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London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES

40TH YEAR. NO. 285. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16676.

Aug. 30/1902

Did You Know This?

Are you aware that this paper will bring you better results from a small advertisement than any other outlay you may make?

Give us a trial.

Only Costs 20c for Three Insertions.

SUNDAY IN LONDON

What Is Going On in the Leading Churches of the City

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

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Subjects: 11 a.m. "The Singing Pilgrims"; 7 p.m. "Looking on the Bright Side of Life." All welcome.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—11 a.m., Mr. Main; 7 p.m., Rev. S. Salton.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. E. Holmes will preach at both services.

CRONYN MEMORIAL CHURCH, CORNER Queen's avenue and William street—Rev. C. C. Owen, B.A., rector; Rev. R. W. Woodroofe, B.A., assistant. Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Bible Class, 3:15. Holy Communion at close of evening service.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning and evening, Rev. H. D. Mayor, of Belmont.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services Sundays, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Wednesdays, 8 p.m. David S. Robb, C.S.B., First Reader.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Public services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Fred W. Langford will preach both morning and evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by the pastor. Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Morning, Rev. John Learoyd. Evening, J. A. Irwin.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas Wilson, pastor. Morning, "A Cure for Care." Evening, "Not Much Required." Seats free.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. M. Carew, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Rev. F. Ballantyne will conduct services at 11 a.m. Rev. Dr. McCrae, Westminster, at 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.

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

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Services conducted by the rector, Rev. Archdeacon Davis.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—"Venite" (Chard), "Te Deum" (Simper), "Benedictus" (Nares). Preacher, the Dean. Evening—"Magnificat" (Vincent), "Nunc Dimittis" (Vincent); anthem, "Blessed are They that Dwell" (Tours). Preacher, the Dean. Holy Communion at 8:30 a.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by J. J. Baker, M.A. All seats free and all welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor, both services. Morning—Solos, Miss Fowler and Mr. Garthwaite. Evening—Special service of praise: "Sanctus" (Gounod); solos, Mr. Cunningham; duet, "Saviour, Draw Me Near" (Campana), Mrs. Warner (Montreal) and Mr. Garthwaite; solo, "O, Divine Redeemer" (Gounod), Mrs. Warner.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

J. H. TENNANT, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 137 King street. Residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Treatment of dogs a specialty. 'Phones 278 and 688.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

CUTTING, FITTING AND DESIGNING ladies' costumes. Modern method. Experienced teachers. 283½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

HIGHEST RATES

Paid on Deposits and Debentures

OFFICES — Masonic Temple Building, corner King and Richmond Streets.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager

Big Increase In Our Trunk And Valise Department

We sell the Langmuir makes. They give entire satisfaction.

DEFY THE BAGGAGEMAN

and stand the ravages of time. From our stock of TRUNKS AND VALISES you can pick one which will exactly suit your taste, your needs and your pocket.

These goods are made of the finest stock, be it wood or leather, and trimmed and finished in the best manner. Our low prices are as pleasant as the goods.

Pocock Bros

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

DIED.

LALLEY—In this city, on Aug. 29, 1902, Michael Lalley, in his 73rd year.

Funeral from his late residence, 13 Palace street, on Monday morning, at 8:30, to St. Peter's Cathedral; mass at 9 a.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

SPRINGBANK AUDITORIUM

Next Week.

1—Travelle, the Great Master Shadowist.
2—Liddicott—Monologue.
3—Lillian Landers—Song Expressionist.
4—Darmody & Coreno—Jugglers.
5—Prior & Albright—Comedians.
6—Golden Gate Quartette.

Performances Every Evening at 8:30

MATINEE—Monday Sept. 1st, at 3:30.

GRAND LABOR DAY, **SEPT. 1.**

MATINEE AT 2—EVENING AT 8.

"Shooting The Chutes."

Matinee, 25c, 35c, 50c; evening, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Seats now on sale at the box office. 74k

Baseball---Labor Day.

City League—Two games: Rockets vs. Struthers, 10:30 a.m.; Aberdeens vs. Londons, 3:30 p.m.

Admission, 10c. Ladies free. Stands, 5c. 76u

SULPHUR SPRINGS BATHS—OPEN 7 a.m. to 9 p.m. Plunge bath now open. Single bath, 25c; five tickets, $1. Pole & Edmonds. zxvt

HARVEST HOME—TUESDAY EVENING next, Salem Methodist Church, Derwent. Good programme, refreshments. Welcome. b

VOICE CULTURE—MISS EVA N. Roblyn, soprano soloist, Dundas Center Methodist Church; directress Vocal Department, Alma College, St. Thomas, and the Krause Conservatory of Music, Chatham. Teaching resumed Sept. 1. Studio, 328 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,270. xt

WHITE STAR EXCURSIONS—$2 65, London to Detroit and return, Saturday and Sunday, $2 30; Saturday, Aug. 30, Sunday, Aug. 31, Monday, Sept. 1; return Tuesday, Sept. 2. F. B. Clarke, next Advertiser. ywt

$12 55—LONDON TO MONTREAL AND return, including meals and berth, via the Persia and Ocean; low rates in proportion to Kingston, Prescott, Cornwall and Morrisburg. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Advertiser, sole agent.

PHONOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENTS—I will provide evening's entertainment for schools, house concerts, parties, etc. Apply George Wilson, Hyde Park, Ont.

DANCING—SUMMER SEASON, PALACE Academy. Private lessons any hour. Special orchestra for picnics, garden or lawn socials, etc. Terms moderate. Dayton & McCormick.

MEETINGS.

A. O. U. W.—NOTICE—MEMBERS OF the above order will meet at their several lodge rooms on Sabbath, Sept. 7, for the purpose of attending divine service at the Talbot Street Baptist Church at 3:30 p.m. Lodges will assemble at Fidelity Lodge room at 3 p.m. sharp; thence to the church. All members are requested to be present. Collection will be taken in aid of the Home for Incurables. Committee will meet at Star Lodge room, Tuesday evening, Sept. 2, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of completing arrangements. J. W. Johnston, secretary committee. 76k-tywt

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS' UNION—Notice—All members meet 12 o'clock for parade, Labor Day. H. Rymill, secretary. b

REGIMENTAL ORDER — By Lieut.-Col. Little, commanding 7th Regiment.—Commencing on the 26th inst. there will be recruits' drill at the drill shed every Tuesday at 8 p.m. It is very important that all the recruits attend this drill. By order

W. GREGORY, Lieut., Adjutant 7th Regt.

b

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—LADIES, ALSO MEN, TO copy testimonial letters at home and return to us; good pay; strictly genuine. Address Excelsior Manufacturing Company, B., Cleveland, O. 58g-ty

HELP WANTED—EITHER SEX; NEW article of merit; sample, etc., 10c. Address Box 74, Advertiser.

$12 WEEKLY, DOING WRITING AT home; either sex; two stamps for full particulars. Gable Company, Real Estate Board building, Chicago. b

AGENTS WANTED.

NEW IDEA—AGENTS WANTED AT once. Salary paid. Apply 304 Dundas. 8o-vty

ROSS'

Superior Quality and Finish....

Our Felt Hats all have a superior quality and finish which cannot be found in other hats at the same price.

We have just received a few dozen of our celebrated English Stiff Hats, which we will place on sale at once for $2.

J. & D. ROSS, 196 Dundas Street.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—BRIGHT BOY, 16 TO 18 years of age, to learn trimming on wholesale clothing. Apply the C. E. Tolton Company, 420 Talbot street. 76c

OFFICE BOY WANTED. APPLY IN own handwriting, Drawer X. Y., Advertiser. 76c

WANTED — SUPERINTENDENT OF agencies for Western Ontario (to live in London); state age and salary expected. Permanent position to good man. Apply Central Life, Toronto. b

TRUSTWORTHY PERSON IN EACH county to manage business of old-established house of solid financial standing; straight bona fide weekly salary of $18 paid by check each Wednesday, with all expenses, direct from headquarters; money advanced for expenses, Manager, 312 Caxton building, Chicago. 76h-tz

WANTED—MEN TO CONDUCT A MAIL order business. "Advertising Topics" tells how. Sample copy free. Topics Publishing Company, Russellville, Ala. b

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND ADDRESS today on your business stationery for invaluable information free. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 88tf-wty

WANTED—CLEVER BOYS TO LEARN shorthand; we will give a written guarantee to place every one who qualifies in a good situation; the demand for our pupils is greater than supply. Apply Wm. C. Coo, official court reporter, 76 Dundas street. 64h-ty

YOUNG MAN FOR RIBBON AND SILK department; must be good stock-keeper. Apply between 8 a.m. and 9 a.m. John C. Green & Co., wholesale millinery, corner Ridout and Carling streets. 75c

MOLDERS WANTED—HEAVY MACHINERY molders; highest wages paid. Apply William Hamilton Manufacturing Company, Peterboro, Ont. 75g

WANTED—BOY TO WORK IN AFTERNOONS. Apply Advertiser office. 74c

GOOD MAN WANTED. APPLY WM. Heaman & Son, coal and wood yard, Maitland street. 74c

BOY WANTED TO DRIVE BUTCHER rig. Apply 259 Wellington street. 74c

BOYS WANTED AT H. T. REASON & Co.'s, 80 Dundas street. 74c

GOOD STEADY COOPER, TO TAKE charge shop to make apple, flour and oatmeal barrels. Steady employment. Apply A. E. Stanley & Co., Lucan. 74c

YOUNG MEN AND BOYS WANTED for shipping room and for factory. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 74tf

BOYS WANTED TO SELL PORTRAITS in colors, four sizes, of his Holiness Pope Leo XIII.; equal to the best oil painting. Send 2-cent stamp for free sample of 8x10 inches, worth 25c. Sample of larger sizes, 12c, 20c. Large profits. Address Pictures, Box 68, this office.

STOUT BOYS WANTED — McCORMICK Manufacturing Company. 67tf

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

COOK WANTED—QUEEN'S HOTEL, Carling street. Apply at once. Good wages. 76c

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED NURSE for one child. Apply Mrs. F. F. Harper, 483 Colborne street. 76tf

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT. APPLY to Mrs. C. E. Sterling, 282 Piccadilly street. 76c

GIRLS WANTED. PARISIAN STEAM Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 76c

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT; family of three. Apply 347 Dundas street. 70k-tywt

COOK WANTED AT ONCE. APPLY Hodging House. 75tf

WANTED—YOUNG LADY TO CLERK in grocery store; one with some experience preferred. State salary expected. Box 73, Advertiser. 75u

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT, for family of two. Apply 130 Mill street. 75c

EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM GIRLS wanted, good wages to right parties. Apply Olympia Restaurant. 74n

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. Apply to 417 Dufferin avenue. 74k

GIRLS WANTED AT H. T. REASON & Co.'s, 80 Dundas street. 74c

GIRLS WANTED—PAPER BOX MAKERS, also two bag makers and girls for other departments. Apply C. R. Somerville, 412 Dundas street. 74c

OPERATORS AND HAND SEWERS wanted for pant-making; new shop; highest figures for experienced hands. Also makers to work at their homes. Green, Swift & Co., 188 King street. 74c

PASTRY COOK WANTED—LIBERAL wages. Apply City Hotel. 74k

COOK WANTED — APPLY FRASER House. 65tf

GIRLS WANTED TO LEARN CHOCOLATE dipping, cream dipping, also caramel wrapping; and a few in other departments. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 59tf

BISCUIT PACKERS AND GIRLS FOR icing department wanted immediately; good wages. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 59tf

GIRLS WANTED FOR FACTORY. Apply D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 50tf

LAUNDRY.

WONG LEM, CHINESE LAUNDRY, 489 Dundas, opposite Dundas Center Church. First-class work. Parcels called for and delivered.

REAL ESTATE.

WE HAVE SOME GOOD BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE. ALSO FOR SALE, SMALL MANUFACTURING BUSINESS, GOOD PAYING GROCERY, CONFECTIONERY, AND COAL AND WOOD BUSINESS. CALL AND SEE OUR LIST.

RENTS COLLECTED, ETC.

DULMAGE & MOORHOUSE,

Real Estate and Business Transfer Agency, 6 Albion Block, London, Ont. First Floor. Telephone, 1,525. ywt

FOR SALE—GOOD BRICK HOUSE AND lot, No. 423 Dufferin avenue; modern improvements; must be sold at once; owner left city. Apply R. K. Cowan. 76i-tyw

FOR SALE—125 CATHCART STREET, London South; brick cottage, stable, one acre, good fruit. Apply on premises. 74c-wty

$300 CASH, BALANCE ON TIME, TO suit purchaser, will buy a new brick dwelling, 7 rooms and bathroom; northern part of city. Great opportunity to secure comfortable home on easy terms of payment. Apply 420 Richmond street. 76tf-tyw

A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE—Large frame house and four lots at 1,098 Laura street; worth $1,400; will take $1,000; easy terms. Apply J. H. McMechan.

FOR SALE — NICE 10 ACRES WITH good buildings, near the city; store on Dundas street paying 12 per cent. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

FARM FOR SALE NEAR STRATHROY—75 acres; good buildings and water. G. M. Haldane, Strathroy.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO LET—Three blocks from Victoria Park. Apply Francis Love, police court. 80tf

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE.

The man who owns real estate is always conscious that he commands the respect of his fellow-citizens. Apart from that, the real estate owner is always in a position to make money on the increased realty values. Have you secured your holdings yet? If not, would like you to call and see what we have for sale.

We mention a few here, viz.:

BUILDING LOTS.

Florence street—Lot 40x150, with new frame workshop. Price, $250.

Carfrae street—Four acres at the east end of the street. Very cheap.

Dundas street east—Choice building lot, St. Paul's survey. Price, $900.

English street—Choice corner lot. Price, $10 per foot.

King street, near Fair Grounds—Lot 50x204, to a lane. Price, $450.

COTTAGES.

Simcoe street—Good frame cottage, brick foundation, 6 rooms. Price, $1,000.

John street—Two-story frame, 8 rooms; lot 45x135. Price, $1,500.

Elias street—One and three-quarters story frame dwelling, 7 rooms, brick foundation; lot 45x120. Price, $1,000.

English street—Frame cottage, 7 rooms, good cellar, well-built dwelling; lot 87x146. Price, $850.

RESIDENCES.

Queen's avenue—Two-story and attic brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; lot 39x110. Price, $3,200.

Stanley street—Large one-story brick dwelling, 10 rooms, good cellar, furnace; workshop, 33x50; also frame barn and drive-shed; lot 66x150. Price, $2,500.

King street—Pair of two-story semi-detached brick, stone foundation, each containing 10 rooms; lot 66x186. Price, $5,200.

Rectory street—Two-story brick, 8 rooms, bath, furnace. Price, $1,650.

English street—One and a half story brick, 8 rooms, furnace, bath, electric light. Price, $2,300.

Byron avenue—Two-story frame, brick cellar, 8 rooms, frame stable. Price, $1,900.

Dundas street—Two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof, 12 rooms; large brick stable; lot 57x220. Price, $7,000.

King street—One and three-quarters story brick, 8 rooms, corner lot. Price, $2,100.

FARMS.

100 acres, McGillivray Township, in a very high state of cultivation; brick dwelling, splendid frame outbuildings. Price, $5,200.

175 acres, Westminster Township—Excellent farm; good brick dwelling and frame outbuildings. Price, $10,000.

225 acres, Lobo Township — Superior farm for either grain or grain and grazing; excellent brick dwelling, frame bank barn and outbuildings. Price, $12,500.

LOANS.

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

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
Molsons Bank Buildings,
London, Ont.
C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Manager.
Telephone 642. 34tf-t

The Great Land Sale of Building Lots in the new survey,

"HOME-HURST,"

will begin Saturday, Sept. 13, and continue for two weeks only. Watch next Saturday's papers for particulars. See posters.

$4 TO $7 CASH DOWN,

balance $3 to $6 monthly, without interest. No lot sold before opening day. Everyone has the same chance. Get ready for it.

The Greatest Land Sale ever held in London.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
The Realty Dealer,
Molsons Bank Buildings.
78u-ty

MEDICAL CARDS.

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

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church. Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. ANGUS GRAHAM—OFFICE AND residence, 469 King street. 'Phone 609.

DR. BAYLY HAS REMOVED HIS office to 211 Queen's avenue.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON, 238 QUEEN'S avenue. Eye, ear, throat and nose only.

H. A. KINGSMILL, M.D., M.R.C.S. (England), has resumed practice. Office, 443 Park avenue. 'Phone 200.

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

DR. McLELLAN, EYE AND EAR SURGEON, graduate New York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Cataracts removed, cross-eyes straightened. Office, 497 Talbot street.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England). Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 824.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 380 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 389 Dundas street. Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 8. 'Phone 622.

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

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

BRICK COTTAGE TO LET—125 RECTORY street. Apply 69 Dundas street. 76c-txt

STORE, DWELLING AND STABLE—Good location; suitable for any business. Apply 625 Wellington street. 76tf

TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, TEN rooms, good furnace, modern improvements; 474 Princess avenue. Apply W. Morrison's shoe store, 148 Dundas street. b

TO LET—SEVEN-ROOMED COTTAGE, 181 Briscoe street. 76c

200-ACRE FARM TO LET OR SELL—Con. 5, lot 6, West Nissouri. Apply J. W. Evans, Thorndale. 76c-tyw

HOUSE, BARN AND STABLE; GOOD lot. Apply 100 High street. 72c-ywt

TO LET—GOOD HOUSE; BATH-ROOM; central; suitable for two small families. Apply to J. H. Sangster, room 112, Masonic Temple. 72c-ywt

TO LET—LARGE BRICK HOUSE, 461 Princess avenue; modern conveniences; immediate possession. Apply N. Mills, Masonic Temple. 72n-ywt

TO RENT—100-ACRE FARM—DWELLING house and barns; plenty of water; well fenced; immediate possession. Inquire T. Tambling, 200 Ridout street, South London. 60tf-ywt

TO LET—COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE, newly repaired, No. 185 Central avenue. Apply A. N. Udy, 421 Richmond street. 28tf-t

TO LET—COMMODIOUS BRICK HOUSE in the village of Delaware, Ont., eight rooms and brick kitchen; over acre ground; good water, shade trees and barn; rent $5 per month. Apply Mrs. George Hammond, The Grove P. O., Ont. 70c-t

TO LET—SEVEN-ROOMED COTTAGE—Good repair, large lot, 631 Central avenue, second door east of Adelaide street. Apply 588 Adelaide. 70i-tzxvt

TO LET—NEW STORY AND HALF residence, containing all modern improvements, on English street, near Dundas. Apply 434 English street. 74c

TO LET—BRICK COTTAGE, 452 OXFORD street. Apply on premises. 74c

THE SHOP NOW OCCUPIED BY MR. McLeod, corner Dundas and Adelaide streets, will be to rent shortly; has been a grocery for over 30 years; one of the best stands in London. Apply Lilley's Livery. 46tf

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VAN—Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 316.

WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, LIMITED.

78½ Dundas street, London.
Telephone, 696.

Do you want to buy a farm in Western Ontario, "The Garden of Canada" Write or telephone for our printed lists of over 250 farms for sale or exchange. Some splendid bargains. Some of the owners of the farms we have for sale having made a competence for old age, are retiring from farming. Some having grown-up sons, want larger farms, and some having settled their families want smaller farms or want to buy house and lot in some city, town or village. All the farms placed in our hands for sale are carefully examined by some of our local agents or valuators. We have no farms on our list except those which the owners actually want to sell or exchange. We expect to sell or exchange every farm on our list, as the owners of these farms honestly want to sell at a fair price.

For sale—House and six acres, two miles southeast of London; for full particulars see posters advertising same for sale on Saturday, Aug. 30, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at 97 Carling street, London.

For sale—Farm of 42 acres in London township, four miles west of London, nice frame cottage, frame barn, stable and drive house. For further particulars see posters advertising same for sale on Saturday, Sept. 6, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at 347 Talbot street.

Anyone having a house in the city of London worth from $1,000 or $1,500 or a farm of 50 or 100 acres in the county of Lambton who wants to buy this property can make arrangements by which the Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, will take the property owned by such person at a fair valuation on account of the purchase money. Particulars of such property would have to be given in plenty of time before the day of sale so that we can have some of our agents or valuators inspect and value the property.

Do you want to sell your house and lot in the city of London or suburbs? We have a number of inquiries from farmers and others who want to buy residences in London or suburbs.

JAMES BURROWS, Manager.
70g&ow

LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

754 Maitland street, good frame house, 6 rooms, stone foundation; $900. Double frame house and two lots, corner Grosvenor and Maitland streets; big bargain. Two fine lots, Riverview avenue; cheap. Splendid lot, corner Stanley and Horne streets. Nice cottage, "Locust Mount," Talbot street; fine substantial residence; cheap. First-class residential site and cottage, Queen's avenue, opposite St. Andrew's Church. Shanly estate, 301 Piccadilly street; at a bargain. English brick cottage, corner St. James and Adelaide streets; $1,200 less than cost of house. W. D. BUCKLE.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

Three stores on Dundas street at speculative prices.

878 Richmond street—Two-story brick residence, 13 rooms, all modern improvements; frame barn; corner lot, 90x150 feet. Price, $5,000.

Piccadilly street—A new two-story brick house, 8 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 40x204 feet. Price, $2,300.

366 Grosvenor street—Frame cottage, 6 rooms; frame barn, half-acre lot; fruit trees. At a bargain.

Frances street—A new one and a half story brick house, 7 rooms; lot 70x150 feet. Price, $950.

23 Pipe Line road—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $1,000.

511 St. James street—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation; 6 rooms; good lot; shade trees. Price, $1,050.

562 English street—A neat frame cottage, 7 rooms, finished in style; good lot. Price, $850.

Four splendid lots on William street, near Hill street. Four cheap lots on Grosvenor street, at $225 each. Lots on the Becher block, Richmond street north. Two lots on Piccadilly street. Cheap lots on the corner of Hill and Maitland streets.

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

HOTEL CARDS.

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

HOTEL NORMANDY, 489 AND 491 Richmond street—Choice wines, liquors and cigars. T. F. Lewis, proprietor.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Excellent lunch counter, only one in city. W. J. Wright, proprietor.

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

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—TWO COWS, GOOD MILKERS. Apply J. Hartnell, Victoria avenue, West London. 76c

RED CEDAR SHINGLES AND ONE and quarter maple flooring at Dorchester Saw and Planing Mills, E. McCann & Sons. 69l-vtywt

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN TOWN IS the market; call at John Park's old stand and be convinced; stall 2 to 5, market house. Phone 500. ywt

FOR SALE — ONE McCLARY BASEBURNER, "Famous," without oven; in use only three months. Apply 656 Queen's avenue. 73c-xwt

PEACHES AND PLUMS ARE COMING in plentifully now. Do not wait for your plums until the best are gone, as plums are a short crop this season. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. 'Phone 151. ywt

FOR SALE—CHICKEN HOUSE, NEW; 12x30 feet; also incubator and brooder, at 307 South street. Apply 497 King street. 74c

FOR SALE—VICTOR HAY PRESS, nearly new. Apply Box 72, this office. 73n

BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH GREYHOUND—Intelligent, great pet. Apply Box 79, Wyoming, Ont. 72g

STOVES, BASEBURNERS AND Ranges of all kinds for wood and coal; second-hand furniture; cheap; at F. Keene's, 141 King street.

LADIES—USE OUR HARMLESS REMEDY for delayed or suppressed period; it cannot fail. Trial free. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 76n-t

$10—GENTLEMEN'S GOOD SECOND-HAND wheels, with new tires; clearing sale of livery wheels; easy terms. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street.

"THE PYRAMIDS, THE PROPHETS and the Preachers," by Don. Regular price, 25c; our price, 15c. Red Star News Company, 92 Dundas street.

