGAINST ACCIDENTS

BOILER EXPLOSIONS FEW—FIRST AID TO THOSE WHO ARE INJURED.

Consul Marshall Halstead reports from Birmingham on some of the methods in Great Britain for the saving of lives as follows:

The Burmingham City Council has increased the number of women health inspectors from 4 to 20, because of the excellent results achieved in the homes of the poor and in the factories. "First aid to the injured" is another excellent civic work in Birmingham, members of which respond to calls, even when involving loss of money or pleasure. The Birmingham policemen have also been taught the principles of "first aid."

England's few boiler explosions and persons killed and injured, as compared with those of America, is shown by a report of the board of trade. During the 12 months ending June 30, 1905, there were 14 persons killed and 40 injured from British steam-plant accidents, smaller returns than for any year since the boiler-explosions act of 1882 was passed, the average for the past 22 years being 28 persons killed and 60 injured. On the other hand, The Locomotive, published at Hartford, Conn., gives 383 persons as killed and 585 injured in the United States. The number of steam boilers in America does not exceed by 50 per cent those in Great Britain, hence the total number killed in the States should not exceed 40 per annum, whereas the actual death roll is nearly 10 times this amount, a fact which speaks volumes for the bad design and reckless working associated with American boiler practice. Heavy fines are imposed in Great Britain on factory owners, engineers, engine builders and others to whom any blame attaches for explosions.

LOW SUMMER TOURIST RATES WEST.

During the entire summer the Chicago and Northwestern Railway will have in effect very low round trip tourist rates to Colorado, Utah, California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia points. Choice of routes going and returning with favorable stopovers and time limits. Very low excursion rates to the Pacific coast from June 25 to July 7. For further particulars, illustrated folders, etc., write or call on B. H. Bennett, general agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont. 55at-18a

MUCH TO LEARN.

The world has a good deal to learn yet about electricity. In fact, even scientists really know nothing yet of the ether or essence itself, but are only acquainted with some of its effects. Their efforts are mainly devoted to discovering new ways of developing it, and to better methods of harnessing it for human use. They have accomplished wonders in this line, and their inventions and applications of the power has wrought greater trasformation in the world than the genie of Aladdin's lamp ever dreamed of. But some of them think that only a beginning has been made of such inventions, and another generation will see even more remarkable developments than this one has known. Possibly they are right. At all events, they are evidently still groping in darkness. Look at the varying results of the application of electricity to the human system. Men fall dead every now and then through accidental contact with a "live" wire of small voltage. At Sing Sing 7,000 volts are considered more than sufficient to put a man to death in the electric chair. And yet other men have taken a much greater amount of electricity into their bodies with impunity. Lord Kelvin and Nikola Tesla have each taken over a million volts, and now comes one Gochnez, a Brooklyn scientist, who asserts that he has discovered a sacret whereby his body is made a safe conductor for 5,000,000 volts. Yet even he has no learned what electricity is. Truth, there is much yet to discover.—Indianapolis Star.

SPAIN'S QUEEN IS BEAUTIFUL

BRIDE OF THE YOUNG KING CONSIDERED WONDERFULLY PRETTY.

Dresses to Match Her Eyes and Hair—Has Learned Art of Looking Tall.

Queen Victoria of Spain is wonderfully pretty. At first her features strike you as chubby. Then you begin to notice how pretty she really is. King Alfonso, in a sightseeing, wife-hunting tour of the world, found nothing at all compared to her.

Now that she is queen, and has taken on something of the majesty of her position, you begin to notice the following things:

First, that her hair is a wonderful shade of red. It is not deep, but a real auburn. It probably is the only case of auburn hair in all royalty. Other princesses have brown hair, and some have drab hair, while a few have red hair. But the young queen is the only pale auburn-haired girl in the royal families of Europe.

When King Alfonso saw her he said: "She will be the first auburn-haired queen of Spain.

"She will be the first fair-skinned queen; all of the Spanish queens have been dark.

"She will be the first plump queen; all have been thin and lanky.

"She will be the first pure, fair-haired, all English type. The Spanish queens all have had the long nose of Castile and the dull skin of the dull-skinned lands. My queen will be the first beautiful girl to sit upon the throne of Spain."

HAIR POSITIVELY DANCES WITH COLOR.

So the young princess was chosen. But of all her beauty features her hair is the most pronounced. It positively dances with color. It always is so delicately dressed that you can see through it. It is fluffy and lies in little billows. At the same time it is not loosely arranged nor untidy.

The young queen, when she found that she was to occup a throne, took a course of beauty lectures. These were more in the nature of beauty lessons than beauty hints. She learned how to make the most of herself. Among other things she learned these—and in all her pictures you will see that she has profited by them.

First, to dress to match her eyes and hair. Both are a shade of red or reddish brown. And the young queen wears ox heart daises, the kind with big dark red centers. She twines them into a wreath for her hair and she masses them into a corsage bouquet for her gown. She seldom is photographed without this big handsome bunch of red centered daisies. They are now the court flower of Spain.

"Dress to match the spots in your eyes," is one of her beauty rules.

Another beauty rule is: "Don't crowd your throat." Most women crowd the throat with a dog collar and bundle up the neck in tight fitting bands of beads and velvet. But young Queen Victoria knows better. Though the possessor of all the court jewels of Spain, she wears no high dog collar. Her only exception is a pretty throatlet of diamonds and pearls which King Alfonse bought for her on Bond street one day in their saunters through London.

SELDOM WEARS DIAMONDS.

The young queen wears pearls—diamonds seldom. "Pearls match the milky whiteness of your skin," the beauty lecturer said to her. "Let others wear diamonds. It is yours to wear pearls."

Women of milky skin should wear pearls all they can. Nothing becomes them so well. The delicate pure creaminess of the pearl seems to set off the skin as nothing else can. It brings out its best tones and hides its poor ones. Wear pearls if you want a nice skin. If your skin is poor wear turquoise and topaz. They go well with a dull skin. But the lily girl must wear pearls.

King Alfonso loves pale auburn hair. And the young princess took a lesson in keeping it bright. "It will stay bright while you are young. But, as cares come, it will darken," said the beauty lecturer to her. "And you must learn how to keep it light."

"Teach me—teach me," the willing princess said.

"Then listen," said the beauty lecturer. "Don't tax your hair. Wear it always different. Never let a hairpin touch the scalp in the same spot two days in succession.

"Wear it round to make a frame for your face. A round face is young and becoming. See that you always preserve the roundness of your face. Never mind what others say. The round face is best, because it is the face that belongs to childhood. Old women never have round, childish faces. And keep your hair washed and bright."

LEARNED ART OF LOOKING TALL.

The young queen is of only medium height, and she, therefore, always tries to look a little taller. Her recent trip to Paris was for the purpose of getting beauty hints upon the art of looking tall. Here are some of the things she learned:

First—To look tall, make your waist as long as you can.

Second—To look tall, don't lace tightly, but make your belt line sloping rather than sharp. Don't accentuate your hips.

Third—To look taller than you really are make your skirts long. Don't wear any skirt shorter than ankle length; a little longer than the ankles is better.

Fifth—To look tall dress your hair high. Trim it with flowers and make a coiffure. This really lifts you a couple of inches and makes you seem taller than you actually are. Of course, don't exaggerate, but lift your coiffure all you can, taking care that you keep it fluffy and youthful.

Fifth—To make yourself look tall be sure to build your shoulders broad, but do not make them too wide. The extreme Gibson shoulder is bad for any woman. Let the shoulders only moderately be built out.

Sixth, and lastly—To look tall let your neck be bare, which makes the throat seem longer, and so lifts your height quite a little. Don't "chuck" up the throat or you certainly will do so at the expense of your height. And don't forget that you must keep your figure slim if you are going to look really tall.

SNOW-WHITE HANDS, LONG NAILS

The pretty young Spanish queen has inaugurated a new fashion in manicuring. She lets the nails grow longer than the finger tips. They are long and quite rounding. Often they actually are away beyond the ends of the fingers, so that they show white and glistening. This is one of the new fads. Let the nails grow long, but do not cut them pointed. Let them curve in a lovely, delicate, rounding shape.

And there is another fad which the young queen is introducing into Spain. And the Spanish ladies, always quick in these matters, have "caught on." It is the fad for having snow-white hands. Almost daily the hands of the pretty little 18-year-old queen are bleached.

The materials for bleaching are the acid fruits and the acid vegetables. She uses strawberries when she can get them, and tomatos, lemons and limes. And these keep her hands white and soft and clear all the year round. Since she was 16 she has been noted for the beauty of those lovely milk-white hands.

It is said that the young queen takes milk baths. She has the soft white Irish skin, and, like the pretty girls of the Emerald Isle, she takes milk baths. She washes her face daily in milk, skimmed and allowed to become slightly acid. This is applied to the skin after it has been washed in hot water, and it is allowed to dry on. It soaks into the skin and when it has penetrated the pores it is lightly washed off with cold water. There is nothing in all the world that whitens and softens the skin like this course of treatment.

WALKS MILES EVERY DAY.

And the queen also takes gymnastic exercises, but they are of the English variety. She exercises with her arms and with her legs. No walk is too long for her. What she will do, now that she is in Spain, no one knows, for it is not etiquette for the Spanish queens to take long walks. She has been walking miles and miles each day upon the Isle of Wight. What will she do in Spain? Fortunately there is a queen's garden, just a mile in circumference, and she is allowed to exercise here.

In the young queen's library there are dozens of beauty books, for she has a complete beauty library, and in a little private gymnasium, built for her by her mother, there is every apparatus for home exercise. So she will not really lack for means of exercising.

But it is of her hair that she is most particular. And upon this the hairdressers work hours a day. And the reward is a head of brilliant auburn beauty, a beauty sufficient to make a pretty girl out of a plain one. And the queen, even if she had no other beauty, could rest content with this.

HAT PSYCHOLOGY.

Behold, then, a woman is known by the hat she wears, and since the French sailor on the head of one over sixteen proclaims that she is lacking in good taste, so does the turban herald its wearer guiltless of coquetry. The picture hat bespeaks the Philanderer; the toque, when not too severe, a leaver of humor and common sense. More than half a peck of flowers on any one hat points to a leaning toward extravagance and conversational frailes, while the hat ill-adjusted, unbrushed, veil sagging, is as a label, "Unalterably slovenly." And there is much more. We have not, as yet, ventured out of the realm of the well known and everywhere accepted. The real difficulty of our study lies in these ultra new styles.

The hats of the past year and a half have been thoroughly mystifying in appearance. They are hippety-skippety, hilarious, even intoxicated-looking things, with too much brim in the back and too little in front, with straw where there should be feathers, if we go by precedent, and flowers where there should be lace. They are anomalous and in some cases positively esoteric. They seem to have been made in some fine frenzy and then passionately sat on for an hour to give the final touch of eccentricity. And which is front and which is back is the question omnipresent. — Woman's Home Companion.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* **and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

LEE HING LAUNDRY.

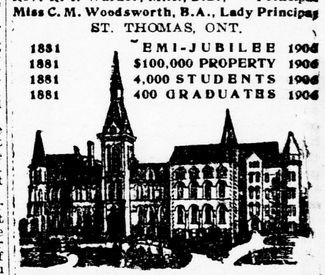
Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so wing will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Vests ironed. Satisfaction guaranteed. Goods called for and delivered. Don't pay if work not satisfactory. JOHN TOM, manager, 485 Richmond.

ALMA COLLEGE

Rev. R. I. Warner, M.A., D.D., - Principal
Miss C. M. Woodsworth, B.A., Lady Principal

ST. THOMAS, ONT.

1881 JUBILEE 1906
1881 $100,000 PROPERTY 1906
1881 4,000 STUDENTS 1906
1881 400 GRADUATES 1906



Provides the best to be found in the highest grade of Ladies' Colleges. Classes very successful in University examinations. College courses prepare for leadership in home, in church and in society.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

TRADES AND THEIR DISEASES

EVERY TRADE HAS ITS PECULIAR AILMENT—HOW IT IS CAUSED.

"Every trade has its peculiar disease," said Lecoq, the detective.

"Blacksmiths are liable to paralysis of the right side, due to the shock of hammering with the sledge, and they are also liable to weak eyes, due to the glare of the forge.

"Carpenters are liable to varicose veins, because they stand so much, and continuous sawing tends to injure the artery that carries the blood from the heart to the carpenter's right arm.

"Bakers and miners, the one through the white dust of flour, and the other through the black dust of coal, get weak lungs. Miners get weak eyes, too, from working always in the dark.

"Coopers get swollen knees from pressing them against barrels. This, though, is nothing like so bad a swelling as housemaids develop from the kneeling that scrubbing entails.

"Indiarubber workers are to be pitied, for they suffer from headaches and mental depression, due to the rubber fumes.

"Painters are the most unfortunate of all. They get lead poisoning, a disease that is often fatal."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, summer complaint, seasickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity, and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

A committee appointed by the British Parliament to investigate the tramp problem reports that there are never less than 40,000 tramps in England. Hard times double that number.

HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of 25 cents.

As soon as a man gets a notion that his employer can't get along without him he is getting ready to lose his job.

When a young man begins to make regular visits to a girl, how it would knock out the romance if it were said that he was calling on her to make arrangements for hiring a cook.

A LEIPZIG GRADUATE

Wm. Norman Andrews, Managing Director of the Brantford Conservatory of Music, gives his Opinion of a well known Canadian Piano.

The Williams Piano Company have perhaps the most extensive list of testimonial letters in regard to the merits of the New Scale Williams Piano from Conservatories of Music and Musical and other Educational Institutions than any other Piano manufactured in Canada.

Mr. Wm. Norman Andrews, Managing Director of the Brantford Conservatory of Music is the latest one to add his words in favor of this great Canadian Piano. His letter is given below:

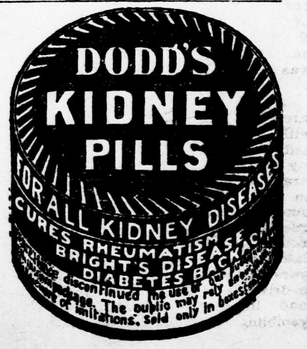
Conservatory of Music

"For some time I have had a New Scale Williams Piano in the Brantford Conservatory of Music, and can testify to its excellent qualities as one of the best of Canadian Pianos."



W. NORMAN ANDREWS,
Graduate Royal Conservatory of Music,
Leipzig, Germany.

Intending purchasers will do well to see the New Scale Williams Pianos at 183 Dundas street, London, Anderson's Bookstore.



TEACHING HISTORY BY PAGEANTS

Great Drama Outside Walls of Warwick Castle.

DRAMA FOR FIVE DAYS

On a Vaster Scale Than Had Ever Been Attempted in Great Britain —Some of the Scenes.

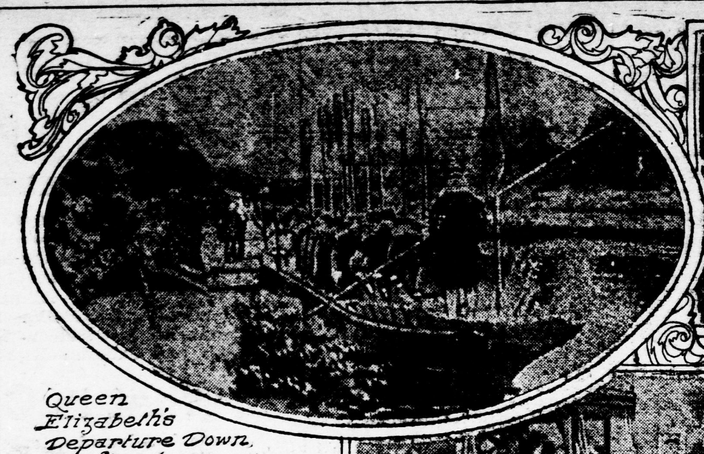
With the closing days of June the eyes of all England were turned toward the little town of Warwick, where, just outside the frowning, crumbling walls of grand old Warwick Castle, there was enacted for five days a drama vaster, more comprehensive, more significant than has ever before been attempted in Great Britain.

From Northumberland to Penzance years hence fathers will be telling their sons how they saw the whole history of England from the Roman invasion to the days of Queen Elizabeth unfolded before them in regal, varied form at the great Warwick pageant.

The scope and splendor of this great historical pageant-drama is a little too great for the mind to grasp at once. It had its genesis in the pride of the English people in their military and civic traditions.

Its realization was due to the zeal and energy not only of the people of Warwick but of the neighboring shires, and to the organizing and executive ability of Louis N. Parker, the playright. With the aid of practically all the people of Central England he carried the great, royal display to a glorious success.

The stage for this vast outdoor display was a plain stretching back from the gardens of Warwick Castle. At one side flowed like a silver ribbon the historic River Avon. Majestic elms, copper beeches and gnarled oaks bordered the other side of this great natural stage, while at the rear, stretching for miles across the soft, green country, were the entrances and exits,



Queen Elizabeth's Departure Down the Avon



Cymbeline with his Sons Caradock and Adminius



Queen Elizabeth and Master William Shakespeare. Aged 8.

almost lost to view in the blue haze that hung over the forests and hills.

Close to the castle had been erected a great grandstand, seating more than 6,000 people, and here, during the week, 50,000 people, who had traveled from far and near, saw the imposing display.

The actors numbering more than 2,000, were drawn from Warwick, Stratford, Leamington, Banbury Cross, Oxford and other surrounding towns.

The Earl and Countess of Warwick threw open their park for the festival. Both came down from their place in Essex to entertain members of England's nobility who took part in the pageant. These were as active in sealing the success of the undertaking as were the great horde of commoners who also appeared in its display.

Lord Willoughby de Broke personated the French king, Louis XI. Lady Willoughby de Broke appeared as Queen Margaret, and many others of social prominence also took part, while the mayors and corporations of the various nearby towns impersonated their predecessors in the various tableax.

The cost of the pageant is estimated at $250,000, all of which was defrayed by the people of the counties, although the receipts yielded an unexpectedly handsome profit. For instance, Lord and Lady Willoughby de Broke contributed not only their own costumes, but also the costumes of their household, all of whom took part. The various towns paid for the costuming of the children, who appeared in garments picturesquely representative of a sweep of centuries extending from A. D. 40 to A. D. 1694.

The president of the pageant was the Earl of Warwick. Some of the vice-presidents were the Marquis of Hertford, the lord mayors of Birmingham and Oxford, Lord Willoughby de Broke, Lord Leigh, Lord Brooke, Sir Francis E. Waller, Sir E. Montague Nelson and the Mayor of Warwick, the Hon. Thomas Kemp, nearly all of whom personated characters. These will show the social patronage of the undertaking.

Let one imagine himself now in the great semi-circular grandstand, overlooking the vast, grassy, forest-bordered stage on which the pageant was spread out. Glittering cavalcades of knights and ladies in rich costumes come galloping down the shady lanes as far as the eye can reach. Up the Avon in her crimson barge of state comes Queen Elizabeth and her retinue



The Dun Cow Slain by Guy, Earl of Warwick)

to be received by the council and corporation of Warwick and to be entertained by a thousand dancing children.

Across the green plain career great companies of mailed knights on gayly decorated steeds, with lances couched, to bear the news of victory to their sovereigns.

There is the trial and execution of Piers Gareston, King Edward II.'s favorite, by eight angry earls. The audience had only to turn their heads to see, in the distance, the shaft raised to this martyr's memory on one of the neighboring hills.

There is the brilliant ceremonial of the proclaiming of Lady Jane Grey as queen at Warwick in 1553, the quarrel between King Louis XI. and the Earl of Warwick in 1464 and other great episodes in English history, arranged in chronological order down to the destruction of Warwick by fire in 1694, followed by a final tableau representing the restoration of the city by King William III.

In addition to the vivid pictures by which the Warwick pageant will best be remembered there were spoken lines written by Louis N. Parker and arranged in the form of a play, divided into eleven episodes.

The choral music for the most part was composed by Allen K. Blackall, F. R. C. O., and the verses were written by James Rhodes, T. Keeling, head master of the Warwick School, and by Louis N. Parker.

The regimental band of the English troops stationed at Warwick formed the orchestra, and the entire performance, if such it can be called, was rehearsed and directed by Mr. Parker, who devoted a whole year to bringing it to a perfect state.

To indicate the lapse of time between the episodes there was a chorus of 100 male voices, after the manner of the ancient Greek drama.

The opening episode depicted the first recorded history of Warwick in A. D. 40, and traced the abdication of Cymbeline and the quarrel of Caradoc and Adminius, his sons. It showed the conquest of Britain by the Romans, which brought the dawn of Christianity to the islands.

The second episode illustrated how the "Bear and Ragged Staff" became Warwick, and also introduced, among the barbaric pictures of the fifteenth century, Dubruitius, who founded the see of Warwick.

Ethelfleda, the lady of the Mercians, was the principal figure of the third episode, which included a medieval pageant, participated in by 1,500 actors, depicting the conquest of Mercia a thousand years ago, which overthrew the paganism established by King Perda.

The fourth episode dealt with a romance familiar to every schoolboy of Warwick—the wooing of Lady Phyllis by Guy—for hard by the old town is Guy's Cliff, with its ancient mill, where, tradition says, this famed hero of medieval England once lived. It was he who slew the Dun Cow on Dunsmore Health, and for his prowess Lady Phyllis rewarded the hero with her heart and hand. To give a touch of realism to the ancient romance the colossal head of the Dun Cow, breathing smoke and flames, was drawn across the great grassy stage.

The fifth episode was a brilliant picture of England's part in the Crusades. It represented the departure from Gundroda of Roger de Newburgh to Palestine at the head of his panoplied Knights Templar, and his return, years later, to the now old and sorrowing Gundroda.

Beginning with the sixth episode more familiar incidents in English history, embracng the pageantry of the reigns of King Edward II., King Edward IV., Lady Jane Grey and Queen Elizabeth, formed the scenes. With them the pictures, as they unfolded themselves, took on the brightlier colors of waving plumes and brilliant armor. For the final tableau was arranged an imposing "march past," composed of soldiery, mounted and on foot, clergy, civic bodies dancing children and citizens in their picturesque middle-age costumes.