FULL LINE OF FISHING POLES, lines, hooks, reels, cartridges, etc. Lowest prices. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

$13 00 WILL BUY A $16 00 BEDROOM suite, with bevel plate mirror, this week at Keene Bros.' new store, 125 and 127 King street.

SNAP — GOOD PIANO, ROSEWOOD case, 7 1-3 octaves; in first-class condition, and guaranteed for 5 years. Only $100, on easy terms of payment. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street, corner Clarence.

SUMMER WOOD—PER LOAD, $1 35 Cash. Also coal and hard wood. Buchanan's, 623 Colborne. 'Phone 1,096.

WOOD FOR SALE—WE CAN SUPPLY summer wood at $1 25 a load. D. H. Gillies & Co., 673 Bathurst street, leading east end wood yard. 'Phone 1,312.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—LARGE OR SMALL amounts. Casey & Morwood, barristers, 90 Dundas street.

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

$100 AND UPWARDS TO LOAN ON real estate at 4½ to 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, 420 Talbot street. ywt

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds, on first mortgage, at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ and 5¼ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES — SHUFF'S Drug Store, 540 Dundas street, corner William. No witnesses. ywt

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY John J. Jepson, druggist, 249 Wellington street. Residence, 241 Pall Mall. 'Phone 379.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED—OFFICE Adkins' Jewelry Store, East London. No witnesses required.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED AT Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street. Residence, 289 Dufferin avenue.

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

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

OFFICIAL ISSUER OF MARRIAGE licenses, C. D. Johnston, 198 Dundas street. Residence, 391 Dundas street.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MR. THOMAS MARTIN, TEACHER OF piano. Studio, 283 Dufferin avenue. Lessons resumed Sept. 15. 74tf-wty

MISS ELIZABETH WALKER TEACHES vocal, piano (harmony and counterpoint, class, private or correspondence), prepares for all examinations, 316 King street. 70tf-ywt

ALICE CALDER STOCK — SOLOIST First Methodist Church. Voice culture. 254 Queen's avenue. Concert engagements accepted. 23tf

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

ALBERT D. JORDAN, ORGANIST, First Methodist Church—Teacher of piano and organ. Apply between 1 and 2, No. 245 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,498.

DENTAL CARDS.

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

McDONALD & CUNNINGHAM, DENTISTS, 183½ Dundas street. 'Phone 702.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 178 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

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

WANTED.

GRADUATES OF THE LONDON BUSINESS University are in demand. Three young ladies placed in first-class business offices this week. Three young men and boys called for during the last ten days. Our graduates get the good positions. W. N. Yerex, B.C., principal. 74n

WE BUY CHICKENS AND TURKEYS—Deliver at once at the factory, London Junction. Canadian Packing Company. 74c

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DENFIELD ELEVATOR WILL be open after the 1st of September next, for the purpose of buying grain and seeds. 76c-txt

BROKERS.

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stocks. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

PRESERVES AND PICKLES

are always more delicious when made with fresh and fragrant spices.

We have made a special selection of whole and ground spices that will insure perfect success—Cloves, Cinnamon, Ginger, Allspice, Pepper, Mustard, Currie Powder, Turmeric, and all other pickling necessities.

Paraffin Bottling Wax, Corks, Pure Rubber Rings, etc.

FREE—Ask for our recipe for Tomato Catsup.

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

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON AUG. 27, AT SPRINGBANK, a lady's black brocade cape. Finder please leave at this office. Suitable reward given. 76c

LOST—FRENCH GRAMMAR. REWARD for return. Grand Opera Pharmacy, Richmond street. 74c

STRAYED FROM THE PREMISES OF G. S. Fox, Lambeth—One red 2-year-old heifer. Anyone having seen her kindly leave word at Vandermade's store. 74c

LOST—ON EVENING OF 26th, AT Springbank, coin bracelet. Particularly valued. Suitable reward by applying at this office. 73tf

BOARDING ROOMS, ETC.

COMFORTABLE ROOMS, WITH GOOD board; central location. Apply 109 Maple street. 74c

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GOOD BLACKSMITH STAND FOR sale, with or without tools; moving to New Ontario. Apply H. Davis, Kennicott, Ont. 22m-t

EDUCATIONAL.

THE MISSES WESTCOTT'S SCHOOL, 441 Ridout street, London, reopens Sept. 8. Board and tuition, music and French, per annum, $186.

BUSINESS CARDS.

IRON TURNING, PLANING, DRILLING, die making, pipe and bolt threading, repairing, polishing, grinding, special machinery. THE CANADIAN FIRE ENGINE COMPANY, Limited, East Simcoe street, London. t

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

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

OUR CURLY BANGS ARE A GEM FOR hot weather. See them. Combings wanted. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and safes a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. Phone 1,221.

ARCHITECTS.

WILLIAM JOANES, ARCHITECT — 379 Queen's avenue. 69-bk

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

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

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

GREENLEES & BECHER, BARRISTERS, etc., Canadian Loan Company building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan. A. Greenlees, B. A.; H. C. Becher.

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. James Magee, K.C.; J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

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

TOOTHE & FAULDS, BARRISTERS, etc., Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

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

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

HELLMUTH & IVEY, IVEY & DROMGOLE, Barristers, etc., Over Bank of Commerce.

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

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors

STEADY DEMAND FOR STAPLE GOODS

Business Situation in Canada Is Encouraging.

LARGE FALL TRADE PROBABLE

Outlook on the Other Side Is Improving—Early End of the Coal Strike Expected.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 30.—Bradstreet's trade review says:

Business at Toronto has been more active this week. Shipments on the early fall orders have about been completed, and the local trade is preparing for an active period, beginning next week with the annual fall millinery opening and the industrial exhibition. Values of staple goods continue to be firmly held.

London reports indicate a steady demand for goods in a number of important departments of business. The outlook is very encouraging. With the large crops in this province and the Northwest there is every promise of a large increase in the trade turnover the present year. Values of staple goods are firm.

At Hamilton there has been improvement in the demand for fall goods. The conditions of trade are healthy, and there is every indication of a prosperous fall and winter trade.

Ottawa wholesale trade has been moderately active for the closing week of August. The outlook for business seems to warrant increase purchases by the country retailers. Prices of staple goods continue to be firmly held.

Trade at Montreal this week is looking up. The fine crops in the Northwest, which are now practically assured, will soon have the effect of further stimulating the buying for the fall and winter, and it is generally expected that the sales in the Northwest this year will be very much heavier than in any previous season. The outlook for trade is bright.

Trade at Quebec the past week shows improvement. The favorable crop reports are encouraging country buyers. Retail business in the city is fair for the season. With the exception of a few, shoe manufacturers are busy, and some report orders ahead. Collections fair and no failures to speak of in the district.

There has been a steady improvement in trade conditions at Winnipeg, due to the steadily improving crop condition. At Winnipeg the more general cutting of the wheat and the certainty now of a large harvest has led to increased fall buying, and the outlook is for a further expansion of trade in this connection. There is still a scarcity of labor to take off the crops, notwithstanding the arrival of ten to twelve thousand men from the east. Cattle shipments from the ranching sections are larger.

Trade is better at Pacific ports. Orders for the Klondike are fairly numerous now, and it is expected the season's trade will equal last year's. There is some revival of interest in gold-mining as a result of the reduction in smelter charges. The outlook for the fall business is good.

TONING UP.

The assurance of bountiful harvests is toning up Canadian trade, and a large fall trade is looked for next month. Wholesalers are making preparations for an active fall campaign, manufacturers behind in deliveries of cotton goods and British imports large to fill the gap. Railway earnings are large, failures few and labor well employed. Canada cereal yields will run 300,000,000 bushels, 20 per cent. larger than last year. Increased fall buying is reported from Winnipeg, with a further expansion expected. Building is active and railway extensions into new territories numerous. Labor is scarce for harvesting. Cattle shipments are larger. Vancouver reports business better on Klondike account and a revival in gold mining. Salmon canning and lumbering are active. Clearings for the week aggregate $47,980,700, gain of 1 per cent over last year. Failures number 20, against 26 last week and 29 a year ago.

DUN'S REVIEW.

Dun's says of Canadian trade: Business is more active at Halifax, travelers' orders coming in freely. Iron and steel plants are busy, and coal mines working full capacity. Aside from apples, crops are promising, and the outlook is bright for a good autumn trade. Trade is healthy on Prince Edward Island, with crops abundant. Jobbers report business fairly active at Hamilton, with payments fair and failures few. Prospects are entirely satisfactory at Winnipeg, where harvesting is general and results are fully up to expectations. Building lines are quite active and progress is apparent in all districts. Wholesale trade in leading lines at Vancouver is more active, and reports from outside points also indicate improvement. Wholesale movement is good at Montreal, especially in heavy metals. Payments are satisfactory and the outlook favorable.

OVER THE LINE.

New York, Aug. 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Gradual resumption of anthracite coal mining is encouraging, although the output is not yet sufficient to have any commercial value. Business conditions are unsatisfactory at the strike center, but reports from all other sections indicate unusually prompt revival after the summer vacation season, with exceptionally large operations among dealers in agricultural regions. Notwithstanding some bad weather large crops are now practically assured.

Anthracite coal is being produced at about 30 different places, 15,000 tons being marketed daily, but the bulk is of steam sizes from the washeries, as few collieries are operated as yet.

The drygoods jobbing trade reports a liberal distribution and supplies are only moderate in the primary market. Changed conditions in the raw material have accelerated inquiries for cotton goods.

Slightly less activity in seen in men's wear, woolen and worsted fabrics, but fancy worsteds are in better request.

Footwear makers have been able to secure a moderate advance in prices in response to the recent sharp rise in materials.

Failures this week in the United States are 172, against 207 last week, 196 the preceding week, and 202 the corresponding week last year, and in Canada 14, against 30 last week, 21 the preceding week and 21 last year. Of the failures this week in the United States 65 were in the east and 51 report liabilities of $5,000 or more.

INCENDIARY CONFESSES

Supposed Murdered Man Turns Up Hale and Hearty.

Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Mystery surrounding a supposed murder, believed to have been committed near here 33 years ago, has been cleared up by the discovery of the "victim," hale and hearty in Minneapolis, Minn. He is now on his way from that city to join the remaining members of his family.

Thomas Frederick was a lad of 16, 33 years ago, when he was employed on the farm of Charles Pickett near Redwood. After a dispute over milking, Pickett knocked the boy down. Frederick disappeared. There were no witnesses of the occurrence and no arrests were made. Pickett grieved over the suspicion directed against him and died a few years later. His widow survived him only a few years. The boy's parents are also dead and his brothers and sisters only recently learned of his whereabouts through a letter which he had addressed to the postmaster at Redwood.

THE PRESIDENT APPEALED TO

Citizens' Alliance Ask Him to Interfere in Strike.

THE PEOPLE SHOULD BE HEARD

Morgan's Ban Means Ruin and Bloodshed—"Is He Mightier Than the Government?"

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 29.—The Public Alliance of this city, which has been endeavoring to bring about a settlement of the coal strike in the interests of the business men of the anthracite region, has sent the following appeal to President Roosevelt:

"To the President of the United States:

"Since the inception of the barbarous and senseless struggle in the anthracite coal region, we, the non-combatants who stand upon neutral grounds, have suffered the inevitable fate of such unfortunates. The tide of battle ebbs and flows over and about us. We have endured patiently. We have petitioned humbly. We had hoped for much upon J. Pierpont Morgan's return. But now, after a struggle of four months' duration, a period of suffering and progressive business paralysis, when it seemed to us that the time was propitious for a settlement of some kind, if not as a matter of concession to public opinion, yet as a plain business proposition, Mr. Morgan has met with his henchmen and the edict has gone forth: 'There will be no settlement, no arbitration, no conciliation, no mediation, no concessions. The fight must go on.'

"Mr. Morgan has placed a ban upon us which means universal ruin, destitution, riot and bloodshed.

MORGAN GREATER THAN GOVERNMENT?

"Is J. Pierpont Morgan greater than the people? Is he mightier than the Government? Will he be permitted to retain this menacing power?

"It is time that the people should speak. It is the time their voice should be heard.

"Representing the interests and sentiment of nine-tenths of our people, we appeal to you to use your influence to stay the Juggernaut which crushes us. Encouraged by your recent utterances, relying upon your judgment and patriotism, confident of your great moral courage, we appeal from the king of the trusts to the President of the people."

(Signed)

"THE PUBLIC ALLIANCE, T. E. HART, Chairman."

PRESIDENT MITCHELL.

President Mitchell said this evening that there were no negotiations for the settlement of the strike so far as he knew. Mr. Mitchell will leave here tomorrow for Atlantic City and will spend Sunday at the seashore. On Monday he will go to Philadelphia and deliver the principal address at the big Labor Day meeting to be held in that city.

WOLVES NEAR OTTAWA

Buckingham Township Terrorized—Steps Taken to Kill the Eeasts.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—Residents of the township of Buckingham are being terrified these days owing to the appearance of wolves. Every night they are awakened by the howls of the savage and dreaded animals. Last Sunday Patrick Cosgrove and his neighbor, a Mrs. Kelly, had twelve lambs devoured by the savage beasts, and on Tuesday the slaughter was renewed. So great has become the alarm in the neighborhood that the people have got together and detailed a nightly guard armed with rifles. Since that time the wilves' cries have been heard, but so far none of them have come out very near to the village.

SHARE IN $7,000,000

Two Canadians Come In for a Nice Pile of Money.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—John Loftus, of Ottawa; Nicholas Loftus, of Perth, and Francis, of Lockport, N. Y., have received legal notifications that they are the heirs of an estate valued at $7,000,000 by the death of their uncle, Sir Francis Loftus, Kilkenny, Ireland.

The estate consists principally of landed property in Ireland. It is very extensive and includes the freehold of several small towns, where the real estate is let on building leases, much of which will soon be falling in.

The legal advisor of the heirs is Hon. Edward Blake.

The Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy was arrested while driving incognito through a Swiss village on suspicion of having stolen her carriage.

CASE OF LYNCHING IN MICHIGAN

Pursuers Killed a Man Under Misapprehension.

THE SUPPOSED ASSAULTER SHOT

Dead Man a Convict on Parole From Toledo Reformatory—No Arrests Made.

Monroe, Mich., Aug. 30.—The killing of Joseph Labarge, by a man-hunting posse yesterday, has given this old town the worst shaking-up it has had in years. Labarge, who was 24 years old, was a painter rooming at 319 Cherry street, Toledo, and employed by Joseph Willetts. He came to the city to see Mrs. Walter Lemerand, whom he had known for five years, and who lived in Toledo until last spring. After spending a couple of hours at the home of the woman, the pair reached an agreement whereby they would live together in Toledo.

Mrs. Lemerand quit work at Balz's laundry, where she was employed, and after the discussion at her home arranged to meet Labarge at Monroe and Fourth streets, where they were to take the car for Toledo.

Just before 12 o'clock Lemerand came home, and immediately got into an altercation with his wife's lover. The woman interfered, and Labarge got out of the house and ran away. Shortly afterwards the husband went out in search of an officer. At the corner where the man and woman were to meet he ran across Officer Baudrie and Labarge. To the policeman he said: "I found that man in bed with my wife a few minutes ago and I want you to arrest him."

The officer started for the man, but before he could get him Labarge broke into a run. Baudrie fired two shots over the fellow's head, but the man kept on running.

The chase continued on through back lots and streets and in a very few minutes a number of men had joined in the pursuit of the then supposed assaulter. The man was finally cornered in a lot near Third and Half streets. Here he was met by Lynot Bloodgood and Isaac C. Godfroy, both of whom had revolvers.

FLOURISHED A RAZOR.

Labarge at this time was displaying a razor in a threatening manner and was ordered to drop. This he did not do, but instead tried to elude his pursuers. Both men fired a number of shots at him, and the man ran ahead of them and across the street, where he dropped on the front porch of Mrs. Lasalle's house. Labarge had been shot in the left side, near the heart, and died just after reaching the office of Dr. Dawe.

Coroner Humphrey empaneled a jury, and after the remains were viewed the inquest was adjourned. The matter is being investigated by Sheriff Hause and Prosecutor Dixon.

WAS OUT ON PAROLE.

It was learned that Labarge was out on parole from the Toledo reformatory, which probably accounts for his readiness to fight to the death rather than be captured.

It is not likely there will be many arrests made, as the dead man's brother, who came over from Toledo to take the body home, said he was satisfied to let the matter rest. The dead man, it seems, was a bad lot, and had served time in penitentiaries. He had a reputation of being handy with a gun and razor.

The Trouble With Croker.

New York, Aug. 30.—Fire Commissioner Sturgis refused yesterday to honor the writ issued by Justice Hall in the supreme court on Thursday, ordering him to reinstate Fire Chief Croker. Mr. Sturgis said that he had been advised by the corporation counsel that an appeal would be taken. Chief Croker and his attorney were before Justice Hall in the afternoon, and presented affidavits reciting that Fire Commissioner Sturgis had refused to obey the justice's writ to reinstate Chief Croker. Justice Hall then signed an order returnable next Tuesday, directing Commissioner Sturgis to show cause why he should not be adjudged guilty of contempt of court in refusing to obey the writ.

Broke Her Shaft.

London, Aug. 30.—The Hamburg-American steamer Fuerst Bismarck, which sailed from New York, Aug. 21 for Plymouth and Hamburg, passed the Scilly Islands yesterday afternoon and signaled "All well on board." The Fuerst Bismarck was passed on Aug. 23, proceeding under one propeller, her starboard thrust shaft having been broken at sea.

MYSTERY CLEARED

Burned a Barn So That He Could Rob the House.

Bridgeton, N. J., Aug. 30. — Job Murray Williams (colored), who was arrested on suspicion of having been connected with the death of Farmer John S. Holmes and his housekeeper, Miss Katharine Shute, whose bodies were found in the ruins of Holmes' burned barn, has confessed that he set fire to the building.

The negro said that he was about to be married and was in need of money. In order to get money, he said, he planned to set fire to the barn and rob the house while the old couple were attempting to save the live stock. He carried out his plan, he said, and stole $75, which he turned over to his sweetheart. He denies having killed the aged couple.

The Fairs' Money.

San Francisco, Aug. 30.—By the agreement made between the heirs of the late Mrs. Charles L. Fair and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jun., the former are given more than $1,000,000. Of this sum $3,000,000 in gold coin has been paid by Herman Oelrichs, on behalf of his wife and sister-in-law, to Mrs. Nelson. Within a month the balance will be handed over to the heirs of Mrs. Fair, who will have in their own right more than $1,000,000. In addition to this amount, there is still a considerable sum represented in the personal property of the late Mrs. Charles L. Fair, estimated to be worth between $50,000 and $60,000.

Rio Grand River is on a rampage. Rincorn, N. M., is in danger of being swept away.

A cablegram from South Africa reports that another cargo of hay and flour has been discharged in excellent condition at Lorenzo Marquez. The last shipment from this country went

A POKER STORY OF THE PALMY DAYS

CHAPTER I.—OPENING A GAME.

Through the open door of one of the frame buildings that stood at irregular intervals on the main street of Arkansas City, came suddenly a limp figure, roughly clad, and feebly struggling, but manifestly powerless in the grasp of the chunky-built old man who had hold of him in two places behind.

The flood that had been a menace to the safety of the town but was no longer, in receding had left the street in a semi-liquid sea of mud, though the sidewalks, such as they were, were solid enough to walk on with safety. Moving steadily forward to the verge of the solid ground, the chunky-built man poised himself for a final effort, and with a well-directed kick, which took effect at about the same place at which he had been gripping some slack cloth, he propelled the other man several feet forward, so that he fell with a mighty splash prone in the mud.

Old man Greenhut—for it was he who had ejected an undesirable customer from his saloon—looked at him grimly as he floundered about in the almost hopeless effort to find a sufficient foothold from which to make his way to firm ground, but made no movement to help, or to hinder him when he finally crawled out. As he stood rubbing the mud off as well as he could, the old man chuckled.

"Now go to your aunt, you slugger," he exclaimed, with reproach rather than wrath in his tone. "Consider her ways and get wise. You'd never find that good old woman going half drunk into a respectable man's place of business and callin' for red liquor, 'thouten she had the price. An' similar, she wouldn't beef an' bawl, an' put up for the proprietor, if she was told to get. Your aunt is a decent woman, an' that's more'n you'll ever be."

Turning on his heel, he re-entered his saloon, and taking a match from the open box on the bar, carefully relighted the cigar stub between his teeth before going around to his favorite chair by the window. Being seated, he smoked for some time in silence.

There were five men sitting around the room, no one of whom had stirred or said anything while the old man had been adjusting his little difficulty, though they had all looked on with mild interest, and had smiled in approval when they saw, through the open door, how completely he had discomfited his adversary. Each one was busily attending to his own tobacco, and for a time seemed to find the flavor of it sufficiently interesting to engross his entire attention. Presently, however, Jake Winterbottom spoke.

"You was mentionin' that rouster's aunt," he said.

As Greenhut was the only person who had mentioned anybody's aunt, it was evident that he must have been the one to whom Mr. Winterbottom was talking, and although the remark was not in the form of a question, and there was no rising inflection to his voice, it was apparent that a question was implied, but Greenhut made no immediate reply, continuing to smoke in silence for fully two minutes.

Then after lighting a fresh cigar, he said: "There is them that there ain't no use in cultivatin' 'em. They is like blue-gum niggers just naturally, an' the more you do for 'em, an' kinder, an' more patienter you are with 'em, the more they'll keep on bein' barren fig trees, fit for nothin' but to be chopped down an' cast into outer darkness.

"This here Obadiah Jenkins that just went out o' here was al'ays one of them kind. There wa'n't nothin' reely against him when he were a youngster, thouten 'twas 't he couldn't never carry out no bluff. He'd al'ays weaken when it come to the last minute, and' he were never knowned to win out, no matter what the game was. He meant well, but he were a born piker.

"'Peared like he didn't have no great show when he started out, f'r his dad hadn't been heer'd of for quite a spell when he first appeared—some said he'd kind o' got discouraged an' jumped the game—an' his ma was one o' them peaked, tired sort o' women as don't get on any too well, even while they has a man to nag at, an' ain't no earthly good alone. Things got worse, an' kep' gettin' worse, till toward the last she up an' died, leavin' Obadiah f'r his Aunt Bathsheba to bring up.

"Bathsheba Wiggins, she were a woman for fair, an' she did what she could, but there wa'n't much good tryin'. The Good Book says you can't make a silk puss outen a sow's ear, 'n Obadiah sho'ly was one o' them kind. 'Peared like he meant well enough, but he were nachully shiftless, like the po' whites mostly is, an' he didn't never follow up no advantage 't he'd happen to git. I've knowed him to win ten or tweve dollars over night at draw poker, an' 'stead o' savin' it up to set into the next game where there'd be some sucker, he'd go an' blow the hull on it up to the store for things to eat, or mebbe a new suit o' clothes. O' course, he never got ahead none.

"Just nachully, Mis' Wiggins she got discouraged, off an' on, but she tried all she knew. There was one time she got him a job into a saloon over to Greenville, that ought to have made a man of him, for the saloon was doin' a good trade, an' Sam Bingham, the man that owned it, was away a good bit an' left things for Obadiah Jenkins to 'tend to by hisself. O' course, he'd ought for to have laid up money, an' bimeby owned a saloon for his own self, which was likely what Mis' Wiggins had in mind, but all 't he did was to get to drinkin' too much while Bingham wa'n't 'round an' lose his job when Bingham found it out."

One thing old man Greenhut was never known to do, was to hasten his manner of speech. Finding at this point in his story that he had lost the fire on his cigar, he paused, and seemed to be thinking what to say next, while he struck a match and puffed carefully until he had secured a satisfactory light.

Before this was accomplished, Joe Bassett, the sheriff of the county, entered the room, and after a comprehensive "Howd'ye," addressed to the company at large, seated himself in a way that seemed to indicate familiarity with the place.

"Queer thing happened up at the hotel, just now," he remarked, without undue haste, and evidently without knowing that he was interrupting a story.

"'Pears like a yap f'm up the St. Francis come to town last night with a small jag that was gettin' bigger an' a large wad that was dwindlin' down smaller, proportionate like. His name is Higginbotham, or su'thin' like that, an' he's a planter that never got away f'm home afore. 'Pears he slep' at the hotel, an' this mornin' he was hittin' 'em up pretty rapid afore I happen in. He was showin' his money a good bit more'n was healthy an' I see that some notice had ought for to be took, official, so I lifted his wad when he wa'n't lookin', havin' in mind to get him to bed when he got proper drunk, an' let him sleep it off. I knowed he'd have better use for his boodle than blowin' it at the hotel bar, an' I felt that bein' sheriff it were up to me to nip it.

"'Pears like he slipped out the back door when I was settin' in front, an' come a rampagin' up the levee, lookin' for more booze, an' somewheres down this way, he got throwed in the mud, not havin' the price o' what he'd ordered."

There was a pause after this curious tale had been told, but old man Greenhut was the first to speak, the others realizing that silence was at least politic.

"Did you say the gentleman's name was Higginbotham?" he asked slowly.

"That's the name he give at the hotel," said Bassett, "an' one o' them St. Francis river pilots that's stoppin' here says he knows him. I reckon it's straight."

"I only ast," said Greenhut, speaking still more deliberately, "because, curious enough, there was a rouster named, Obadiah Jenkins got throwed out the same way just a few minutes ago. Must have been almost simultuous, but I didn't see nothin' o' Higginbotham. What became o' the gentleman, Joe? An' has you got his wad in safe keepin'?"

"You c'n gamble I have," said Bassett. "I left word at the hotel I'd be down here, so's 't he'd know where to get it. The nigger is washin' him off an' cleanin' his clo'es, an' I reckon he'll be along soon. They say he got kind o' sobered up f'm his mud bath."

"Well, it's a cussed shame," said Greenhut, "f'r any stranger that comes into Arkansas City with money to git ha'sh treatment like that, 'count of a accident that might happen to anyone. The boys was just a-goin' to start a friendly game o' draw when you come in, Joe an' mebbe you'd like to join. This here Higginbotham, too, he might like to take a hand, if he's got kind o' switched off, so to speak, f'm his booze. You say it's a good sized wad?"

"There's more'n seven hundred in it," said Bassett, "but I ain't got no money 'o my own to set in with, and the feller behind the hotel bar see me count hisn.'

"Well, 'taint no part o' my religion to urge no man to play poker if he feels like he hadn't ought to," said Greenhut, "an' similar, I ain't no hand to lend money, but if you feel, Joe, like you wanted to play, an' was liable to hold good cards, I don't mind stakin' you to a couple o' stacks. On'y it's understood that you owes me the money, an' I stands in f'r half o' what you make on the hull transaction."

"'Pears like you were lookin' for to much graft, Greenhut," said the sheriff, discontentedly, "but I don't mind standin' a third."

"Third," said Greenhut.

"Third," said Bassett.

"Half," said Greenhut, firmly, "or you don't set in." And after some grumbling the terms were agreed to.

It never took long to start a game in the back room when the arrival of a stranger was expected, and Winterbottom, Bassett, Sam Pearsall and Jim Blaisdell were soon busily engaged with the cards and the chips, while Greenhut, after providing the implements, resumed his seat by the window and smoked on.

CHAPTER II.—THE GAME ENDS.

Presently the man who had been thrown out a while before entered again, and looked around questioningly. He was certainly more sober than he had been, but he looked anxious and troubled.

"'Peared like I'd been here afore," he said, doubtfully, and Greenhut looked him straight in the eye.

"There's a many comes an' goes," he said, "bein' as this is the leading symporium for the sale of liquor in Arkansas City. But I don't call ye to mind, stranger. Mebbe 'twas some other place you was in."

"Mebbe 'twas," said the newcomer, who did not seem anxious to discuss the matter. "They told me," he continued, "that I'd find the sheriff here."

"Meanin' Joe Bassett, I reckon," said old man Greenhut. "'Pears like I heered he was elected sheriff. I do' know whether he's here or not, but there's some o' the leading citizens o' the town is a-havin' a little game in the back room. You might look in there. Mebbe he's one on 'em."

The stranger went in, and Greenhut smoked on. There was a little noise of conversation from the back room, but he paid no attention to it, and after a few minutes it ceased. Thereafter the only sound that came through the door was an occasional call for drinks, and, every ten or fifteen minutes, a demand for a fresh deck of cards of another color.

The old man rose whenever he was thus summoned and served his customers as they desired, returning to his seat each time to resume his smoking, but not, however, until he had examined the discarded decks, going over each one carefully before he laid them away behind the bar. He noticed each time he counted the cards that one or more was missing, but he made no comment even to himself.

After about an hour and a half the game broke up and the players all came out into the barroom. They made no remarks about what had happened, but the stranger called for a round of drinks and paid for them with a satisfied air. Then, after they had been drunk, he said "so long" and walked out, leaving the others looking at one another in a curiously perplexed way.

After a few moments of silence, during which old man Greenhut looked from one to the other inquiringly, Winterbottom spoke.

"That ain't no yap f'm up the St. Francis," he said slowly, "thouten they've learned how to play better poker up there 'n I've ever saw afore. He's put up the cleverest job that was ever played on this community, an' he done it well, too."

"Mean to say he quit winner?" demanded old man Greenhut.

"He sho' did," said Blaisdell. "He was winner right along, an' the last hand, he cleaned Winterbottom an' me out with four aces."

"Four aces!" exclaimed Greenhut. "Who dealt?"

"I did," said Winterbottom. "An' if there ever was a cinch, I thought I had it. We'd been playin' with the same deck f'r long enough for me to get kind o' familiar with the backs of 'em, an' I felt tol'able certain 't he had three aces, so when I found four tens in my hand, I played 'em. He stayed, just nachully, an' Jim, here, he stayed, too, just for to give me some kind o' moral support in the bettin', I reckon."

"Why cert'nly," said Blaisdell. "I thought you might want a raise on the side, in case he was to weaken."

"An' you mean to tell me you dealt him the fourth ace in the draw?" demanded Greenhut impatiently, ignoring the details.

"No, I didn't," said Winterbottom. "The ace o' diamonds was missin' f'm the pack. I found it afterwards in my lap. I must ha' dropped it, somehow, in the shuffle. But when it come to the show down the stranger had four aces all right. 'Peared like it wa'n't exactly good poker to say nothin' about me havin' the other ace myself, under the circumstances, an' the stranger said he didn't care to play no mo'. So I reckoned it were a good time to take a sort o' breathin' spell an' make ready for a return match."

Old man Greenhut reached down behind the bar and pulled up several decks of used cards. Among them was one with backs similar to the deck last in use. Spreading this out on the bar, they all cay that the ace of diamonds was missing. Again there was a brief silence.

"Well," said old man Greenhut, finally. "This here yap may bef'm up the St. Francis, an' his name may be Higginbotham, but there's one thing certain: Arkansas City home talent needs new blood, an' I reckon this man'd make a tol'able good citizen. But if he don't care about settlin' down here, it's just about up to you, Bassett, to see that he don't carry no $700 out o' town. There's too many home industries languishin' f'r want o' capital f'r any such slip as that to be made. If you fellers don't feel 't you can play poker with a man 't understands the game, you might tell him that I'm about ready to sell out my business."

BRITISH WORK THE BEST

Poor Workmanship the Reason Why German Tenders Are Lowest.

London, Aug. 30.—A correspondence between the India Office and certain British firms relating to the competition between German and British manufacturers of railway locomotives was published yesterday in the form of a white paper. The correspondence opens with a dispatch from Lord George Hamilton, accepting the tender of a Glasgow firm, but stating that he had received a tender 20 per cent lower from a German firm. As, however, private railways had already ordered engines from Germany, the Indian Government had decided to wait and see how those engines turned out before placing their orders abroad.

The British manufacturers state in their reply that these German engines, ordered for the East Indian Railway, were to be ready in 46 weeks; 41 weeks have now elapsed, and not one engine has been shipped, owing to the wholesale rejection of materials. The British manufacturers maintain that the quality of the German work is inferior, and Lord George Hamilton replies that "this inferiority has not yet been proved." The British firms then express their willingness to abide the issue, believing that when the Germans discover how high are the requirements they will not be able to make tenders at such a low figure.

Western Fair LONDON, Sept. 12 to 20, 1902.

ONLY TWO WEEKS LEFT--Entries Close Sept. 11--Send Them In--Space Filling Fast.

GREAT SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS—A distinctly high-priced list. None but the best would do. The most MAGNIFICENT FIREWORKS ever secured. Prof. Hand has contracted to outdo himself this year in his realistic representations of South Africa battle scenes. THE MIDWAY will be filled with A1 shows.

Special and late trains on all roads at low rates.

SEND FOR LISTS, MAPS AND PROGRAMMES TO

LT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, President. J. A. NELLES, Secretary.

A Right Royal Scotch



KING EDWARD VII

EXTRA SPECIAL

SCOTCH WHISKY

KING EDWARD VII. is a right royal good old Scotch Whisky, without a peer in the realm. It is made entirely from Barley dried with the fine Aromatic Peats grown in the mosses of the Scottish Highlands—hence its unexcelled quality and full, rich flavor.

It is distilled by Greenlees Brothers on the Estate of the Duke of Argyle, Argyllshire, Scotland.

AT ALL DEALERS, CLUBS, ETC.

For Sale by SCANDRETT BROS., London

The Best for the Least Money

is the simplest way to tell the merits of

Hudson's Dry Soap.

The testimony of the public—that portion of the public who know from hard experience, the housewives, MILLIONS of them—three generations of them—is unanimous that it is "THE BEST."

So much proof:

The results from using it are more thorough and lasting, and its saving of time, patience, money and the strength of the user, make it economical.

"THE BEST FOR THE LEAST MONEY."

So much more proof:

For particular work, where common soap is very objectionable, such as the cleansing of jewelry, silver, dishes, cut glass and kitchenware, it is the ideal dirt and grease remover.

Everywhere about the house its use is marked by purity and thorough cleanliness.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There's only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Premier Barton Coming.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 30.—Sir Edmund Barton, prime minister of Australia, and Sir John Forrest, minister of defenses of that federation, arrived here with a party last night from New York. They will be here until Sunday night. The party will proceed from here to Canada via Niagara Falls, and will sail from Vancouver, Sept. 19, for Australia.

RUPTURE

MY EXPERIENCE WITH TRUSSES

First truss, bought in Hamilton, cost	$ 5.00
Second truss, bought in Toronto, cost	5.00
Third truss, bought in Toronto, cost	5.00
Fourth (special truss)	10.00
Six others, at different times	68.00
Total cost of failures	$93.00

Last, best and only one that was satisfactory made for me by AUTHORS & COX, 135 Church street, Toronto, cost $7. This truss cured me in less than twelve months.

S. B Alton, Appleby, Ont.

WHISKARD'S Three Busy Stores
228, 230, 232 Dundas Street

It's the Spirit Behind the Gun

that does the business. The old-fashioned droning way of keeping store will not do for the Twentieth Century. No time of the year when the trading public can secure such bargain benefits as right now. Agents are selling at almost any reasonable sacrifice.

The "Three Busy Stores" takes advantage of all this for the benefit of its patrons.

WE ARE DOING A BIG EMBROIDERY BUSINESS.

because we have received some special lots of special value at special prices. See them in our East Window.

We have just bought some thousands of yards of Striped and Plain Flannelette at cut prices.

100 Pairs of Fine Lace Curtains

Three yards long, taped all round, the kind shrewd buyers always appreciate at regular prices, but the "Three Busy Stores" lets you have them for 50c pair.

FIGURED ART MUSLINS—Decidedly pretty and equally good in wearing qualities; regular 10c for 7c a yard.

CURTAIN SCRIM—Extra wide, special value at 10c; our price 7c and 8c yard.

Our Big Sale of Laces and Ribbons continues right on.

Special Line of Fine Honeycomb Wool Shawls for Evening Wear,

in cream, white, black and gray, 50c, 75c, $1 and $1 25 each.

Special line of FIGURED MERCERIZED SATEEN DRESS GOODS, regular 12½c, we clear the line at 5c yard. An unmistakably good bargain.

New Felt Hats--Positive Bargains

We have in stock many styles of new Autumn Felt and Camelshair Hats, for outing and other wear. Here are some representative prices:

Ready-to-Wear Camelshair Hats, specially good value as thrifty buyers will observe — $1 29, $1 69, $2 50 and $2 75.

Ready-to-Wear Plain Felt Hats—Worth $1 25, for 89c and 97c each. The whole story is in the prices. Savings of from 28c to 36c.

LADIES' FELT WALKING HATS

Nothing so advantageous as this has been offered in many a long day. Regular $1 25, our price 89c and 97c.

LADIES' BLACK STRAW SAILORS, ready to wear, regular 50c, our price 25c.

LADIES' WHITE ROUGH STRAW SAILORS, ready to wear, regular 50c, a few left going at 15c each.

USE BULLETS AND BAYONETS

Latest Orders to Troops in the Coal Region.

SHOOT DOWN STONE-THROWERS

Bayonets To Be Used Freely on Mobs—Morgan's Man and Senator Hanna to Confer.

Philadelphia, Aug. 29.—Having exhausted every other means for preserving the peace and in protecting the non-union men from violence on their way to and from the mines, Brigadier-General Gobin, in command of the troops now in the coal fields, tonight issued an order that the soldiers shall shoot any person detected in throwing stones or other missiles, and that if any mob resist the authority of the troops that they shall freely use their bayonets, and butts.

The Panther Creek Valley has been in almost continual turmoil this week, and the troops stationed there have had a difficult time in protecting the lives of the workmen. Tonight the situation in that valley has improved considerably, and it is hoped by the military authorities that the lawlessness and abusive language directed toward the soldiers will now cease. The other sections of the coal regions are comparatively quiet.

STRIKE LEADER DROWNED.

Elmira, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Caleb Jones, aged 57 years, the leader of the recent ten weeks' strike at the plant of the Empire Bridge Company, in this city, was found drowned in a shallow pool in Brand Park, in this city, tonight. He disappeared from home Wednesday. He was president of the local Bridge Workers' Union, and the failure of a strike which he had conducted, it is believed, unbalanced his reason.

TIN PLATE MILLS CLOSED.

Pittsburg, Aug. 29. — The Amalgamated Journal, the official organ of the Amalgamated Journal of Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Workers of America, officially announces today that the rebate proposition submitted to the tin lodges by the American Tin Plate Company, through the conference committee, has been voted down. The defeat of the proposition means that the Standard Oil Company, the Armour Packing Company and several other concerns which ship their goods in tin packages to Europe, and which have been buying their tin plate from Wales, will continue to do so. Had it carried, these firms would have placed their orders for about 1,500,000 boxes of tin with the American Tin Plate Company. This would have made more work for the tin workers in this country and allowed the mills of the corporation all over to run about a month longer. At present nearly every tin plate mill in the country is closed on account of lack of orders.

WILL THEY CONFER?

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 29. — It was reported here today that George W. Perkins, of J. P. Morgan & Co. would be here during the day to hold a conference with Senator Hanna, chairman of the Civic Federation, relative to a settlement of the anthracite strike. At noon Senator Hanna declared that no such conference had been held; that he did not expect a visit from Mr. Perkins and that if the latter was coming to Cleveland he (the senator) had not been advised to that effect.

DISCARD BOY LABOR.

Chicago, Aug. 30. — The Western Union Telegraph Company has definitely decided that it will in this city employ no more boys as messengers. The boys have struck three times within the last month. Girls will be used to carry messages in the business and residence districts. For the night workmen will be used, and men will also be accepted in the day time for the purpose of carrying messages into the undesirable parts of the city. The changes will be made at once.

STRIKE REACHES THE GRAVE.

Mount Carmel, Pa., Aug. 30. — Because her son is a non-union worker at one of the collieries in this region, the pall-bearers refused to carry the remains of Mrs. Marcelli Whichilas from the house to the hearse here. After much persuasion three of the men consented to serve, but the other three were obstinate, and three other men, one a stonemason, in working clothes, assisted in conducting the body to its last resting-place.

FRANCO-CANADIAN STEAMSHIP LINE

Frenchmen and Englishmen May Form a Syndicate.

SIR WILFRID SHOWS WISDOM

Says the London Daily News—Canadian Goods Sought After in England.

London, Aug. 30.—Telegraphing to the Standard from Paris, a correspondent says that the proposal regarding the French-Canadian line is that a syndicate of Frenchmen and Englishmen be formed and that each should own two steamships, which would sail respectively under the British and French flags, the British steamers to get the Canadian subsidy and the French to earn the navigation and other premiums, which France accords to her shipping. A prominent Liverpool firm, it is stated, is prepared to take up the British part of the line.

The Daily News says that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's tour through France is a somewhat hazardous enterprise from the point of view of Canadian politics, yet Sir Wilfrid has displayed wisdom, as his recent speeches have clearly shown that he has managed to be polite to the mayor of Lille without offending Mr. Chamberlain.

ELDER-DEMPSTER OFFERS.

Montreal, Aug. 30.—It is announced here that Sir Alfred Jones, of the Elder-Dempster Line, and a number of French capitalists will supply the capital for the establishment of the new steamship service between France and Canada.

For some time the Canadian Manufacturers' Association has been urging on Canadians the desirability of sending business representatives to South Africa to work up trade there. The Elder-Dempster Steamship Company has now come forward with an offer to carry such representatives free from Canada to Liverpool while en route to Africa.

CANADIAN GOODS WANTED.

London, Aug. 30.—Inquiry is made at the Canadian High Commissioner's office for Canadian structural steel and wood, moldings, ropes, cordage, etc.

It is thought here that more stringent regulations regarding permitting European emigrants landing in Canada should made, as many emigrants, miserably and physically weak, have during the past month shipped to Canada.

According to the Boersenhalle, the Hamburg customs authorities will hereafter require certificates of origin in the case of grain dispached from New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Buffalo, Newport, Cleveland, Chicago, Milwaukee, Duluth, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Toronto and Manitoba. Cargoes already afloat are exempt.

TO COAX OR CLUB?

The London Chronicle today, commenting on the cabled report to the effect that the Doukhobors in the Northwest refused to eat or use the product of any animal whatsoever, says Manitoba has to settle whether the missionary or the policeman can best deal with a people who think it wicked to labor for their own support.

FRENCH BUDGET.

The French Minister of Finance, M. Rouvier, will present the budget at the reopening of the Chamber of Deputies. He proposes to meet the deficit by reducing the amount of untaxed alcohol htherto allowed producers,, from fhich he estimates to reap $10,000,000, and by abolishing some exemptions from the tobacco tax, from which $2,000,000 is expected.

GERMAN WORK INFERIOR.

Captain Von Frankenberg and First Lieut. Numbauer, of the first regiment of German field artillery, have been dismissed from the army on account of the ovation given some time ago at Gumbinnen, East Prussia, to Lieut. Hildebrand, the pardoned duellist. Another officer who commanded Hildebrand's cavalry escort the day of the manifestation has been transferred to the commissariat corps, and Hildebrand's regimental commander, Lieut.-Col. Weiss, and Major Dieckerhoff have resigned upon demand, although these officers did not participate in the demonstrations and they were unaware that they were projected. The army administration was so displeased that it felt that the resignations of the officers must be demanded. The dismissals of Von Frankenberg and Numbauer were so sudden trat they had to be recalled from the maneuvers, where they were on duty.

NOTES.

A Yokohama cable says: A protocol providing for arbitration of the question of the house tax, which has caused so much trouble, has been signed at Tokio.

At a meeting of the shareholders of the Alagoas Railway Company in London on Friday, it was voted to accept the offer of the Brazilian Government to purchase the road for $3,725,000 in four per cent bonds.

A dispatch to the London Times from Vienna says the newspapers there represent Roosevelt's speech on the Monroe doctrine as meaning that all the European powers having colonies on American soil must be ousted. The Dutch must quit Curacoa and Surina, the French must leave French Guiana, the British must clear out of Canada, Trinidad, Newfoundland, British Guiana, Jamaica, etc.

Mills May Reopen.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 30.—Prospects are good for the reopening of Belleville rolling mills, which have been idle ever since the Abbott Mitchell Company closed operations about two years ago. Four gentlemen of Johnstown, Ohio, are negotiating for the purchase of the plant, and have secured satisfactory terms from the Trust Guarantee Company, of Toronto, holders of the mills under foreclosure of mortgage. From present appearances the deal is likely to go through satisfactorily, the city council of Belleville offering to give a bonus of $5,000 per year for six years in case a certain number of men are employed. In case the mills reopen under the new ownership a sheet mill furnace and other up-to-date improvements will be added. The parties who are interested in the scheme are H. G. Hamilton, formerly of Hamilton, Ont., Mayor Hugh Wick, of the National Steel Company, and G. F. Whistler, all of Johnstown, Ohio.

SAVED FROM SURGERY.

A Beautiful Woman Escapes the Surgeon's Knife by the Faithful Use of Peruna.



Miss Laura Doty, 30 Columbia street, East, Detroit, Mich., writes:

"Peruna saved me from an operation last spring after I had suffered for seventeen months with severe pains in the bowels. The doctors claimed that nothing but an operation would help me. I heard of the wonderful qualities of Peruna and decided to give it a trial, and to my great joy I found that the pain decreased from week to week until nine bottles were used, then the pain totally disappeared, leaving my general health much better. I now have great faith in Peruna."

MISS LAURA DOTY.

Mrs. Florence Aitkins, 922 Forsythe street, Toledo, O., writes: "I am today cured of that dreadful disease I wrote to you about when I asked your advice. I at once began taking Peruna and Manalin and have just finished the fifth bottle. It has cured me of leucorrhoea. I had the trouble for nine months and had given up hope of ever being strong again, I cannot tell how happy I feel, but you will know. I never heard of such medicine. It is the only medicine on earth. I will always keep Peruna in my house.

"I cannot find anything to talk about from morning till night but Peruna. I was a sick woman when I first wrote you. I have a bright, clear color now, and I am altogether a well woman.

"I think leucorrhoea is the worst of female diseases, for I suffered all sorts of pains. I thought at first that I had ulceration of the womb, and Peruna has cured me. I am now a sound woman.

"Peruna is the best friend I ever had on this earth—it must be praised—it cured me."

MRS. FLORENCE AITKINS.

Pelvic Catarrh.

Catarrh is a very frequent cause of that class of diseases popularly known as female weakness. Catarrh of the pelvic organs produces such a variety of disagreeable and irritating symptoms that many people—in fact, the majority of people—have no idea that they are caused by catarrh.

Catarrhal Weakness.

A great proportion of women have some catarrhal weakness which has been called by the various doctors she has consulted, by as many different names. These women have been treated and have taken medicines with no relief, simply because the medicines are not adapted to catarrh. It is through a mistaken notion as to the real nature of the diseases that these medicines have been recommended to them.

Dr. Hartman's Free Advice.

If all women who are suffering with any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their troubles, he will immediately reply with complete directions for treatment, free of charge.

"Health and Beauty," a book written especially for women, sent free by Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

AT LONG BRANCH RANGES

Fine Weather Marks Last Day of the Rifle Meeting.

Banquet Given by Mr. G. B. Osler, President O. R. A—Scores.