As the last incident, the whole body of 2,000 actors joined with the 6,000 spectators in singing the British anthem.

2,000 ACTORS IN THIS DRAMA

And 6,000 Spectators Sang God Save the King

ALL CENTRAL ENGLAND THERE

The Great Pageant at Warwick Castle —a Triumph for Louis N. Parker.

ODD STORIES OF BIRD LIFE

SPARROWS BEATEN BY A HEN—NESTS IN MAIL BOXES.

Blackbirds Fight a Cat—Fishhawks a Nuisance—An Albino Robin.

FISH HAWKS A NUISANCE.

[Bristol Correspondence Providence Journal.]

Fish hawks this summer are encroaching on industries in this town, in the matter of building their nests on the tops of electric light and trolley poles, much to the concern of the people in charge. The birds show little fear of human beings, so long have they enjoyed protection by law.

One of the hawks has shown unusual persistence in building on the top of a 70-foot electric light pole near Half-Mile Hill, and though the sticks and cornstalks, woven in such a workmanlike manner around the wires and pole, have been thrown to the ground by linemen, the hawk has not given up the job, and is hard at work on the building of the nest every day.

Another of the birds built a nest on a trolley wire pole on the Consolidated Railroad at Bristol Highlands. This nest was disturbed by linemen, and the hawk at last gave up the task and built in a treetop, where there were no branches to obstruct the movement of its wings.

TRIED TO TAME YOUNG HERONS.

[Springfield, Mass., Republican.]

The attempt of two boys living between this city and Indian Orchard to domesticate five young brown herons by confining them in a chicken coop was blocked by official action yesterday afternoon. There are a number of these herons at Five Mile Pond, which have for some time attracted the attention of those familiar with birds.

A number of young ones have been seen there, and yesterday two boys visited the place and captured five, which they bore home in triumph and confined in a coop. The news of the capture soon reached the ears of Agent Dexter A. Atkins, of the long named society, who went in search of the boys. With the aid of Officer P. H. McDonald he soon located them and secured their names. The young birds were taken back to their native haunts and released.

A law passed in 1903 makes it illegal to take or kill a heron of any kind, and a fine of $10 for each bird so taken or killed can be imposed. The question of whether to prosecute the boys is being given consideration.

NESTS IN MAIL BOXES.

[From St. Nicholas.]

Since free delivery of mail in rural districts has been established I have been pleased to discover two or three pairs of bluebirds nesting undisturbed in mail boxes by the roadside.

It is gratifying to know that the birds allowed themselves to be disturbed two or three times a day, and yet did not abandon their nests; but the thing that gives the bird lover the greatest delight is the fact that no one robbed the nests. I am sure the bluebird will in time learn to appreciate this kindness, and the day is not far distant when it will be a common occurrence to find some kind of bird's nest in every home-made box that holds a letter.

TURKEY BUZZARDS FAR NORTH.

[Titusville, Pa., Herald.]

Two turkey buzzards have been observed east of the city along Oil Creek. These birds, evidently a pair, have come further north than is their custom, and so far as can be learned have not hitherto been seen in Crawford County.

They are large fellows, almost the size of full-grown turkeys. When seen both were in the air, so that an accurate view was not possible, but the identification was made by a gentleman familiar with the birds, and therefore qualified to pass an opinion.

WHITE ROBIN IN MAINE.

[Kennebec, Me., Journal.]

An albino robin which has mated and built a nest in Bangor, is causing considerable comment among bird-lovers and observant people generally.

The bird, while not literally white from head to foot, has enough white feathers to make him a decided curiosity, not to say freak. The whole back of the robin is white. Many Bangor people have seen this bird, which is quite tame, and has a nest near the house of the Hon. F. A. Wilson, at the corner of Broadway and Somerset street.

The little curiosity may be seen nearly any day in that vicinity digging for worms or going about his daily routine in a quiet and gentlemanly manner, not at all as freaks usually act.

SPARROWS BEATEN BY A HEN.

[Chicago News.]

Few mothers have triumphed over more difficulties in the rearing of their families than Nellie, a little brown hen whose home is in a box on the bank of the Chicago River, near North avenue. Besides the perils of steam and street cars, of heavy traffic and deep ditches, Nellie has been forced, literally, to fight for the protection of her brood ever since she brought the little ones into the world three weeks ago. In that time she has killed twenty sparrows, members of a colony seemingly entered into a pact to destroy her offspring. The birds have killed four of Nellie's chicks, half of her family.

War was declared between Nellie and the sparrows the morning the little hen proudly came from her nest with her eight tiny chicks. The trouble started over a dish of cornmeal provided by a bridge tender for the hen and chickens. The sparrows wanted the meal, and to get it made a concerted attack on the hen and chicks. Nellie killed four sparrows in the first battle, while the birds took the lives of two little chickens.

The scrimmage ended with the sparrows in flight, but a guerrilla warfare has followed. The sparrows have succeeded only twice in their efforts to isolate Nellie's young ones, but on those occasions quickly beat the little chicks to death with their wings and bills. The chickens have now reached an age to be able to fight back when attacked, and the sparrows are giving up the fight.

BLACKBIRD FIGHTS CAT.

[London Daily News.]

Blackbirds, it is known, will do many things, but the following story of a fight with a cat may be worth recording.

Last week Mr. John Dennis, clerk and sexton at the Beckenham Parish Church, found two young blackbirds in the churchyard. He placed them in a cage outside the house, where the old birds found them, and have been feeding them ever since, starting as early as 3 o'clock in the morning.

The other morning, while engaged in his usual work, the hen bird was seized by a cat, whereupon the cock attacked it furiously, and with such a commotion as to attract an attendant in the churchyard, with the result that the hen was rescued.

Proved After Fifty Years.

The test of time has proved that Putnam's Corn Extractor cures quicker, with less discomfort, and more thoroughly than anything else. Contains no acids, is purely vegetable and absolutely guaranteed. Insist on Putnam's only—it's the best.

YOUTH AND TEMPERAMENT

MODERN WOMEN WHO REFUSE TO GROW OLD.

Enjoying Life as the Best Means of Living It—Ignoring All Responsibilities—Cause and Excuse for Social Extravagances—Frank Toilet Aid to Beauty.

We live in an age when women are to the fore in everything after a long period of suppression. As a natural reaction from such suppression they have become the gay, giddy, brilliant things we see, who refused to grow older than a mild 35 until they suddenly drop upon—four-score; who are so frisky, so smart, so up-to-date, that they keep the world spinning to a hundred varying fads and fancies, and who insist that enjoying life is the best means of living it.

It is this class who are responsible for my phrase, "the youth of temperament," writes "Rita," in the London Chronicle. For temperament has a great deal to do with the way we live and the absurdities we commit. Some people are born young, and some are born old. The one class never seem to achieve anything save a gay irresponsibility in all matters concerning existence. The other are staid and gloomy and despondent from childhood onward. What one lacks the other emphasizes, and by rule of contrast the light and joyous temperament lays a higher claim to popularity. Smiles are always more pleasing than frowns,and to be approved even by insincerity is far more agreeable than the blunt and wholesome truths whose ultimate results we know but refuse to anticipate.

The temperature of youth excuses even the follies of a grandmother and permits respectable "50" to garb itself as romantic 16 would scarcely dream of doing. From tight lacing to henna dyeing, the frisky matron is a study in successful artifice.She defies time and defies social opinion and turns herself out season after season with a brand new picturesqueness that astonishes her friends and infuriates her enemies. That she should be tireless, gay, good-humored, is an affront to staid years and appropriated responsibilities; but "temperament" ignores responsibilities, and hence its perennial youth. A woman learns from the beauty doctors and the confidential columns of the ladies' papers that to frown or to worry or to bother one's head about bills and families and housekeeping is ruinous to a youthful complexion, and brings lines, wrinkles, and gray hairs.

Twenty-five years ago it was almost impossible to find such a thing as an establishment for manicuring. Now there is not a fashionable street or a country town without a professor of that useful business. It is to America we owe its introduction, as well as that of its expensive fellow-artist, the "toilet specialist." Such artists and their trade have added greatly to the joy of feminine existence, for women can frankly accept and frankly acknowledge their services, and no one thinks any the worse of them for doing so. Time was when to breathe of "make up" was to be pronounced declasse, when only one class of womanhood used it as an adjunct or advertisement. We have changed all that.

A modern beauty makes no secret of "toilet aids," and has herself colored, dyed, chin strapped, figure cultuher, massaged, pedicured, manicured, corseted and dressed by special artists in each line. Is it any wonder that she refuses to let Time play his insolent tricks upon such a mask of self-preservation and adapts her mind, morals and manners to the juvenility of her appearance! She acts her part so well that only very old—and undesirable friends dare even insinuate she is approaching the border line of maturity; that she has daughters of 20 or sons of 30.

She is still frisking, gamboling, coqueting, still to the front in all society's abnormal enterprises, still dancing cotillons in the dawn of a summer morning, still enjoying late suppers, restaurant feeds, motor spins, bridge gambles; still reveling in the turbulent element of smart entertainments and still betraying in desultory and agitated fashion that youthful temperament which is at once cause and excuse of all social extravagance! Happy temperament which refuses to be judged by arbitrary rules of right and wrong! Which treats its debts as lightly as its maternal responsibility and refuses to believe in the existence of worry.

Yet to be by nature gay and good-humored is no unenviable attribute of either sex. The world will always prefer a smiling face to a gloomy one, a jest to a warning, praise to advice and flattery to truth.

Does Nemesis ever visit the possessor of this artistic temperament, for, indeed, it is artistic in its method of provided its own brilliant setting, and living up to other people's beneficence? Does the dark hour, and the "rainy day," and all the other well-creaked burdens of prophecy ever throw a shadow of doom over its primrose path? If so, it keeps its secret well, and gives the world no clue to a hiding place when such exigencies demand retirement or abnegation.

Novelists have drawn tragic pictures of this temperament, facing lost hours or last ones; standing amidst the crumbling ruins of life and honor, of beauty and self-respect, yet still clinging desperately to some shred of pretense; trying to prove even to itself that a wasted life is less the fault of the individual than of the nature it has inherited—or acquired. The joy of living pleads excuse for the methods of life, and if it cannot solve the riddle of existence it justifies it by leaving a moral example of—avoidance as its sole legacy!

It has been truly said that virtue is seldom amusing and never well-dressed! That is because virtue is old-fashioned enough to attend to its duties, cultivate simple pleasures, and is in favor of paying its debts. It does not "go in" for temperament. Frequently it finds no difference between it and downright wickedness. Of course, it would not be polite to say so, and it therefore falls back upon the trite formula of "exceptions." Not all light-hearted people are bad and extravagant and immoral. If they seem to have an eye to the main chance and a nice discrimination in the matter of useful acquaintances that is not to say they are equally incapable of approving merit.

Among bores and boredom the youthful temperament drops like a stone in a stagnant pool. It disturbs, it moves the depths, it sets the ripples flying into wider circles. It insists on being noticed; it flatters, cajoles and flutters around the dullest antagonist to mirth. It laughs not only for itself, but for him or her who affects no mirth and sees no humor in life. It will not be crushed or withstood. It praises everything and delights in everything, and sees only one side of existence — the best and brightest. "Silly," "shallow," "pretentious," say the bores; but the temperament cares not, heeds not, stops at nothing. A fig for dignity, for repose, for accuracy of information respecting social misdemeanors, dangerously allied to libel! Amusement it must get at any cost; and when life ceases to amuse it is time for chloral and the easy-chair, the dressing-gown and slippers, and that "good-night" to all it has clung to so long, which, however long-deferred, must at last be said.

IF YOUR CHILDREN moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferer.

FAVORITE BOOKS OF BRITISH M.P.'s

W. T. STEAD FINDS OUT WHAT LABOR MEMBERS READ.

The Bible Their Most Helpful Book—Literary Tastes Are Sound.

Mr. W. T. Stead has had the happy idea of writing to the Labor members of the British House of Commons to obtain from them notes and memoranda of the books which they found by experience most useful to them in the days when their battle in life was beginning. The idea was copied from Dr. Robertson Nicoll, who some years ago collected a series of papers from well-known public men, which were subsequently published under the title, "Books that Influenced Me." Forty-five of the fifty-one Labor members addressed sent in replies, and in publishing them in the current number of the "Review of Reviews," under the title of 'The Labor Party and Books that Helped to Make It," Mr. Stead justly submits that, although lacking in most cases the literary character of Dr. Nicoll's earlier series, these letters are quite as interesting, and perhaps even more suggestive, for the "British Weekly" papers were written by the picked few, selected from the cultured minority, whereas the series now contributed is written by the direct representatives of the majority of the population of the United Kingdom. It constitutes a noteworthy demonstration of the triumphs that hard work, patience and perseverance may achieve.

Thomas Burt, the first workingman elected by workingmen to a seat in Parliament, started to work in a coal mine for twelve or thirteen hours a day, when he was ten years of age; Will Crooks received his first education in a workhouse; Thomas Glover started to work in the mines when he was 9 years of age; Fred Jowett labored in a weaving shed when he was 8 years old; George Nicholls had commenced working on a farm when he had reached his 9th year; Will Thorn started to work when he was 6 years of age; J. Wilson was left an orphan at the age of 9 years and 6 months, and he commenced work at that time, and adopted a severe mode of self-education after he married; J. Havelock Wilson, who fought his way up from the ship's forecastle to the House of Commons, educated himself at sea. These are examples quoted by Mr. Stead "of the British democracy suddenly upheaved from the social depths and exposed for the first time to the fierce light that beats upon the rulers of the land." So far they have stood the ordeal well. They have shown themselves to be modest, diligent, earnest, capable men, holding their own in fair field with the finest products of the universities. What culture they have they obtained from the chapel, from that popular university the public library, or still more frequently from the small collection of books found in the homes of the poor. Paine, Owen and Cobbett are among the men who greatly influenced John Burns. John Stuart Mill made him a socialist. J. Keir Hardie worships, he says, at the shrine of Carlyle. John Ward, navvy, soldier and M. P., places the Bible as his chief source of inspiration, and the "Pilgrim's Progress" next. Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" influenced G. N. Barnes more than any other books during the formative period of his life. Henry Broadhurst read the Bible and "Pilgrim's Progress" when a boy. "Since then," he writes, "my life has been too full of work for much reading. All life is a book if one have eyes and ears—in street, bus, railway carriage and railway platforms. The chapters are many and every varying." A. H. Gill, John Hodge and W. J. Shackleton acknowledge their indebtedntss for much of their knowledge to the newspaper press.

A very striking feature of the replies is the frank manner in which many of the members express their indebtedness to the Bible as their most helpful book. "For a party pledged to secular education," comments Mr. Stead, "this fact is noteworthy indeed." Dickens has evidently had more influence upon them than any other novelist; and manifestly Henry George has left a deep impression upon the mind of the British workman. Ruskin and Carlyle, Mazzini and John Stuart Mill have all influenced many; but the "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," Burns, Shakespeare and Scott stand first. The article in the Review will appeal to all interested in the education of young men, especially young men of the industrial classes. What the Labor member has done in England, other men may do in other countries—if they will work. The influence of books is great. That fact is brought out very strikingly in the article under notice. All successful men read, but all men who read are not successful. "Read anything five hours a day, and you will soon be learned," said Dr. Johnson. There are some people who, if we may believe all they say about books, must read for quite that time every day. Yet, somehow, their knowledge does not seem to widen them. The failure with many is that they read too much and do not think enough. The lesson the British Labor M. P. teaches is the importance not only of reading, but of study and application. —Montreal Witness.

ATE ANIMALS IN THE ZOO.

What occurred during the siege of Paris in 1871 is still in mind. People ate almost all the animals of the Zoological Garden. One of the butchers sold monkey and urchin meat, and canal rat as well as dog meat became "classical." A baker's family consumed during the siege their entire shop — i. e., all their goods — and an aged tradeswoman stayed in her basement for 143 days, living during all that time on nothing but cheese. The polar explorers knew even worse meals. The pioneers of the pole considered raw fish and polar bear meat delicacies, and Nelson is authority for the statement that he and his men were exceedingly delighted when they succeeded in baking cakes with illuminating oil. From tarred rigging of the ship and from lichens which were found on the desolate rocks, not infrequently the strangest soups were made.—Harper's Weekly.

A SIMPLE EXPLANATION.

Mike and Pat worked for a wealthy farmer. They planned to turn burglars and steal the money which the farmer had hid in one of the rooms of his house. They waited until midnight and then started to do the job.

In order to get the money they had to pass the farmer's bedroom. Mike says, "I'll go first, and if it's all right you can follow and do just the came as I."

Mike started to pass the room. Just as he got opposite the door the floor creaked. This awoke the farmer, who called out, "Who's there?"

Mike answered with a "meaow" (imitating a cat). The farmer's wife, being awake, too, said, "Oh, John, it's the cat," and all was quiet.

Now Pat started to pass the door, and as he got opposite it the floor creaked again. The farmer called out again, louder than before, "Who's there?"

Pat answered: "Another cat."—Buffalo Times.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

A lie that is half truth is not improved much by reason of its better half.



Thousands of sturdy men and women owe strength and vitality to Nestlé's Food. It's the

Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk

that three generations of babies have thrived on.

If you have a baby, send us your name and address. We will mail a sample of Nestlé's Food — sufficient for 8 meals—free of charge.

THE LEEMING, MILES CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. MIDY

YOUR BRAIN HOLDS THE NERVE STRINGS

AND IF DISEASE TAKES HOLD OF THE NERVES THE BRAIN LOSES CONTROL OF ALL THE FORCES THAT CONTRIBUTE TO HEALTH AND MENTAL AND PHYSICAL COLLAPSE ARE AS CERTAIN AS SUNSET

South American Nervine

begins at the beginning to prevent and eradicate disease—it acts on the nerves that control the vital organs of the body, gives strength to the whole nervous system, fills the blood with that richness and purity that is so essential to health — because, remember this, that when these nerves become weakened and exhausted it means indigestion, torpid liver, stagnant kidneys, the heart flutters and becomes irregular and weak, the lungs fail to have the nourishment and weaken, and the climax, naturally enough, is debility — and the next stage may be consumption. All such dire consequences may be saved by the wonderful potency of South American Nervine.

South American Nervine is greatest blood purifier of modern medicine.

South American Nervine is woman's best friend in very deed.

You persist and it never fails.

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE cures in from one to three days.
SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE for diabetes, Bright's disease and all bladder troubles.
Sold by C. McCallum and Callard & McLachlan.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

It is only through the mourning which has been donned by the widowed Countess of Dudley and by the young Marchioness of Bath that people have become aware of the recent death in Paris of Lady Mordaunt, who thus survived no less than six and thirty years the cause celebre of 1870, in which she played so prominent a role. The feature of the case was the action of the late Sir Charles Mordaunt in citing King Edward, then Prince of Wales, as one of the half-dozen co-respondents on the strength of the ravings of his unfortunate wife while bereft of her reason, and likewise because, in accordance with the prescriptions of royal etiquette in England and other monarchial countries of Europe, all other visitors had been excluded on the two or three only occasions when the heir apparent called upon her at her hotel in London.

The prince might have declined to appear, and might merely have sent in assertion of innocence by his attorney-general. But he refused to take advantage of any prerogatives of his rank where the fair name of a woman was concerned, insisted upon taking his place in the witness box, and so entirely convinced the court of the innocence of his friendship with Lady Mordaunt that he was entirely absolved of all guilt. It is well to bear this in mind, for when ill-natured people, with the object of injuring the King, recall, as they are so fond of doing, his connection with the Mordaunt case, they always fail to add that he was acquitted of any wrongdoing in the matter by a jury composed of his own countrymen.

Two of the other co-respondents, namely, Sir Frederick Johnstone and Lord Enniskillen, then Viscount Cole, were less fortunate, and a verdict was delivered against them, though it was not until several years later, when Lady Mordaunt had recovered her reason, that the divorce was made absolute and Sir Charles Mordaunt rendered free to wed again.

The present Sir Osbert Mordaunt, one of the great landowners in Scotland, is the issue of this second marriage of Sir Charles. The latter refused to have anything whatsoever to do with the only child of his first wife, although he could not deprive her of his name. She was brought up by her aunt, the now widowed Lady Dudley, as her own daughter, made her debut in society under her auspices, and married from her house the present Marquis of Bath, who in point of rank and wealth was at the time the greatest catch in the matrimonial market. Lady Bath, who always has been a particular favorite of Queen Alexandra and of the latter's daughters, frequently their guest at Sandringham, both prior and subsequent to her marriag, of late years has developed an enthusiasm for Christian Science, which is rather a trial for her friends and admirers.

The late Lady Mordaunt, after she recovered her reason, settled down in Paris, where she was maintained in comfort and in luxury until her death the other day by her sister, Lady Dudley, whose frequent stays in the French capital were for the purpose of being with her. Every one is aware of the reputation for beauty which the dawager Lady Dudley enjoyed for a quarter of a century and more, not only in England but throughout the whole of Europe. But only people of the older generation can bear tribute to the fact that Lady Mordaunt was still more fascinating—the loveliest, indeed, of all the lovely daughters of old Lady Louisa Moncrieffe, so famous as a matchmaker.

Lady Louisa had no less than sixteen children, and as neither she nor her husband was rich there was plenty of excuse for her eagerness to secure wealthy husbands and wives for them all. One of her sons, Malcolm Moncrieffe, is wedded to an American girl, a daughter of the late Samuel Walker, of Frankfort, Ky. Sir Robert Moncrieffe is a frequent visitor to America and has extensive interests in South America, while his brother, Ronnie Moncrieffe, who is not precisely popular, even in England, is likewise known pretty well in New York, Chicago and other eastern and western cities.

Among the arrivals in America from England last week was an elderly Englishman, bearing the name of Horace Ward, and who, having gone to the United States in connection with some western mining enterprise, is a grandson of England's most famous admiral, Lord Nelson. The latter left no issue by his marriage in 1787 to the widow of Dr. Nisbet, and at his death his honors and estates passed to his brother, the first Earl Nelson, who was a clergyman. This peer left no son, but bequeathed the Sicilian estates and the Italian dukedom of Bronte of his illustrious brother to his own daughter, the wife of Lord Bridport, the earldom of Nelson going, by virtue of the provisions of its patent, to Thomas Bolton, son of the admiral's sister.