Long Branch Rifle Ranges, Aug. 29.—Splendid weather favored the rifle association for the closing day of their annual meeting. The weather was fine and clear and the light good for shooting. The Tait-Brassey match was concluded, and extra series matches at 500, 600 and 800 yards were shot off. Much interest was manifested in the Gzowski team match, which occupied the whole afternoon. A large crowd of spectators were present to witness it. Mr. E. B. Osler, M. P., president of the Ontario Rifle Association, gave a luncheon on the grounds this afternoon to the officers of the association, and a large party of invited guests.

Among the winners in the extra series, No. 4, the P. W. Ellis & Co. match, were Pte. J. N. Smith, Twenty-First Essex Regiment, with a score of 24, and Capt. Wilson, Thirty-Third Huron Regiment, with a score of 23.

The Tait-Brassey match, one of the most important matches of the meeting, was shot off this afternoon, and some excellent scores were made. he winners of money in the contest included Capt. Buckley, Thirty-Second Bruce Regiment, 94; Pte. J. W. Smith, Twenty-First Essex Regiment, 91, and Capt. Limpert, Twenty-Ninth Waterloo Regiment, 89; Lieut. Gilchrist, First B. T. A., 88; Pte. Johnson, Thirtieth Wellington, 88; Sergt-Major Dineen, First Hussars, 87; Major Hayes, Seventh, 87; Pte. Fraser, Seventh, 86; Pte. Schatz, Twenty-Ninth Waterloo, 86; Sergt. Robson, Seventh, 85; Pte. Allen, Seventh, 85; Lieut. Murphy, Seventh, 85; Sergt.Spisbet, Twenty-Ninth Waterloo, 84; Corp. Sutherland, Seventh, 83; Sergt. Galbraith, Seventh, 83; Pte. Tach, Twenty-Ninth Waterloo, 83; Lieut. Panton, Twentieth, 81; Sergt. Hayden, Thirtieth, 81; Corp. MacDonnell, Seventh, 81.

The Tait-Brassey battalion team match—First prize, Tait challenge cup and $48, Forty-Eighth Highlanders, 551 points; second prize, $42, Thirteenth, Battalion, 538 points; third prize, $36, Royal Grenadiers, 526; fourth prize, $30, Sixth D. C. O. R., 525; fifth prize, $24, Seventy-Seventh Regiment, 521.

The Tait-Brassey match, company team match—First prize, Brassey cup and $20, B Company, Thirteenth, 349; second prize, $15, B Company, Grenadiers, 347; third prize, $10, A Company, Seventy-Seventh, 343.

TROOPS HOMEWARD BOUND

Arrival of the Steamship Lake Champlain at Quebec.

Col. Pinault Receives the China Medal —Baggage of C. M. R.

Quebec, Aug. 29.—The steamship Lake Champlain arrived this morning from Liverpool with the members of the coronation contingent of troops from Hong Kong, China, comprising 77 officers, non-commissioned officers and men. The troops started for Montreal on board the Champlain about 2 o'clock.

GOT CHINA MEDAL.

Quebec, Aug. 29.—Col. Pinault, Deputy Minister of Militia, has received from the British War Office the China medal awarded to Lieut.-Col. Boulanger, who served through the campaign in China after having seen service in South Africa. The medal will be forwarded to him by the department. It is similar in pattern to the silver medal given for the Chinese wars of 1842 and 1860, except that on its obverse side it bears the same effigy of Queen Victoria as appears on the South African medal. Lieut.-Col. Boulanger is the only Canadian officer who was fortunate enough to have served in both the South African and China campaigns.

THE C. M. R. BAGGAGE.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—As many of the valises belonging to members of the Second Regiment, C. M. R., have been received in Canada, per steamship Cestrian, men of the regiment, whose valises were left behind in South Africa when the steamship Winifredian sailed for Canada, should make application to the officer commanding the militia district in which they reside, giving their regimental number and any particular marks on their valises for purposes of identification, and stating to what address they desire the same to be forwarded.

It is notified for the information of all district officers commanding that cases containing valises for men residing within their command will be forwarded to them by the superintendent of stores at Halifax for distribution.

"DIDO'S" REMAINS.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 29.—The battery men want the remains of "Dido," a pensioner, to properly bury them. Queen's Medal College holds the body under the Anatomy Act, and trouble is expected.

GIRL IS A SNAKE CATCHER

Has Captured and Sold 500 Reptiles This Season.

Brother Slew Rattlesnake When Ready to Strike at His Sister.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 29.—Anna Lawver, a 17-year-old girl, of Greenwood, a suburb of this city, comes to the front with the most peculiar money-making occupation on record. On the hills back of Greenwood, rattlesnakes, vipers and racers abound. Her youthful training made her acquainted with habits and haunts of the reptiles, and now she is one of the most expert snake catchers in the country. Recently she made a big catch of rattlers and sold them at a handsome profit to eastern dealers. She is now working on a contract to furnish snakes, at fancy prices, for a carnival show. So far this season Miss Lawver caught 500 snakes, of many varieties, and cleared up about $500 by her peculiar enterprise.

NONE TOO SOON.

New York, Aug. 29.—George F. Owen, son of Rev. John A. Owen, pastor of the Union Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Newark, who is spending his vacation with his parents at Verona, N. J., in the Orange Mountains, killed yesterday the largest rattlesnake ever seen there.

The family was at dinner when it was startled by the screams of the clergyman's youngest daughter, Mabel, who had been playing on the lawn. The little girl's brother was the first to reach the lawn, and he was startled to see a rattlesnake coiled and about to strike his sister.

The young man seized a spade and killed the reptile just as Mr. Owen arrived with a golf stick. The snake was 6½ feet long.

Asthma Can Be Cured.

Thousands of testimonials conclusively prove that asthma can be permanently cured by inhaling Catarrhozone, a vegetable antiseptic that destroys at once the germs causing the diseases. Catarrhozone gives immediate relief to the distressing cough and suffocating sensations, makes breathing easy and regular and insures undisturbed sleep. Catarrhozone cures asthma that doctors are unable even to relieve, and can cure you. The Catarrhozone inhaler is made of hard rubber, fits into the vest pocket, can be used at work, in church, in the street, in bed—any place—at any time. Two months' treatment (guaranteed), price $1; trial size 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

A British young woman, a teacher in the Constantinople College for Girls, fell in love recently with an Arab sheikh. He converted her to Mohammedanism and then married her.

MOTHER GRAVES' WORM EXTERMINATOR does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Vesta is the only one of the smaller planets which can be seen with the naked eye. Its diameter is only 390 miles, and its whole surface but one-ninth that of Europe.

When you feel weak, run-down, nervous, unable to work or think as you ought, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. t

GAMBLING A NATIONAL SIN

Evangelist Strouse of Salem, Va., Scores Card-Players.

Denounces Dancing, the Theaters and the Use of Alcohol.

Ocean Grove, N. J., Aug. 29.—Rev. C. B. Strouse, Ph. D., an evangelist, of Salem, Va., preached his fourth sermon at the Ocean Grove camp meeting Tuesday evening. He scored dancing, the theater, card-playing and gambling. Among other things he said:

"The old square dance has gone out of style. Do you suppose that God ever intended a man to put his arm around a woman and dance around a room with her? If you can show me a woman who can dance around a ballroom with a man and be a good church member, I would like to have her photograph. I don't believe that anyone who pursues the theater, the card table or who drinks wine can be a Christian.

"Three-fourths of the men who put their arms around innocent girls and dance with them are impure. Anyone who has a shouting experience and who goes to the ballroom, stand up," challenged Mr. Strouse.

No on stood up.

"Gambling is the sin of the nation. I lost $20,000 at gambling, and I might be a tin-horn gambler in a New York dive tonight if God had not rescued me. The devil is a great teacher of cards. I have known him to teach a man poker in two minutes and a half. Progressive euchre is gambling. No wonder some of you sisters are fanning yourselves pretty vigorously. I guess I am hitting you pretty hard. When you have a card party at home you have a primary gambling school, while the uptown gambling house is the university.

"One thing yet, and that is drinking. I tell you alcohol and God cannot live in the same body. Think of a swill-drinking preacher. The devil don't watch him at all, for that preacher is doing the devil's bidding all right."

BISHOP POTTER IN A REEL.

Cooperstown, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Bishop Potter and his fiancee and hostess, Mrs. Clark, joined in an old-fashioned Virginia reel at E. S. Clark's dance in the town hall last night while the young folks sang, "Lou, Lou, I Love You." The bishop and Mrs. Clark glided under the uplifted hands of the younger dancers. They pirouetted in an old-fashioned stately way, and Mrs. Clark curtesied and the bishop made a grand salaam to his partner.

Judgment Has Been Delivered by thousands upon thousands that the only cure for corns and warts that acts without pain in 24 hours is Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Try "Putnam's"; it is the best.

A Cleveland scientist claims to have discovered a process whereby he can extract a chemical gas from ordinary air which will be both cheap and useful as a fuel.

NO ONE NEED FEAR cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

THEY DIED TOGETHER

The Two Brothers Left Widows and These Were Sisters.

Mount Holly, N. J., Aug. 29.—Two brothers, Alexander and John Wilkins, aged 65 and 69, died within a few hours of each other. They lived in a double house in Cherry street. Alexander, a retired farmer, was buried Monday, and John the following day. His death resulted from stomach trouble, while Alexander's was due to injuries in an accident several years ago, when he fell from the roof of his barn.

Both men leave widows and they are sisters.

Man Was Buried Upright.

St. Joseph, Mich., Aug. 30.—Resorters of Higman Park are busy talking over a mysterious find. Contractor J. W. Smith, of this city, while excavating for a cottage, found a skeleton which had been buried upright. The skull was two feet below the level of the ground. This method of burying puzzles the authorities.

SURE REGULATORS.—Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, inducing a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform their functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

10,000 LETTERS STOLEN

An Assorting Clerk in Minneapolis Postoffice Accused.

Washington, Aug. 29. — It is estimated by postal authorities that 10,000 letters containing money have been stolen from the mails in Minneapolis within less than three years. A report received at the postoffice department from Inspector Gregory alleges that the series of mail robberies in Minneapolis since 1899 have been perpetrated by an assorting clerk.

More than 1,000 complaints of missing letters have already been received, and the officials say that not more than one loss in ten is reported. For nearly three years the postoffice department sought to locate the thief, but without success. Finally the clerk in question was called before Inspector Gregory, and accused. He denied his guilt. The apron he wore while assorting letters was then produced, and 37 letters were found pinned to the inside. He still denied guilt. He said he had worn the apron in the morning, but not in the afternoon. He will be prosecuted.

PILES --- ITCHING, BLIND OR BLEEDING.

Symptoms: Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail, for 50 cents. For a free sample address Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

WHISKY BARRELS TOO SMALL

Neither United States or Canada Would Allow Entry To Be Made.

Detroit, Aug. 29.—Some years ago the Canadian Government passed a law or made a regulation, presumably in the interest of its own distillers, prohibiting the importation of spirituous liquors in packages containing less than 100 gallons. The United States Government retaliated later by passing a law prohibiting the importation of spirituous liquors in packages holding less than 100 gallons from countries that would not allow bourbon or sour mash from this Republic to go in in smaller than 100 gallon barrels. An Indiana firm wanted some Seagram whisky, made at Waterloo, and famed because of its quality and the fact that the manufacturer has won so many Queen's plates at the spring running meetings at the Woodbine Park, Toronto. The firm ordered four barrels of the product, and when the packages reached Detroit their aggregate fluid contents amounted to 140 gallons. The customs officials here, when the shipment arrived en route to Indiana, declined to admit the barrels because each contained less than the regulation quantity. Then the barrels were sent back to Pork Huron, the Canadian point of export, but the officials there would not let them into their country again, because they know over there when they get rid of a good thing. So back the whisky came to Detroit. Now United States District Attorney Gordon's office will file a libel against the four barrels and the whisky contained therein, with United States Commissioner Davison, and it will fall to the lot of Deputy United States Marshal Cash P. Taylor to seize and hold four barrels of whisky until the courts settle Uncle Sam's rights in the goods. Yesterday afternoon Deputy Marshal Taylor was working out the problem of how he could make sure that the barrels contain whisky. Having settled that point, he says he can't hold four barrels, do his best.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly-colored urine, diabetes, dropsy, and all troubles arising from a weak condition of the kidneys

THOUGHT HE WAS POOR

But His Marsh Land Was Worth About $5,000,000.

Vienna, Aug. 29.—The United States consul at Prague and several American and Bohemian lawyers are now engaged in an intricate affair involving property valued at $5,000,000.

An Austrian named Johann Miller died two years ago in Minnesota, the possessor of a big tract of marsh land. This was claimed by a person named Kosmeri in payment for a debt of $300. Ten minutes before the expiration of the one year's grace allowed by the American law, the official administrator, named Bates, paid the debt, the reason being that Miller's marsh land was found to be rich in mineral ore worth $5,000,000. Heirs appeared forthwith.

A Detroit woman with several children declares she is Miller's deserted wife. Ira Geisel, of Vienna, claims one-third of the estate which was ceded to her by Kosmeri, who is endeavoring to prove that his debt was paid the day after the expiration of the period of grace. The Bohemian Falzua Institute, in Wlaschin, also claims a big sum, on the ground of having been defrauded thirty years ago by Johann Miller of a large sum. Finally, all the Millers of Bohemia are eager for a slice.

Pimples, Blotches and Skin Eruptions. How unsightly, sometimes even disgusting, and certainly very mortifying to the sufferer. They are merely an evidence of impure, poisoned blood, and lowered vitality of the elementary organs, which can be quickly changed by taking Ferrozone after meals. Ferrozone cleanses the blood of all poisons and eruptions, makes it rich in red corpuscles, and manifest themselves in a healthy, ruddy complexion. To have a pure, soft skin and good complexion, simply use Ferrozone regularly. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2 50, at druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

IT IS THE FARMER'S FRIEND.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs, and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.)
LONDON, ONTARIO.

London, Saturday, August 30.

A Season of Plenty.

Canada this year will have the greatest harvest in her history—not only the greatest in volume, but the most bountiful, acre for acre. These favoring conditions extend to every portion of the country and to nearly every variety of production. Wheat is still king and likely to remain so, now that the prairies are filling up. The yield in Manitoba will be 60,000,000 bushels; in Ontario, 25,000,000 bushels; in the Northwest, 15,000,000 bushels. The figures for other provinces are not available, but Canada will have a total crop of considerably over 100,000,000 bushels, which is a relatively larger showing than is made by the United States with its 645,000,000 bushels. There should be an appreciable increase in the amount for export this season. In the twelve months ending June 30 last the exports were valued at $18,688,092—the highest point yet—as compared with $6,871,939 in the previous twelve months; but the crop of 1900 was a failure. Great Britain imports annually about 125,000,000 bushels, so that Canada's wheat crop could almost feed the Mother Country, but our first duty of course is to feed ourselves. However, wheat production in this country is growing faster than the consumption, with the rapidly expanding area under cultivation, so that there should be a continuous increase in the surplus for export. In the United States, on the contrary, the home demand is overtaking the supply, and the time is not far distant when it will cease to be a wheat-exporting country. It should be Canada's ambition to make up the deficiency and become the granary of the Empire in reality. That will be practical Imperialism and events seem to be shaping to that end by a natural process.

The magnificent harvest is already imparting a stimulus to business in every portion of the Dominion. The assurance of increased purchasing power in the West has started a brisk movement of goods from the East. Manufacturers and distributors everywhere feel that the country has taken a fresh lease of prosperity, and they are putting forth all their energies. The outlook for Canada was never more roseate.

The Western Fair.

The Western Fair this year should reach the highest mark. Last year the Pan-American interfered with all the great annual fairs. Many regular patrons of the Western and the Industrial among others gave their favorite exhibitions the go-by, preferring to spend their money on the more costly spectacle at Buffalo. The Western they have always with them, but shows such as those at Chicago in 1893 and Buffalo in 1901 are to be rarely seen, and will be rarer in the future, as their financial record has been disastrous. These occasional exhibitions serve a useful purpose, but they are on such an elaborate scale that it is doubtful if the average visitor, who naturally wishes to see everything in the limited time at his disposal, carries away any fixed or definite impressions. The majority of those who went to Buffalo last year found their chief interest (apart from the Midway) in the external features of the exhibition, the beautiful combinations of form and color presented by the buildings and the unsurpassed illuminations. There is more educational benefit in the township and country fairs, and especially in the great annual fairs like those at London, Toronto, Ottawa and Winnipeg, to which people find a steady record of the progress in industry and agriculture going on around them, and in which they have a kneen direct interest. It is not a local boast to say that, relatively speaking, the Western has been the most successful of its class, as it has been a natural growth from small beginnings, and has leadned very little on public funds. It is a monument to the unselfish labors and public spirit of the men who have directed it without thought of pecuniary reward. It is now firmly establishel, and stands wholy on its own merits.

The splendid harvest conditions will be reflected in the exhibit at this year's fair. It is an agricultural exhibition above all things, and when it loses that distinction its occupation will be gone. The display of live stock, the officials say, will be unexampled, and al other departments will reach the highest standard. This has been a grand season for the farmers, and the fair is bound to share in their prosperity.

The Coal Strike and the Trusts

The anthracite coal situation in the United States is daily becoming more exasperating. The operators have again flatly rejected any suggestion of arbitration, though such eminent men as Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Potter, and Senator Hanna have offered to act as intermediaries. It was hoped that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, on his return from Europe, would move in the direction of a settlement, but he refuses to interfere, although a word from him would suffice. Even if plenty of non-union labor were available, the operators would be unable to utilize it to any extent, as the law requires every miner to be certificated. Consequently little coal is being mined or can be mined for a long time, if the strikers stay out. The coal now being moved is surplus stock, accumulated before the strike. Public impatience is becoming almost fierce, and people are organizing in an attempt to bring about state interference. The laws of Pennsylvania prohibit railroads from engaging in coal mining, and it is claimed that the state can take possession of the mines under the power of eminent domain. To conservative and thoughtful Americans, the situation must be very distressing, as it is rendering more difficult the task of those who seek to guide public opinion on safe lines toward redressing the evils of the trusts. The coal strike is swelling the agitation against corporate wealth, and unless it is rationally directed, it may take dangerous forms and defeat its own purpose. President Roosevelt touched on this phase in a speech yesterday in New Hampshire. He said:

"Evils have come through our very prosperity, but in warring against the evil let us be exceeding careful not to war against the prosperity. If would be perfectly possible at any time to make it unpleasant for the trusts—perfectly possible to prevent big corporations from making money. They did not make any money in 1893, neither did anyone else. Let us face the fact that there are evils. Let us set ourselves temperately and with sanity to strive to find out what the evils are and remedy them."

The President has a rare opportunity to show his statesmanlike qualities by grappling with the trust question, fearlessly and honestly. If he can inspire the people with a confidence that he means to do this, he can afford to ignore the wire-pullers of his own party. He has the chance to prove himself bigger than his party.

The harvest is great but the laborers are scarce.

The city may find the banana trust a slippery customer to handle.

Canada welcomes the Premier of Australia. His speeches in England give the impression that he is a man of calibre, with a broad and sane view of Imperial questions.

It is said Great Britain will purchase Delagoa Bay. Had she had it before the war, her task would have been easier. It was the back door of the Transvaal, through which all the foreign enemies of England entered and the Boers got munitions and supplies.

Some Canadian papers are worried over the possibility of Milwaukee millers buying too much Canadian wheat to grind. It would be preferable if Canada could retain the profit of grinding Canadian wheat, but the farmers' interests are paramount, and they must be free to sell their crops where they will bring the most money. We hardly think anyone would be fool enough to propose an export duty on wheat to compel it to go to Canadian mills.

Nearly every tin plate mill in the United States is closed down for want of orders, while the Standard Oil Company has just placed an order in Wales, because the American plants could not meet the Welsh price. The American tin plate trust proposed to its employes that they should reduce their scale of wages in order that the Standard Oil order might be filled at home, but this the men declined to do. The tin plate industry is an offspring of the McKinley tariff, and was hearalded as a triumph of protection, but it has been an expensive luxury for the American people.

The coal famine on the other side has served to introduce Nova Scotia more freely to the United States.. The Boston Herald calls attention to the shipment of coal from Cape Breton to Boston and adds: This Caps Breton coal is not suitable for household consumption, but it can be coked, and coke can be used both in stoves and furnaces. There is no duty on anthracite coal, because there is none to be sent here; but there is a duty on bituminous coal and all coals containing less than 92 per cent fixed carbon and shale, amounting to 67 cents a ton. If this tax were removed, it would allow the supplies of coke for domestic purposes to be sold at a lower price than is now possible in this section of the country. With a larger supply of coke, there would be more of a check on the price which the anthracite coal operators could charge for their product. This is a question which is to vital interest to New England and one which our people should consider when they make their political preference known in the coming congressional elections."

She Was Up in Arms.

[Houston Post.]

And so he kissed you unawares,
Fell victim to your charms;
And were you angry? "Well—I—was—
Well—I was up in arms."

Diplomatic.

[Chicago News.]

He—I'm in love with a charming girl, and I'd like to ask your advice.

She—I'm willing to help you all I can.

He—Well, would you advise me to propose to you.

Viewed It Scientifically.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"Wasn't it a terrifying experience," asked his friend, "when you lost your foothold and went sliding down the mountainside?" "It was exciting, but extremely interesting," said the college professor. "I could not help noticing, all the way down, with what absolute accuracy I was following along the line of least resistance."

Worldly Charms.

[S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.]

If the rose bloomed on forever,
Would we prize it as we do?
If the fragrant petals never
Lost their rich delicious hue—
If the rose were ever present
Through the dreary days and pleasant,
Would we care to pluck it still,
Would we prize it as we do?

If all the maids were splendid
Would we value beauty still?
If to all the girls descended
Regal beauty, would they fill
All men's eyes and hearts with pleasure—
Ah! would beauty be a treasure
If they all were beautiful—
Would their splendor thrill us still?

If life were all vacation
Would we still be glad to play?
If only recreation
Claimed our time day after day,
Would we still find leisure pleasant,
Would the pleasures of the present
Make the world seem glad and gay—
Would we ever care to play?

Nobleman's Wants.

[London Express.]

This extraordinary advertisement appears in a provincial paper:

"A nobleman, traveling abroad, will be glad to hear of a fully qualified medical man, to accompany him, who is an expert in the treatment of ingrowing toe nails, terms, food and out of pockets; an M.D. prefererd; evening dress and Church of England."

She Couldn't Stand That.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

All pallid in her shroud she lay;
A woman sadly said:
"How wretchedly her robe is made"—
The lady in the coffin laid
Woke right up from the dead.

Vacation Time.

[Chicago News.]

Hey for the out-of-town summer resort!
Hey for the place where the lucky disport!
Hey for the mountain and hey for the lake!
Hey for the earwig, the ant and the snake!
Hey for the beds that are lumpy and rough!
Hey for the breakfast so horribly tough!
Hey for the skeeters, the chiggers and flies!
Hey for the joys that the country supplies!

Think of the bliss that we shortly shall know!
Think of the blisters we'll get when we row!
Think of the blooms in the woodlands so gay!
Think of the hours we'll find in a day!
Think how at dawn rise the cackles and crows!
Think of the skin that will peel from your nose!
Think of the jolly old times in the shack!
Think how blamed glad ye shall be to get back!

Sad is their lot who in town here must stay,
Getting their eggs and milk fresh each day;
Getting fresh fruits, also fresh garden sass,
Going to shows their dull hours to pass.
Blighted with bathtubs, tormented with ice,
Cursed with all comforts not barred by the price.
It is sad to reflect that they're missing the sport
That we lucky ones get at the summer resort!

His Excuse.

[Washington Star.]

"You might think," said Meandering Mike, "dat I don't know how to work. If you do, lady, dat's a mistake. I'm a wonderful-handy man at a lot o' things."