The present Earl Nelson, a man considerably over 80 years of age, and in holy orders, is a grandson of the sister of the admiral, and among his nephews who are in the line of succession to the peerages and English estates of the hero of Trafalgar is John Eyre Nelson, who about seven years ago married a young American school teacher, a Miss Katherine Kell, of Battle Creek, Mich.

Now, although the great admiral left no legitimate issue, he acknowledged himself to be the father of Horatia, the daughter of Emma, Lady Hamilton, the latter the wife of Sir William Hamilton, the British envoy to the dissolute court of Naples. In fact, when dying of his wounds on board his flagship Victory, at the close of the battle of Trafalgar, he especially bequeathed both Lady Hamilton and his daughter by her, namely, Horatia, to the care of the British nation. It is a matter of history that the English people, in spite of this dying request of the grandest figure in her naval history, took no care whatsoever of either Lady Hamilton or of his daughter, but lavished all the honors and estates, including a perpetual pension of $25,000 a year, that would have come to him had he survived, upon his brother and eventually upon his sister, with neither of whom he had been upon speaking terms.

Lady Hamilton, whose extraordinary career has furnished the theme of many a romance, died in dire want and extreme poverty, her memory, however, being preserved in the most famous masterpieces of the great painter, Romney, whose favorite model she was in London during the period that intervened between her debut as the chambermaid of an inn and her life as English ambassadress at Naples, where she was not only the confidante and the intimate friend of the queen but virtually ruled the entire court and kingdom for the benefit of England.

Her daughter, Horatia, at an early age married the Rev. Matthew Ward, vicar of Tenterden, in Kent, and died as recently as 1881, having survived her father no less than 76 years. Horace Ward, now in America, is the eldest son of her numerous family, and bears, like his brothers and sisters, a remarkable personal resemblance to his famous grandfather.

Every American who has visited the Tower of London will recall the beautiful gold salt cellars which constitute a feature of the regalia of the crown in the jewel house, and which ever since the reign of Charles II. have been used at the coronation banquets. During the overhauling of the royal library at Windsor Castle, under the supervision of the new royal librarian, the Hon. John Fortescue, an old print was discovered showing the design of these coronation salt cellars. From this it became apparent that for the last 200 years the salt cellars had been used in an inverted position. It seems that the authorities were deceived by the fact that each of the cellars in question had what were taken to be feet, but which in reality were nothing more than ears, attached to the upper rim. Believing them to be feet the officials had not only turned the cellars upside down, but had even inserted a small silver bowl in each of the hollow ends. King Edward, whose personal interest in all matters of detail is well known, has just sent directions to the Tower of London commanding that this mistake of centuries should be rectified.

English friends present at the coronation of King Haakon at Trondjhem express deep concern at the appearance presented by the Prince of Wales, whose aspect and manner betray evidence of ill health in a pronounced degree. Moreover, he only took part in those ceremonies at which his presence was indispensable, leaving the princess to represent him at all other times, and remaining in the strictest kind of seclusion.

Formerly the picture of health, he has never been strong since the attack of typhoid fever to which he so nearly succembed just before the death of his only brother, the Duke of Clarence, by the same malady, and neither his voyage round the world, on board the Ophir, nor yet his recent tour in India seems to have benefited his health, as had been hoped. In fact, they seem to have done him more harm than good. Fortunately, his four little boys are sturdy and healthy little fellows, the eldest of them having just celebrated his twelfth birthday.

Emperor William has completed the purchase of the Bonaparte villa, or palace, at Rome, and intends to devote it to the use of German art, and to establish there a school of art, such as the French have at the Villa Medici, and such as the United States has at the Villa Miraflore, that is to say, schools where the most talented pupils of the art schools at home may find maintenance and tuition free of cost, amidst the influences of everything that is most perfect and pure of ancient art.

The Villa Bonaparte looks on to the Villa Venti Settembre, near that gate known as the Porta Pia, designed by Michael Angelo, and is a roomy and stately building, with extensive grounds. It was erected by Letitia Bonaparte, mother of the first Emperor Napoleon, who established her home there, even before the overthrow of her son's power, and who spent the remainder of her days there, being buried in Rome, where her tombstone bears the laconic yet eloquent inscription "Requum mater" (the mother of kings). It serves to call attention to the fact that she was the mother not only of the Emperor Napoleon, but also of Louis Bonaparte, king of Holland, of Joseph Bonaparte, king of Spain, of Jerome Bonaparte, king of Westphalia, and of Caroline, queen of Naples, while the young king of Rome was her grandson. She was a wonderful old woman, whose thrift was wont to anger the Emperor, the more so as she made no secret of the fact that if she was saving up money it was because she did not believe that his empire would last. "Tant que cela dure" (as long as it lasts) she was wont to mutter to herself, prophetically.

After the fall of the empire all of her sons had recourse to her well-stocked purse. But Lucien was the only one of her sons to make his home with her—that son who had refused all his brother's offers of a throne, because they were accompanied by the condition that he should divorce his wife, to whom he was devoted. Lucien inherited his mother's palace at her death, and had a numerous family, the eldest son, Charles, marrying, at Bordentown, N. J., his cousin, the daughter of ex-king Joseph Bonaparte of Spain. Of this union were born the late Cardinal Bonaparte and Prince Napoleon Bonaparte, who left no male issue. Indeed, although Lucien had nine children and fourteen brothers and sisters, not a single prince of his house and of his name remains to perpetuate his branch of the family, save Roland Bonaparte, part proprietor of the Monte Carlo gambling establishment, and the marriage of whose father to his mother, a plumber's daughter, was legalized some ten years after his birth.

It is customary to speak of the Bonapartes as Corsicans. In reality they are Tuscans, and among the treasures of the Vatican library is a description of the capture and plundering of Rome by the Germans and Spaniards in 1527, which bears on its title page the name of Jacobo Bonaparte of Florence as author, and the date of publication 1620. In the great cemetery outside Florence will be found several beautiful tombs of the Bonapartes, dating from the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and Emperor Napoleon as a boy went to stay at Florence with his father's eldest brother, who was one of the legal advisers of the grand duke. One day young Napoleon accompanied his uncle to the palace, and while his uncle was with the grand duke he was left to play soldiers with the ruler's son, Archduke Charles of Austria, whom a quarter of a century later commanded the Austrian army against him, notably at the battle of Aspern.

Surgeon-General Kerzl, who for a number of years has been the medical attendant of Emperor Francis Joseph, has, in response to an inquiry from the Magyar Venuzet, sent a letter for publication in that important Hungarian paper, demonstrating the falsity of the reports current as to the grave condition of health of his illustrious patient, and incidentally furnishes information that the Emperor receives the attention of his dentist but once a year and that in spite of his advanced age—he will be 76 next month—he has lost only three teeth.

This is sufficiently remarkable to be worthy of note. For, as a general rule, old world royalty is somewhat weak in the jaw, and furnishes a vast amount of business for the dentist. In fact, royal teeth, as a general rule, are bad. Those, for instance, of the sons of King Oscar of Sweden are all barred, a peculiarity vouched for, among others, by the late Dr. Thomas Evans, who was their dentist until his death. The barring of the teeth is nothing more nor less than a rare malformation of the jaw and consists of bars of bone running through the roots of the teeth in such a way that it is impossible to extract them without having previously split them into fragments.

Bourbon molars are notoriously bad, and Don Carlos of Spain was a perfect martyr to his teeth until he had them all replaced by artificial ones on the occasion of his stay in America just 30 years ago. King Edward has confessed in writing that among his most disagreeable experiences has been the necessity of saying pleasant things and of keeping an amicable smile on his face at some public function while suffering the agonies of toothache. Dr. Thomas Evans was a frequent visitor at Sandringham, whither he was wont to be summoned professionally from Paris three or four times a year, and the first appointment officially made to the household of little Prince "David," the eldest son of the present Prince of Wales, was that of a dentist. The boy had a lot of trouble getting his first teeth and accordingly before he was 2 years old the Government Gazette announced the appointment of a clever young dentist as "dental surgeon in ordinary to his royal highness, Prince Edward of York."

For more than a quarter of a century the late Dr. Thomas Evans was wont to visit periodically Coblentz on the Rhine and Potsdam for the purpose of caring for the teeth of old Empress Augusta, of Empress Frederick and of her children, and it may be recalled that during the last stages of the illness of Emperor Frederick at San Remo, Evans remained up the greater part of one night to fashion with his own hands a peculiarly shaped silver tube, by means of which he saved the unfortunate monarch from an attack of suffocation, winning for him a brief respite of life. Emperor William was for many years a patient of a well-known American dentist established in Berlin, and who committed suicide not long ago. The imperial teeth are now cared for by a German graduate of one of the big American colleges of dentistry.

Dentists, indeed, play so important a role nowadays in the existence of royalty that it is difficult to realize that less than a century ago even the teeth of the anointed of the Lord were attended to by barbers. The late Dr. Thomas Evans, although he owed his acquaintance with royalty in the first place to his being a dentist, ended by winning their trust and friendship, the extent of which was eloquently shown when Empress Eugene, deserted by all her courtiers and retainers, turned to him for refuge after the overthrow of the empire and the invasion of the palace of the Tuileries by the mob in 1870.

The extraordinary favor bestowed by the late King of Wurtemberg upon a New England dentist led his Government and his people to confront him with the alternative of either expelling his American friend from the country or else of being himself deposed from his throne. Needless to say that the king sacrificed the dentist. American dentists have figured in royal romances at Madrid and in Roumania, and it may be recalled that the divorce of the crown princess of Saxony was followed by the summary expulsion from the kingdom of her American dentist, who had built up a large and successful practice at Dresden.

Lord de Vesci, whose marriage to Miss Georgiana Wellesley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Wellesley, has just taken place, bears a name which played a great role in the reign of the Plantagenent kings, and the great baronial house of de Vesci figures conspicuously in the history of the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The present lords of Vesci claim descent therefrom, but are unable to furnish any proof of their ancestry. Indeed, Lord de Vesci is unable to trace his lineage any farther back than the venerable Thomas Vesey, who was archdeacon of Armagh in 1655, and the patronymic has always remained "Vesey." His son became archbishop of Tuam and lord justice of Ireland, and his son, Thomas Vesey, in turn was created a peer by King George II. The present Lord de Vesci is about 25 years of age, is a captain of the Irish guards, served in South Africa, and succeeded to his uncle's Irish peerages just three years ago.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford has just received a signal mark of King Edward's favor—the grand cross of the Victorian Order, and on the same occasion Rear Admiral Lampton, his second in command of the Mediterranean squadron, received the cross and star of a knight commander of the same order, which has the effect of transforming him into Sir Hedworth Lampton. He is a younger brother of the Earl of Durham, a grandson of the famous British commissioner to Canada, and by rushing the big guns from the ship which he commanded, up to Ladysmith, enabled that place to hold out against the Boers during the long, weary weeks of that famous siege, taking an active part in the defense of the town.

Lord Templetown, who, with the countess, has just arrived in the United States from England, bears a name not wholly unknown in America. For the first Lord Templetown managed to win the favor of George III.'s mother, the Princess of Wales, to such an extent that she not only placed him at the head of her household as its controller, but likewise conferred upon him a patent, carrying with it the possession of some 20,000 acres in the State of New York and which was known until the time of the revolution not long afterwards as "Upton's patent." The Princess of Wales exercised, it may be remembered, supreme power during the earlier years of her son's reign. In fact, the Government of the British Empire was centered in her hands and in those of that other favorite of hers, the Marquis of Bute, and the latter, together with the princess, was largely responsible for the differences between the American colonies and the mother country which culminated in the war of independence. By way of compensation for the loss of his American lands Clotworthy Upton was created an Irish peer with the title of Lord Templetown in 1776, and the present Viscount Templetown is his great grandson.

Although the Uptons are of Devon origin they have been settled in Ireland ever since Henry Upton accompanied the Earl of Essex to the Emerald Isle in the reign of Queen Elizabeth as one of the captains of his army, and it was his son who established himself at Castle Upton, near Templepatrick, in County Antrim, which is the principal country seat of the lords of Templetown to this day.

Among the romances of this house is a marriage of the second Lord Templetown to a young woman of the name of Reitz, one of the numerous natural daughters of King Frederick William II. of Prussia. The marriage is recorded in the March, 1793, number of The Gentleman's Magazine, the publication in which English society of the day was wont to convey announcement of this kind to its friends and acquaintances. The announcement was as follows: "Lord Templetown of County Antrim to Miss Reitz, natural daughter to the King of Prussia." Curiously enough no mention is made of this marriage in the pages of "Burke's" and other "peerages" devoted to the lords of Templetown. Probably she died without issue. For three years afterwards, that is to say, in October, 1796, Viscount Templetown married again, this time to Lady Mary Montagu, daughter of the fifth Earl of Sandwich, and it was by this marriage that he had the son who was the father of the present viscount.

Lord Templetown is one of the principal Masonic dignitaries of the United Kingdom, being senior grand warden of the grand lodge of England and of the grand lodge of Ireland. As might be expected from the descendant of that Clotworthy Upton who fought with such sensational bravery for King William III. at the siege of Limerick, he is a champion of that party of politics in Ireland which has for its political creed the so-called Ulster platform and is the principal originator of all those unionist clubs which four or five years ago sprung up so suddenly all over the country. While his political views may not commend themselves to the friends of Ireland in the United States, there can be nothing but praise for the work which he has accomplished in promoting the dairy farming industry throughout the Emerald Isle, and he has in this way accomplished much towards restoring the material prosperity of Erin.

Lady Templetown is as active in unionist politics as her husband, and, while she has never gone so far as to deliver platform speeches, she is the founder of the so-called "Ulster Newspaper Alliance," which sends out thousands upon thousands of newspapers daily and gratuitously, explaining and championing unionist ideas. There is probably not a newspaper editor in America who has not received some of these missives from her "Newspaper Alliance."

Upton Castle, where Lord and Lady Templetown make their home, is a heavy looking, gloomy old pile that in olden time was occupied as a fortress by the knights templar. But the inhospitable looking round towers without convey but faint idea of the luxury within. The place is crowded with art treasures, and some of the finest paintings of Sir John Lawrence adorn the walls.

RED ROSE TEA

"Carlo never makes a mistake"



"IS GOOD TEA"

So good, that the increased demand necessitated the construction of the largest tea warehouse in Canada.
One package is sufficient to prove its quality and value.
The Blue Label is especially recommended.
Prices, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c., and 60c., in lead packets.
Black, Green, and Mixed.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N.B.; Winnipeg; Toronto, 3 Wellington St. E.

JOACHIM NOW GRAND OLD MAN OF MUSIC

SINCE DEATH OF GARCIA, TITLE FALLS ON HIM.

Since the death of Manuel Farcia the title of the grand old man of music descends to Joseph Joachim, who last week at Bonn celebrated his 75th birthday. He lives in Berlin, but was listening to the Bonn music festival. He has been before the public for 67 years and still plays in Berlin, although persons who hear him say it would be far better for his greatness if he would retire. Joachim has seen many of his most noted rivals rise to fame and then go to their graves, while his career continued without interruption.

He celebrated on May 27 of last year in London the 60th anniversary of his appearance there as a child performer. He had even played in London twice before that date—one at a Drury Lane concert arranged by Moscheles and again at a concert arranged by Sir Julius Benedict at which Mendelssohn, Grisi, Lablanche, Mario and Thalberg were among the artists. The little Joseph was then only 13 years old.

As he grew up, Joachim saw Henri Wienawski reach his prime and die. Vieuxtemps died a quarter of a century ago, but he was an unknown struggler when Joachim made his first appearances. Sarasate, who is now an old man, is probably the most famous living violinist next to Joachim, and he was born long after Joachim had made his place in the world of music.

Joachim, who had heard the famous violinists of half a century, held that Ernst was superior to them all. Most of the youthful phenomena who come to this country nowadays to lose money for their managers are highly recommended by Joachim, who has lost much in reputation from this practice. He is, of course, anxious to be amiable, and if he recommends these youngsters highly enough their managers give a concert and engage him to appear with his youthful protege. Most of his appearances are now made in that way, although he finds a very loyal public whenever he is announced. It is to those who hear him for the first time that he seems to play so much out of tune and with so little inspiration that they have heard Joachim play makes it worth while to go to his concerts.—New York World.

VERY MANY PERSONS die annually from cholera and kindred summer complants, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

MEN RULE BY FORCE, WOMEN BY CHARM

And yet because they live less strenuously, women neglect the early evidences of failing vigor.

The wise woman will not permit her charms to be robbed by ill-health. When she feels appetite failing, nerves getting on edge, color fading, she takes Ferrozone. How it sharpens the appetite! How quickly rich blood is available to restore color to the cheeks buoyancy to the step.

Don't be debarred from strength and spirit, don't give in to illness and despair. Ferrozone supplies tone and vigor through which all functions of womanly life are maintained and fortified.

From New Richmond, Que., comes the following statement of Mrs. Isidore Boissoneault: "I take deep pleasure in testifying to the powerful influence of Ferrozone. For years my daughter has been pale and sickly—showed signs of advanced anaemia. Her lips got so white and her cheeks so devoid of color I feared consumption. I can certify Ferrozone made an excellent cure, and today my daughter's health is the best."

Mountains of misery can be saved by using Ferrozone promptly. 50c per box, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont.

SOLDERS OUR SPECIALTY
THE CANADA METAL CO.
Phone Main 1728. Toronto, Ontario.

MEN YOU PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED

We make you this fair and square proposition for so many men have been swindled by Quacks and Fakirs who have sent them cheap medicines for a cheap price. If you have tried "patent medicines", "free trial treatments", "Invigorators", "Electric Belts", &c., you are discouraged—WE WILL LET YOU PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED—not a cent in advance. Drs. K. & K. have been established 30 years. The New Method Treatment cures when all else fails.

NERVOUS DEBILITY Thousands of young and middle aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETIONS, EXCESSES AND BLOOD DISEASES. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.?

BLOOD POISONS Blood poison is the most prevalent and most serious disease. It taps the very life blood of the victim, and unless entirely eradicated from the system will affect the future generation. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our NEW METHOD positively cures it forever.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT alone can cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish; the eyes becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and vital systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated); on Diseases of Men.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., - DETROIT, MICH.

ADVICE TO YOUNG WIDOWS.

A young widow, who, if not herself sitting up and taking notice, yet fears that she may be the cynosure of critical eyes, sends the following appeal to Vogue:

"Please give advice for mourning for a young widow. What is the correct hat and veil? Are elbow sleeves good taste? What collar and cuffs are worn? What materials and trimmings? Give model for a traveling coat."

It is pleasant to know that in the darkness of her affliction Young Widow is not to be left without a gleam of informing light. She pines to be correct. Vogue gives her information of so careful a character that if she is not a model of proper mourning, the onus must be upon her own soul.

Here are the latest rules for the guildance of young widows desiring to mourn properly:

If you observe the strictest standards you should wear a crepe bonnet and veil in town and a crepe hat with crepe or chiffon face veil in the country. There is only one correct way of draping a widow's veil. We do not care for any of the fancy drapings which are sometimes seen. These are not good taste.

Elbow sleeves are not good taste in deep mourning, as they make too much of an attempt at dressiness. Collars and cuffs of sheer white organdie are worn by widows. These have a deep hem and measure three inches or so in length. For materials use nun's veiling, henrietta cloth, crepe de chine, chiffon, dull vellings or taffetas.

Lace and embroidery are not correct trimmings, but you can use dull finished ribbon, net, footings and hemstitched ruffles. All white can be worn for summer, as it is as deep mourning as all black for country wear. All your gowns should be simply made. For your coat use dull finished pongee, with trimming of stitched taffeta.—Vogue.

"YOUSE."

The more deeply you study it the more convinced you must become that English is a queer language. No wonder foreigners find it puzzling. A Frenchman was boasting that he had thoroughly mastered te English language, when he was asked to write from dictation the following specimen of our choice eccentric vernacular:

"As Hugh Hughes was hewing a Yule log from a yew tree, a man dressed in garments of a dark hue came up to Hugh and said: 'Have you seen my ewes?' To which he replied: If you will wait until I hew this yew I will go with you to look for your ewes.'"

After an attempt the Frenchman admitted his mistake. He used to imagine he was used to English speaking, but he would be more careful how he used the language in future.—Tit-Bits.

OLD-TIME BENEFITS.

From very earliest times stage performances for the benefit of charities have been common. The first benefit for an actress was awarded by James I., who in this manner paid tribute to the art of Elizabeth Barry.

Many and quaint are the announcements of these old time benfits. All too frequent were such notices as these: "For some distressed actors, lately of this theater," and 'For the benefit of a gentleman who has written much for the stage.' In the early part of the eighteenth century these notices were more or less confessions of personal insolvency.

One actor, for instance, announced a performance for "the benefit of myself and creditors," and another took the public into his confidence and arranged a special night for the "benefit of my poor relations." Still more confiding was the young actor who, stating that his friends disliked his "being on the stage," organized a benefit to enable "me to return to my former employment." — The London Tribune.



at its price is the cheapest food you can buy.

15c. and 25c. a package—at all grocers. 15c. packages contain coupons — good for valuable premiums. 25c. or "Jumbo" packages contain 2½ times the quantity of 15c. size. It's the one to buy if you are fattening up the children on this delicious breakfast cereal.

Send to Orange Meat Kingston for new Premium Catalogue.

Clean White Teeth mean sound teeth, fit for their work, the condition they are kept in by the use of

CALVERT'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder.

(At all druggists, 15, 30, & 45 cents.)

It is made for cleaning the Teeth, and does it, too, thoroughly and pleasantly. That is why it has such a large sale in England. Our booklet tells more and is free for the asking.

F. C. CALVERT & Co., 807, Dorchester Street, MONTREAL.

CARE OF GERANIUMS.

If you have geraniums—or any other plant, for that matter—that you intend to make use of in the widow garden next winter, do not allow them to bloom during summer. Nip off every bud as soon as seen. Throw the strength of the plant into the development of branches. These should be shortened from time to time, and made to produce side branches. In this way you get a bushy, compact plant with a score of blossoming points where there would be but few if you allowed the plant to train itself.—Outing.