"Then why don't you get employment?"

"It's me principles dat keeps me from followin' me industrious inclinations. Every time dere's a strike declared I goes on a sympathetic strike to help along de cause. An' dere's a strike somewhere or another purty near all de time."

The Dream of Home.

[Thomas Moore.]

Who has not felt how sadly sweet
The dream of home, the dream of home,
Steals o'er the heart too soon, too fleet,
When far o'er sea or land we roam?
Sunlight more soft may o'er us fall,
To greener shores our barks may come;
But far more bright, more dear than all,
That dream of home, that dream of home.

Ask of the sailor youth when far
His light bark bounds o'er ocean's foam,
What charms him most when evening's star
Smiles o'er the wave? To dream of home.
Fond thoughts of absent friends and loves
At that sweet hour around him come;
His heart's best joy, where'er he roves,
That dream of home, that dream of home.

THREE MEN DROWNED

Rowed on the Mohawk in a Leaky Boat Which They "Rocked."

Schenectady, N. Y., Aug. 30.—Three workmen employed by a contracting company on the laying of a new sewer along the Mohawk River bank, near the General Electric works, were drowned this morning. They are Guisseppe Bernard, Ferdenand Ninni and Nichola Berardo. The men had been ordered to construct a sewer gate on the other side of the river, which runs near the canal at this point, and it was necessary for them to row across the canal to reach the place indicated. With three other men they started across in a boat which was somewhat leaky. They were told not to rock the craft, but they disregarded the order, and one of them, Ninni, changed seats. The boat, which was then half-full of water, turned completely over, and all were precipitated into the water. Three swam to the bank in safety, while their companions were drowned. Their bodies were recovered.

CURED BY OPEN AIR

Prof. Hyslop of Columbia Recovers—Was Ill of Tuberculosis.

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Prof. James B. Hyslop will resume his duties as professor of psychology and ethics at Columbia University this fall, having fully recovered from an attack of tuberculosis by the open air treatment in the Adirondacks.

A year ago last June Prof. Hyslop had to give up his university work and come to the Adirondacks, a thoroughly broken down man. He stayed for a time at the Ampersand, a fashionable resort on Lower Saranac Lake, but found life there too strenuous for him, and early in the fall entered the Adirondack Cottage Sanitarium, near the village of Saranac Lake.

He submitted to the routine of the institution obediently, and it was not long before he began to improve. He remained all winter in the village, and this summer was pronounced absolutely cured of the disease. He has spent this summer with his two children in Keene Valley.

NEW WHEAT IS COMING IN

Samples Received at Winnipeg Grade No. 1 Hard.

The Cry for Harvest Laborers Continues—Threshing Started.

Winnipeg, Aug. 29.—New wheat has been received from Gretna Dominion City and Oak Lake. It grades No. 1 hard. Great progress continues to be made with the harvest in Manitoba. On Portage Plains most of the farmers have finished cutting and threshing has started. The cry for harvest help still continues on Portage Plains, and many large fields are to be seen where the grain is cut and lying unstooked, owing to the scarcity of labor. The yield outlook is excellent, and will average about 30 bushels. This is a good showing, when it is considered that the land here has been worked for 25 to 30 years. The weather conditions have been perfect.

Word from the East that the complement of men required on the next series of excursions will not be forthcoming is very serious. Thousands of trunks are to be seen on the C. P. R. platform and baggage cars, waiting to be sorted, and great inconvenience has been caused to excursionists who cannot secure their belongings, although they have got work.

Mr. E. A. James, superintendent of transportation of the C. P. R., returned this morning from Calgary and the west, where he has been sizing up the situation, with a view to ascertaining what plans should be adopted in transporting the coming output of grain. It will not be until about Sept. 10, Mr. James says, before the wheat movement will commence. So long as the movement is not crowded into too short a time, and the company are not blocked by bad weather, he does not anticipate any trouble in getting the crop out of the country. Threshing is now starting all along the line, and cutting through the Territories, where the harvest is later, is now general.

Mr. Wm. Whyte, assistant to the president of the C. P. R., left today for Montreal. It is understood that his trip east is to confer with Sir Thomas Shaughnessy on the matter of the Fort William dredging.

SHARK IN A CANAL

Six-Footer Captured in the Delaware and Raritan at Griggstown.

Somerville, N. J., Aug. 30.—Griggstown, on the Delaware and Raritan Canal, midway between New Brunswick and Trenton, is happy over the capture of a 6-foot shark. The shark has been in the canal all summer. Frequent attempts have been made by the villagers to capture it, but it was not until late Thursday that they succeeded, and then only because the shark attempted to follow a steamboat through the canal lock and was hit by the propeller blade of the boat and disabled.

As the boat left the lock the fish floated to the surface on its back. Jack Sullivan, the lock tender, seized a boat-hook and speared the shark, which made but a slight resistance before it was killed.

With the assistance of townspeople Sullivan got it on the bank. It is supposed to have entered the canal from Raritan Bay or the Delaware River. By either route it was necessary for it to pass through a number of locks before reaching Griggstown.

FIERCE FOREST FIRES

Forty Miles of Territory Devastated—Flames Beyond Control.

Butte, Mont., Aug. 30.—Reports received here from Sheridan, Wyoming, say that the great forest fire in Gre-ment County is still raging. Special Land Agent Camplin, who took a force of fifteen men out to fight the fire, has returned. He declares that the flames are of gigantic proportions, and his men could do little towards checking their progress. The fire has already burned over a territory of 40 miles. Camplin says the entire timber tract of Lander Valley will be destroyed.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Mr. William Irwin, lawyer, is the newly-appointed postmaster for Gorrie.

At a recent meeting of the Bothwell Brass Band, the members presented their president, Mr. George Johns, with a beautiful silver cornet, in recognition of his 30 years of service in their behalf.

Mr. George Zilliax, who recently sold the Queen's Hotel in Listowel to his brother, Mr. Chris Zilliax, with the intention of retiring from business, has bought the Reid House, in Hanover.

Dr. Lambert, of Uttoxeter, has sold his large steam mills at Uttoxeter to Archie Dewar for $1,600. Mr. Lambert has also sold his 50 acres of land in Warwick for $2,600. Mr. Lambert will move to Oil Springs, where he is now having a large rolling mill built.

There was quite a panic in the Royal Hotel, Guelph, the other afternoon. The generator for the soda-water machine exploded in the cellar, tore a hole about three feet square through the barroom floor, and one about two feet square into a bedroom above, twelve feet from the barroom. From there it dropped to the barroom floor. Several parties in the house had narrow escapes, but no one was injured. Mr. J. H. Fitzgerald, of Toronto, just stepped off the spot as the explosion occurred, and Miss Kelly, the daughter of the proprietor of the hotel, who was outside of the bedroom door, was covered with splinters from the floor. The cause of the explosion is not known.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 29.	Reported at	From
Nyassa	Father Point	Bahia
Lake Megantic	Malin Head	Montreal
Sarmatian	Glasgow	Montreal
Vancouver	Boston	Montreal
Merion	Queenstown	Boston
Moltke	Hamburg	New York
Fuerst Bismarck	Plymouth	New York
Aug. 30.		
La Savoie	New York	Havre
St. Paul	New York	Southampton
Etruria	New York	Liverpool
Bohemian	New York	Liverpool

HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES.

Simply apply Swayne's Ointment. No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

The American Bar Association, in session at Saratoga, N. Y., elected the following officers: President, Francis Rawle, Philadelphia; secretary, John Hindley, Baltimore; treasurer, Frederick E. Wadhams, New York.

The cable between Skagway and Juneau is again in working order.

QUIET ON PANTHER CREEK

Gen. Gobin's Order to Shoot Has Its Effect.

Electric Railway Men Go on Strike at Ballston, N. Y.

Shenandoah, Pa., Aug. 30.—Gen. Gobin's report from Major Gearhart this morning is to the effect that everything was quiet in the Panther Creek region. More men reported for work there, he says, than on any previous morning, and none were molested by the strikers.

In Shenandoah and vicinity everything continues to be quiet. It is generally expressed here that an attempt will be made to operate the St. Nicholas mine on Monday or Tuesday, for preparations for work of some sort are going on.

WOMEN AND GIRLS WARNED.

Tamaqua, Pa., Aug. 30.—Strike leaders went from door to door in the Panther Creek Valley last night, spreading the news of Gen. Gobin's warning, and his instruction to the men to shoot and shoot to kill, if molested in any manner. That the words of the commanding officer have had at least a temporary effect was shown this morning, when the troops escorted several hundred non-union men to work without their being molested in any way. When the soldiers passed the crowds of strikers on the street, they deliberateiy turned their backs to them. However, there was no hooting or jeering.

Supplementing his order of last night Gen. Gobin has directed Major Gearhart, in command here, to arrest all women and girls who insult the troops in any way. The opinion seemed to prevail that the lull in the rioting will last but a short time. The fact that more men went to work today than yesterday is not calculated to improve the temper of the strikers.

STRIKE AT BALLSTON, N. Y.

Ballston, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The motormen and conductors of the Hudson Valley Railway struck today, and the entire line is tied up. The road runs from Warrensburg to Waterford, with a side line from Mechanicsville to Saratoga. The strike followed a reduction in wages of motormen and conductors from 18¾ cents to 12½ cents an hour, with a ten-hour day. This reduction was to go into effect Sept. 1.

BROKER SUSPENDS

Headquarters in Buffalo—Branch at Hamilton—May Resume.

Buffalo, Aug. 30.—John F. Meaney & Co.'s stock brokerage firm, which has done business for several years in Buffalo, and has a branch at Hamilton, Ont., has suspended. The firm promises to reopen and pay all claims later on.

Mr. Meaney, when asked for a statement, said: "A number of our offices that are short on the market, were unable to meet their obligations, and in consequence we were unable to take care of our customers long on the market for the time being. In a short time we intend to take care of them. Meanwhile, we have been obliged to suspend business.

"The majority of our clients have made money on the market, and we have received messages from most of them expressing their confidence in our settlement."

ANOTHER CARDINAL

America to Have Better Representation in the Sacred College.

London, Aug. 30.—In view of the increase of Catholics in the United States, the Pope has decided, according to a dispatch from Rome, to create another American cardinal in order to re-establish the equilibrium in the Sacred College. It has been pointed out to him that whereas Great Britain and Ireland, with six million Catholics, have two representatives, and even Australia, with hardly one million, has a cardinal, thirteen millions of American Catholics have only one—Cardinal Gibbons. It is considered certain that Archbishop Ireland will get the red hat.

THEY WAKE THE TORPID ENERGIES.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time, they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Buy your Trunks and Bags at Tackaberry's, and get your old ones repaired. All work called for and delivered. Phone 866. 364 Richmond street.

Notice—Large stock of goose feathers sold by the pound, iron bedsteads, mattresses, springbeds, children's iron cots, pillow and down cushions, furniture and stoves at the Feather Bed and Mattress Cleaning Factory, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone, 997. J. F. Hunt & Sons.

In the beehive proper there are three personages—the queen, the worker bee and the drone. The queen is of first and greatest importance. She is a fully developed female and is the mother of all the bees in her hive.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN. CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's" Soothing Syrup.

"Smith Premier" at Toronto Fair.
MESSRS. Newsome & Gilbert, of Toronto, sole dealers for the Smith Premier Typewriters, have a fine exhibit at the Toronto Exhibition this year. We would advise all our readers who intend visiting the exhibition at Toronto, to see this exhibit and have the points of the celebrated Smith Premier explained to them, especially if they have any idea of purchasing a typewriter.

SPECIALIST
DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS,
Albert Wesley Kahle, M.D.,
190 DELAWARE AVE.,
OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. BUFFALO,
SUNDAYS: 2 to 4 p.m. N. Y.
4gtf

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE.



The dog in this picture is looking for the cat that chased the rat. Find the two missing animals.

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

One is back of the British officer's shoulder; the other is under the camp fire.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

SEND YOUR ADDRESS for our New Illustrated Catalogue; Foreign Edition Post Free. The most complete List of Lace Goods issued.

Import your own Goods DIRECT FROM the LOOMS, and save three Profits.
LACE CURTAINS, MADRAS MUSLINS, CAPES, LADIES & GENTS,
REAL SWISS, ROLLER BLINDS, BLOUSES, LOOM HOSIERY,
GUIPURE D'ART LACES ALL MAKES, COLLARETTES, HOUSEHOLD LINENS

POPULAR PARCEL $5.10

Lot No. 313 CONTAINS:—1 pair Rich Artistic Drawing-Room Curtains, 4 yds. long, 2 yds. wide. 2 pairs alike, Handsome Dining-Room Curtains, choice old lace design, 3½ yds. long, 60 in. wide, 1 pair neat Floral Pattern Bed-Room Curtains, 3 yds. long, 50 in. wide, 1 pair new fashionable Sash Curtains, 1 table centre, renaissance design, 1 Set of Duchess Toilet Covers, one 45 in. long, and five smaller. Ecru if desired. On receipt of Post Office Order for $6.30, the lot sent per Parcel Post, direct to your address in Canada well packed in oilcloth.

Customers throughout the Empire testify to the reliable work, Marvellous Value, and Durability.
First Prize Medals, Toronto 1892; Chicago, 1893.

S. PEACH & SONS, Lister Gate, Nottingham, England. Established 1857.

Abbreviated Price Lists May Be Obtained at the Office of This Paper

Lee Hing Laundry
Telephone 1344. 467 Richmond Street.
SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

Only a Few Left.
"THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA."
Illustrated With Nearly 500 Half-Tone Photographs.
A large volume, 12½ by 9 inches, containing 400 pages. This is the finest work that has yet been published on the Boer War, and is a most thrilling book.
In order to close out the stock, we offer them at $1.25 each at our office, or $1.50 sent by mail to any postoffice in Ontario. Secure a copy before they are all gone.
ADDRESS ORDERS TO:
THE LONDON ADVERTISER, London, Ont.

Railways and Navigation

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
MONTREAL to LIVERPOOL, via Moville. RATES OF PASSAGE: First cabin, $65 and upwards; second cabin, from $35; third class, $25 and $26.
NEW YORK to GLASGOW and Londonderry: First Cabin, $45 and upwards; second cabin, $32 50; third class, $26.
London Agents: E. De La Hooks, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

Seaside Excursions
—VIA—
INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
Aug. 29th, 30th, 31st,
FROM MONTREAL TO

Riviere du Loup	$5 50
Cacouna	$6 00
Little Metis	$8 40
Moncton	$8 50
St. John	$8 50
Shediac	$9 00
Summerside, P.E.I.	$10 00
Charlottetown, P.E.I.	$11 25
Parrsboro, N. S.	$11 50
Halifax, N. S.	$12 50
Pictou, N. S.	$12 50
Mulgrave, N. S.	$14 00
Sydney, C. B.	$15 50
North Sydney, C. B.	$15 50
St. Johns, Nfld.	$29 50

Good for return until Sept. 9, 1902.
STOP OVER allowed east of Levis within the time limit. Tickets on sale
INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OFFICE,
10 King Street West, Toronto.

Low Rates Via Missouri Pacific Railway
to California, Oregon and Washington, daily during September and October. Free reclining chair cars. Cafe dining cars. Personally conducted tourist sleeping car parties, three times per week.
For information, etc., address BISSELL WILSON, D. P. A., 111 Adams street, Chicago, Ill. H. D. ARMSTRONG, T. P. A., 32 Campus Martius, Detroit, Mich.
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Queen Insurance Co.
Funds available for security of Queen policy holders, $64,000,000.
J. A. NELLES, Agent, 422 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

Railways and Navigation

Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway.
SEMI-WEEKLY EXCURSIONS TO PORT STANLEY,
Wednesdays and Saturdays during the season.
FARE—30c ROUND TRIP.
Trains leave London 9:45 a.m., 2:30, 5:25 and 7:25 p.m.

Steamer Urania
leaves Port Stanley for Cleveland on Tuesday and Thursday of each week at 11 p.m., and Saturday at 11 a.m.
Special excursion rate on Saturday at single fare.
For information and tickets call at L. E. and D. R. R. ticket office, No. 6A Masonic Block, Richmond street, and G. T. R. station.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
LABOR DAY
SEPTEMBER 1, 1902.
Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada on Grand Trunk and connecting lines at
SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE,
good going Aug. 30 and 31 and Sept. 1, returning good until Sept. 2, 1902.

Canada's Great Fair
TORONTO, SEPT. 1 to 13.
London to Toronto and return, $3 40, good going Sept. 2 to 12, inclusive. Good going on Sept. 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10, $2 55.
All tickets valid returning on or before Sept. 15. For particulars and information apply to agents.
E. De la Hooke, C. P. and T. A., "Clock Corner," Richmond and Dundas streets. C. E. Horning, agent, station.

Excursions to
BRITISH COLUMBIA
CALIFORNIA,
MONTANA,
WASHINGTON,
UTAH,
—VIA—
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
during September and October at very low rates.
Particulars at the city ticket office, 395 Richmond street, or depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. Telephone 205.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, City Pass. Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
—FOR—
CANADA'S GREAT EXPOSITION AND INDUSTRIAL FAIR,
SEPTEMBER, 1st to 13th, 1902
Will issue return tickets from London to Toronto at $3 40, good going Sept. 2 to 12, inclusive. London to Toronto at $2 55, good going Sept. 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. All tickets good to geturn until Sept. 15, 1902. Ask for copy of official time table and programme.
W. FULTON, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London, Ont.; A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, Toronto.

WHITE STAR LINE.
United States and Royal Mail Steamers.
New York, Queenstown and Liverpool
OCEANIC SAILS AUG. 27.
MAJESTIC SAILS SEPT. 3.
CELTIC SAILS SEPT. 5.
GERMANIC SAILS SEPT. 10.
TEUTONIC SAILS SEPT. 17.
CYMRIC SAILS SEPT. 24.
Saloon rates from $45 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.
Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.
E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

Complaint is made at Ottawa of a shipment of apples from Galt to Winnipeg containing very inferior fruit, and the inspector has been instructed to prosecute the shipper.

THE MARKETS

THE LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Aug. 30.

Wheat, old, per bu	81c to 81c
Wheat, new per bu	75c to 75c
Oats, new, per bu	30½c to 34c
Oats, old, per bu	45½c to 45½c
Corn, per bu	44c to 45 9-10c
Peas, per bu	75c to 90c
Barley, per bu	53c to 60c
Beans, per bu	70c to 80c

The attendance at the market today was equal to that of last Saturday, and was above the average for this season of the year. The offerings were about the same as have been for the past few weeks, and consisted mainly of garden truck, apples and small fruits. Sales were fair, and there was no change in prices to any extent.

Those of the farmers who contemplate bringing in hay and oats should not forget that Monday will be a holiday, and the weigh scales will only be opened for the purpose of weighing live hogs.

Grain—From 15 to 20 loads of new oats were sold at 90c to 92c per cwt., mostly at the first-named figures; old oats are scarce, at $1.25 to $1.40 per cwt. New wheat sold at $1.20 to $1.25 per cwt., the latter figures for good; old wheat sells at $1.35 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—Fifteen loads of hay were on the stand, selling at $8 to $9 per ton; one extra choice load sold at $9.50 per ton. Three loads of straw sold at $6 per ton; prices will go lower for straw.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was plentiful, and there did not seem to be as many inquiries as usual; prices ranged from 16c to 18c per lb for crocks, and 17c to 19c for pound rolls. Eggs were plentiful for all requirements, at 13½c for crates and 14c to 15c per dozen for basket lots.

Vegetables and Roots—Nearly every vehicle had its quota of vegetables, and the supply was in excess of the demand. Potatoes sold at 40c to 50c per bu; by the bag 60c to 70c; tomatoes, 4c to 5c per lb; beans, 30c per peck; Celery, 30c to 40c per dozen; cucumbers plentiful, at 10c to 15c per dozen; onions, 50c to 80c per bu.

Fruits—Pears were in abundance, at lower prices—50c to 90c per bu; apples, 25c to 50c per bu; peaches, 40c to 60c per 12-quart basket; Crawfords, 75c to 90c; there are not many in as yet; plums, 40c to 60c per 12-quart basket; thimbleberries scarce, at 8c per box.

Poultry—There was a large supply, and prices as a rule remain unchanged, at 50c to 75c per pair for dressed and 40c to 50c for live chickens; ducks, dressed, sold at 60c to 90c, according to size, and 50c to 65c per pair for live ones.

Dressed Hogs—Only a few on sale; they were disposed of at $8.75 per cwt.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $8.75 per cwt.

Butchers' Meats—Prices ruled at $5 to $8.50 for beef; mutton, $5 to $6, and veal at $5 to $7 per cwt; lamb, 10c per lb.

No change in the prices of hides will be made for next month.

Wheat, new, per cwt	$1 10	@	$1 25
Wheat, old, per cwt	1 35	@	1 35
Oats, new, per 10 0lbs	90	@	98
Oats, old, per 100 lbs	1 35	@	1 40
Peas, per 100 lbs	1 10	@	1 40
Peas, per 100 lbs	1 20	@	1 20
Barley, per 100 lbs	1 10	@	1 25
Beans, per bu		@	80

LIVE HOGS AND CATTLE.

Hogs, selects, per cwt	6 75	@	6 75
Hogs, small, per pair	5 00	@	7 00
Stags and sows, per cwt	2 00	@	4 50
Fat cattle, per cwt	5 50	@	6 00

FRUITS.

Currants, black, per box	10	@	10
Thimbleberries, per box	8	@	8
Peaches, per 12 quarts	30	@	40
Peaches, per 8 quarts	20	@	30
Apples, per bu	25	@	40

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, new, per bu	40	@	50
Tomatoes, per lb	4	@	5
Beets, per doz bunches	20	@	20
Celery, per doz	40	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz	40	@	70
Carrots, per doz	20	@	20
Green onions, per doz	15	@	20
Lettuce, per doz	15	@	20
Radishes, per doz	15	@	15
Sage and savory	20	@	25
Parsley, per doz	15	@	20
Green peas, shelled	10	@	12
Green beans	3	@	8
Cucumbers, per doz	10	@	15
Cabbage, per doz	25	@	40
Green corn, per doz	8	@	10

DRESSED POULTRY.

Ducks, per pair	60	@	90
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	11
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	80

HIDES AND SKINS.

Hides, No. 1, per lb	7	@	7
Hides, No. 2, per lb	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3, per lb	5	@	5
Wool, unwashed, per lb	6	@	7
Wool, washed, per lb	13	@	13½
Tallow, rough, per lb	4	@	5½
Tallow, rendered, per lb	5	@	5½
Sheepskins, each	20	@	20
Lambskins, each	25	@	25
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	8	@	8

HAY AND SEEDS.

Hay, per ton	8 00	@	9 00
Straw, per ton	5 50	@	6 00
Clover seed, red, per bu	4 50	@	5 00
Clover seed, alsike, bu	9 00	@	9 50
Timothy seed, per bu	2 50	@	3 50
Hungarian seed, per bu	65	@	70
Millet seed, per bu	60	@	70

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, per roll, baskets	18	@	19
Butter, crock, per lb	16	@	18
Eggs, doz, basket lots	14	@	15
Eggs, per doz, new-laid	15	@	16
Honey, strained, per lb	10	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	13	@	13

MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	8 75	@	8 75
Bef, by the carcase	5 00	@	6 00
Beef, by the quarter	6 00	@	8 00
Old hens, per pair	65	@	85
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	75

UNDRESSED POULTRY.