Ladies, Don't Forget.

Professor Dorenwend will be at City Hotel, London, Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 6 and 7, with a grand assortment of hair goods, in pompadour bangs, wavy front, transformations, wigs, switches in vavy or straight hair, in every length and shade. Remember only two days. Be on hand early. 91u-t

A Trip On the Picturesque Erie R. R. Is as Good as a Tonic.

A most delightful time of the year to travel is in the month of July. Accordingly the Erie R. R. has arranged an excursion to New York, leaving Niagara Falls, Ont., and Buffalo, July 19. Tickets good on all regular trains and good for return on all trains up to and including Aug. 2. Arrange your vacation for a trip to the greatest city and sea shore resorts in the world. Fare from Niagara Falls, Ont., $9 10. Round trip from Buffalo $9. For berths write H. T. Jaeger, general agent, No. 309 Main street, Buffalo. 73k-tx

The House of a Thousand Candles

Copyright 1905, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON, Author of "The Main Chance," Etc.

The next installment of this powerful romance will appear in Monday's Advertiser, and the story will be continued every day.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

John Glenarm, a handsome young spendthrift of 27, suddenly inherits from his eccentric grandfather a curious, huge, unfinished castle, with a big surrounding wall, thousands of books, and antique furnishings, on condition that he occupy the house for one year, conducting himself in the meanwhile in an "orderly and temperate manner." The place is in Indiana, and was called by Glenarm's grandfather "The House of a Thousand Candles," as candles were the only illuminant he used. In the neighborhood was St. Agatha's School, belonging to a Sister Theresa, a Protestant nun. In the will it is further mysteriously stated that if Glenarm failed to spend the year there, the estate was to go to a certain Marian Devereaux, niece of Sister Theresa; but if he married the said niece it would go to St. Agatha's School. Life, in Glenarm House, much to Glenarm's surprise, turns out to be highly exciting. An odd character is Bates, the butler. The very first night of Glenarm's occupancy a bullet crashes through the window while he is at dinner. A man named Morgan, caretaker of near-by summer cottages, shows an open enmity. He is discovered several times at various [illegible] on the Glenarm premises, and personal combats have ensued between [illegible] and Morgan. The house is haunted by unlocated voices and footsteps, and there are rumors of hidden treasure. Glenarm, in his walks, has met a pretty girl, who says she is from Sister Theresa's school, and gives the name of Olivia Armstrong. He has overheard her talking to a clergyman, and when he lets her know this she accuses him of eavesdropping and leaves in anger. One evening, returning unexpectedly from a stroll, he overhears Bates, the butler, in conversation with an unknown person, who leaves the house in mysterious fashion. Glenarm believes Bates to be in a plot to oust him from the house, dead or alive, or to secure the treasure, and, arming himself, resolves to make a thorough investigation of the building that night. He finds that the oak panels of his room have been scarred by a hammer, as if someone had tested them to find an opening. He attempts to draw out the butler, but with little success. The Mr. Pickering referred to in succeeding chapters is the family lawyer, whom Glenarm dislikes.

The game that he and I were playing appealed to me strongly. It was altogether worth while, and as I ate guava jelly with cheese and toasted crackers, and then lighted one of my own cigars over a cup of Bates' unfailing coffee, my spirit was livelier than at any time since a certain evening on which Larry and I had escaped from Tangier with our lives and the curses of the police. It is a melancholy commentary on life that contentment comes more easily through the stomach than along any other avenue. In the great library, with its rich store of books and the eternal candles, I sprawled upon a divan before the fire and smoked and indulged in pleasant speculations. The day had offered much material for fireside reflection, and I reviewed its history calmly.

There was, however, one incident that I found unpleasant in the retrospect. I had been guilty of most unchivalrous conduct toward one of the girls of St. Agatha's. It had certainly been unbecoming in me to sit on the wall, however unwillingly, and listen to the words—few though they were—that passed between her and the chaplain. I forgot the shot through the window. I forgot Bates and the interest my room possessed for him and his unknown accomplice; but the sudden distrust and contempt I had awakened in the girl by my clownish behavior annoyed me increasingly.

I rose presently, found my cap in a closet under the stairs, and went out into the moon-flooded wood toward the lake. The tangle was not so great when you knew the way, and there was indeed, as I found, the faint suggestion of a path. The moon glorified a broad highway across the water; the air was sharp and still. The houses in the summer colony were vaguely defined, but the sight of them gave me no cheer. The tilt of her tam-o'-shanter as she paddled away into the sunset had conveyed an impression of spirit and dignity that I could not adjust to any imaginable expiation.

These reflections carried me to the borders of St. Agatha's, and I followed the wall to the gate, climbed up, and sat down in the shadow of the pillar farthest from the lake. Lights shone scatteringly in the building of St. Agatha's, but the place was wholly silent. I drew out a cigarette, and was about to light it, when I heard a sound as of a tread on stone. There was, I knew, no stone pavement at hand, but peering toward the lake I saw a man walking boldly along the top of the wall toward me. The moonlight threw his figure into clear relief. Several times he paused, bent down and rapped upon the wall with an object he carried in his hand.

Only a few hours before I had heard a similar sound rising from the wainscoting of my own room in Glenarm House. Evidently the stone wall, too, was under suspicion!

Tap, tap, tap! The man with the hammer was examining the farther side of the gate, and very likely he would carry his investigations beyond it. I drew up my legs and crouched in the shadow of the pillar, revolver in hand. I was not anxious for an encounter; I much preferred to wait for a disclosure of the purpose that lay behind this mysterious tapping upon walls on my grandfather's estate.

But the matter was taken out of my hands before I had a chance to debate it. The man dropped to the ground, sounded the stone base under the gate, likewise the pillars, evidently without results; struck a spiteful crack upon the iron bars, then stood up abruptly, and looked me straight in the eyes. It was Morgan, the caretaker of the summer colony.

"Good-evening, Mr. Morgan," I said, settling the revolver into my hand.

There was no doubt about his surprise. He fell back, staring at me hard, and instinctively drawing the hammer over his shoulder, as though to fling it at me.

"Just stay where you are a moment, Morgan," I said, pleasantly, and dropped to a sitting position on the wall for greater ease in talking to him.

He stood sullenly, the hammer dangling at arm's length, while my revolver covered his head.

"Now, if you please, I'd like to know what you mean by prowling about here and rummaging my house!"

"Oh, it's you, is it, Mr. Glenarm? Well, you certainly gave me a bad scare!"

His air was one of relief, and his teeth showed pleasantly through his beard.

"It certainly is I. But you haven't answered my question. What were you doing in my house today?"

He smiled again, shaking his head.

"You're really fooling, Mr. Glenarm. I wasn't in your house today. I never was in it in my life!"

His white teeth gleamed in his light beard; his hat was pushed back from his forehead, so that I saw his eyes, and he wore unmistakably the air of a man whose conscience is perfectly clear. I was confident that he lied, but without appealing to Bates I was not prepared to prove it.

"But you can't deny that you're on my grounds now, can you?" I had dropped the revolver to my knee, but I raised it again.

"Certainly not, Mr. Glenarm. If you will allow me to explain——"

"That's precisely what I want you to do."

"Well, it may seem strange"—he laughed, and I felt the least bit foolish to be pointing a revolver at the head of a fellow of so amiable a spirit.

"Hurry," I commanded.

"Well, as I was saying, it may seem strange; but I was just examining the wall to determine the character of the work. One of the cottagers on the lake left me with the job of building a fence on his place, and I've been expecting to come over to look at this all fall. You see, Mr. Glenarm, your honored grandfather was a master in such matters, as you may know, and I didn't see any harm in getting the benefit—to put it so—of his experience."

I laughed. He had denied having entered the house with so much assurance that I had been prepared for some really plausible explanation of his interest in the wall.

"Morgan—you said it was Morgan, didn't you?—you are undoubtedly a scoundrel of the first water. I make the remark with pleasure."

"Men have been killed for saying less," he said.

"And for doing less than firing through windows at a man's head. It was friendly of you."

"I don't see why you center all your suspicions on me. You exaggerate my importance, Mr. Glenarm. I'm only the man-of-all-work at a summer resort."

"I wouldn't believe you, Morgan, if you swore on a stack of Bibles as high as this wall."

"Thanks!" he ejaculated mockingly.

Like a flash he swung the hammer over his head and drove it at me, and at the same moment I fired. The hammer-head struck the pillar near the outer edge and in such a manner that the handle flew around and smote me smartly in the face. By the time I reached the ground the man was already running rapidly through the park, darting in and out among the trees, and I made after him at hot speed.

The hammer-handle had struck slantingly across my forehead, and my head ached from the blow. I abused myself roundly for managing the encounter so stupidly, and in my rage fired twice, with no aim whatever, after the flying figure of the caretaker. He clearly had the advantage of familiarity with the wood, striking off boldly into the heart of it, and quickly widening the distance between us; but I kept on, even after I ceased to hear him threshing through the undergrowth, and came out presently at the margin of the lake about fifty feet from the boathouse. I waited in the shadow for some time, expecting to see the fellow again, but he did not appear.

I found the wall with difficulty and followed it back to the gate. It would be just as well, I thought, to possess myself of the hammer; and I dropped down on the St. Agatha side of the wall and groped about among the leaves until I found it.

Then I walked home, went into the library, alight with its many candles, just as I had left it, and sat down before the fire to meditate. I had been absent from the house only forty-five minutes.

CHAPTER VIII.

A String of Gold Beads.

A moment later Bates entered with a fresh supply of wood. I watched him narrowly for some sign of perturbation, but he was not to be caught off guard. Possibly he had not heard the shots in the wood; at any rate, he tended the fire with his usual gravity, and after brushing the hearth paused respectfully.

"Is there anything further, sir?"

"I believe not, Bates. Oh, here's a hammer I picked up out in the grounds a bit ago. I wish you'd see if it belongs to the house."

He examined the implement with care and shook his head.

"It doesn't belong here, I think, sir. But we sometimes find tools left by the carpenters that worked on the house. Shall I put this in the tool-chest, sir?"

"Never mind. I need such a thing now and then, and I'll keep it handy."

"Very good, Mr. Glenarm. It's a bit sharper tonight, but we're likely to have sudden changes at this season."

"I dare say."

We were not getting anywhere; the fellow was certainly an incomparable actor.

"You must find it pretty lonely here, Bates. Don't hesitate to go to the village when you like."

"I thank you, Mr. Glenarm; but I am not much for idling. I keep a few books by me for the evenings. Annandale is not what you would exactly call a diverting village."

"I fancy not. But the caretaker over at the summer resort has even a lonelier time, I suppose. That's what I'd call a pretty cheerless job—watching summer cottages in the winter."

"That's Morgan, sir. I meet him occasionally when I go to the village. A very worthy person, I should call him, on slight acquaintance."

"No doubt of it, Bates. Any time through the winter you want to have him in for a social glass, it's all right with me."

He met my gaze without flinching, and lighted me to the stair with our established ceremony. I voted him an interesting knave, and really admired the cool way in which he carried off difficult situations. I had no intention of being killed, and now that I had due warning of danger, I resolved to protect myself from foes within and without. Both Bates and Morgan, the caretaker, were liars of high attainment. Morgan was, moreover, a cheerful scoundrel, and experience taught me long ago that a knave with humor is doubly dangerous.

Before going to bed I wrote a long letter to Larry Donovan, giving him a full account of my arrival at Glenarm House. The thought of Larry always cheered me, and as the pages slipped from my pen I could feel his sympathy and hear him chuckling over the lively beginning of my year at Glenarm. The idea of being fired upon by an unseen foe would, I knew, give Larry a real lift of the spirit.

The next morning I walked into the village, mailed my letter, visited the railway station with true rustic instinct and watched the cutting out of a freight car for Annandale with a pleasure I had not before taken in that proceeding. The villagers stared at me blankly as on my first visit. A group of idle laborers stopped talking to watch me; and when I was a few yards past them they laughed at a remark by one of the number which I could not overhear. But I am not a particularly sensitive person; I did not care what my Hoosier neighbors said of me; all I asked was that they should refrain from shooting at the back of my head through the windows of my own house.

On this day I really began to work. I mapped out a course of reading, set up a draughtsman's table, I found put away in a closet, and convinced myself that I was beginning a year of devotion to architecture. Such was, I felt, the only honest course. I should work every day from eight until one, and my leisure I should give to recreation and a search for the motives that lay behind the crafts and assaults of my enemies.

When I plunged into the wood in the middle of the afternoon it was with the definite purpose of returning to the upper end of the lake for an interview with Morgan, who had, so Bates informed me, a small house back of the cottages.

I took the canoe I had chosen for my own use from the boathouse and paddled up the lake. The air was still warm, but the wind that blew out of the south tasted of rain. I scanned the water and the borders of the lake for signs of life—more particularly, I may as well admit, for a certain maroon-colored canoe and a girl in a red tam-o'-shanter, but lake and summer cottage were mine alone. I landed and began at once my search for Morgan. There were many paths through the woods back of the cottages, and I followed several futilely before I at last found a small house snugly hid in a thicket of young maples.

The man I was looking for came to the door quickly in response to my knock.

"Good-afternoon, Morgan."

"Good-afternoon, Mr. Glenarm," he said, taking the pipe from his mouth the better to grin at me. He showed no sign of surprise, and I was nettled by his cool deception. There was, perhaps, a certain element of recklessness in my visit to the house of a man who had shown so singular an interest in my affairs, and his cool greeting vexed me.

"Morgan——" I began.

"Won't you come in and rest yourself, Mr. Glenarm?" he interrupted. "I reckon you're tired from your trip over——"

"Thank you, no," I snapped.

"Suit yourself, Mr. Glenarm." He seemed to like my name and gave it a disagreeable emphasis.

"Morgan, you are an infernal blackguard. You have twice tried to kill me——"

"We'll call it that, if you like," and he grinned. "But you'd better cut off one for this."

He lifted the gray fedora hat from his head and poked his finger through a hole in the top.

"You're a pretty fair shot, Mr. Glenarm. The fact about me is"—and he winked—"the honest truth is, I'm out of practice. Why, sir, when I saw you paddling out on the lake this afternoon I sighted you from the casino half a dozen times with my gun, but I was afraid to risk it." He seemed to be shaken with inner mirth. "If I'd missed I wasn't sure you'd be scared to death."

For a novel diversion I heartily recommend a meeting with the assassin who has, only a few days or hours before, tried to murder you. I know of nothing in the way of social adventure that is quite equal to it. Morgan was a fellow of intelligence, and, whatever lay back of his designs against me, he was clearly a foe to reckon with. He stood in the doorway calmly awaiting my next move. I struck a match on my box and lighted a cigarette.

"Morgan, I hope you understand that I am not responsible for any injury my grandfather may have inflicted on you. I hadn't seen him for several years before he died. I was never at Glenarm before in my life, so it's a little rough for you to visit your displeasure on me."

He smiled tolerantly as I spoke. I knew—and he knew that I did—that no ill-feeling against my grandfather lay back of his interest in my affairs.

"You're not quite the man your grandfather was, Mr. Glenarm. You'll excuse my bluntness, but I take it that you're a frank man. He was a very keen person, and, I'm afraid" — he chuckled with evident satisfaction to himself—"I'm really afraid, Mr. Glenarm, that you're not!"

"There you have it, Morgan! I fully agree with you! I'm as dull as an oyster; that's the reason I've called on you for enlightenment. Consider that I'm here under a flag of truce, and let's see if we can't come to an agreement."

"It's too late, Mr. Glenarm, too late. There was a time when we might have done some business; but that's past now. You seem like a pretty decent fellow, too, and I'm sorry I didn't see you sooner; but better luck next time."

He stroked his yellow beard reflectively, and shook his head a little sadly. He was not a bad-looking fellow; and he expressed himself well enough with a broad western accent.

"Well," I said, seeing that I should only make myself ridiculous by trying to learn anything from him, "I hope our little spats through windows and on walls won't interfere with our pleasant social relations. And I don't hesitate to tell you"—I was exerting myself to keep down my anger—"that if I catch you on my grounds again I'll fill you with lead and sink you in the lake."

"Thank you, sir," he said, with so perfect an imitation of Bates' voice and manner that I smiled in spite of myself.

"And now, if you'll promise not to fire into my back I'll wish you good-day. Otherwise——"

He snatched off his hat and bowed profoundly. "It'll suit me much better to continue handling the case on your grounds," the said, as though he referred to a business matter. "Killing a man on your own property requires some explaining—you may have noticed it."

"Yes. I commit most of my murders away from home," I said. "I formed the habit early in life. Good-day, Morgan."

As I turned away he closed his door with a slam—a delicate way of assuring me that he was acting in good faith and not preparing to puncture my back with a rifle ball. I regained the lake shore, feeling no great discouragement over the lean results of my interview, but rather a fresh zest for the game, whatever the game might be. Morgan was not an enemy to trifle with; he was on the other hand, a clever and daring foe; and the promptness with which he began war on me the night of my arrival at Glenarm House, indicated that there was method in his hostility.

The sun was going his ruddy way beyond St. Agatha's as I drove my canoe into a little cove near which the girl in the tam-o'-shanter had disappeared the day before. The shore was high here, and at the crest was a long curved bench of stone, reached by half a dozen steps, from which one might enjoy a wide view of the country, both across the lake and directly inland. The bench was a pretty piece of work, both reminiscential of Alma Tadema, and as clearly the creation of John Marshall Glenarm as though his name had been carved upon it.

It was assuredly a spot for a pipe and a mood, and as the shadows crept through the wood before me and the water, stirred by the rising wind, began to beat below, I invoked the one and yielded to the other. Something in the withered grass at my feet caught my eye. I bent, and picked up a string of gold beads, dropped there, no doubt, by some girl from the school, or a careless member of the summer colony. I counted the separate beads—they were round and there were fifty of them. The proper length for one turn about a girl's throat, perhaps; not more than that! I lifted my eyes and looked off toward St. Agatha's.

"Child of the red tam-o'-shanter, I'm very sorry I was rude to you yesterday, for I liked your steady stroke with the paddle, and I admired, even more, the way you spurned me when you saw that among all the cads in the world I am No. 1 in Class A. And these golden bubbles (O, girl of the red tam-o'-shanter!) if they are not yours, you shall help me find the owner, for we are neighbors, you and I, and there must be peache between our houses."

With this foolishness I rose, thrust the beads into my pocket, and paddled home in the waning glory of the sunset.

That night, as I was going quite late to bed, bearing a candle to light me through the dark hall to my room, I heard a curious sound, as of someone walking stealthily through the house. At first I thought Bates was still abroad, but I waited, listening for several minutes, without being able to mark the exact direction of the sound or to identify it with him. I went to the door of my room, and still a muffled step seemed to follow me—first it had come from below, then it was much like someone going upstairs—but where? In my own room I still heard steps, light, slow, but distinct. Again there was a stumble and a hurried recovery—ghosts, I reflected, do not fall downstairs!

The sound died away, seemingly, in some remote part of the house, and though I prowled about for an hour it did not recur that night.

CHAPTER IX.

The Girl and the Rabbit.

Wind and rain rioted in the wood, and occasionally both fell upon the library windows with a howl and a splash. The tempest had wakened me; it seemed that every chimney in the house held a screaming demon. We were now well-launched upon December, and I was growing used to my surroundings. I had offered myself frequently as a target by land and water; I had sat on the wall and tempted fate, and I had roamed the house constantly expecting to surprise Bates in some act of treachery; but the days were passing monotonously. I saw nothing of Morgan—he had gone to Chicago on some errand, so Bates reported—but I continued to walk abroad every day, and often at night, alert for a reopening of hostilities. Twice I had seen the red tam-o'-shanter far through the wood, and once I had passed my young acquaintance with another girl, a dark, laughing youngster, walking in the highway, and she had bowed to me coldly. Even the ghost in the wall proved inconstant, but I had twice heard the steps without being able to account for them.

Memory kept plucking my sleeve with reminders of my grandfather. I was touched at finding constantly his marginal notes in the books he had collected with so much intelligence and loving care. It occurred to me that some memorial, a tablet attached to the outer wall, or perhaps, more properly placed in the chapel, would be fitting; and I experimented with designs for it, covering many sheets of drawing paper in an effort to set forth in a few words some hint of his character. On this gray morning I produced this:

1835

The life of John Marshall Glenarm
was a testimony to the virtue of
generosity, forbearance and gentleness.
The beautiful things he loved
were not nobler than his own days.
His grandson (who served him ill)
writes this of him.

1901

I had drawn these words on a piece of cardboard, and was studying them critically when Bates came in with wood.

"Those are unmistakable snowflakes, sir," said Bates from the window. "We are in for winter now."

It was undeniably snow; great lazy flakes of it were crowding down upon the wood.

Bates had not mentioned Morgan or referred even remotely to the pistol-shot of my first night, and he had certainly conducted himself as a model servant. The man-of-all-work at St. Agatha's, a Scotchman named Ferguson, had visited him several times, and I had surprised them once innocently enjoying their pipes and whisky and water in the kitchen.

"They are having trouble at the school, sir," said Bates, from the hearth.

"The young ladies running a little wild, eh?"

"Sister Theresa's ill, sir. Ferguson told me last night."

"No doubt Ferguson knows," I declared, moving the papers about on my desk conscious, and not ashamed of it, that I enjoyed these dialogues with Bates. I occasionally entertained the idea that he would some day brain me as I sat dining upon the viands which he prepared with so much skill; or perhaps he would poison me, that being rather more in his line of business and perfectly easy of accomplishment; but the house was bare and lonely and he was a resource.

"So Sister Theresa's ill!" I began, seeing that Bates had nearly finished, and glancing with something akin to terror upon the open pages of a dreary work on English cathedrals that had put me to sleep the day before.

"She's been quite uncomfortable, sir; but they hope to see her out in a few days!"

"That's good. I'm glad to hear it."

"Yes, sir. I think we naturally feel interested, being neighbors. And Ferguson says that Miss Devereux's devotion to her aunt is quite touching."

I stood up straight and stared at Bates' back — he was trying to stop the rattle which the wind had set up in one of the windows.