Spring chickens, per pair	40	@	50
Old hens, per pair	50	@	60
Ducks, per pair	50	@	60
Turkeys, per lb	8	@	9
Veal, quarter, per lb	5	@	7
Mutton carcase per lb	6	@	8
Spring lamb, per lb	10	@	11

SALT Liverpool, Windsor, Goderich.
Sacks, Barrels, Bags.
Dairy, Packers', Ice Cream, Ordinary.
A. M. HAMILTON & SON,
Wholesale and Retail.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Aug. 30—Closing.—Wheat—Spot, No. 1 red northern spring firm, 6s 3½d; No. 2 red western winter quiet, 6c; No. 1 California steady, 6s 4½d. Futures quiet; Sept., 6s 10¾d; Dec., 6s 9½d.

Corn—American mixed, spot steady, 5s 11½d. Futures nominal; Sept. nominal; Oct., 6s 1½d; Jan., new, 4s 9½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter quiet, 8s 3d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast steady, £6 to £7.

Linseed oil—Dull, 31s 6d.

Butter—Nominal.

Cottonseed oil—Hull refined, spot easy, 25s.

Peas—Canadian quiet, 6s 8d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6½d.

Rosin—Common firm, 4s 3d.

Beef—Extra India mess strong, 107s 6d.

Pork—Prime mess western firm, 83s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 57s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, firm, 58s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 60s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, steady, 58s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 58s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 58s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 62s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, firm, 49s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, steady, 52s; American refined, in pails, quiet, 52s.

Cheese—Quiet; American finest white, 47s; do, colored, 48s.

Tallow—Steady; prime city, 27s 6d; Australian (in London), 31s 6d.

Turpentine spirits—Quiet, 33s 9d.

AMERICAN MARKETS

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—Frost scared the grain shorts today, and as a result there were fair advances all along the line. As a matter of fact, there were no frosts in the farm country, but the northwest reports showed such cool weather that speculators feared possible damage. A further bull factor was the likelihood that September options were oversold, especially in oats. At the close of rather dull trading September wheat was ⅜c to ½c higher, September corn ¾c up, and September oats ⅝c advanced. September provisions closed 10c down to 27½c up. Local receipts of wheat were 261 cars, none of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 256 cars, making a total for the three points of 517 cars, against 517 last week and 795 a year ago. Primary receipts were 972,000 compared to 1,213,000 bu last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 527,000 bu. The seaboard reported 8 loads taken for export. Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 240 cars; corn, 60 cars; oats, 360 cars; hogs, 15,000 head.

The leading futures closed: Wheat—Sept., 70⅝c; Dec., 67½c; May, 69¼c to 69⅜c. Corn—Sept., 57⅛c; Dec., 42⅝c; May, 39⅜c. Oats—Aug., 26¼c; new, 25⅝c; Sept., 26⅜c; new, 24½c; Dec., 25⅞c; new; 30⅜c; May, 30⅝c to 30⅝c. Pork—Aug., $17; Sept., $17 05; Oct., $17 15; Jan., $14 75; May $13 95. Lard—Aug., $10 30; Sept., $10 40; Oct., $9 45; Dec., $8 52½; Jan., $8 22½; May, $7 87½. Ribs—Aug., $10 20; Sept., $10 25; Oct., $9 87½; Jan., $7 72½. Rye—Sept., 49¼c to 49½. Barley—Cash, 42c to 48c. Clover—Oct., $8 85.

Cash quotations: Flour steady. No. 2 spring wheat, 72c to 73c; No. 3, 68c to 71c; No. 2 red, 70¾c to 71⅝c. No. 2 corn, 59½c; No. 2 yellow, 62c. No. 2 oats, 28¼c to 31c; No. 2 white, 45¾c; No. 3 white, 31c to 37c. No. 2 rye, 50c. Fair to choice malting barley, 52c to 63c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 41; No. 1 northwestern, $1 45. Prime timothy seed, $4 40. Pork, $17 to $17 05; lard, $10 40 to $10 45; short ribs sides, $10 15 to $10 25; dry salted shoulders, 8¾c to 9¾c; short clear sides, $10 75 to $10 87½. Eggs steady; fresh, 17½c.

Receipts—Flour, 18,000 bbls; wheat, 255,000 bu; corn, 61,000 bu; oats, 347,000 bu; rye, 18,000 bu; barley, 28,000 bu.

Shipments—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 355,000 bu; corn, 186,000 bu; oats, 232,000 bu; rye, 20,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 29.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅜c; molasses sugar, 2⅝c; refined firm. Molasses—Firm.

LONDON.

London, Aug. 29.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 7s; centrifugal, 7s 6d; beet sugar, Aug., 6s ¾d.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 29.—Oil closed at $1 22.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Aug. 29.—Credit balances, $1 22.

LONDON.

London, Aug. 29.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 13-16d; spirits, 7¼d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Aug. 29.—Petroleum, 18 francs.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Aug. 29.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

DAIRY MARKETS.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 29.—Twenty-four hundred and seventy-five cheese were brought into the Perth cheese market today—1,975 white and 500 colored. August make; all sold, ruling price 9¾c; Fowler got 1,100 white and 500 colored; Bissell, 450 white; Webster, 325 white; Ferguson, 100 white.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 29.—At the cheese board today 30 factories boarded 1,605 boxes of cheese—1,063 white and 603 colored; sales, 863 white and 292 colored at 9⅝c. Buyers present: Thompson, Alexander, Vanluven, Cleall, Bissell and Mackinnon.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—Butter was steady; creameries, 15c to 18¾c; dairies, 13½c to 15½c. Cheese steady, 10c to 10¾c.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, Ont., Aug. 29.—At the cheese board this evening 855 boxes were boarded—770 colored and 85 white; 315 boxes sold on the board at 9⅝c; remainder likely to sell on the curb at the same figures.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 29.—At the cheese board today 2,200 boxes were boarded—1,500 white and 700 colored; the highest price was 9⅝c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 29.—Butter slightly firmer; receipts, 4,012 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 19c; do, firsts, 18c to 18½c; do, seconds, 16½c to 17½c; do, thirds, 15c to 16c; state dairy tubs, fancy, 18c to 18½c; do, firsts, 17c to 17½c; do, seconds, 16c to 16½c; do, thirds, 15½c; western imitation creamery, fair to good, 15c to 16c; do, lower grades, 14c to 14½c; renovated, fancy, 17c; do, common to prime, 14½c to 16½c; western factory, June make, 15½c to 16½c; do, current make, firsts, 15c to 15½c; do, seconds, 14c to 14½c; do, thirds, 13c to 13½c; packing stock, 12½c to 13½c. Cheese quiet to firm; receipts, 2,295 boxes; state full cream, small colored or white, fancy, 10¾c to 10½c; do, choice, 10¼c; do, fair to good, 9½c to 10c; do, large colored or white, fancy, 9¾c to 9⅞c; do, choice, 9⅝c; do, fair to good, 9c to 9½c; light skims, small choice, 8½c; do, large choice, 8¼c to 8½c; part skims, prime, 7¾c to 7⅞c; do, fair to good, 6¾c to 6¾c; do, common, 4c to 5c; full skims, 2½c to 3c. Eggs strong; receipts, 4,988; state and Pennsylvania, fancy selected white, 22c; do, average best, 21c; do, fair to good, 19c to 20c; western, fresh gathered, loss off, 21c; do, country candled, at mark, 18½c to 20c; do, northerly sections, uncandled, 16c to 19c; do, southerly sections, 15½c to 18c; Kentucky, 15c to 16½c; dirties, 12c to 16c; checks, 12c to 13½c; inferior culls, 7c to 10c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 150 head; good to choice steers and good butchers steady; common to medium butchers slow to 10c lower. Veals—Receipts, 200; strong, 50c higher; fair to good, $7 to $8; common to light, $5.75 to $6.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,500 head; slow, steady on heavy, others 5c to 10c lower; heavy, $7.75 to $7.80; fancy mixed, $7.95; mixed, $7.65 to $7.75; Yorkers, $7.50 to $7.80; light do, $7.35 to $7.45; roughs, $6 to $6.60; stags, $5 to $5.60; grassers, $7.20 to $7.60; closing weak.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,300 head; sheep easier, lambs dull; top lambs, $5.50 to $5.75; few at $5.90; fair to good, $5 to $5.35; culls to common, $3.75 to $4.50; yearlings, $4 to $5.25; wethers, $3.75 to $4; sheep, top mixed, $3.25 to $3.50; fair to good, $3 to $3.20; culls to common, $1.70 to $2.75; ewes, $3.25 to $3.50; lambs closed 25c lower; sheep steady.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 29.—Beeves—Receipts, 3,273; trade dull; steers, 10c to 15c lower; some sales 25c off; bulls firm, cows steady; steers, $4.15 to $5.55; no choice here; bulls, $3.15 to $4.10; cows, $2 to $4.15; cables quoted live cattle lower, at 12c to 13¼c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef firmer, at 11¼c to 12c per lb; shipments, 815 cattle and 2,840 quarters of beef; tomorrow, 772 cattle, 50 sheep and 3,120 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 104; veals lower, $4.50 to $5; tops, $5.25; grassers, $2.75 to $3.12½; westerns, $3.25 to $4.75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,672; sheep slow, lambs dull but steady at yesterday's decline; sheep, $1.50 to $3.50; lambs, $4.25 to $6.20; Canada lambs, $5.50 to $5.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 245; market was weak; Pennsylvania and state hogs, $7.75.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000, including 200 Texans and 500 westerns; steady to weak; good to prime steers nominal, $8 to $8.75; poor to medium, $4 to $5.25; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $5.25; cows, $1.50 to $5.50; heifers, $2.50 to $6; canners, $1.50 to $2.50; bulls, $2.50 to $5; calves, $2.75 to $7.25; Texas-fed steers, $3 to $5; western steers, $4 to $5.85.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; slow, closing 10c to 15c lower; mixed and butchers, $7.10 to $7.45; good to choice heavy, $7.40 to $7.85; rough heavy, $6.95 to $7.30; light, $7 to $7.45; bulk of sales at $7.25 to $7.40.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; sheep dull, lambs dull; good to choice wethers, $3.50 to $3.75; fair to choice mixed, $2.50 to $3.50; native lambs, $2.50 to $6.10.

DETROIT BEAN MARKET.

Detroit, Aug. 30.—Beans are a little off; a couple of cars were sold yesterday. Cash, $1.70 asked; Sept., 1 car at $1.69; Nov., $1.69; Oct., 1 car at $1.75; prime spot, $1.60.

A REQUISITE FOR THE RANCHER.—On the cattle ranges of the west, where men and stock are far from doctors and apothecaries, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is kept on hand by the intelligent as a ready-made medicine, not only for many human ills, but as a horse and cattle medicine of surpassing merit. A horse and cattle rancher will find matters greatly simplified by using this Oil.

DELAGOA BAY TO BE BOUGHT

Britain Soon to Take Over the Portuguese Territory.

A BRITISH LIBERAL'S SCHEME

Suggestion That a Strong Stand Be Taken Against the Education Bill.

London, Aug. 30.—One of the most interesting rumors of the slack season in London relates to Delagoa Bay. It is asserted that the purchase of the Portuguese possessions in East Africa will be announced when parliament meets, and that it will be followed by the German acquisition of a portion of them in acordance with a secret convention with Great Britain. There is no direct confirmation of this story from an authentic source, but there is circumstantial evidence that leads close observers to credit the rumor. Lord Milner's recent visit to Lorenzo Marquez has never been satisfactorily explained, nor have the proposed annexation of Transvaal territory to Natal any significance, unless the intervening district adjacent to the Portuguese frontier can also be added.

REASONS FOR THE PURCHASE.

Shrewd men, not often deceived on South African questions, are predicting the speedy purchase of the Portuguese territory, the extension of Natal northward, and a material compensation to Germany for neutrality maintained during the Boer campaign. The war was rendered difficult at the outset by the neutral base of supplies which the Boers had secured through the complicity of the Portuguese officials, and their preparations for the campaign were greatly facilitated by the Netherlands Railway leading to the coast. It is assumed by well-informed men that Britain will purchase the Portuguese territory in order to have an adequate safeguard against secret purchases of arms by disaffected Dutch.

A LIBERAL POLICY ON EDUCATION.

Mr. R. W. Perks, M. P., who is a most energetic supporter of Lord Rosebery and a prominent Wesleyan, has issued a manifesto to Nonconformist voters, urging them to take an active stand against the education bill, and make preparations for contesting every Tory seat at the general election. Mr. Perks also advocates the abandonment of the Irish home rule question outright and a reunion of the Liberal party under Lord Rosebery, with an alternative education policy as a substitute for Mr. Balfour's compromise measure.

THE PERSIAN GULF.

Capt. Mahan's article on the Persian Gulf in the National Review is attracting the attention of the leader writers, and can hardly fail to exert an effective influence in preventing concessions to Russia which would be a standing menace to British commercial interests and new naval communications with India, and the far east. Lord Lansdowne has been so efficient in dealing with China questions that it is incredible that he should neglect this important subject.

ALL-BRITISH SHIPPING COMBINE

The Express is responsible for the information that in the event of the Cunard Line receiving an increased grant for mail-carrying services, an all-British combination, consisting of the Cunard Line, the Allan Line and the ships in which Sir Christopher Furness and Sir Alfred Jones are interested, will be formed to fight the Morgan trust.

CLOCK SAVES FOUR MEN

A Few Minutes After It Rang the Tug Went to the Bottom.

New York, Aug. 30.—The tugboat owned by the Export Towing Company, of New York, sank at the pier of the Export Lumber Company, at the foot of Eagle street, Greenpoint, early Thursday morning. A crew of four men were on board, but they escaped.

The four went to bed Wednesday night meaning to get up earlier than usual, having orders for an early job. One of the crew had an alarm clock, which he set for 3:30 o'clock. The alarm woke him at that time. Noticing water on the cabin floor, he made an investigation and found that the boat was slowly sinking. Hurrying to where the other members of the crew were sleeping, he roused them and all succeeded in getting safely on land before the boat went to the bottom.

The Brilliant was formerly owned by the Standard Oil Company and was considered the hoodoo boat of that company, sinking a number of times while in their service. She will probably be raised.

Will Not Collapse.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—"There is not a particle of danger that the customs house will fall," said S. George Curry, the Government architect, today, when asked about the rumors concerning the building's safety. "The place does need repairing," he admitted, "and the work will be started in a few weeks. The entire building needs underpinning and an appropriation of $5,000 was passed at the last session for this purpose, but the department is an extensive one, and sometimes there are delays."

The settling of wall at the southeast corner has caused a crack in the brickwork, and several feet of wall has fallen away, but not recently. The settling is due to a mistake when the building was erected over 30 years ago. It is built on piles, and the piles have been cut off several feet above the water line, with the result that the air has got in the wood and decomposition followed. The entire building will have to be underpinned, but it will take considerable time to accomplish this, as it has to be done in small sections, and in consequence will not be completed this year.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto,
Dr. Chase's Ointment

According to statistics, out of each 1,000 people in love, sixteen become hopelessly insane. The other 984 are only temporarily out of their heads.

Humors of the Blood

Cause many troubles,—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system that has suffered from them is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the most effective alterative and tonic medicine, as shown by unequaled, radical and permanent cures of

Scrofula	Salt Rheum
Psoriasis	Boils, Pimples,
All kinds of Humor	Rheumatism
Blood Poisoning	Dyspepsia
Catarrh	Debility, Etc.

Accept no substitute, but be sure to get Hood's, and get it today.

INJURED BY FALL

A Somnambulist Drops Twenty-Five Feet Without Waking.

Pittsburg, Aug. 30.—Walter Holp, a farm laborer employed by James McRoberts, of Montrose, fell 25 feet yesterday morning while in a somnambulistic state and never woke up. He walked through a second-story window in the McRoberts residence, and although seriously cut and bruised, continued to walk for about 150 feet, and then lay down on a bank and continued his sleep until 6 a.m. When he awoke he was taken into the house and Dr. D. S. McIntosh called, who put 20 stitches in his leg alone, besides attending to his other injuries.

THEY ARE GOOD

Jean Boivue Returns a Thousand Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Elzear, Que., Aug. 25.—After suffering for many years with a terrible malady of the kidneys and having been cured completely by Dodd's Kidney Pills, M. Jean Bolvue, of this place, says:

"I was very ill. The Kidney Trouble caused me a great deal of pain, and forced me to rise every hour during the night.

"I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and after taking a short treatment found myself completely cured.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are good.

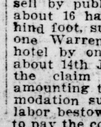
"I say this because they cured me. Now I can sleep well all night without rising.

"I am very much pleased to have regained my health, and I say thanks a thousand times to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Vessel in Flames.

Detroit, Aug. 30.—A special from Menominee, Mich., says the shore of the bay here was lined last evening with excited people watching a vessel in flames four or five miles out. The figure of a man was darkly outlined walking around on the boat. At 8:30 a fire tug and the tug O. M. Fields had reached the vessel, and apparently had the fire under control, though the boat was evidently burned to the water's edge.

Butte, Mont., Aug. 29.—The concentrator of the Montana Ore Purchasing Company was totally destroyed by fire last night. Loss, $100,000.


Before. After.
Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six *packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.
Wood's Phosphodine is sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & Nelles. ywt

London City Tax Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to section 4 of the Assessment Act, 1898, that the list of lands for sale in the Municipality of the City of London for taxes has been prepared, and copies thereof may be had in my office, and that the advertisement embracing such list is being published in the Ontario Gazette on the Saturdays of Aug. 16, 23 and 30 and Sept. 6, 1902; and that in default of payment of the taxes, as shown in the said list, on or before the date fixed for sale, will be sold for taxes at such date.

Dated at the City of London, Ontario, this 8th day of August, A.D. 1902.

JOHN POPE,
City Treasurer.

70bc-t

Auction Sale of Household Furniture, Thursday, Sept. 4, at 383 Colborne St

Will be sold without reserve, contents of house, comprising in part: Organ, carpets, oilcloth, parlor suite, contents of four bedrooms, square baseburner, new range, etc. Sale at 10:30.

76u-tx NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale of Farm Property in the Township of London.

Mr. John W. Jones will sell by public auction, at his rooms, No. 242 Dundas street, London on SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1902, at 2:30 p.m., part of the west portion of lot No. 13 and part of the northeast quarter and the northeasterly part of the south half of lot No. 14, con. 3, township London, 25 acres more or less. The property is situated between the residence of Mr. C. J. Mills and Mr. Henry Sifton, near the Adelaide street bridge. There is a grove of valuable young walnut trees thereon. For further particulars see hand bills.

BAYLY & BAYLY,
Vendor's Solicitors.
70k-txtx

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Mr. Thomas Clark, auctioneer, will, at 2 o'clock p.m. on Monday, the 15th September, 1902, at the hotel premises of the undersigned, in the Village of Thorndale, sell by public auction one brown mare, about 16 hands high, having one white hind foot, supposed to be the property of one Warren Jenkins, and left at said hotel by one William H. Logan, on or about 14th July last, to pay and satisfy the claim of the said hotelkeeper, amounting to $37 80, for food and accommodation supplied to, and for care and labor bestowed on such animal, and also to pay the costs of this advertisement and of such sale. Dated at Thorndale aforesaid, this 30th August, 1902. JOHN DUNDAS, hotelkeeper. 76u-t

CRIMINALLY RESPONSIBLE

An Automobile Scorcher To Be Arrested in Pittsburg.

HE RAN OVER AND KILLED A MAN

Amateur Hunter Mistook His Companion for a Hedgehog and Shot Him Dead.

New York, Aug. 30.—Harry W. Dupuy, a wealthy Yale student, whose automobile recently ran over and killed D. Thorpe Munro, has been declared by the official report of the coroner to be criminally responsible, says a New Haven dispatch to the Press. Dupuy's arrest will follow, it is said, as soon as the accused can be reached in his Pittsburg home. The formal finding of Coroner Mix was to the effect that Dupuy was violating the speed regulations and rules of the road at the time of the fatality, driving his machine in an "unobservant, careless, reckless and unlawful manner."

CHAUFFEUR FATALLY HURT.

New York, Aug. 30.—A heavy public automobile fell into the Rapid Transit subway in Broadway between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets, falling 30 feet and flinging the chauffeur, Edward Morris, into the trenches. Morris was internally injured and will die. Morris was driving along Broadway, when he saw a car bound northward. He tried to swing out of its way, but as the machine crossed the track the rear wheels slid on the rails, the machine careened, then tilted, and went over with a crash into the darkness below.

SHOT HIS COMPANION.

Allentown, Aug. 26.—Charles Ballet was accidentally killed on Lehigh Mountain this evening by ex-Councilman Charles A. Bachman while hunting hedgehogs. Ballet was lying in a thicket unknown to Bachman, who thought the rusting of the leaves was due to hedgehogs. Bachman called but Balliet's hearing being impaired he failed to heed the warning. Bachman fired striking Ballet in the head.

FELL FIVE STORIES.

New York, Aug. 29.—Miss Victorine Raedle, 23 years old, of West Thirty-fourth street, who had yeen a patient since Monday last in the private sanitarium of Miss Annie L. Alston, on West Sixty-first street, was killed in that institution yesterday by falling five stories from a moving elevator on which, under the influence of ether, she was being conveyed from the fourth to the fifth floor to be operated upon.

DROPPED DEAD.

Bowmanville, Aug. 29.—George Stott, aged 72, painter, well known throughout West Durham, where he had lived and followed his trade for half a century, dropped dead at the house of a friend. Heart disease was the cause of death.

UNDER A TRAIN.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Philip Rudig, a Buffalo hotel proprietor, slipper and fell under a New York Central train at Charlotte yesterday afternoon, and both legs were crushed at the knee. He died three hours later at St. Mary's Hospital. He was about 40 years of age. This morning he came to Rochester to visit his brother and mother-in-law.

Middletown, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Thos. Sweeney, of this city, and Miss Hattie Gowdy, of Bloomburg, were struck by an east-bound express at the Erie Railway grade crossing at Otisville yesterday, while driving fast to escape a storm. Both are dying in a hospital here.

"Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money."

GRAY & PARKER. GRAY & PARKER.

New Dress Goods

Our new Fall Dress Goods are now open for your inspection. All the new weaves are here, and at prices that add a double charm to already handsome fabrics. Be sure and see them.

Zibiline Dress Goods—New, soft material, all wool, in black, red and blue, only 40c per yard.
Zibiline Dress Goods—In brown, rose, green, blue and black, 50c per yard.
Zibiline Dress Goods—Beautiful cloths, at 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.
All-Wool Venetians—In two shades of blue; one each of red, old rose, reseda, gray; two of brown, black and green; only 50c per yard.
All-Wool Crepeline—Fall weight; in old rose, red, brown, gray, two blues, and black, at 50c per yard.
Special 50-inch Venetian—In black, gray and blue, a beauty, only 50c per yard.
All-Wool Homespuns—In five shades, brown, blue, gray, black, and castor, only 50c per yard.

Lots of other lines, we will tell you more about them from day to day.

Our Skirt Making Department is now open—place your orders early.

GRAY & PARKER

Phone 1182. 150 Dundas St.

ADMINISTRATORS' AUCTION SALE.

No. 19 Cartwright street—Frame dwelling, 8 rooms, part of lot 67, frontage 50 feet, depth 166 feet, will be offered for sale by J. W. Jones, auctioneer, at No. 242 Dundas Street, London, on Tuesday, September 2, 1902, at 2:30 p.m. MACBETH & MACPHERSON, solicitors for the Canada Trust Company, London, Ont. 57k-8,16,27,30

The amplitude of vibration of the diaphragm of the telephone receiver in reproduoing speech is about the one twenty millionth of an inch.

The retention of heat in lava is almost incredible. Lava is so bad a conductor that it is possible to walk on the surface of a lava flow when it has cooled and yet see red heat in the fissures below.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR INVESTORS

Stockholders doubling their holdings all over the United States, Canada and Foreign Countries.

THE success of the New Century! A company with a record that speaks for itself, actual results phenomenal. In less than a year's time $125,000 in Dividends to Stockholders at the rate of 2 per cent monthly, 24 per cent yearly on the investment. $50,000 will be distributed in dividends the coming week to stockholders in the

Eastern Consolidated Oil Co.