"Miss Devereux!" I laughed outright. "That's the name, sir — rather odd, I should call it."

"Yes, it is rather odd," I said, composed again, but not referring to the same. My mind was busy with a certain paragraph in my grandfather's will:

"Should he fail to comply with this provision, said property shall revert to my general estate, and become, without reservation, and without necessity for any process of law, the property, absolutely, of Marian Devereux, of the County and State of New York."

"Your grandfather was very fond of her, sir. She and Sister Theresa were abroad at the time he died. It was my sorrowful duty to tell the sad news in New York, sir, when they landed."

"The devil it was!" It irritated me to remember that Bates probably knew exactly the nature of my grandfather's will; and the terms of it were not in the least creditable to me. Sister Theresa and her niece were doubtless calmly awaiting my failure to remain at Glenarm House during the disciplinary year — Sister Theresa, a Protestant nun, and the niece who probably taught drawing in the school for her keep! I was sure it was drawing; nothelse would, I felt, have brought the woman within the pale of my grandfather's beneficence.

I had given no thought to Sister Theresa since coming to Glenarm. She had derived her knowledge of me from my grandfather, and such being the case, she would naturally look upon me as a blackguard and a menace to the peace of the neighborhood. I had, therefore, kept rigidly to my own side of the stone wall. A suspicion crossed my mind, marshaling a host of doubts and questions that had lurked there since my first night at Glenarm.

"Bates!"

He was moving toward the door with his characteristic slow step.

"If your friend Morgan, or anyone else, should shoot me, or if I should tumble into the lake, or otherwise end my earthly career—Bates!"

His eyes had slipped from mine to the window and I spoke his name sharply.

"Yes, Mr. Glenarm."

"Then Sister Theresa's niece would get this property and everything else that belonged to Mr. Glenarm?"

"That's my understanding of the matter, sir."

"Morgan, the caretaker has tried to kill me twice since I came here. He fired at me through the window the night I came—Bates!"

I waited for his eyes to meet mine again. His hands opened and shut several times, and alarm and fear convulsed his face for a moment.

"Bates, I'm trying my best to think well of you; but I want you to understand"—I smote the table with my clenched hand—"that if these women, or your employer, Mr. Pickering, or that damned hound Morgan, or you—damn you, I don't know who or what you are!—think you can scare me away from here, you've waked up the wrong man, and I'll tell you another thing—and you may repeat it to your school teachers and to Mr. Pickering, who pays you, and to Morgan, whom somebody has hired to kill me—that I am going to keep faith with my dead grandfather, and that when I've spent my year here and done what the old man wished me to do, I'll give them this house and every acre of ground, and every damned dollar the estate carries with it. And now one other thing. I suppose there's a sheriff or some kind of a constable with jurisdiction over this place, and I could have the whole lot of you put into jail for conspiracy, but I'm going to stand out against you alone—do you understand me, you hypocrite, you stupid, slinking spy? Answer me, quick, before I throw you out of the room."

I had worked myself into a great passion, and fairly roared my challenge, pounding the table in my rage.

"Yes, sir. I quite understand you. But I'm afraid, sir——"

"Of course, you're afraid!" I shouted, enraged anew by his halting speech. "You have every reason in the world to be afraid. You've probably heard that I'm a bad lot and a worthless adventurer. But you can tell Sister Theresa or Pickering or anybody you please that I'm ten times as bad as I've ever been painted. Now, clear out of here!"

He left the room without looking at me again. During the morning I strolled through the house several times to make sure he had not left it to communicate with some of his fellow-plotters, but I was, I admit, disappointed to find him in every instance busy at some wholly proper task. Once, indeed, I found him cleaning my storm boots! To find him thus humbly devoted to my service after the raking I had given him dulled the edge of my anger. I went back to the library and planned a cathedral in seven styles of architecture, all unrelated and impossible, and when this began to bore me I designed a crypt in which the wicked should be buried standing on their heads, and only the very good might lie and sleep in peace. These diversions and several black cigars won me to a more amiable mood. I felt better, on the whole, for having announced myself to the delectable Bates, who gave me for luncheon a brace of quails, done in a manner that stripped criticism of all weapons.

We did not exchange a word, and after knocking about in the library for several hours I went out for a tramp. Winter had indeed come and possessed the earth, and it had given me a new landscape. The snow continued to fall in great, heavy flakes, and the ground was whitening fast.

A rabbit's track caught my eye, and I followed it, hardly conscious that I did so. Then the clear print of two small shoes mingled with the rabbit's trail. A few moments later I picked up an overshoe, evidently lost in the chase by one of Sister Theresa's girls, I reflected. I remembered that while at Tech I had collected diverse memorabilia from school-girl acquaintances, and here I was beginning a new series with a string of beads and an overshoe!

A rabbit is always an attractive quarry. Few things, besides riches, are so elusive, and the little fellows have, I am sure, a shrewd humor belonging to themselves. I rather envied the school-girl who had ventured forth for a run in the first snowstorm of the season. I recalled Aldrich's turn on Gautier's lines as I followed the double trail:

"However you tread, a tind mold
Betrays that light foot all the same;
Upon this glistening, snowy fold
At every turn it signs your name."

A pretty autograph, indeed! The snow fell steadily and I tramped on over the joint signature of the girl and the rabbit. Near the lake they parted company, the rabbit leading off at a tangent, on a line parallel with the lake, while his pursuer's steps pointed toward the boat-house.

There was, so far as I knew, only one student of adventurous blood at St. Agatha's, and I was not in the least surprised to see, on the little sheltered balcony of the boat-house, the red tam-o'-shanter. She wore, too, the covert coat I remembered from the day I saw her first from the wall. Her back was toward me as I drew near; her hands were thrust into her pockets. She was evidently enjoying the soft mingling of the snow with the still blue waters of the lake, and a girl and a snowstorm are, if you ask my opinion, a pretty combination. The fact of a girl's facing a winter storm argues mightily in her favor—testifies, if you will allow me, to a serene and dauntless spirit, for one thing, and a sound constitution for another.

I ran up the steps, my cap in one hand, her overshoe in the other. She drew back a trifle, just enough to bring my conscience to its knees.

"I didn't mean to listen that day. I just happened to be on the wall, and it was a thoroughly underbred trick—my twitting you about it—and I should have told you before if I'd known how to see you——"

"May I trouble you for that shoe?" she said with a great deal of dignity.

They taught that cold disdain of man, I supposed, as a required study at St. Agatha's.

"Oh, certainly. Won't you allow me?"

"Thank you, no!"

I was relieved, to tell the truth, for I had been out of the world for most of that period in which a youngster perfects himself in such graces as the putting on of a girl's overshoes. She took the damp bit of rubber—a wet overshoe, even if small and hallowed by associations, isn't pretty—as Venus might have received a soft-shell crab from the hand of a fresh young merman. I was between her and the steps to which her eyes turned longingly.

"Of course, if you don't accept my apology I can't do anything about it; but I hope you understand that I'm sincere and humble, and anxious to be forgiven."

"You seem to be making a good deal of a small matter——"

"I wasn't referring to the overshoe," I said.

She did not relent.

"If you'll only go away——"

She rested one hand against the corner of the boathouse while she put on the overshoe. She wore, I noticed, brown gloves, with cuffs.

"How can I go away! You children are always leaving things about for me to pick up. I'm perfectly worn out, carrying about some girl's beads with me. And I spoiled a good glove on your overshoe."

"I'll relieve you of the beads, too, if you please." And her tone measurably reduced my stature.

She thrust her hands into the pockets of her coat, and shook the tam-o'-shanter slightly, to establish it in a more comfortable spot on her head. The beads had been in my corduroy coat since I found them. I drew them out and gave them to her.

"Thank you; thank you, very much."

"Of course, they are yours, Miss——"

She thrust them into her pocket.

"Of course, they're mine," she said indignantly, and turned to go.

"We'll waive proof of property and that sort of thing," I remarked, with, I fear, the hope of detaining her. "I'm sorry not to establish a more neighborly feeling with St. Agatha's. The stone wall may seem formidable, but it's not of my building. I must open the gate. The wall's a trifle steep for climbing."

I was amusing myself with the idea that my identity was a dark mystery to her. I had read English novels in which the young lord of the manor is always mistaken for the gamekeeper's son by the pretty daughter of the curate who has come home from school to be the belle of the country. But my lady of the red tam-o'-shanter was not a creature of illusions.

"It serves a very good purpose—the wall, I mean—Mr. Glenarm."

She was walking down the steps and I followed. I am not a man to suffer a lost school-girl to cross my lands unattended in a snowstorm; and the piazza of a boat-house is not, I submit, a pleasant loafing place on a winter day. She marched before me, her hands in her pockets—I liked her particularly that way—with an easy swing and a light and certain step. Her remark about the wall did not encourage further conversation and I fell back upon the poets.

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."

I quoted. Quoting poetry in a snowstorm while you stumble through a woodland behind a girl who shows no interest in either your prose or your rhymes has its embarrassments, particularly when you are breathing a trifle hard from the swift pace your auditor is leading you.

"I have heard that before," she said, half-turning her face, then laughing as she hastened on.

Her brilliant cheeks were a delight to the eye. The snow swirled about her, whitened the crown of her red cap and clung to her shoulders. Have you ever seen snow-crystals gleam, break, dissolve in fair, soft, storm-blown hair? Do you know how a man will pledge his soul that a particular flake will never fade, never cease to rest upon a certain flying strand over a girlish temple? And he loses—his heart and his wages—in a breath! If you fail to understand these things, and are furthermore unfamiliar with the fact that the color in the cheeks of a girl who walks abroad in a driving snowstorm marks the favor of heaven itself, then you will do well to rap at the door of another inn.

"I'd rather missed you," I said, "and, really, I should have been over to apologize if I hadn't been afraid."

"Sister Theresa is rather fierce," she declared. "And we're not allowed to receive gentleman callers—it says so in the catalogue."

"So I imagined. I trust Sister Theresa is improving."

"Yes, thank you."

"And Miss Devereux — she is quite well, I hope?"

She turned her head as though to listen more carefully, and her step slackened for a moment; then she hurried blithely forward.

"Oh, she's always well, I believe."

"You know her, of course?"

"Oh, rather! She gives us music lessons."

"So Miss Devereux is the music-teacher, is she? Should you call her a popular teacher?"

"The girls call her" — she seemed moved to mirth by the recollection — "Miss Prim and Prosy."

"Ugh!" I exclaimed sympathetically. "Tall and hungry-looking, with long talons that pound the keys with grim delight. I know the sort!"

"She's a sight!" — and my guide laughed approvingly. "But we have to take her; she's part of the treatment."

"You speak of St. Agatha's as if it were a sanatorium."

"Oh, it's not so bad. I've seen worse!"

"Where do most of the students come from—all what you call Hoosiers?"

"Oh, no! They're from all over—Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Indianapolis."

"What the magazines call the Middle West."

To Be Continued
on Monday.

WHERE WEAKNESS IS, DISEASE WILL SETTLE.—If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you; do not let a cold or a cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in a good, healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

COUNT MADE MONEY FLY

HOW CASTELLANE GOT THROUGH ANNA GOULD'S MILLIONS.

Insane Extravagance—Wife's Divorce Suit Reduces Him to Penury.

When you have been accustomed to spending $2,017 a day on the average, to giving banquets at $200,000, to buying fur coats at $69,000, and to running up bills at the necktie shop of $12,000—

How does it feel to be reduced to just nothing?

That is the cruel situation in which Count Boni de Castellane finds himself.

He has not got a sou. In popular language he is "stone broke." A distinguished artist has painted him smoking his last cigar. The picture is by Gervex, and is exhibited in this year's Salon. Boni is dining for the last time with the Countess de Castellane. Other persons seated at the table are the Marquis de Dion and the Duchess d'Uzes. Boni is turning his head, as the waiter assists him to light a long black cigar, the most costly that money can buy. In all probability he will never have a cigar like that again. At present he cannot really afford the 2-cent kind that is so popular in Paris. The picture in the Salon has been



MONSIEUR LE COMTE BONI DE CASTELLANE.

described by members of the French aristocracy as the most pathetic work of art ever painted.

Boni is so alarmed at the situation in which he finds himself that he has determined to resist his wife's suit for divorce to the utmost. He will not accept her offer of $8,000 a year and leave the suit undefended. The thought of living on $8,000 a year is insufferable to him. He has therefore decided to put it to the touch to win or lose it all. He will get control of the countess' fortune or have nothing. The chivalry of France bids him fight. The blood of the Crusaders that flows in his veins is stirred to its depths.

Has Pawned His $1,500 Watch.

Boni is employing every trick of the law to prevent the countess from obtaining the divorce to which she is apparently entitled. He has obtained the ablest counsel in France, and although he can pay them nothing, they are encouraged by the thought of the golden harvest that awaits them in case they win. If that happens the count can compel his wife to live with him and share her income with him, which means that he will spend it all. He will keep all his palaces and have almost inexhaustible credit, for there will be a fortune of $18,000,000 behind him. She will not be able to run away from him, for he will have legal control of the children, and she would never leave them.

The hope of winning is carrying Boni over this terrible period, when he has not a sou in his pocket. He has pawned his watch—a chronometer that originally cost his wife $1,500—but the proceeds of that have gone, and now he is storing his garments away one after another, at the Mont de Piete.

This is a crisis in the life of a nobleman who came to America with nothing and has since then spent more American money on purely personal extravagance than anybody in the world. Count Boni de Castellane came to America eleven years ago with nothing in his pocket and nothing in his head but the idea of marrying an American heiress. Mr. Raoul Duval, the wine merchant, financed Boni for some months, but the prospect of finding the heiress seemed hopeless. For a long time he lived in a cheap New York boarding-house and walked about the corridors of the Waldorf in the evening in order to have opulent surroundings. Finally he decided to become "a wine pusher" at a small salary. At the last moment he was saved from the horrible fate of working. Mrs. Paran Stevens introduced him to the Goulds, and Miss Anna Gould, the youngest daughter of the late Jay Gould, accepted him. Boni was possessed of considerable personal attractions, whatever rude Americans may say to the contrary, and he was titled, the great-grandson of a marshal of France, the cousin of the Duc de Talleyrand-Perigord and of many other noble persons.

Before this Boni had never had a complete outfit of new clothes at one time. Now he had all he wanted. A month after his marriage he purchased a Russian sable coat for $11,000. Then he progressed to a coat lined with sea otter at $19,600. He also bought a pelisse lined with silver fur to wrap round his graceful neck at $9,000. Thenceforth he made steady progress.

His first notable entertainment was a fancy dress fete in the Jardin des Acacias in the Bois de Boulogne which he hired for the occasion. It was planned in imitation of an entertainment given by King Louis XIV. Boni was the king. He had 300 lackeys in historical costumes. It cost $100,000.

Then he began to build in Paris a palace that was a reproduction of the Grand Trianon at Versailles, the scene of the Grand Monarque's festivities. He furnished it with all that could be obtained of the furniture of Marie Antoinette and the Empress Josephine. This palace cost $1,500,000 to build, but the furniture brought the total to upward of $2,000,000. The fountains cost $500 a day to run.

Then Boni had to have a yacht, although during his few experiences on steamboats he had always been very sick. He bought the largest sailing yacht in the world, the only one in existence that is a three-masted, full-rigged ship, the Valhalla. He paid $200,000 for her, and had her entirely refitted at enormous cost, the improvements including a boudoir, in pale blue silk with old gold trimmings, for himself. He took two trips in her, which upset his dignity terribly, and then he sold her for a song.

Then Boni had to save France. He became a candidate for the town of Castellane, in the Basses Alpes, where his family is supposed to have originated. The people are usually very busy making jam, and they would have paid no attention to Boni but for the fact that he spent $200,000 on them. That elected him. His little wife enjoyed helping him very much in his political campaign. He would say to her: "Ah, my dear, soon your Boni shall chase this infamous republican canaille from office. Your Boni shall restore this dear France to the place she held in days of glory. You shall be by my side. You shall have the sweet privilege of helping me."

Boni gave a banquet to his political supporters that cost $125,000. He helped the cause of monarchy by beating in President Loubet's silk hat at the Auteuil race course.

His generosity knew no bounds and it was not confined to politicians, but included the better half of mankind. He would bring beautiful presents to his wife, for which she had to pay. Once it was a magnificent pearl and diamond necklace. When she found that it cost $100,000 and that at the outside it was only worth $50,000, she went to the jeweler. He convinced her that when he delivered the necklace it had eight rows of pearls and now it had only four. Who had got the other four?

He purchased objects of art daily for his palaces—a Sevres clock for $60,000, a tortoise shell wardrobe that had belonged to Louis XVI. for $280,000; the bed of Napoleon for $60,000; a ceiling by Tiepolo for $50,000; a Louis XIV. writing table and several other things of this period for $80,000, and so on.

$800,000 a Year Not Enough.

At last the day arrived when Boni had accumulated debts of millions and millions of dollars, and as he outstripped his income every year there was not the faintest prospect that he would ever turn back to pay the debts. His wife's income, $800,000 a year, was not enough for Boni. The principal of his wife's fortune was entirely beyond his reach, because Jay Gould had expressly provided that the estate should be held in trust by her brothers and sisters, and that her husband, whoever he might be, should have no control over her property. It seems as if the great financier had a prophetic sense that Boni was to happen. The creditors brought an action in New York in 1901, and as most of the extenditures had been authorized by the countess they were ordered to be paid. Claims of $4,700,000 were allowed against the Castellanes.

Among the items in the bill were:

Real estate for the palace in the Avenue de Malakoff and the new Charity Bazar, $740,000; mortgages, $1,317,000; loans, notes, tradesmen's bills, $858,000; objects of art and bric-a-brac, $1,800,000.

It was arranged to cut down the income of the Castellanes from $800,000 to $200,000 a year and to devote the balance to the payment of the debts with interest at 4 per cent.

They returned to Paris, and Boni's extravagance at once became more insane than ever. On the supposition that the Gould fortune was behind him, he could obtain unlimited credit, and he spent more than ever. Spending money has become a distinct form of insanity with him. He gave a boar hunt for the Grand Duke Boris that cost $100,000, and he paid Massenet, the first composer in France, to write specially for the occasion music that was played while Boni killed the only boar. His later experiences with the electors of Castellane cost him $300,000. His debts are now at least as large as they were before, amounting to about $8,000,000 in all.

At the same time his conduct to his wife became more and more shameless. He became immensely popular with many Parisian society ladies who were hard up. One fair vicomtesse said:

"Ah, ce cher Boni, he dined with me only once, and now he sends me a pearl necklace worth 100,000 francs."

The climax occurred this winter when he entertained the King of Portugal at the most extravagant entertainment he has ever given. All the wine glasses used were exquisite creations of ancient art, and every time the king took a drink another glass was placed for him.

At the close of the dinner the countess publicly snubbed the woman to whom Boni had been most conspicuously devoted, and immediately afterward she began her suit for divorce against him.

Thus we see the tragedy of a little gentleman who has spent more money on himself than any other man in the world, reduced to absolutely nothing a day.

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food"

The grocer who offers you something "just as good" has no regard for your judgment or your health. It's delicious.

ERROR IN THE USE OF ROYAL SALT CELLARS.

It has been discovered that the royal salt cellars which are at the Tower and have been used at coronation banquets from the time of Charles II., have all along been used in an inverted position.

The authorities were deceived, it is said, because each of the salt cellars had what seemed to be the feet of the kind seen at the present day, and the officials turned them upside down, inserting a small silver bowl in each of the hollow ends. Just what were taken to be feet were nothing more than cars attached to the upper rim. The King has given orders to have the mistake corrected.

FEW FORTUNES MADE IN ACTING

RARELY THAT STARS LEAVE AS MUCH AS $100,000.

Irving's Money Came from Sale of Collections—Others Prospered in Real Estate.

The fact that few actors and managers leave behind them any fortune appears to be just as true in other countries as it is here. A statistician has recently figured out some interesting details as to the estates left by distinguished players and managers in England. Henry Irving left only $100,000, and much of that was realized from the sale of his pictures and other works of art. The fact that Ellen Terry had a benefit the other day shows how much she has saved from half a century of work. Unlike Sir Henry Irving she never had any chare of losses to bear.

William Terriss, who was murdered five years ago, in London, was 50 at time of his death, and left $100,000. He had been in all that period an actor under salary and had made few if any ventures of his own. Dan Leno, who was only 45 at the time of his death, got the biggest salary ever paid to any music hall singer in England, and Oscar Hammerstein gave him $1,500 in real money during his stay at the Olympia. Yet he left behind him only $54,000.

Wilson Barrett, who had known many ups and downs in his career, found great prosperity in "The Sign of the Cross," during the latter years of his life, but none of the plays that he attempted after that time ever made any money for him. Probably the $50,000 that he left behind him came altogether from the royalties that he had received from that play. It had been acted in this country for six years and is to go on tour again.

Augustus Harris, who had Covent Garden and Drury Lane, died in the early '90s, and was so much involved financially that in spite of all his great enterprises he left an estate of only $118,000. Lady Martin, who was Helen Faucit, had earned in her professional career $155,000.

CIRCUS MANAGERS PROSPER.

The circus managers seem to be as prosperous in England as they are here. The famous Frederick Hengler left $288,000, which is a larger sum than any manager or actor in England left, but seems small in comparison with the $8,000,000 left behind by James Bailey and the great Barnum fortune.

Some of the American fortunes have turned out just as small. It was thought always that the late Fanny Davenport was a rich woman. She had acted for years with great success and been a great popular favorite. Yet she left practically nothing. That was in a measure due to the failure of several productions made just before her death.

Henry E. Abbey died a poor man, although he had handled millions. Maurice Grau, on the other hand, retired from business worth $400,000, part of which was made from successful speculation. The rest of his fortune was earned during the last ten years of his managerial career.

Augustin Daly had been through several years of very bad luck just before his death, but his last season was profitable, because "The Great Ruby" turned out by a lucky fluke to be a great financial success. Yet he left very little. His books, his contract for several musical farces from England and his interest in Daly's Theater in London turned out to be about all that he possessed. Yet he had been for years in harness and had spent thousands and thousands of dollars.

A. M. Palmer was practically a pensioner on the bounty of Charles Frohman when he died as manager of the Herald Square Theater. Al Hayman is said to be the richest manager today, Frank Sanger, who died three years ago, left a fortune of $300,000. He left, also, many valuable interests in plays. He figured very little, however, in the affairs of the theater, and earned most of his money through his ownership of certain plays. "The Sign of the Cross" was one of these. Lester Wallack died, of course, penniless.

LOTTA CRABTREE HAS MILLION.

Lotta Crabtree, who gave $1,000 for a programme at the benefit for the San Francisco sufferers, is said to be the richest actress in this country, and her fortune has been estimated at sums varying from $800,000 to $1,000,000. Much of it is in real estate. In that way the largest theatrical fortunes have been made.

Sol Smith Russell, who died three years ago, was the richest actor in the profession with the exception of Joseph Murphy. Russell, who was accepted in every city in the country but New York, invested his earnings in real estate in Minneapolis and St. Paul. He sold much of that property at a great advance and later put his money into Washington real estate with an equally successful result. He left more than $500,000.

Joseph Murphy made a fortune out of his Irish plays, especially "The Kerry Gow," and kept the money. Some of his colleagues say he still has the first dollar he earned in the business. He invested it all in real estate in different cities and today has more money than any of his profession.

Maggie Mitchell owns a lage block of real estate on the Upper West Side and has built several apartment houses there which represent a very comfortable fortune. She also owns other parcels scattered throughout the city. William Florence left his wife $100,000, and half as much more was disposed of by his will.

BARRETT DIED POOR.

Daniel Bandmann, when he died last year, owned a valuable ranch in Wyoming which he had bought with the money he earned acting Shakespeare at cheap prices throughout the small Western towns for several years. Lawrence Barrett, on the other hand, left nothing behind him, although he had spent many years in producing worthy plays in the most artistic manner. Edwin Booth's fortune was more than half a million and would have been much more had he invested it in the businesslike way that actors do today.

Richard Mansfield is one of the richest actors in service, and will be well able to retire when he wants to at the end of the three years his press agent has allotted to him. He plays long seasons, always draws large audiences, and has inexpensive companies. Joseph Jefferson, who did business himself on the same meager scale during the latter years of his career, left more than half a million.

No woman ever had a greater vogue here than Helena Modjeska, who has been in financial troubles during the last few years. Most of her money disappeared through her western ranch and her family. She always supported practically in the west a small colony of Poles who lived on her ranch. That has now been sold for $30,000. She earned $25,000 from her tour last year, and will keep on acting for several years to come, so she will probably be able to retire in comfort. Hortense Rhea, who had a period of great popularity here, died penniless. Her savings were in a measure exhausted by ill-health, but it was a matter of surprise that out of her earnings she saved so little.

"It is always a little difficult to tell just how actors do spend their money," a manager told the Sun reporter the other day, "for very few of them live in luxury. They may have a house and a valet, but with expenditures of this kind they stop. They rarely keep yachts or horses, and few of them make the least pretense to keeping up an establishment. I've often thought they would be much more sensible if they did. Yet with all their earnings they come to the end of their days without a cent.

"One way they use up money is, of course, through a certain kind of ostentation in which they live on their travels. They take suites in small hotels, have their meals served upstairs when they are, it possible, a little bit worse than they are downstairs, and they give suppers to the members of their companies, and in other ways that do not show, but cost a great deal, they let their money slip away.

"I know one star who travels now in the most extravagant way, and I suppose she enjoys it. She takes a motor, two maids, a valet and always has a large suite of rooms in which there is a supper almost every night. Of course, that may be fun, but it is using up every cent she earns. Yet that woman has a very modest house in the country, where she spends her summers, and no home at all in New York. She never lives with the least pretense to elegance in her own home. All the money is splashed out in life on the road.

"It is the same way with most of the managers in this city. They don't seem to have much fun out of their money. They never spend it as other men who made the same incomes would. One sees them around the hotels and chophouses of Broadway, just as if they were still agents on a small salary. It is true that they have begun to live a little differently during the past few years, but there is still no good reason why they should work so hard to make money from which they have so little pleasure. Usually it goes after awhile, and they might as well have spent it in enjoying themselves as have paid it out to authors and actors. Go into one of the Fifth avenue restaurants where you see men of all kinds enjoying their money, and tell me if you ever saw a manager among them. On the other hand none of them—with a very few exceptions—ever buys his own home and lives with any degree of comfort or luxury in it. Yet in spite of the little fun they have out of it, the money goes."—New York Sun.

SHATTERED NERVES

MADE STRONG AND STEADY BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

When your nerves are out of order your whole health is on the verge of a breakdown. Sudden sounds startle you; your muscles twitch and your hands tremble; your self-control is shattered; your will-power gone. Your head aches; your feet are often cold and your face flushed. Your heart jumps and thumps at the least excitement; you are restless at night and tired when you wake. Your temper is irritable and you feel utterly down-hearted. And the whole trouble is because your blood is too thin and watery to keep the nerves strong. There is only one way to have strong, healthy nerves—feed them with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can made—and do make. Mr. Fred Forth, 17 Sullivan street, Toronto, says: "I was a complete wreck with nervous prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me. I had been nervous for years; the least noise would startle me, and the least exertion would leave me utterly prostrated. I lost in weight, and physically I was almost a wreck. I had not taken the pills long when I found they were helping me; my appetite improved, my nerves began to grow steady, and day by day I gained until I was again a well man. My weight increased 25 pounds while I was using the pills. To any who suffer as I did, I can say that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial, a cure will be sure to follow."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mr. Forth, simply because they made the rich, pure blood which properly nourishes the nerves and keeps them strong. They will cure all the diseases due to bad blood and shattered nerves, such as anaemia, indigestion, headache and backaches, rheumatism, lumbago, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, general weakness and the secret ailments of growing girls and women. But you must always insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

SIZE OF RELIGIOUS SECTS.

The Roman Catholic Council to discuss the new situation created in France by the recent law separating church and state calls attention to the relative numerical importance of the principal forms of religion followed by humanity. According to the latest estimates the total population of the world at the present day is 1,603,150,000. Of this total rather more than one-third, exactly 563,000,000 profess Christianity — Catholics, 350,000,000, and Protestants, 213,000,000. Mohammed has 222,000,000 followers, Buddha 107,000,000. Of the teeming population of China 283,000,000 practice the cult of ancestry. The Brahmins in the world number 225,000,000 and the Jews but 9,000,000. The Parsees, who play such an important role in India, are but 150,000 all told. So far as more numbers go, the Roman Catholics are thus seen to be far ahead of any other denomination.

Calomel Ruins the System

It should only be used under a doctor's order. For mild physic, take Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. No grips or pain, but certain relief for headache, biliousness, constipation and torpid liver. Price 25 cents.

Do you eat Biscuits for their food value?

Mooney's Sodas contains all the nutriment of the finest Canadian wheat.

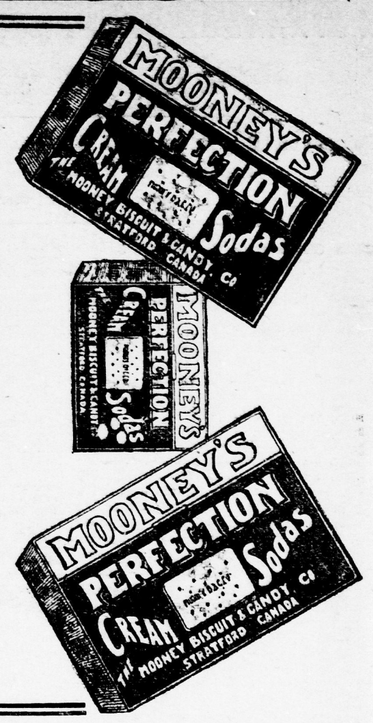
Do you eat Biscuits "just because you like them?"

Mooney's Cream Sodas come to your table appetizing, tempting, fresh, crisp, tasty.

In either case, don't you want the most nutritious and most delicious biscuits.

MOONEY'S ARE BOTH.

75



HE WAS A MODEL SHOVEL SALESMAN

STORY TOLD OF DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND BIG CONTRACT.

A millionaire shovel maker, as he sat in the smoking room of an Atlantic liner, said:

"I have been over to England trying to sell shovels to the British Government. I failed. I didn't sell a shovel. A dead man named Jones was the cause of my failure.

"Jones was alive, very much alive, during the battle of Waterloo. He sat on horseback near Wellington's tent. Wellington, seeing him there in civilian's dress, said angrily:

"'Who are you?'

"'I am a shovel salesman,' said Jones, 'and I came here from Brussels to see the battle.'

"'Now that you are here,' said Wellington, 'are you willing to carry a message for me to one of my generals? It will be a dangerous errand, but I have no one else to send.'

"'I'll carry your message,' said Jones, 'and as for danger, one part of this battlefield is no more dangerous than another today.'

"So Wellington gave him the message, and Jones delivered it, but failed to return. The duke thought him slain, but one day eight or nine years later a man accosted the duke in London.

"'Do you remember me?' he said.

"'I do,' said Wellington, shaking the man's hand warmly, 'you saved two regiments of mine by the delivery of that message. Why didn't you return to me?'

"Jones said his horse had been killed by a cannon ball as he was returning, and he himself had been shot in the side, but not badly—a few days abed had brought him round.

"'Well,' said the duke, 'what can I do for you?'

"'I am a partner in that shovel house of ours now,' said Jones, 'the firm name is Smith, Jenkins & Jones, and I'd like to get a government contract.'

"He got it," the millionaire ended sadly. "From that day to this all the shovels used in the British army and navy have been supplied by the house of Smith, Jenkins & Jones. I wasted my time trying to compete with that firm.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE RUSH MESSAGE.

[Modern Society.]

A well-dressed young man approached the desk in a telegraph branch office and wrote a message. Laying the pen down, he handed the message to the girl and said: "You can rush this for me, can't you?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the girl.

"It's very important," he went on. "I must have it rushed."

"It shall go right through."

"All right," he said, turning away. "Be sure and rush it now."

When he was gone the girl showed the message to another operator standing near. "Look what is to be rushed," she said.

The message read: "Henry still loves his little wife and wishes she could be with him."

TOO EXPENSIVE.

The Scot is proverbially careful with money, but if the following be true he is more careful than we before believed. The other day a wild-eyed Highlander entered a chemist's shop, and asked for "Twa pennorth o' Rough on Rats. Awm sick o' this life," he gasped out.

He was informed that it was only sold in sixpenny packets. He looked long and lovingly at his sixpence and then said: "Then Aw'l no commit suicide the noo."—Pick-Me-Up.

AIGRETTES IN FASHIONABLE LONDON.

[London Daily News.]

In view of Queen Alexandra's pronouncement against the so-called aigrette, it seemed interesting to ascertain whether aigrettes were ceasing to appear upon the hats displayed in milliners' windows. Three rounds of inspection were made, the first along the north side of Oxford street, the second down the east side of Bond street, the third from the northernmost point of Langham Place down Regent street to Piccadilly Circus.

Two persons were engaged in the expedition, one of whom numbered all the hats exhibited, the other all the aigrettes. Among aigrettes were included birds of paradise (about half a dozen), some two or three plumes believed to be, like the aigrette, nuptial adornments, and one consisting apparently of the tail feathers of the lyre bird. No other feathers were reckoned in.

In spite of the Queen's express disapproval there were counted in three London thoroughfares alone no less than 328 aigrettes, besides large numbers lying not yet applied to hats, and numbers yet larger paraded shamelessly on human heads.

CRAMPS CURED.

I was troubled with Cramps for a long time, and had several doctors attend me, but their medicine did not seem to do me any good. I got three bottles of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and it cured me. It is the only medicine I can recommend. I would not be without it in my house.

A. DEMERCHANT,
Bath, Ont.

WEAK BOWELS CURED.

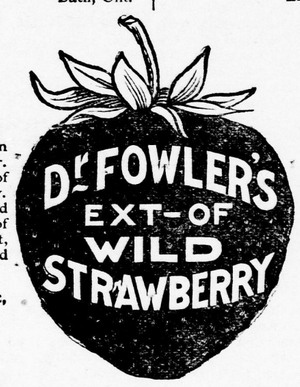
After a severe attack of Typhoid Fever my bowels were left in a very weak condition, and I could get nothing to do me any good until I commenced taking Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I take a great deal of pleasure in recommending it to all sufferers from bowel complaint.

MRS. JNO. M. STEWART,
Little Current, Ont.

SUMMER COMPLAINT CURED.

I take pleasure in recommending Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Last summer I had a severe attack of Summer Complaint, and one bottle cured me.

MISS G. LE BROSSE,
North Bay, Ont.



DYSENTERY CURED.

I was very bad with Dysentery and used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and it completely cured me. We keep it constantly on hand, and could not get along without it. It has saved us lots of doctor bills.

E. M. ADAMS,
Stanbridge East, Ont.

Refuse Substitutes.—Price 35c.—They're Dangerous.

DIARRHOEA AND CRAMPS.

I take pleasure in telling you what Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has done for me. I was taken with Diarrhœa and severe Cramps in the Stomach. I secured a bottle of your medicine and had only taken a few doses when my trouble disappeared. In the future I will always keep it in the house ready for use.

MRS. M. JACKSON,
Normandale, Ont.

BABIES TEETHING.

Ever since my mother first knew of the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it has always been kept in the house. She says that it always acts like magic, and especially when given to teething babies.

ESTELLA IRWIN,
Delta, Ont.

Doctors recommend it

Everybody loves it

Tona-Cola TRADE MARK

Soda Fountains and Hotels

5 CENTS

BOTTLED BY JAMES TUNE & SON.

We have 20 medals and diplomas from the exhibitions at Toronto, Ottawa, London, Halifax, Kingston, etc., attesting the merits of our goods.

Cowan's Maple Leaf Label Perfection Cocoa

is the standard of purity and excellence all over the Dominion.

THE COWAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

72h-t

A STRANGER'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS

Debate on the Educational Bill—How Some of the Leading Figures Struck a Yankee Visitor—Balfour and "C.-B."

[John O'Donnel in the Pittsburg Dispatch.]

"Well, Well! What are we coming to! Look at John Burns on the treasury bench!"

This exclamation is made by a young Dublin "journalist" sitting with me in the special gallery of the House of Commons very much interested in a somewhat desultory debate on the plural voting bill. There are three rows of chairs reserved for visitors. Having been escorted into this gallery by the member whose guest I temporarily am I am ushered into my seat by a functionary in evening clothes, with a golden rosette hanging down his front. He is punctiliousness personified. Mr. Balfour has just put his oar into the discussion, but his position is such that I cannot see him. Balfour is a big parliamentary card; so, being careful that I am not obstructing anyone's view, I arise. How foolish! That rigid piece of human furniture who sits in one of the gallery benches inside the gate motions for me to retake my seat. His only response being a marble stare he comes over and asks me to sit down. I sit. More British "custom;" that's all.

The gallery at the east end of the House is reserved for women. That bouquets, bombs or beams of love may not be thrown at the members on the floor the front of this gallery is screened. Some of the women are most elaborately gowned. Nevertheless, this gallery reminds me of a nunnery chapel.

My first peep into the Commons is disappointing. The admiration one lavishes on the houses of parliament, viewed from Westminster bridge, with all their delicate Gothic tracery, the chaste beauty of the tower which houses Big Ben with his 30-foot face, and the other and more elaborate one on the west, vanishes when one enters the House, although the simplicity of the arrangement by no means detracts from the spirit of parliamentary ponderosity which pervades the place.

The House of Commons is quadrangular in arrangement, with entrances at each end. The canopied chair of the speaker sits under the press gallery. In front of the speaker sit the three clerks, begowned and bewigged just the same. In front of them extends a long desk, reaching almost to the "Gangway," and at the end of the desk is the stand whereon rests the "mace" when the House is in ordinary session and whereunder it rests during special proceedings. It is up to this point the tellers come, make their profound obeisances and announce the result of a division. There is an open space from here to the bar of the House at the end opposite the speaker.

From this central space the benches rise in tiers, half a dozen or so, on either side. The members have no desks. The Government benches are to the right of the speaker, above the "Gangway;" the opposition to the left. The membership of the House is now so large that the overflows has to be taken care of on the gallery benches. While the Liberals now have the right side entirely to themselves the Conservatives are taken care of at the left above the "Gangway." Below this narrow alleyway, which cuts the House in two, sit the Irish members and the Laborites. Thus the four divisions of the membership are arranged in the order of their respective strength. The first bench to the right of the speaker is the treasury bench, where sit those members of the cabinet who have seats in the House. Immediately opposite is the principal Opposition bench.

My Journalistic friend's exclamation at the presence of John Burns on the Treasury bench is quite genuine. That a leader of the Labor party should fill a place in the British cabinet was undreamed of a decade ago. Burns is president of the Local Government Board, the body to which are referable nearly all the questions affecting his party's interest.

It is about 9:30 in the evening, and as the debate on the plural voting bill drags along somewhat wearily, I improve my opportunities of observation. Mr. H. W. Forster, of Seven Oaks, Kent, a Unionist, moves an amendment that the House decline to consider a change in the franchise unaccompanied by a scheme to remove the serious anomalies now existing in the distribution of electoral power. In other words, Mr. Forster is filibustering. In his ultra-aristocratic style he characterizes the Government measure calculated to limit one man to one vote as illogical, unfair and inclined to encourage gerrymandering, another pernicious American habit, to the accompaniment of loud cheers from the Opposition. (Yah, yah! Yah, yah!) I wish I could describe the British "Hear, hear!"

During Mr. Forster's somewhat discursive speech I notice that Premier Campbell-Bannerman, seated about the center of the Treasury bench, is lying back with his eyes closed. Is he conning the points of his coming remarks, or is he thinking of his wife, who at this moment is lying at death's door? A few feet to one side of him sits Mr. H. H. Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer; John Burns is on the other side, while down toward the "Gangway" sits the brilliant young Winston Churchill, Under Secretary for the Colonies, the son of the late Lord Randolph. Farther down, but not on the Treasury bench, I see Sir Charles Dilke (of Gloucester, Forest of Dean), one of the most interesting as well as able and brilliant men who ever sat in the Commons. He has a paper before his eyes; but is he reading? In an instant he is on his feet with an interruption in six words of Mr. Forster's remarks. Whereupon that didactic young gentleman finds himself somewhat flabbergasted.

Mr. "Lulu" Harcourt, First Commissioner of Public Works, also on the Treasury bench, describes the bill as a long-delayed and much-desired measure of justice and equity. Mr. Harcourt is the humorist of the House. He wants to deal tenderly with his victims; but he will leave them the power of selection under which the member from West Birmingham (Joe Chamberlain) can decide whether to vote for his leader in the city of London (Mr. Balfour) or for his son in East Worcestershire. He is sure the choice will be exercise for the good of the empire. He begs Mr. Chamberlain to beware of the academic blandishment intended to seduce him from the virtue of his salad days. He cannot bear to see him join the modern Mrs. Partington and try to sweep back the sea of progress with the mop of privilege. He has not forgotten the teachings of his master (Mr. Chamberlain), and he asks the right honorable gentleman to come over and help them; whereat Mr. Willie Redmond remarks that it would mean ruin to Mr. Harcourt if he did. And the House roars.

In a rapid cross-fire of remarks Lord Willoughby de Eresby (Unionist, of course) regards as only common justice the anomaly which the bill proposes to abolish. Bitterly and desperately do the Tories assail the measure which has the united Liberal, Irish and Labor support. Mr. Wag, quite properly contends that no man, Will Crooks, of Woolwich, the Laborist is as good as two men, and that the nation has looked forward to the bill abolishing plural voting for 30 years.

Then Mr. Arthur J. Balfour gets up. He is a Unionist in faith as well as in politics. He represents the City of London. He is the nephew of the late Lord Salisbury, whom he succeeded as Prime Minister in the recent Conservative Government. He is tall and ascetic looking; hesitant, but logical; keen, crafty and cunning. He affects the Oxford accent to an exquisite perfection. He chooses his words and frames his sentences with a precision almost painful. He knows that in the press gallery above his head there sit a score of keen shorthand reporters; that his remarks in their exact verbiage will be laid before forty millions of people in the morning. His every utterance is pregnant with meaning. Certainly no member on the opposite side will find room to drive a coach and four through any opening he will leave. "Joe" Chamberlain, who has been buzzing around for some time, finally comes to anchor on Balfour's side, and Sir Edward Clarke looks bored.

Mr. Balfour is listened to with general attention. He is an adversary worthy the steel of any debater. He realizes the hopelessness of his own and his party's opposition. He seems further to realize he is defending an utterly defenseless condition.

Premier Campbell-Bannerman replies. The contrast between the present Prime Minister and his immediate predecessor is striking. "C. B.'s" is an entirely different intellect. He is fully as keen, as able as Balfour, but vastly more democratic. He is typically the representative of all the elements naturally antagonistic to Toryism. He is a Liberal in faith as well as politics. His offhand manner bespeaks a complete command of the situation. He does not think any of the speeches already made are likely to influence a single vote, because the opponents of plural voting will support the bill and the advocates of plural voting will oppose it, and there is not much room for argument.

So a division is taken on Mr. Forster's proposition, and the amendment of the right honorable member from Seven Oaks, Kent, goes down to defeat by a vote of 95 for to 403 against, a Government majority of 308; and the plural voting bill is read a second time.

BLEEDING PILES

In November, 1901, Mr. Sherwood Walker, a fireman on the Canada Atlantic Railway, living at Madawaska, Ont., wrote for a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment as a treatment for bleeding piles. He was suffering much and would become very weak from loss of blood.

In March, 1902, we received the following letter from Mr. Walker: "According to my promise I now take pleasure in writing to you. If you remember, you sent me a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment for bleeding piles some months ago. I used it faithfully and can say it proved a Godsend, for it entirely cured me of bleeding piles.

"I would have written sooner, but I wanted to be able to tell you that it was a permanent cure. There are several people here who have been sured of severe cases of protruding piles by using this great ointment."

This letter speaks volumes for Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for piles of the most distressing and most dangerous form. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WHERE FACTORY GIRLS LIVE LIKE MILLIONAIRES' DAUGHTERS

At Bournville, England, the Seat of Cadbury's Chocolate Industrie—Houses and Playgrounds Provided By the Firm—A Pretty and Healthy Lot of Girls.