This Company has properties valued at over **half a million dollars**, and less than $13,000 indebtedness, which is not yet due. It has paid out the past year over $250,000 for dividends and development work besides paying several hundred thousand dollars for new properties. There is not a single company—no, nor half a dozen companies, in this country or in Canada, that can show a record equal to this!

No more properties to buy, no more machinery to buy, no expensive law suits to fight, **nothing** to sell but the oil from over 100 producing oil wells and **nothing to pay but dividends!** If the Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. neversold another dollar's worth of stock, the success of the company would still be absolutely assured, but as

Advance of 100% in Price of the Stock Will Take Place Almost Immediately

that is, as soon as the present allotment is subscribed for; and, whether subscribed for or not the price advances to $1.00 a share not later than January 1. Present price is 50c a share.

NO DRONES IN THIS HIVE.

The management of this company is not in the hands of drones and sluggards but in the hands of financiers of national reputation—wide-awake, enterprising, energetic, pushing business men who believe that the Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. should have at least 1,000 oil wells instead of 100, and that the stock of this company will one day command $50 a share where it now sells for 50 cents!

This company now has 18,000 acres of rich oil lands upon which a well has never been drilled simply because the company has taken all its income to pay for properties—but every acre is rich in Oil!

DIRECTORS THAT DIRECT.

Too many companies have prominent names on their lists—men who never see the properties! Not so the Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. The directors here take an active part in the management, and the officers are actually in the oil fields. Hon. Ernest Cody, president, is now in California for the company. Mr. Cody is an ex-lieutenant governor of Connecticut, and has been nominated for governor. He devotes his whole attention to the interests of this company.

Hon. Charles J. Noyes, of Boston, has been five times speaker of the Massachusetts Legislature. Judge Noyes and Mr. Geo. W. Bennett, secretary of the company, are now on the company's holdings in Ohio.

This Is Your Opportunity—You will see your money double before January 1. 50c a share now will be $1.00 a share in a few weeks. Why only a modest investment now will insure you a competence for life! For further particulars and prospectus address

C. B. HEYDON & CO.,

Rooms 401 and 402 Manning Chambers Building,

72 Queen St. West, Corner Queen and Terauley Streets, Court House Square, **Toronto, Ont.**

F. H. BUTLER,

STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

TODAY'S MARKETS

OTHER MARKETS ON PAGE 5.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Aug. 29.—Cattle are lower today, at from 12c to 13c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef is 11c to 12c per lb.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 29.—Baled hay—The market is quiet, with offerings moderate; new hay is quoted at $8 50 to $9 a ton.

Straw—The market is quiet; car lots on track are quoted at $5 50.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—Wheat—Quiet and easier; local dealers quote 68c to 69c for sound new red and white 60-lb wheat, middle freights; goose nominal, at 67c for No. 2 west; Manitoba, 86c for No. 1 hard, 84½c for No. 1 northern, and 82½c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit. Flour—Easy; cars of Ontario 90 per cent patents at $2 70 asked for lots in buyers' bags, middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady, at $17 50 for cars of shorts and $13 to $13 50 for bran in bulk, east and middle freights. Barley—Quiet, at 38c for cars of No. 3 and 40c for No. 3 east and middle freights. Rye—Steady, at 48c, low freights to New York or middle freights, shipments the first half of September. Corn—Steady; Canada easier, at 62c west; American No. 3 yellow is quoted at 69c on the track at Toronto. Oats—Easier, at 31c to 31½c for new white, low freights to New York and middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 74c for new and 76c for old No. 2, prompt shipment, middle freights. Butter—Receipts large, particularly in creamery; market easy, demand moderate; creamery prints, 19c to 20c; solids, fresh-made, 18c to 19½c; earlier make, 17c to 18c; dairy tubs and pails, 15c; medium, 12½c to 14c; common, 11½c to 12c; pound rolls, 15c to 16c; medium, 13c to 14c. Eggs—Prices steady for choicest grades, at 15c to 15½c; chips and

AMERICAN MARKETS

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 30.—Butter firm; receipts, 5,066 pkgs; creamery extra, per lb, 19c; do, firsts, 18c to 18¾c; do, seconds, 16½c to 17½c; do, thirds, 15c to 16c; state dairy tubs, fancy, 18c to 18½c; do, firsts, 17c to 17½c; do, seconds, 16c to 16½c; do, thirds, 15c to 15¾c; state dairy tins, etc., 15c to 18c; western imitation creamery, fair to good, 15c to 16c; do, lower grades, 14c to 14½c; renovated, fancy, 17c; do, common to prime, 14½c to 16½c; western factory, June make, 15½c to 16½c; do, current make, firsts, 15c to 15¾c; do, seconds, 14c to 14½c; do, thirds, 13c to 13½c; packing stock, 12½c to 13½c. Cheese steady to firm; receipts, 4,420 boxes; state full cream, small colored or white, fancy, 10⅝c to 10¼c; do, choice, 10¼c; do, fair to good, 9½c to 10c; do, large colored or white, fancy, 9¾c to 9⅝c; do, fair to good, 9c to 9½c; light skims, small choice, 8½c; do, large choice, 8¼c to 8⅜c; part skims, 7¼c to 7¾c; do, fair to good, 5¾c to 6¾c; do, common, 4c to 5c; full skims, 2½c to 3c. Eggs strong; receipts, 5,108 cases; state and Pennsylvania, fancy selected white, 22c; do, average best, 21c; do, fair to good, 19c to 20c; western, fresh-gathered, loss off, 21c; do, country candled, at mark, 18½c to 20c; do, northerly sections, uncandled, 16c to 19c; do, southerly sections, 15½c to 18c; Kentucky, 15c to 16½c; dirties, 12c to 16c; checks, 12c to 13½c; inferior culls, 7c to 10c.

BUFFALO.

Buffalo, Aug. 30.—Spring wheat—No. 1 northern, 80½c, carloads. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 72¾c; No. 1 white, 82c asked. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 67¾c; No. 3 yellow, 67¼c; No. 2 corn, 66¾c, on track. Oats—No. 2 white, 34½c; No. 3 white, 33½c; No. 4 white, 31½c; No. 2 mixed, 29¾c; No. 3 mixed, 28¾c.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Aug. 30.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 77c; No. 2 red, cash and Sept., 71c; Dec., 70¾c.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, Aug. 30.—Wheat—Cash and Sept., 71c; Dec., 71¼c. Corn—Sept., 50c; Dec., 41c. Oats—Sept., 34¾c; Dec., 81½c.

BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Aug. 29.—The following are some of the weekly clearings, as compiled by Bradstreet's, for the week ending Aug. 29, with percentages of increase and decrease, as compared with the corresponding week last year: New York, $1,375,231,700; increase, 25.4. Chicago, $140,465,625; increase, 3.9. Boston, $104,725,997; decrease, 2.08. Philadelphia, $100,913,533; decrease, 18.6. St. Louis, $37,794,497; decrease, 1.5. Pittsburg, $41,077,445; increase, 31.4. Baltimore, $21,541,231; increase, 14.8. San Francisco, $23,882,907; increase, 4.1. Cincinnati, $17,960,600; increase, 16.3. Kansas City, $18,459,913; increase, 8.8. Montreal, $22,942,081; increase, 56.4. Toronto, $16,048,160; increase, 47.6. Winnipeg, $3,161,069; increase, 45.1. Halifax, $1,500,570; decrease, 39.4. Vancouver, B.C., $670,432; increase, 3.1. Hamilton, $783,188; increase, 24.4. St. John, N.B., $769,358; increase, 4.1. Victoria, B.C., $487,600; decrease, 1.0. Quebec, $1,318,291; decrease, 14.6. Ottawa, $1,499,946.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

The following table shows the quotations per central yesterday for American products at Liverpool, as well as for the three previous market days. In each case highest prices are given:

	Aug. 26.	Aug. 27.	Aug. 28.	Aug. 29.
WHEAT—				
Red Winter	6 3	6 3	6 3	6 2
No 1 Nor. Spring	6 3½	6 3½	6 2½	6
Walla	0 0	0 0	0 0	6 0
No. 1 Cal.	6 5½	6 5½	6 5½	6 5½
July	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
September	6 0½	5 11½	5 11½	5 10¾
Dec.	5 10¾	5 10½	5 10	5 10
CORN—				
New	5 11⅜	5 11⅜	5 11⅜	5 11⅜
Old	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
February	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
March	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
May	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
July	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
September	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
October	5 3½	5 3¾	5 2	5 1¾
January	4 1	4 0½	4 0	4 0⅜
Flour	21 9	21 9	21 9	21 9
Peas	6 8	6 8	6 8	6 8
Pork, prime mess	83 8	83 8	83 8	83 8
Lard	54 0	54 3	54 0	52 6
Tallow	27 6	27 6	27 6	27 6
Bacon, light	58 6	58 6	58 6	58 6
Cheese, white	47 6	47 0	47 0	47 0
Cheese, colored	48 6	47 0	47 0	47 0

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 30.—Oil opened at $1 22.

Great and Happy Surprise.

Buffalo, Aug. 30.—General Manager Millen, of the International Traction Company, mailed to each trainman a letter advising them that on Labor Day their salaries would be increased approximately 10 per cent. The increase was entirely unexpected, and came as a great, though happy, surprise to the men. It affects in all 1,300 trainmen, conductors and motormen.

Bank Bills on the Water.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—A party of ladies rowing down the Humber River yesterday found a number of bank bills floating on the water. They were immediately salvaged, and on examination found to total $70. Shortly afterwards an excited young man in a single skiff appeared on the scene, and asked if the ladies had seen anything of bank bills, which he described with such accuracy as to set all doubts at rest as to the ownership of the money saved by the ladies. The bills were promptly handed over to him, and he departed rejoicing.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 30.	Reported at	From
Pretorian	Fame Point	Liverpool

Silk Elastic Stockings, Anklets, Kneecaps.

A full assortment always in stock, and satisfaction guaranteed.

W. T. STRONG & CO.,

CHEMISTS,

184 DUNDAS STREET.

Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Saturday, Aug. 30.

Sun rises..5:38 a.m. | Moon rises..2:39 a.m.
Sun sets...6:59 p.m. | Moon sets...5:08 p.m.

Sunday: Fair and Warm; Showers.

Toronto, Aug. 29—8 p.m.

Fine weather everywhere prevails in the Northwest. Calgary and Medicine Hat reported slight frosts last night, but tonight the outlook is very favorable, with no frost indicated.

Maximum and minimum temperatures: Barkersville, 28—52; Kamloops, 42—66; Edmonton, 46—60; Calgary, 32—62; Medicine Hat, 32—70; Qu'Appelle, 42—66; Winnipeg, 44—72; Port Arthur, 54—80; Parry Sound, 58—78; Toronto, 55—77; Ottawa, 52—80; Montreal, 56—78; Quebec, 56—76; Halifax, 50—72.

Saturday, Aug. 30—8 a.m. Temperatures.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	32	32	Clear
Winnipeg	46	42	Clear
Parry Sound	58	56	Fair
Toronto	62	56	Fair
Ottawa	64	56	Fair
Montreal	64	56	Clear
Quebec	60	54	Clear
Father Point	62	56	Clear

FORECASTS.

Today—Light to moderate winds; fine and warm.

Sunday—Fair and warm, with a few local thunderstorms.

WEATHER NOTES.

Fine weather everywhere continues, except over Lake Superior, where showers are reported this morning. In the Northwest, Calgary reports a light frost last night. Elsewhere, however, although the temperature in many places fell nearly to freezing, no frost occurred. Frost is not likely tonight.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 81°; lowest, 44.5°.

Morning Paper On Monday.

Monday being Labor Day, The Advertiser will be published in the morning. Agents and the public generally will please take notice of this.

TALES OF LONDON TOWN

—The work of repairing the furnaces at the county jail has been completed.

—Judge Edward Elliott this morning further remanded Nathaniel Kallistine, the confessed cattle thief, for two weeks.

—Frank Waucoush, a Muncey Indian, is in the county jail on a charge of stealing a bicycle from Gordon Walsh, of Strathroy. He was remanded by Magistrate Noble, of that place, until Sept. 5.

—Mr. George McMurray, of Rideout street south, had the two middle fingers of his right hand badly crushed in a printing press yesterday afternoon. Dr. J. M. Piper dressed the hand, and hopes to save the fingers.

—Monday morning, weather permitting, the St. John's Juniors and West London Grays will play on the St. John's grounds. As these fast teams are evenly matched, a good, clean game can be expected. The game will be called at 10 o'clock sharp.

—The many friends of Mrs. Conlin (nee Miss B. Scanlan) will be pleased to learn of her convalescence, having spent the last five weeks at St. Joseph's Hospital suffering from blood-poisoning and a severe attack of nervous prostration.

INCREASE, $10,000.

The customs revenue for August, 1902, were $70,638 70, and for August, 1901, $60,545 95, an increase of $10,092 75.

NATURAL INCREASE.

During August there were 62 births, 44 deaths and 24 marriages recorded in London. The number of marriages was greater than that, but accurate statistics cannot be kept because of the failure of some of the local ministers to observe the law regarding registrations. Some of the prominent ministers of the city are the worst offenders.

POLICE COURT.

George Adams and James Gorman, the two vagrants arrested by Police Officers Westman and Ralph, were discharged at this morning's police court on condition that they leave town at once. John Clarke, convicted of stealing a watch, was allowed to go on suspended sentence. A colored woman charged with drunkenness was discharged.

MONUMENT TO SOLDIERS.

Acting Mayor Winnett received a letter today from Mr. L. Hartstone, St. Marys, asking information concerning the cost of any monument which it may be proposed to erect here in memory of the London men who died in South Africa, as it is intended to erect some memorial in that town. The erection of a suitable monument in London was mooted last year, but the vitality of the idea seems to have lessened somewhat of late. A committee was appointed to look into the matter, but nothing further has yet been done.

IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Tennent are visiting in Ottawa. The doctor is engaged in official duties at the capital.

Mr. Chesley Evans returned to Exeter last night after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barnes, Wellington street.

Mrs. Wm. Angus, Princess avenue, has returned from a visit to her son, Wm. Angus, jun., of Denver, Col. Mr. Angus, who is now with the Rocky Mountain News, is a graduate of The London Advertiser.

Miss Katie Shea, of the Gustin House, left today to visit her brother in Glanville, Ohio.

Mrs. W. E. McKelvie, of Sarnia, is the guest of Mrs. W. R. Miller, Princess avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Couse and Miss Nellie Douglass, of Windsor, have returned from Toronto and Montreal, where they have been holidaying for the past ten days.

LIBERAL LEAGUE'S COMING CAMPAIGN

Is Being Watched With Much Interest—All the Leaders to Take the Stump.

London, Aug. 30.—Great Britain is watching Lord Rosebery's preparations for a vigorous autumn campaign of the Liberal League, with great interest. Lord Rosebery, Sir Edward Grey, H. H. Asquith and Sir Henry H. Fowler are all scheduled to deliver numerous addresses throughout the North during the next three months. The league recently has had several notable accessions, including the Earl of Arran, the Earl of Sefton, Lord Burghelere, Lord Herschell and Sir E. A. Colebrocke. The leaders are doing a vast amount of missionary work, their chief texts being the grain tax and the education bill, and that it is having effect on the electors is seen in the results of the recent bye-elections.

A ROMANCE IN MICHIGAN

Meeting After Fifty Years Ended in a Wedding.

Newly-Wedded Couple Get a Gift of $50,000 Residence.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Aug. 29.—The marriage of Mrs. Stevens, aged 55, of Hull, England, and G. R. Johnson, aged 72, of Ypsilanti Township, at the Johnson farm last evening is the culmination of a bit of romance. The groom visited his old home in England last summer after an absence of 50 years, and renewed acquaintance with Mrs. Stevens, whom he remembered as a 5-year-old girl. After Mr. Johnson's return to this country a correspondence was kept up and a short time ago Mrs. Stevens sailed from England. Mrs. Stevens is a widow and Mr. Johnson is widower, and both have grown children.

FINE WEDDING GIFT.

East Liverpool, O., Aug. 30.—One of the most beautiful home weddings in this city this season took place Thursday, when Mr. H. H. Knowles, of this city, and Miss Alma Marshall, of Chester, W. Va., were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Marshall. The groom's gifts to the bride included a magnificent tiara of diamonds and a gold locket with diamond settings. From the groom's mother, Mrs. Stafford, of New York, came a chest of silver, and a residence, costing $50,000. Many prominent out-of-town guests were present. Mr. and Mrs. Knowles will make a lengthy wedding tour in their special car, "The Arcadia," and will be at home this fall.

STREET CAR RAN DOWN RIG

Demolished Milk Dealer's Wagon and Killed Horse.

Occupant of the Vehicle Miraculously Escapes Injury.

Mr. C. Griffiths, a milk dealer, attempted to drive across the street railway tracks on Dundas street at Waterloo street about 8 o'clock this morning, when he was struck by car No. 52, west bound. Horse and vehicle were thrown some distance and the animal was killed outright. Mr. Griffiths was thrown from the wagon, but miraculously escaped serious injuries.

Witnesses of the accident place all the blame upon the men in charge of the car, which they claim was dashing down the grade between Colborne and Waterloo streets at an immoderate rate of speed. An east bound car had just passed and evidently obscured the view so that Mr. Griffiths failed to see car No. 52 approaching. It is further asserted by bystanders that the motorman failed to sound his gong as he approached the Waterloo street crossing. The vestibule of the car was somewhat damaged and the motorman was cut by broken glass.

Drops Clan-Na-Gael.

Chicago, Aug. 30. — Patrick Egan, one of the veteran members of the Clan-Na-Gael, has resigned from that organization, because at the recent convention it determined to oppose the movement in Ireland carried on by the United Irish League, under the leadership of John Redmond.

Exiled French Nuns Coming.

Rat Portage, Ont., Aug. 30. — Rev. Father Gendreau has stated in an interview that a number of the nurses who were recently expelled from France are coming to Rat Portage to start a hospital. St. Joseph's Academy has been taken over on behalf of the Oblate Order, at the request of Archbishop Langevin. Father Gendreau states that the hospital will be non-sectarian in character. It is expected that the nurses will arrive in a few days.

Deranged by Bereavement.

Portland, Me., Aug. 30.—Following the death of his four children, who were burned to death in their home last Sunday morning, William Kronberg has become deranged, and has been taken to a private asylum in Massachusetts for treatment. The mother is still at the hospital recovering from an operation for appendicitis she underwent previously to the catastrophe. She constantly inquires for her children, but it has been thought best not to tell her of the disaster.

Don Pablo

A DELIGHTFUL SMOKE, MADE FROM CLEAR HAVANA TOBACCO.

Price 5 Cents

FROM ALL DEALERS.

H. SIMON, Manufacturer, LONDON.

THE BIRTH RATE HAS DECLINED

And the Fact Disturbs English Sociologists—The Decrease Greatest Among Rich.

London, Aug. 30.—Sociologists were disturbed by the vital statistics issued this week, showing a marked decline in the English birth rate. London shows a decrease since 1881 from 27.4 to 20.6 per 100 of married women under the age of 45. The decline is most noticeable in the fashionable quarters of the capital, while the slums, such as Stepney, Shadwell and Bethnal Green, are almost stationary. Outside of London the decline amounts to 25.8, against 30.3 in 1881.

SOUP KITCHENS IN SOUTH AFRICA

Thought They Will Be Needed Before Long.

HOTEL RATES $5 TO $25 A DAY

Eggs Eight to Twelve Cents Each and High Rates for Other Supplies.

London, Aug. 30.—Private letters give gloomy accounts of the situation in Johannesburg. One writer states that the cost of living has increased by 50 per cent, while the labor market is overstocked. There is a strong tendency to reduce wages, discontent is increasing, and genteel poverty abounds. The writer sums up the situation thus: "There will be soup kitchens here before Christmas, and a devil of a row within twelve months."

Another writer confirms the accounts of the dearness of living in that city. After a month's experience in a boarding house at ten guineas per head per month, which he and a friend found insupportable, they managed to secure a house on a twelve months' lease at £9 per month, payable in advance.

At the best hotels the charge is from £1 to £5 per day with meals. An unfurnished room near the market square costs from £4 a month, but such rooms are not plentiful. Milk costs 9d per bottle (ordinary whisky size), good ordinary coal 25s per ton, paraffin 9s 6d per gallon tin, wood (enough to light two fires), 3d, bread 6d the two-pound loaf, butter (imported) 2s per pound, tea (very common) 1s 6d per pound, fairly good 2s 6d and 3s. Imported cheese costs 1s 3d per pound. Imported eggs fetch 4d and fresh eggs (when obtainable) 6d each. One shilling buys 3 pounds of potatoes; carrots cost 3d per bunch of three, whisky is 6s a bottle, and Bass' ale and Guinness' stout (small bottle) 15s 6d per dozen.

The ordinary chemist's prescription made up at the London stores for 1½d, costs 4s 6d per 4-ounce bottle in Johnnesburg, and other chemists' articles are proportionately dear. At one laundry 9s to 1s is charged for washing shirts, 3d for collars and 2d to 3d for handkerchiefs, and no claims for damage are recognized.

DISASTROUS COLLISION.

Glasgow, Aug. 30.—Twenty-three persons were seriously injured this morning by a collision between two passenger trains. One of the trains was standing at the station, and the other crashed into it, telescoping two carriages. Most of the injured persons sustained fractures of the limbs.

PARADE AT BERLIN.

Berlin, Aug. 30.—The autumn parade of the Guard Corps took place this morning on the Templehof field, in beautiful weather, and in the presence of the Emperor and Empress, King Victor Emmanuel of Italy and other important personages. Huge crowds enthusiastically greeted their majesties, the demonstrations being particularly warm when, after the parade, Emperor William and the Italian King rode back to the castle at the head of the troops.

AIMED AT CANADA.

The decision of the customs authorities, as announced by the Boersenhalle of Hamburg yesterday, to require certificates of origin in the case of American grain, is directed against Canadian wheat, on which Germany wishes to collect a retaliatory duty of 15 per cent, because of Canada's preferential treatment of British goods. Unless certificates of origin are insisted upon, the customs officials would be unable to discriminate against Canadian wheat. The decision, it is expected, will prevent American warehousemen from mixing Canadian with United States wheat destined for export, and grading northern spring wheat, against which practice the German consul in New York has already protested.

EXPENSES OF ELECTION

Statements of Three Parties Filed With Registrar Dignan.

Prohibitionists' Expenditure Surpassed That of Other Candidates.

The statements of the election expenses incurred by the three candidates in the campaign for the Legislative Assembly, in May, have been filed with Registrar Dignan. They are interesting, as showing that no well-organized campaign can be conducted without the expenditure of considerable money for legitimate purposes. Mr. F. W. Daly's expenses totaled $858 16, Mr. Beck's were $726 67, and Col. Leys' only $684 65.

The statements of the Liberal and Conservative candidates include only the items of legitimate expenditure such as rent of committee rooms, clerical hire in the committee rooms, postage, printing, light, heat, janitor's fees, rent of furniture, bill posting and similar expenses. The statement of the prohibition candidate, includes besides these, unusual items. For instance, four men received a total of $31 for work in the registration booth, twelve secretaries received $1 50 per day, William P. F. Ferguson for railway fare from Chicago and expenses while here delivering a lecture, $26 25; Rev. J. H. Hector, the Black Knight, got $1 25 for his lecture; the Liberator Printing Company, $154 20. There are also items for services rendered, $15 and $9. For clerk's hire Mr. J. W. T. Park received $122.