At a factory in the suburbs of Birmingham, England, two hundred working girls are living as happily and wisely as any girls in the world.

They are much better off than ordinary millionaires' daughters, because they never have to worry how to spend their money or how to amuse themselves or how to avoid living too luxuriously or how to recover from the effects thereof.

They have just enough work to keep them busy and exercise their minds and fingers.

They have just the amount of exercise that is good for them.

They have just enough money to live decently.

They are all strong and healthy.

They live in charming little houses, perfectly planned for comfort and health.

They have abundant opportunities for reading and cultivating their minds.

These girls are all employed in the chocolate-making factories of Richard Cadbury, who is a Quaker, a millionaire and a practical philanthropist.

The village where the factory is situated is called Bournville. All his workpeople are lodged in handsome model cottages, each having half an acre of ground attached and situated amid beautiful country surroundings. In the garden the cottagers grow their vegetables, fruit and flowers. To every four work-girls is alloted a cottage having eight rooms. It contains four bedrooms, a living room, a dining room, a kitchen and bathroom. Everything necessary for housekeeping is supplied at the village store at lower than prevailing retail prices, but there is no compulsion to buy, for that would be against the law.

The girls work eight and a half hours a day. They begin at 8 o'clock and knock off from 12 to 1 for an hour's dinner. At 3:30 they take about twenty minutes for tea or chocolate and at 5:30 they stop work. As the factory is right at their doors they waste no time going to and from work, nor do they injure their health riding in crowded cars. The long English summer day leaves them three or four houre in which to play outdoor games in the evening. The employer firmly but gently orders all the girls to take part in these games, because he does not consider them fit for work unless they take a proper allowance of open air exercise. There is a splendid cricket field, a football field and half a dozen tennis courts for the use of the girls. All the apparatus needed for these games and the upkeep of the grounds are paid for by the firm.

All the girls are in splendid physical condition and can do a hundred-yard dash inside of twenty seconds. They are straight, rosy cheeked, bright eyed and broad shouldered. The majority of them are very pretty. It would be difficult to find a collection of rich men's daughters anywhere looking so well-bred, well-grown, and altogether charming.

The social center of Bournville is the village hall. This contains a gymnasium, a concert hall which can also be used as a theater or a dancing room, lecture rooms, and a library of 100,000 volumes. The library is carefully shut off from the noisier parts of the building, and here the girl who is studious can spend two or three hours a day reading the best literature without overtaxing her strength or neglecting her recreations.

On five evenings of the week there are lectures on subjects that are useful to the girl's education. They can study French, German, mathematics, history, political economy, music, drawing, cooking, housekeeping and several other subjects. Every week there is a theatrical performance, a concert or a dance.

The result of living for two or three years at Bournville is to turn a factory girl into an intelligent woman, capable of directing a household or a business and of bringing up a family properly. Girls in ordinary factories are too often ruined in health by a few years' work, because they live under unwholesome conditions and have no knowledge of preparing their food properly.

When the Burnville workers get married man and wife are provided with a cottage to themselves. There is, therefore, nothing to hinder the girls from enjoying an ideal domestic life if their tastes lie in that direction. There is an excellent school for the children, and as they live in clean homes, amid healthy country surroundings, they are pretty sure to grow up well and strong.

On Saturday afternoons the work people stop at 12 o'clock, and so they have from that time until Monday morning to amuse themselves. Usually there is a football or cricket match, but many of people spend the time working in the gardens.

One of the most interesting facts about the Bournville scheme is that it costs Mr. Cadbury no more to keep his workpeople under healthy conditions than it would to keep them under unhealthful conditions. He makes so much money that he hardly knows how to spend it. Even his outlay on the model village does not reduce his bank balance in the long run, for it increases the value of the surrounding property, because well-to-do people are glad to come and live there.

Hitherto the ideal workingman's community of the world has been that maintained for the benefit of the Krupp employes at Essen, over 24,000 in number. Not only has every man a model cottage, but he is pensioned in his old age and his life is insured. Miss Krupp, the sole heiress of the vast works, has recently added many features that improve the settlement from the domestic point of view. Her father had been satisfied to leave these matters largely in the hands of trusted managers. Miss Krupp, on the contrary, gave the same attention to the details of the Krupp philanthropic and charitable institutions that she gave to a mastery of the businesss itself.

Striking out for herself on new lines she experimented with a model workmen's colony containing six hundred families, providing them with cottages of her own designing and applying to them every fresh discovery in hygienic and sanitary science, and leaving nothing undone that seemed to her would make her people better and happier.

But the Krupp men are skilled workers. Bournville is the first place where the factory girl has received such treatment.

A HUMOROUS PATIENT.

Surgery has much to gain from spinal cocainization, says Robert Jones, a Liverpool surgeon, in "The Medical Press." He advocates this process in cases where patients cannot or will not take other anaesthetics. The resulting insensibility to pain lasts more than an hour, but the patient often develops abnormal loquacity.

Mr. Jones tells of an operation in which he cocainized the spine. It was that of a big man, who as soon as he had taken two or three whiffs of the chloroform jumped off the operating table and scampered away. This happened twice and Mr. Jones tried cocainization, injecting cocaine into the cerebro-spinal fluid. By this means a troublesome operation of cutting out bones in the leg was safely carried out. The man, an old poacher, meantime regaled the doctors with stories of his art, only once interrupting when the surgeon was chiseling a bone, to ask, "What is that knocking?"—London Mail.

$8 00 To Minneapolis, St. Paul and Return

From Chicago via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway. Tickets on sale Aug. 11 to 13, final return limit Sept. 30, 1906. Correspondingly low rates from many points in Canada. Low side-trip rates from Minneapolis-St. Paul. Stopover allowed at Chicago returning. For illustrated folder and further particulars write or call on B. H. Bennett, general agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont. 91-c-t

Tickets Only $10

To Atlantic City, Cape May and return, via Lehigh Valley Railway from Suspension Bridge, Aug. 3, 17 and 31. Tickets good 15 days. Stopover allowed at Philadelphia. For tickets and further particulars call on or write Robt. S. Lewis, passenger agent 10 King street east, Toronto. 91d

Trouble is a commodity dealt in by innocent looking people with a burning desire to help in matters they know nothing about.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

STANFORD WHITE'S DEVOTED WIFE

TRIED TO REDEEM HER HUSBAND BUT HE PREFERRED A PROFLIGATE LIFE.

Luminous against the murky background of scandal leading to the murder of Standford White to Harry K. Thaw shines forth the real victim of the tragedy—a woman whose sweetness and goodness have endeared her to thousands in all walks of life and whose high character and excellent connections long ago made her welcome in the best circles of New York's real society. She is Mrs. White, devoted wife, loving mother, sterling upholder of all the things worth while which it was her husband's delight to drag in the mire under cover of the glittering bohemianism he affected, says the New York Press.

While all the world is discussing the right and wrong of the great architect's death, while the names of Thaw and of her who was Evelyn Florence Nesbit are tossed from continent to continent, the widow sits in the mansion in Gramercy Park, which for ten years has been a lonely home to her, her chief regret being that a decade of self-sacrifice on her part was powerless to save White from his fate. And it may be that as she mourns among the costly art objects with which the artistic side of he husband's nature led him to beautify the big house there rises before her in sharp contrast the picture of her own life and that of the men whom Nemesis overtook atop the tall building his genius had created.

Sharp indeed is the contrast. On one side the woman, fine type of America's best matronhood; on the other, the man who stained his hard won fame with a life of gross self-indulgence. The woman stood on a pinnacle of well-deserved esteem in the eyes of all who knew her; the man had his pedestal, too, but about its base was coiled a vague shape that assumed in turn all the uglier forms of animality. Yet from the security of her own high position, she leaned over toward him, holding forth arms all too eager to draw him from the darker side of his dual existence. And he? Well, save for flashes of decency that impelled him back toward the honorable career he had set for himself in younger, hopefuller years, he went his own way, mocking men and making a mockery of womanhood, until Harry Thaw's bullet hurled him with startling violence out of the life he preferred above the monotony of respectability.

Mrs. White for ten years has been to her husband a wife in name only. They lived under the same roof, they went at times to the same social affairs, they dined at the same table in the rare intervals when Stanford White could dine at all without the glare and blare of Broadway's ginger bread abattoirs, but their real lives were as far apart as the poles.

Mrs. White, of the two, alone was steadfast in pursuing the path to which her girlhood's' training had accustomed her. She mingled with the old Knickerbocker families and the equally staid society folk of Murray Hill. Her antecedents, her husband's name, her own wealth—above all, the endearing, inherent goodness of the woman—opened to her all the doors in New York worth while passing.

Wide swung those doors before the architect as well, but seldom was it that he appeared before them. He shunned whenever he could the conventional circles to which his wife belonged and basked in the midnight sun of the restaurant or rathskeller. Once his ambition had been to accumulate a fortune, enabling him to spend all his days in rural quiet. When at last wealth was his he cared for nothing more rustic than the village chorus of a musical company, nothing more tranquil than the abandonment of his famous little suppers in his richly-furnished apartment near the top of Madison Square Garden's tower.

He who had sighed for the life of a country gentleman became a townsman of the most ultra type, and not always a gentleman. Times there were when not all the wealth his wife placed at his command would have sufficed to save him from the vengeance of injured men had he not made in the under world of the Tenderloin friends who valued his favors highly enough to fight for him—mercenaries, of course, yet useful to a man of his sort.

The more deeply White plunged into irresponsibility of heart and mind and physical being the sharper became the contrast by double means, for the more did Mrs. White devote herself to good work. Always a charitable woman, she became yet more bountiful, following the lead of Countess Leary and other devoted women. Where she had given thousands to help the needy, she gave tens of thousands. Friends to whom drifted echoes of her many charities noticed she seemed to concentrate her generosity largely on the task of assisting young women to better themselves. In those days when she turned her attention more and more toward that side of her charitable activity White was building for himself throughout gayest New York a reputation in regard to girls—extremely young girls, as a rule—which was the opposite of that his wife acquired.

Mrs. White labored to lift, White to drag down the young women who entered their respective spheres of influence. She expended on her task all the gentle wisdom of a good woman coupled with the power of a rich one; he set about his destructive process armed not only with as much of his wife's wealth and his own as he chose to demand, but still more potently with the trained determination of a man of the world.

Awakened By Heart Palpitation

Often it's not the heart that's faulty, but gas in the stomach makes the trouble. Nerviline gives instant relief, cures in two minutes. No stomach trouble that won't yield to Polson's Nerviline. Large bottles for 25 cents.



A BALLOON RAILROAD.

There has recently been invented and put into operation in the mountains near Salzburg, Germany, a balloon railroad. It consists of a stationary balloon, which is fastened to a slide running along a single steel rail. The rail is fastened to the side of a steep mountain, which ordinary railroads could not climb, except through deep cuts and tunnels. The balloon floats about 35 feet above the ground, and a heavy steel cable connects it with the rail. The conductor, can, at will, make the balloon slide up and down the side of the mountain. For going up the motive power is furnished by hydrogen gas, while the descent is caused by pressure of water, which is poured into a large tank at the upper end of the road, and which serves as ballast. Suspended from the balloon is a circular car with accommodation for ten passengers. The cable goes from the bottom of the balloon through the center of the car to a regulator of speed, which is controlled by the conductor.—Harper's Weekly.

A LITTLE OVERFAMILIAR.

A judge was praising at Long Branch, Charles E. Hughes, the brilliant and courageous New York lawyer.

"And Hughes is quick," he said. "When he was professor of law at Cornell in '91 or thereabouts, a student attempted to be a little overfamiliar one day.

"'Young man,' said Hughes, 'you remind me of a court scene that I once witnessed.'

"And he went on to tell how a certain judge had said sternly to a disreputable looking individual accused of stealing a ham:

"'Prisoner, I seem to recognize your face. You have been here before? I presume.'

"'Oh yes, your honor,' the prisoner answered, smiling. 'I have been here more than once. I knew you again directly though it's true you've grown a good deal stouter since I saw you last and your hair is grayer—what there is left of it. And how is the good wife?'"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

HONORABLE JOHN COSTIGAN

New Brunswick's "Grand Old Man" comes out strongly in favor of "Fruit-a-tives."

Who has not heard of the Honorable John Costigan? He is to-day one of the most powerful, as well as one of the oldest, figures in Canadian politics. He was one of Sir John Macdonald's ablest lieutenants, and for nearly 20 years held various portfolios in the cabinet.

To-day at the age of 71, he is the idol of the electors of New Brunswick, and a power to be always reckoned with in Parliament.

His rugged eloquence—biting sarcasm—and ready repartee—make him at once the dread of his opponents and the delight of his confreres.

When a public man of the Hon. John Costigan's position voluntarily testifies to the marvelous cure effected by "Fruit-a-tives," it is bound to carry convincing weight with the whole Canadian people.



OTTAWA, ONT.,
232 Cooper St., Jan. 8th, 1906.

You know what fearful trouble I have had all my life time from constipation. I have been a dreadful sufferer from chronic constipation for over thirty years and I have been treated by many physicians and I have taken many kinds of proprietary medicines without any benefit whatever. I took a pill for a long time which was prescribed by the late Dr. C. R. Church, of Ottawa. Also for many months I took a pill prescribed by Dr. A. F. Rogers, of Ottawa. Nothing seemed to do me any good. Finally I was advised by Dr. Rogers to try "Fruit-a-tives" and after taking them for a few months I feel I am completely well from this horrible complaint. I have had no trouble with this complaint now for a long time, and I can certainly state that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine I ever took that did me any positive good for constipation. I can conscientiously recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to the public as, in my opinion, it is the finest medicine ever produced.

(Signed) JOHN COSTIGAN.

Was ever medicine put to a severer test than this?

Here was a great Public Official, who had suffered for more than 30 years with Chronic Constipation. The leading physicians of Ottawa prescribed for him without affording any permanent relief. Finally, as a last resort, "Fruit-a-tives" were ordered. And in THREE MONTHS, Mr. Costigan WAS WELL.

"Fruit-a-tives" did in THREE MONTHS, what doctors and drugs failed to do in THIRTY YEARS.

"Fruit-a-tives" are the most perfect combination known to medical science. They are fruit juices, concentrated and combined with tonics and internal antiseptics.

Unlike liver pills, anti-bilious pills and all preparations containing calomel, cascara, senna, licorice, etc.—"Fruit-a-tives" act like fruit DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER. They arouse this organ to vigorous health—strengthen it—and increase the flow of bile. It is the bile, given up by the liver, which enters the bowels and makes them move.

Unless the liver is active and excretes sufficient bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally every day, there is bound to be Constipation. And the only remedy that will cure Constipation is one that puts the liver in a healthy, active condition as "Fruit-a-tives" do.

Do you suffer with Chronic Constipation?
Are you bilious?
Is the liver inactive?
Is the stomach out of order?
Does the head ache?
Do your kidneys trouble you?
Is the skin disfigured with pimples?
Is the appetite poor?

Take "Fruit-a-tives." They sweeten the stomach—regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels—clear the skin—and build up, strengthen and invigorate the whole system.

One box will prove their value. 50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.

You can heat your farthest room

By installing a combination hot water and hot air heater. By this means you secure a quick warmth when the fire is started, combined with ample ventilation, while the hot water radiators in more distant apartments and at outside walls assure a uniform heat throughout the house.

BUCK'S "LEADER" Combination Heater

Is adapted perfectly to the varying seasons of this country. The smallest fire can be perfectly maintained in the spring and fall months, giving the needed warmth by hot air, while in winter weather all the advantages of hot water heating are automatically secured.

Besides, it burns less coal than any other heater, and that soon saves its whole cost.

Write for our heater catalogue. It tells a lot of things about heating that are worth knowing.



Section of Buck's Leader Combination Heater

The WM. BUCK STOVE CO., Limited
Brantford Montreal Winnipeg

For sale by

Sutherland Bros.
384 RICHMOND STREET.

Echoes of History in New Wraps



Of dark green taffeta, trimmed with braid and tassels.

THERE are echoes of a dozen famous periods of history and nationalities in the many quaint wraps which are seen everywhere this summer—wraps of lace or of silk, of cloth or linen, some of them almost fantastic in the way the very trimming of another age is applied, with some touch that is thoroughly of the present dominating the whole tiny thing.

Mantles have been in fashion a dozen times before, each time conforming so completely to the ruling fashions of the times that the various versions have been given distinguishing names identifying them with their own particular period.

From the early shapeless mantles—originally a garment worn by men—sprang interesting things, shortened and draped and trimmed until there was little resemblance left to the style they originated in—a thing of straight lines, which depended entirely upon its apparently careless draping for any grace it might have.

One interesting mantle, shirred into curious folds at the back, was the creation of no less a mortal than Watteau, whose charming scenes influenced styles and coloring alike to a marked degree.

Dolmans (some of the newest wraps are undoubtedly modeled upon them) were borrowed, almost as they stood from the Turks—Turkish men, not women, wore them.

And pelerines—some of the most adorable of the new little wraps are an evolution of pelerines, lengthened and changed and developed into as graceful, becoming wraps as any of them.

Even the trimmings hark back to the old days, tassels hanging from the long, blunt points which, in some cases, are substituted for sleeves; chenille balls—as old-fashioned as the hills—set in an orderly row all about the edge; and, an occasional extreme instance, the silk fringe that our grandmothers loved, and which is eloquent of Eugenie's day.

Perhaps the most satisfactory of all of them, although not nearly so picturesque as the impractical, but exquisite, coats and wraps of lace, are those made of taffeta silk.

Some of them are just little loose coats—something like pony jackets; more of them made with belts from which hang oddly shaped peplums. Or they are almost shapeless little things, apparently without sleeves, the arm slipping through an opening under one of the deep points, exactly after the fashion of long ago.

If sleeves are at all apparent, they are always short, those in the little coats never more than three-quarters, the rest very short, although a deep ruffle usually makes them seen much longer.

Often the wraps are unlined—they fall into more graceful folds that way. When they are lined, it is either with white or some one of the pretty pompadour silks—only those which are delicately colored, however, for, with no interlining, too bold a design might show through the outside just enough to make it look spotted.

When these little wraps are made of linen—for them, by the way, linen of a close, firm weave is invariably selected—the prettiest linings are used: of dotted Swiss of a shale that matches the outside exactly, which is flowered quaintly all over.



Empire bolero of striped taffeta, edged with chenille balls.



Champagne taffeta, touched with black.

Paris Notes

LONG veils of tulle are worn, tied loosely over the face or draped simply scarf-fashion around the hat crown. In either case there must be ends a yard to a yard and a half long. They are seen with big hats only and are usually of cream white or of a light brown shade.

Leghorn hats are trimmed with field flowers and black taffeta ribbon. Leghorn sailors show the same trimming—a black band and the flowers arranged in a loose waving bunch.

Parasols of plain taffeta are worked with fine ribbon instead of embroidery. Golden brown shades are stunning on a golden ecru ground. Silk rings that slip over the parasol, held in place by a cord, have lately reappeared on parasols, which are trimmed with pinked ruffles of the same silk.

Ostrich feathers, guiltless of any sign of curl, are seen on new white hats. As a number of good length are required to make a showing, it is an expensive and ultra manner of trimming.

Dark velvet collars—brown, green or black—are used on white cloth suits and separate coats which are otherwise severely plain.

Long white Biarritz gloves that reach to the elbow (even above) are worn with fancy elbow-sleeve tailor suits.

High shoes of fine white canvas with flat pearl buttons go with white linen and thin muslin costumes.

Gowns made of a combination of two or three laces, and parasols to match, are worn with big black plume hats.

Bags of white and light-colored suede have stitched straps as handles. These are longer than broad and measure about six by eight inches.

White linen tops to patent leather shoes are worn with light tailor-made gowns. E. D.



Collarless Gowns Very Popular

SINCE early spring, when the collarless gown appeared among us, more and more women have taken it up enthusiastically, until at a recent wedding it seemed as though every woman there, with scarcely an exception, wore a dress guiltless of collar. The bride and all her bridesmaids wore collarless gowns, with yokes made of exquisite lace, which ended just at the turn of the throat.

There's no doubt that the style is trying, especially as collars have left their marks upon the skin of the neck, and few of us have the perfectly moulded throats which the style sets off so perfectly—and, in a way, demands.

But there are collarless styles and collarless styles; and it behooves the woman to whom one form of them is trying to experiment with the many others.

In Paris, V necks are the newest—V necks contrived in all sorts of unexpected ways, some of the simplest nothing more than a modified form of surplice styles. And V necks are usually becoming.

With square necks—the little Dutch necks at once so picturesque and so thoroughly comfortable—a thousand treatments suggest themselves, from the plain little line made by setting insertion about it, mitering the corners to make a perfect square, to involved arrangements of embroidery and lace cunningly set so that the neck is outlined in a square—not, of course, of straight lines, but with soft, irregular outline made by the slightly waved edge of lace.

Round necks are most trying of all, unless the frill that usually finishes them off is just the fulness and the width that is most becoming to you. Really, it is surprising just how much difference substituting a mere edge of lace for a wider one (or reversing the order) will do.

Plenty of collarless dresses are being made up now of the cotton voiles, which come in so many new pretty shades and in both plain and in flowered designs. For the cool, damp days now there is nothing like them, if you except the more costly gowns of woolen voile and its kin, for they do up splendidly, looking almost like new after each washing.

Pretty Accessories of French Women

PARIS, '06.

NOTHING is more interesting in the study of French fashions than those constant changes in little points of dress and pretty accessories that make a French woman's costume differ from all the world's. Even the wealthiest French woman doesn't pretend to keep up with the newest of everything in gowns and hats, but depends upon a good veil, parasol, boots or gloves to keep that absolutely new look to her whole costume. About these she is particular to a degree that is almost incomprehensible until you discover that therein lies the Parisienne's secret.

During the very warm days just past there cropped out a peculiar vogue for linen—used in most unexpected and original ways. Linen parasols were particularly noticeable, and started a dangerous rivalry to their overconfident sister, the grass green umbrella of earlier spring.

These are certainly exquisite and wonderfully embroidered affairs, of fine handkerchief linen, made up over taffeta silk. Those of pure white, simply mounted, are the most unusual; and, strange as it may seem, they are most charming when carried with silk or elaborate voile costumes.

Another favorite is made of coarse white linen with a garland of "vouvray" embroidery on each panel, forming a border, the edge heavily scalloped. And this white linen parasol is carried with dark silk or linen gowns, and even with dark wool tailor suits—a thing most daringly French.

Handbags made of buff or tan colored linen delicately embroidered in quaint pink and blue flower designs are equally new and stylish. They are mounted on a perfectly plain gold or silver frame with stitched strap handles. At a little distance the effect is that of suede. They are quite as handsome and expensive as leather and are carried with all kinds of costumes.

Embroidered heavy linen belts are worn with wool tailor suits. They usually match the suit exactly in color, and are often embroidered in exactly the same shade. This is a much simpler thing to manage than it would have been a few seasons ago, because it is now possible to get linen in all the fashionable tailor shades.

Tiny waistcoats of colored linen adorn the most recent models in boleros and Eton jackets, and are being added to those made in the early spring. It is an easy enough matter, for in the case of double-breasted jackets they only show above the rather low-cut V or rounded front. With the styles that just meet in front there is usually no change other than tacking in the waistcoat and leaving the jacket unfastened; but, of course, many of this spring's jackets were especially designed for waistcoats.

Buff and cream linens are favorite colors for the purpose, and even at times a rich golden yellow is successfully introduced, and is especially lovely with gray.

When a pronounced color is used for the suit, which is rare this season, pale cream or chamois is apt to form a waistcoat; but whatever its shade, embroidery is the feature. As the newest waistcoat hooks over invisibly to one side, there is a band of embroidery directly down the centre. Satin stitch in fine floss makes a delicate effect; it is closely, not heavily done, which, since the designs are usually fine flowers, adds prettily to the cool, summery effect that is sought. E. D.



How to be Healthy and Beautiful

DEVELOPING THE FOREARM FOR SHORT SLEEVES



THE vogue of the elbow sleeve has created an intense interest in forearm development. For many a woman discovered to her cost that while she had been looking to the proper development of this part or of that, she had utterly neglected the forearm, with the result that it was scrawny and thin—anything but beautifully rounded.

Of all the many exercises recommended for forearm development, none is so good as tennis, played in moderation, however. Tennis enthusiasts — those women who "go in" for matches and who play constantly—are apt to overdevelop the right arm, utterly neglecting the left.

To overcome this defect, try batting the ball against a convenient wall, using the racket entirely with the left arm, and trying to get in all the difficult strokes, particularly the ones which go by the name of "back-arm strokes," and which consist in bringing the arm across the body and turning the wrist, with a single, swift motion, so that the same side of the racket is presented to the ball as for the more usual strokes off to the side.

This is an exceedingly difficult thing to do, even with the right arm, but one of the most graceful as well as most telling strokes in the game.

When you first try it with the left arm, your main exercise will be running after the balls you miss as they rebound from your first straight stroke against the wall. But the very movement of trying to strike the ball is in itself enough of a tax upon the muscles to make the development of the left arm keep pace with that of the right.

But this left-arm practice must be religiously kept up, a good plan being to do it for half an hour or so every morning.

If you have no one to play with you—and tennis is one of those unfortunate games for which you require an opponent of about equal skill—try batting the ball against this wall with the right arm, too.

Incidentally, you'll be training your eye to follow the ball and gauge the spot where it is likely to strike; your wrist will strengthen and steady, so that quickness of motion will be a natural consequence, and when you get a chance to play again you'll be surprised at the improvement in your own game.

Be careful how you stand while you are exercising. It is very easy to get into careless habits of standing, which are hard to overcome. In the game itself the action is so rapid that there's no time to stand badly; but when your nearest approach to real playing is to stand at one end of a long porch, or on a brick or ground walk and bat the balls against the wall, you stand almost constantly in one place.

A good variation of the practice is to change your place of standing, being one day as close as it is possible to be to get any leeway for your strokes (this is good training for the part of "net man" in doubles), the next day getting as far away as you have power to properly drive the balls, never standing two successive days the same distance away from the wall.

A half-heur's practice with each arm daily will work wonders by the end of a month or two.

Run Down Heels and Ankles that Turn



ONE of the troubles which follows hard upon the heels of summer, and is caused by the ubiquitous wearing of pumps and low shoes and slippers, is that of overstrained ankles, which form the painful habit of turning suddenly and which are largely responsible for the rundown heels of shoes.

A number of ingenious little appliances have been invented to overcome both these results of wearing low shoes. One for use when the ankle has become noticeably strained is made like a tiny copy of the leg-guards cricketers wear, but fitted to the curve of the ankle, and made to strap on closely. Some of these ankle-braces are even boned, to make them resist, still more, the tendency of the ankle to turn; but most of them are made of a couple of thicknesses of stout canvas, stitched, to give it even more body, and finished with leather trimmings. Yet so cleverly are the proportions adjusted that even if a high shoe is worn over it there is no undue pressure at any one point.

Even though, in extreme cases, the wearing of such a brace is to be advised, especially if you have to be upon your feet a great deal, and even more especially if your ankles turn apparently without the slightest provocation (which is the "trouble" in its worst form), exercises should be taken regularly for the purpose of strengthening the ankles.

The same exercises, by the way, will be found splendid for children who have grown very stout in a short time, and whose ankles, in consequence, have not had time to gradually harden to the increased weight brought to bear upon them.

If you are very tired, it is well to rest a little before starting upon the exercises, as tired ankles are in no condition to derive anything but harm if exercising is resorted to before the muscles are relaxed and ready to work.

Take off both shoes, and sit on a low, comfortable chair, preferably one that has arms.

Stretch one leg straight out in front of you, with the foot in the same position as it is in walking. Then slowly point the foot down until it is in a straight line with the leg. Draw it up again, this time turning it back upon the leg as far as it will go, and repeat, resisting your own action, and moving so slowly that the muscles feel the tax.

Keep it up until they tire a little, and then exercise the other ankle.

When each has been given two or three turns at the exercise, try swinging the foot—slowly and exercising the same quality of resistance until you feel the "pull"—with a rotary motion, keeping the leg as steady as possible.

If you have one of those chest exercisers, which provide long ropes (with handles) weighted at the ends, and which you pull forward and sideways—every way that your ingenuity can suggest, take all but a single weight from it, and, lying flat upon your back on the floor, put your feet in the handles, and try the first exercise, although varying it slightly in that the foot must never be allowed to point straight out, else the handle would slip off.

When lying upon the floor for such an exercise, always place a small, very flat pillow under your head, not enough to raise your head noticeably from the floor, but to avoid the headache which may be caused by the unconscious downward pressure of the head, almost inevitable, while exercises employing other parts of the body are going on.

Another little appliance which, although worn inside of the shoe, is a first-rate preventive of run-down heels, is an oddly shaped bit, apparently of leather, but in reality of leather-covered steel. That piece is slipped—forced, rather—into the shoe, and holds the foot at its natural angle, instead of allowing it to bend toward one side or the outer.

Standing or walking so that your feet come down at each step absolutely true and flat is the natural way your foot should be.

No matter how bad a habit your foot may have contracted of throwing the weight upon one side, that habit may be overcome, if you deliberately train out of it, using some one of the little contrivances at the start by way of reminding yourself to watch the way you set your feet down.

The habit is hard to break, and harder still to keep from lapsing into, even after you feel that you have cured yourself of it, but persistence will in time effect a cure.

Try it with the next pair of shoes you buy, and see if the difference between the amount you've run them down and that of the pair you've just discarded isn't marked.

Mrs. Symes' Answers to Correspondents

I WOULD like to know if you could tell me something to remove superfluous hair and to whiten the arms?
Mrs. W. L. W.

If the superfluous hair you speak of is on your arms, peroxide of hydrogen will answer both your queries. It is a bleach, and will whiten the arms. It bleaches hair, making it almost invisible; at least, inconspicuous.

A Good Freckle Lotion

I would like to ask you for a good remedy for freckles. Will you state how much it would cost?
M.

Following is a good lotion for the removal of freckles. Have it prepared by your druggist. Commercial rates are never quoted in these columns.

Lemon and Glycerine Lotion.

(For Light Freckles and Sunburn.)

Citric acid (lemon), 3 drams, hot water, 11 ounces; borax, 2 drams; red rose petals, 1 ounce, glycerine, 1 ounce.

Dissolve the acid and borax in the water; infuse the petals for an hour; strain through a jelly bag after twenty-four hours, decant the clear portion and add the glycerine. Apply as often as agreeable.

Removing Superfluous Hair

Will you kindly give me the pumice stone treatment for removing superfluous hair? Does almond make the hair grow?
D. P.

Pumice Treatment for Superfluous Hair.

Get an ordinary 5-cent cake of pumice stone. This is not pumice soap, but the regular old-fashioned pumice stone. To remove the hair, rub the skin afflicted with the superfluous growth, and the pumice stone will wear the hair off. Be careful not to be too heroic and irritate the skin. In case the arms are made red by this treatment, use a little cold cream. The pumice stone is best used at night before retiring.

To what preparation of almonds do you refer?

A Cure for Blackheads

I have been a constant reader of your beauty column, and have received many benefits from the same. I wish to ask you if there is anything that will cure blackheads, with which my nose and chin are covered. I have tried many creams, but without benefit.
TROUBLED.

Lotion for Blackheads.

Pure brandy, 2 ounces; cologne, 1 ounce; liquor of potassia, ½ ounce.

Apply at night, after washing the face thoroughly with soap and water.

To Whiten the Skin

Would you please give me a recipe to whiten the skin and make it velvety, a recipe that will not grow hair?
M. Y.

Buttermilk is one of the simplest and most effective remedies that I know of for whitening the skin. Bathe with it both before and after exposure to the sun—letting it dry on the skin. This will also help to keep the freckles away, but if they do appear you can use any of the lotions I recommend without fear.

The honey and almond cream is very softening in its effect, giving the velvety feeling you ask for.

Honey and Almond Cream.

Honey, 1 ounce; white soap in powder, ½ ounce; oil of sweet almonds, 13 ounces; oil of bitter almonds, ½ dram; oil of bergamot, ¼ dram; oil of cloves, 7 drops; balsam of Peru, ½ dram; liquid potassa, ½ dram.

Mix the oils with the balsam, then mix the honey with the soap in a mortar, add enough of the potassa to produce a nice cream. Add this to the first mixture and continue to beat until you have a thoroughly incorporated emollient.

A Good Face Cream

I would like to use a good face cream, one that will not cause any growth of down on the face. I would like to try orange-flower cream. Will you tell me where to obtain it? or have you the formula?
MARGUERITE.

Orange-flower cream is a good skin food. Following is the formula:

Orange-Flower Cream.

(A Skin Food.)

Oil of sweet almonds, 4 ounces; white wax, 6 drams; spermaceti, 6 drams; borax, 2 drams; glycerine, 1½ ounces; orange-flower water, 2 ounces; oil of neroli, 15 drops; oil of bigarade (orange skin), 15 drops; oil of petit grain, 15 drops.

Melt the first three ingredients, add the glycerine to the orange-flower water and dissolve the borax in the mixture; then pour it slowly into the blended fats, stirring continuously.

Thin Arms

Will you kindly publish a recipe for fattening the arms? I exercise my arms a great deal, but it does not seem to make them any stouter.

I have implicit faith in your remedies; have tried many and find them very beneficial.
FAITHFUL.

Try rubbing your arms with almond oil every morning. At night massage them with orange-flower cream, the formula for which is given in the answer to "Marguerite."

See Answer to "Marguerite"

Will you kindly publish in your department the orange-flower cream recipe? I have this, but have misplaced it, and would thank you very much for same.
READER.

See answer to "Marguerite" in these columns.

Wants Fluffy Hair

Please publish the formula to make oily hair light and fluffy. I did have it, but lost it.
Mrs. C. B. L.

Lotion for Oily, Damp Hair.

For greasy, moist hair the following is an excellent drying lotion. If used daily it tends to produce a crispy condition and an auburn shade:

Powdered bicarbonate of soda, borate of soda (also powdered), ¼ ounce of each; eau de cologne, 1 fluid ounce; alcohol, 3 fluid ounces; tincture of cochineal, ¼ fluid ounce; distilled water, 16 ounces. Mix and agitate until solution is complete.

Excessive Perspiration

Please let me know a remedy for excessive perspiration. Have been suffering with the awful disturbance all my life.
HANDSOME.

Excessive perspiration usually indicates a nervous or run-down condition, and in such instances a tonic should be taken to build up the system. For external treatment use freely a good powder, which will tend to prevent oversecretion of the sweat glands. Washing under the arms night and morning with hot water and common brown kitchen soap has often proved most effective. Washing with cologne and water or alcohol and water in equal parts is also helpful.

Correct the Irritation First

My hair has been falling for quite a while, and I have been using a remedy, but it has started pimples to break out all over my head and has not stopped the hair from falling. Would you kindly let me know through your valuable column if you can help me?
E. McC.

You should first try to correct the pimple disturbance, for the remedy you have been using has evidently irritated the skin. Discontinue using the remedy and gently massage the scalp at night with the tips of the fingers. Then to each pimple apply a very little of this cream:

Fossati Cream for Pimples.

Lanolin, 5 grams; sweet almond oil, 5 grams; sulphur precipitate, 5 grams; oxide of zinc, 2½ grams; extract of violet, 10 drops.

When they have been removed, apply to the scalp about twice a week a little vaseline, rubbed in with the tips of the fingers. Shampoo about every two weeks with pure castile soap and warm water. The vaseline induces a new growth and softens the scalp. When the latter is in a perfectly healthy condition begin the use of one of the hair tonics that are frequently published in these columns.

Waved Hair on Damp Days

Do you know of anything that will positively keep a wave in the hair during summer months, damp weather, or at the seashore? Also, please let me know if the curline is injurious to the hair?
E. L. M.

The seashore, or very damp weather, is a pretty severe trial for curls that are not natural. However, you may get good results from the formula below. If "curline" refers to the proprietary articles, I cannot recommend them, knowing very little of them. I can only assure you of the safety of the formulas in these columns.

Solution to Keep the Hair Curled.

Take of gum arabic, 1 ounce; good, moist sugar, ½ ounce; pure hot water, ¾ pint. Dissolve. When this solution is cold, add alcohol, 2 fluid ounces; bichloride of mercury and salammoniac, 6 grains each. The last two should be dissolved in the alcohol before admixture. Lastly, add enough water to make the whole measure one pint. Perfume with cologne or lavender water. Moisten the hair with the fluid before putting it in the papers or curlers.

Walk Regularly

L. L.—If it is possible to do so, avoid sedentary habits. Such are often the cause of the trouble you mention. Stand as much as you can without growing too weary, and make a specialty of walking. Walk two miles a day, or as much more as you can. Daily applications of clear alcohol to the fleshy parts will help to reduce.

See Answer Above

H.—Your query is fully answered under the initials "L. L."

Articles Not Known

CONSTANT READER.—Did you get the remedy from the person you mention as prepared from the exact formula published in these columns? Otherwise I cannot recommend it. Also, I cannot recommend the proprietary articles you mention, knowing nothing of them.

Any Gentle Motion Good

JANE.—Almost any motion, if gentle, is the proper way to massage the bust. Try all those that you have suggested.

Try Any Good Druggist

E. R. W.—The Vaucaire remedy may be filled by any first-class druggist. If your own dealer cannot do so, apply to some reliable establishment in one of the large cities. The correct ingredient you speak of is lacto phosphate of lime.

On the Care of the Face and Scalp

Consult a Specialist

ABOUT five years ago a small red lump about the size of a pinhead formed on the end of my nose in one night. It has not grown any, or very little, since, and sometimes is redder than others. I will be very glad to know of something which will remove it; also the cause.

Would also like to hear if you know of any device, mechanical or otherwise, that will prevent the flesh between the cheekbone and the outer corner of the eye from being formed into a deep line while sleeping. The side lain on most is much the worse. I first noticed it at the age of 18. I cannot lie on my back. From the shape of my face, all the weight of the head seems to rest on that part.

It is only a waste of time to use flesh food, unless the cause is removed. I feel quite sure that if the constant pressure every night on that part was removed I could efface the crease in time.

Several years ago I read of some mechanical device for that purpose, sold by a lady in New York, but never have seen it advertised since.
ANONYMOUS.

I think it best to consult a specialist with regard to the red mark on your nose. Having been there so long, and exhibiting the peculiar traits that you mention, it should have specific treatment.

Your own solution of the problem is correct in regard to the lines on your face. Unless the cause is removed, little can be done.

However, the results of this long abit of lying on the side of your face aay be modified. I would suggest smoothing out the wrinkles at night and applying strips of adhesive plaster, being careful not to let it touch the eyebrows. Massage each day with a softening skin food, using movements that will spread the wrinkle or smooth it out. The softer the skin is, the more easily it will respond to your treatment.

To Remove Dye

You have helped so many distressed ones, will you help one more? I foolishly dyed my gray hair black. Will you kindly tell me what I can use to get the dye all off and get it back to gray again?

I would be thankful to you ever afterward.
H. L.

I regret sincerely that I can give you so little help in this. A dye is a dye, and I know of nothing that will remove it. However, if the dye has not been too strong (you did not mention what you used), it may wear off in time. Meanwhile, give your hair excellent care, keeping it healthy. Then, of course, whatever new growth of hair there is will be the natural color.

Scalp Unhealthy

For the last six months my hair has been falling out very rapidly, so that now I have not half as much hair as formerly. I have some dandruff, but I do not think that it is wholly due to that, for I have always had more or less of it, and it has never affected my hair in this way. My scalp is very itchy, and I have been told that my scalp is in a run-down condition. Now, as I cannot afford a treatment, I would be very grateful if you would give me a formula to prevent the remainder from falling.
B. O'N.

I should try the following formula for awhile—until your hair has stopped falling. Then I should apply the tonic.

Falling of the Hair.

Tincture of nux vomica, 1 ounce; spirits of rosemary, 2 ounces; alcohol, 2 ounces.

Apply several times a week to the roots of the hair.

Hair Grower.

Bay rum, 7 ounces; distilled witch hazel, 9 ounces; common salt, 1 dram; hydrochloric acid (5 per cent.), 1 drop; magnesia, sufficient.

Mix the bay rum and distilled extract of witch hazel and shake with a little magnesia. Filter, and in the filtrate dissolve the salt and add one drop of hydrochloric acid.

The magnesia will cause the preparation to turn quite yellow, but the yellow will disappear when the hydrochloric acid is added.

Apply at night to the roots, with friction.

Train the Tip Into Shape

I have a large, broad tip nose, and beg to ask you if you recommend consulting a dermatologist regarding same. Is the operation risky and serious?
Mrs. W.

I have often heard of operations to change this feature, but cannot recommend them. Sometimes they are successful and sometimes they are not. However, you might gain some advantage by at least consulting some surgeon upon the matter. First, though, you should try your own simple remedies. Form the habit, when alone, of constantly pinching and smoothing the nose to the better shape. It is very pliable, and often responds to such treatment. Also, there are little devices sold by specialists that are worn at night and tend to shapen the nose.

Sallow Skin and Wrinkles

Will you kindly state in your column whether your orange-flower cream is good for a sallow, thin, wrinkly face (42 summers)?

And will you please mention what is best to remove wrinkles around the mouth and over the nose between the eyebrows, and what is best to use for brown hair that is turning gray?
CONSTANT READER.

The best thing to rejuvenate your skin is careful massaging; this is the only thing, too, that will help the wrinkles. Make every effort to improve the circulation of the blood, and see that the liver is in good condition. General good health should receive your principal attention, though some plumpness might be added to your cheeks by massaging. But at 42—well, there is a certain amount of wrinkles that one should not be ashamed of.

Stop Bleaching

I always have had a nice head of light, golden-brown hair. I washed it with salts of tartar, soda and borax (at different times) to keep it light. The ends became so much lighter than the hair close to the head that for the last ten years I have had to touch the roots up with peroxide of hydrogen to equalize the shade; after I wash my hair, which is twice a month, I always have to touch it up.

Now I am 40—"fair, fat and forty"—and people say I am a made blonde, and I want to let my hair get back to its right shade, for it is really too blonde for a woman of my age, and yet I don't want to stop touching it up, for the difference would be too perceptible. Is there not some preparation which I could put on the ends to blacken it, and gradually, so that it would not be noticed?

I haven't a gray hair on my head, and my hair is my chief attraction! Please tell me what to do.
FAIR, FAT AND FORTY.

First, discontinue the use of all the bleaching agents. Then, if these have not been too strong, your hair will gradually assume its natural shade. I cannot recommend the use of a dye for the ends, because in time they would be darker than the roots, and it would be impossible to remove it. To readjust conditions with regard to your hair is at best a slow process. It must grow back to its natural color. Those who tamper with the natural color of their hair must assume all these risks.

Skin Like Velvet

Would you kindly send me the formula for Dr. Vaucaire's Remedy, or anything which is good for developing one's bust? I am 23 years old and have had four children.

Must one buy this orange skin food already made? I live in North Dakota, but want to be pretty, and you cannot buy anything here. My skin is like velvet. I never drink anything except water, mostly hot water. Is this good?
H. A. L.

Following is the formula for Dr. Vaucaire's remedy. I can recommend it.

Dr. Vaucaire's Remedy for the Bust.

Liquid extract of galega (goatsrue), 10 grams; lacto phosphate of lime, 10 grams; tincture of fennel, 10 grains; simple syrup, 400 grams.

The dose is two soupspoonfuls with water before each meal.

Dr. Vaucaire also advises the drinking of malt extract during meals.

I know of no other way of procuring the orange-flower cream than by having the formula, as published in this department, filled by a reliable druggist. If this is not possible where you live, send it away to one of the large cities. I cannot say that hot water is any more beneficial than pure cold water. Personally, I should much prefer the latter.

A Satisfactory Remedy

M. J. C.—I can give you no definite information of Dr. Vaucaire himself. I can only recommend the formula for his well-known remedy, as published in these columns. It has proved most satisfactory among my readers.