PRINCE NICHOLAS DUCHESS HELEN

King George's Son Married to Cousin of the Czar—Boris Celebrates.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 29. — The betrothal ceremony of Prince Nicholas of Greece and the Grand Duchess Helen occurred this afternoon at Tsarskoye Selo at the great palace. A civil marriage service was held afterward in the palace church, the metropolitan of St. Petersburg officiating. A grand state dinner was given in the palace in the evening. Prince Nicholas is the third son of King George of Greece. He was born in 1872. The Grand Duchess Helen is a daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir, uncle of the Czar of Russia. She was born in 1882.

New York, Aug. 29. — The grand Duke Boris attended services this afternoon in the new Russian Church in honor of the marriage of his sister the Grand Duchess Helen and of Prince Nicholas of Greece, which took place today in Russia.

WAS EN ROUTE TO LONDON

Toronto Lady Lost $150 on a Railway Train.

Her Satchel Missing—No Clue to Its Whereabouts.

Hamilton, Aug. 29.—Mrs. Maggie Clifford, 162 Bay street, Toronto, was on her way from the Queen City to London on a Grand Trunk train this afternoon, when she lost her hand satchel, containing $150. She thought it had been taken from the seat beside her somewhere near Oakville, while she was asleep.

She said she was on her way to London to arrange for a monument for her husband's grave, he having lost his life in the steamboat disaster at London on the 24th of May, many years ago. She had a railway ticket for London when she told her story to Acting Chief Prentice and Detective Inspector McMahon in this city tonight, but she wanted to return to Toronto, and had not sufficient money to do so.

Although she said she left Toronto on the 5:30 train, she did not appear at the police headquarters in this city till near 9 o'clock, and then she was so excited over the loss of her money that she could scarcely give a coherent account of the matter. She said a man picked up something and disappeared from the train on which she had been riding, and she suspected that he had her money.

Acting Chief Prentice accompanied her to the Stuart street station, and bought her a ticket for Toronto on the 9:25 train. Mrs. Clifford said she would return to Hamilton tomorrow. She left a coat and shawl in the detective office, having forgotten to take them with her when she was hurrying to catch the night train for Toronto.

CHANGES IN NEW GRAND

Reorganization of the Staff—J. R. Stewart Still Treasurer.

The Season's Bookings So Far as They Have Been Announced.

Mr. Arthur O'Neil, the recently appointed manager of the Grand, will arrive in London on Thursday next to take charge. The staff has been reorganized, none of the old stage hands, ushers or orchestra players being engaged for this season. Mr. John R. Stewart will be the treasurer, and Gus Schabacker stage carpenter. The bookings for the season, so far contracted for, are Effie Ellseler in Julia Marlowe's complete original production of "When Knighthood Was in Flower"; Harry Leighton in Anthony Hope's "Rupert of Hentzau"; "Way Down East"; James K. Hackett's production of "The Pride of Jennico"; "When We Were Twenty-One"; Kelcey & Shannon in "Sheriock Holmes"; Amelia Bingham's company in "A Modern Magdalen"; Prof. Kellar, J. H. Stoddart in "The Bonnie Brier Bush"; Joseph Murphy in "Shaun Rhue" and "Kerry Gow"; William Owen in "The School for Scandal"; Robert B. Mantell in "The Dagger and the Cross"; Carl Haswin in "The Counterfeiters"; Lewis Morrison in "Faust"; Byrne Brothers in "Eight Bells"; Royer Brothers in "Next Door"; the new pantomime spectacle "Zig-Zag Alley"; "Lord Strathmore"; Arthur Sidman's great rural play, "York State Folks"; "The Montana Outlaw"; George F. Hall in "An American Hustler"; "The Ivy Leaf"; Robert Whittier in "Tangled Relations"; Lincoln J. Carter's two new plays, "Alaska" and "The Madman"; Katie Emmett in "From East to West"; "The Sign of the Cross"; George H. Summers and Alice Archer in "A Hot Scotch Major"; John Fay Palmer in "Pharoah"; Cole & Johnston's "A Trip to Coontown"; McKinney Brothers' Minstrels; "For Love and Honor"; "Shore Acres" and 'A Country Kid." For the second week of the fair, Sept. 15 to 20, Hanlon Brothers' celebrated pantomimic spectacle, "Le Voyage en Suisse," or "A Trip to Switzerland," will be presented. This attraction is under the direction of the Brothers Byrne, and is said to be one of the best attractions the famous brothers have been identified with.

The best of the musical offerings of the season will also be given at the new Grand. Those already booked are Frank Daniels in a new comic opera; "San Toy"; "Florodora"; "Princess Chic"; "The Chaperons"; Edward E. Rice's new musical comedy, "The Show Girl"; the Grau Comic Opera Company in "El Capitan" and "The Wizard of the Nile"; "The Burgomaster," and Fred C. Whitney's two new operatic productions, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," by the authors of "Dolly Varden," and "The Normandy Wedding," in the cast of which is Mr. Whitney's new comic opera star, Miss Grace Cameron.

A few weeks of the season will be held for high-class repertoire companies, and among those already provided for are the Aubrey Stock Company, the King Dramatic Company and the Holden Brothers' Comedy Company.

Till the end of Fair Week we will give a first-class hanging Strop with every Razor at $1.00 or over.

Cowan's Special "1000" Cutwell and Kingcutter Razors, all fully warranted.
"Swatty" Razor Hones, best on the market.
Williams' Shaving Soap, 10c per cake.
Good Shaving Brushes, 10c each.

A Pleasure to Show These Goods.

Cowan's Hardware, 127 Dundas St.

Furniture Facts

With a Few Remarks Regarding the Policy of Our Concern.

In making our announcements to the public through the medium of the press, we desire to make a few apropos statements, emphasizing particularly the truth of our assertions.

Misrepresentations of any kind are not permitted in this store—Furniture advertised as oak is solid oak throughout.

We do not handle any furniture but what we can recommend as being dependable. Prices quoted by us are the lowest possible figures that can be named, and still uphold the worthiness of the article—are not for one hour or one day, but remain in effect until the lot or lots are sold.

Last but far from least—the values given in this store will be found far superior to those offered by anyone else.

On this point we invite comparison, and cheerfully show customers through our showrooms for that purpose. Nuf sed.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS

174 to 180 King Street.

SUICIDED AT BANFF, B. C.

L. Baynes Reed, Former Londoner, Shoots Himself.

Was Son of Mr. J. W. McWhinney's Predecessor in Synod Office.

A Globe special of Aug. 29 from Victoria, B. C., says: "L. Baynes Reed, son of Mr. E. Baynes Reed, Dominion Meteorological Station, shot and killed himself at Banff. He was bookkeeper for Drake, Jackson & Helmcken here, and disappeared a week or two ago, taking the key of the safe. His wife, a daughter of the late Mr. Hope, of Hope & Temple, brokers, Toronto, has been east all summer visiting friends. Young Reed was 30 years of age, and was married three years ago, just before coming west. He had previously been in the Bank of Hamilton. Examinations of Mr. Reed's books disclose no shortage. He returned the key of the safe a day or two ago."

Mr. E. Baynes Reed formerly lived in this city. He was secretary-treasurer of the Synod of Huron, and had charge of the local meteorological station. With his family he moved west about nine years ago. There are many friends of the family in this city, who will learn with much sorrow of the bereavement which has befallen them.

NEW SUGAR COMPANY

Notice of Its Incorporation Published in the Canada Gazette.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—The Canada Gazette today contains notice of the incorporation by letters patent of Claus A. Spreckels, sugar refiner, and Wm. Cook, counselor-at-law, of New York, and R. D. McGibbon, T. C. Casgrain, and E. F. Surveyor, advocates, Montreal, as the Federal Sugar Refining Company of Canada, with a capital stock of $6,000,000.

Among the manifold powers conferred upon the company are to manufacture and refine sugar, operate sugar factories, cultivate cane and sugar beets, to hold, operate and deal in patents for refining processes, to purchase franchises, or properties, and to do transportation business.

"OLD PROBS" PROPITIOUS

Manitoba's Grand Harvest Weather Continues—New Wheat on Sale.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 30.—The spell of wonderfully fine weather remains unbroken.

Some new wheat was sold yesterday and was quoted at 70 cents for September delivery. Old wheat was quoted at 72½ cents, a drop of two cents. Two or three samples showed yesterday were thin wheat and a little off color, but the majority will grade No. 1 hard.

TO MOVE THE GRAIN.

Port Arthur, Ont., Aug. 30.—Four new steamers will connect with Canadian Northern grain trains at Port Arthur this fall, arrangements having been completed.

SECOND LOT OF HARVESTERS.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—The first of the second series of harvesters' excursions began today. Indications are that the traffic will be light, not more than 600 are expected to leave this territory, which is Toronto to Sharbot Lake in the east and north of Cardwell Junction in the north. Between 300 and 400 will probably leave Toronto. Not more than one special train is expected to leave Toronto.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Mr. G. C. Mezzer and Mr. Bert Cook, of Windsor, are visiting with friends in the city.

BRIEFS qfvlq (eD ..6 ..6 ..6 ..6 ..

Ex-Ald. Farley, of Toronto, is dead, aged 49 years.

Mrs. James Morrison and son Gordon, of King street, are visiting friends in Albion, Mich.

Miss Maud Hoffman, of St. Thomas, has returned home after a few weeks' visit at 485 York street, city.

DALE SENT FOR TRIAL

Will Appear on Serious Charge at Next Peace Session.

John Milton Dale was this morning sent for trial by Squire Smyth. He will appear at the next general sessions on a charge of assault with intent to commit rape. The evidence was heard yesterday and this morning at the court house. Bail for $800, half in the prisoner's name and half in his father's, was accepted. The only witnesses heard were the young girl, upon whom the assault is alleged to have been committed, and a woman, who knows of the circumstances of the case.

INTERRED AT MT. PLEASANT

Obsequies of the Late Mrs. Purdom This Afternoon.

The remains of the late Mrs. Purdom, wife of Mr. John Purdom, contractor, were interred this afternoon at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The funeral was held from the family residence, King street, and was attended by many sorrowing friends of the family. Simple but impressive services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Johnston, pastor of St. Andrew's Church. The pallbearers were Messrs. T. A. Rowat, Francis Love, Thomas Wilson, James Cairncross, George Belton, George A. McGillivray, Samuel Stevely and John Burnett.

FIFTEEN-MINUTE FIRE

Caused $1,000 Loss in Carling Street Warehouse.

Fire started about 2:30 this afternoon in the warerooms occupied by H. H. Coleman on Carling street near Talbot street, who represents American hardware firms.

It was discovered by some painters first and had gained considerable headway when the firemen, who were called, arrived. In less than fifteen minutes they had the fire under control. It was confined to the front room. The estimated loss is $1,000.

Ready for Grain Rush.

Hamburg, Aug. 30.—The Hamburg-American Steamship Company is preparing to commission a number of its steamships which have been laid up for some time in consequence of expectations of increased Atlantic freight traffic, especially in grain.

FOR SALE—PONY (YOUNG), CART and harness. Farr's Grocery, Wharncliffe and Byron avenue. 76c

WANTED—GOOD, RELIABLE BOY, about 18; references required; one who has had experience in grocery store. Apply Shaw's Grocery, corner of Craig street and Wortley road. b

FRIEND'S HOT DINNERS

20c from 12 to 1:30.

117 Dundas Street.

A Chance

to get your lace curtains nicely cleaned. Need cleaning now.

R. PARKER & CO.

Dyers and Cleaners,

400 Richmond street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

SUMMER WOOD

Good dry slabs make an ideal summer fuel; cut any length desired.

Phone 348. **DALY,** 19 York Street.

Branch Office—395 Richmond St.

CALLANDER OF TORONTO IS QUOITING CHAMPION

Defeated Errington in the Woodstock Tourney.

Dan Patch Goes a Mile in 1:59 1-2 on Grand Circuit.

Anti-Prize Fight Crusade Under Way at Louisville, Ky.—On the Big Race Tracks.

QUOITING.

CALLANDER IS CHAMPION.

Woodstock, Aug. 30.—The third and last day of the tournament of the Woodstock Quoiting Club was brought to a close yesterday afternoon. Callander, of Toronto, an ex-champion of the Dominion, and Errington, champion of the Dominion, played off the final, Callander winning by a score of 41 to 16.

William Farrel, of Woodstock, and J. E. Bell, of London, played for third place, Farrel winning by 41 to 23. Henderson, of Chesterfield, and Witham, of Port Bruce, played off for fifth place, Henderson winning by 41 to 19.

The special feature of the day was the game between McVean, of London, and J. Reid, of Ayr. It was closely contested, and one of the most exciting of the tournament, McVean winning by a score of 41 to 40.

Summary: First series—First prize, Callander, of Toronto; second, Errington, of Glanworth; third, Farrel, of Woodstock; fourth, J. E. Bell, of London; fifth, W. R. Henderson, of Chesterfield.

Second series—First prize, L. Young, of Port Bruce; second, G. Young, of Port Bruce; third, W. Wiley, of London; fourth, Witham, of Port Bruce; fifth, K. McLean, of Woodstock; sixth, Trachsell, of Innerkip; seventh, Pevler, of London; eighth, McFadden, of London.

Mr. Andrew Patullo, M. P. P., honorary president of the club, presented Callander with the medal, valued at $15, and the cash prize of $25. Mr. Patullo congratulated the champion on his success, and addressed a few words to the attending quoiters. J. S. McKay replied on behalf of the recipient of the medal, saying it was "red letter day in the champion's Callander."

THE TURF.

CLOSE OF NARRAGANSETT MEETING.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 30.—The Grand Circuit meeting at Narragansett Park was brought to a close yesterday afternoon. Dan Patch, the unbeaten son of Joe Patchen, paced an exhibition mile in 1:59½, reducing his record from 2:00¼. The mile was within one-quarter of a second of the world's record of 1:59¼, made by Star Pointer at Readville five years ago. Myron McHenry drove the famous brown stallion, and his owner, M. E. Sturges, of New York, watched the performance from a box in the grand stand. An immense throng saw the exhibition. The track was lightning fast. The trial was made about 4 o'clock. There was a slight breeze blowing up the home stretch, but the stallion finished strong. The fastest quarter was the second, in 29 seconds flat. The first half was in 59½ seconds and the last in 1 minute. The middle half was in 59¼. Dan Patch was paced by a runner and scored down twice before McHenry nodded for the word. The horse was going fast, in a long stride and a thousand watches snapped when he flashed under the wire. In an instant he was down at the turn leaning in on the curve and the runner was galloping hard to keep up. They were at the quarter in 30½ seconds and the runner was even. Then the gallant horse made his supreme effort. He was squatting low in a long stride and cutting through the air so his ears were bent back and his mane was straight out. The runner was doubling in great leaps, but Dan Patch got away, and he went along the back stretch, the second quarter, in 29 seconds flat. The runner caught up again and they made the third quarter in 30¼ or 1:29¾, total time. Down the stretch he came in the greatest dash of his life. The last quarter was made in 29¾ seconds, but the time of the mile was 1:59½. There was a great ovation for Dan Patch and McHenry. The fastest trotting class was also on yesterday's programme. Lord Derby won in two straight heats from Chainshot and Dolly Dillon. Summaries:

2:17 class pacing, purse $1,000—Sufreet, blk. m. (Benyon), 1; Buck Thorn, b. g. (Snow), 2; Tommy Mc., b. g. (McCarthy), 3. Best time, 2:10½. Stephen H., Kavalli, Arzzille and Satan also started.

2:07 class, trotting, purse $1,500—Lord Derby, b. g. (Spear), 1; Chainshot, b. g. (L. McDonald), 2; Doly Dillon, b. m. (Saunders), 3. Best time, 2:06¼. Only three starters.

2:27 class trot, purse $1,000—Anna Held, b. m. (Benyon), 1; Wilton Boy, br. g. L. McDonald), 2; Nava Dad, blk. g. (McFleur), 3. Best time, 2:12½. John Patterson, Daisy Direct, Florence C., Kamares, La France, Jantina and Handspring also started.

Against time to beat 2:00¼, pacing—Dan Patch, br. h. (McHenry). Time of quarters: Quarter, 30½, half, 29; three-quarters, 30¼; mile, 29¾. Total time, mile, 1:59½.

Against time to beat 2:20, trotting—Betsy Ross, b. m. (Willis). Time, 2:14½.

2:11 class, pacing, purse $1,000—Billy N., b. h. (Fisher), 1; Don Riley, b. g. (Hudson), 2; Ononto, b. m. (McDonald), 3. Best time, 2:05½. Jessie H., Evolute, Princess Moquette, Gypsey Red, Phelon W., Annis Leyburn, Rana, Schley, Pointer, Betonica, Circle and Mace also started.

AT WINDSOR.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 29.—Weather clear, track fast. Results:

First race, maiden, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs — Dianora II., 103 (Mathews), 4 to 1, 1; Whisky, 105 (C. Kelly), 10 to 1, 2; King Brook, 109 (A. Hall), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:18.

Second race, for 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Exapo, 101 (J. Jones), 20 to 1, 1; Helen Oakland, 110 (Gormley), 3 to 1, 2; Murmur, 93 (Adams), 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:08¾.

Third race, purse, $250, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile—Dr. Clark, 109 (Minder), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 1; Chappaqua, 112 (Hayden), even and 2 to 5, 2; Santa Teresa, 102 (R. Steele), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:42.

Fourth race, purse $300, for all ages, 6 furlongs—Velma Clark, 110 (Aker), 6 to 1, 1; Laura F. M., 87 (C. Kelly), 4 to 5, 2; Sardine, 110 (Hayden), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14.

Fifth race, selling, purse $250, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile—Huzzah, 97 (C. Kelly), 3 to 1, 1; Miss Soak, 110 (Gormley), 6 to 1, 2; Concertina, 97 (Adams), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:42.

Sixth race, selling, for 3-year-olds and up, 7 furlongs—Jake Weber, 106 (C. Kelly), 6 to 5, 1; J. J. T., 114 (Cogswell), 15 to 1, 2; Competition, 112 (Minder), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:29¼.

AT HAWTHORNE.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—Harry New, carrying 115 pounds, won the mile handicap at Hawthorne yesterday with nearly four lengths to spare over Jane Holly, the heavily backed favorite. Water Edge was beaten only a head for the place. Harry New, who won the Latonia Derby, was in rare form, and had little trouble in disposing of his field, but the bookies did not believe he could concede the weight, and laid as good as 9 to 2. Lady Churchill proved easily the best in the field of 11 maiden 2-year-old fillies in the first race, in which she was held at odds of 4 to 1. Weather clear and warm, track fast. Summaries:

First race, 5 furlongs—Lady Churchill, 115 (Prior), 4 to 1, 1; Nauhlank, 108 (J. Woods), 6 to 1, 2; Siege, 110 (Birkenruth), 16 to 5, 3. Time, 1:01¾.

Second race, 1 mile and 70 yards — The Caxton, 100 (Robbins), 9 to 2, 1; Lizona, 102 (Pierott), 10 to 1, 2; Red Tip, 99 (Winslett), 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46⅗.

Third race, 6 furlongs — Adios, 107 (Birkenruth), 15 to 1, 1; The Picket, 105 (Prior), 5 to 1, 2; Lady Jocelyn, 112 (Helgerson), 9 to 2, 3. Time, 1:15.

Fourth race, 1 mile, handicap—Harry New, 115 (Prior), 4 to 1, 1; Jane Holly, 98 (Birkenruth), 8 to 5, 2; Water Edge, 96 (Helgerson), 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:40¼.

Fifth race, mile and 20 yards—Major Dixon, 101 (Robbins), 7 to 5, 1; Charley Moore, 101 (Sheehan), 7 to 1, 2; Geyser, 101 (J. Walsh), 18 to 5, 3. Time, 1:41½.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs — Lass of Langdon, 99 (Treanor), 11 to 5, 1; Aliyar, 115 (Birkenruth), 3 to 1, 2; Della Ostrand, 110 (Nutt), 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14½.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 30. — Weather clear, track fast. Summaries:

First race, 6 furlongs, selling—Judge Pettus, 109 (Scully), 15 to 1, 1; Tros, 104 (J. Wright), 8 to 5, 2; Miss Guido, 107 (J. Miller), 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:15.

Second race, 4½ furlongs, selling — King's Lady, 105 (T. Dean), 8 to 5, 1; Agnes Mack, 105 (Hoar), 8 to 5, 2; Wolfram, 108 (Battiste), 5 to 1, 3. Time, :55.

Third race, the St. Louis Brewing Association stake, purse $750, selling, 1⅛ miles, Schwalbe, 101 (C. Bonner), 3 to 5, 1; Capt. Gaines, 106 (J. Matthews), 20 to 1, 2; Star Cotton, 101 (Loudon), 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:54½.

Fourth race, mile, selling — Chorus Boy, 111 (Battiste), 2 to 1, 1; Satchel, 89 (A. Moll), 7 to 2, 2; Ida Ledford, 108 (T. Walsh), 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:43.

Fifth race, 6½ furlongs, selling — Temptress, 102 (Loudon), 15 to 1, 1; Four Leaf C., 97 (C. Bonner) 13 to 5, 2; Found, 102 (T. Dean), 11 to 10, 3. Time, 1:22½.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs, selling — Registrar, 12 (J. Matthews), even, 1; Papa Harry, 109 (Beauchamp), 20 to 1, 2; Alala, 104 (Sayers), 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16.

PRINCE ALERT VS. ANACONDA.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 29.—Prince Alert, 2:00¾, and Anaconda, 2:01¾, have been matched for a special race at the Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, next Wednesday. Horsemen were considerably surprised at the outcome of the first free-for-all pace of the year yesterday, in which Anaconda beat Prince Alert in two straight heats at Narragansett Park, breaking the harness record of the year with mile in 2:02 Discussion of the merits of these pacers was resumed and Andy Walsh, of Hartford, offered a purse of $3,000 with 75 per cent of the gate receipts for a match race. The deal was closed.

LOS ANGELES BROUGHT $10,000.

New York, Aug. 30.—Lucky Baldwin, the California horseman, has sold to Isaac Labold the one-time great race mare Los Angeles for $10,900, says a Saratoga dispatch to the Times. She will be used for breeding.

A BENEFICENT TRUST.

London, Aug. 30.—Wm. C. Whitney, of New York, has founded the Beresford trust, for the benefit of persons connected with the turf, who are in need of assistance.

Thursday's issue of the Racing Calendar officially announced the benefaction as follows: "Mr. Whitney, of New York, out of respect for the memory of Lord William Beresford, with whom he was associated in the successes of Volodyovski, and other horses, has most generously handed to trustees 400 preferred shares of the American Smelting and Refining Company, of New York, which are now yielding an income of about $2,800. Mr. Whitney's original intention was to confine the benefaction to the value of the Derby stakes won by Volodyovski, in 101, but he has now decided to increase it to the above sum in the hope that it may form a nucleus of a more important charity. The trustees are Lord Marcus Beresford, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, Sir Edward Colebrooke, and Sir Daniel Cooper, and the object of the trust, which is to be called the Beresford trust, is to benefit persons connected with the turf who may have become reduced in circumstances, and when their cases have been investigated and found deserving of assistance. The trustees propose to meet twice a year at Newmarket to consider applications for assistance.

TODAY'S GREAT FUTURITY.

New York, Aug. 29. — The Futurity, for a stake of over $60,000 and with a record-breaking list of entries for that great event, will be run as the fourth race at Sheepshead Bay tomorrow. Thirty-one horses are entered. Doubtless there will be six or seven post announcements, but it is fairly certain that 25 colts and fillies will face the issue over the 1,263 yards and 1 foot of the Futurity course. Not since 1888, when Proctor Knott won the first Futurity, has there been more intense interest than there is in the race set for tomorrow. With a promise of good weather and the course in splendid condition, the attendance may be expected to tax the capacity of the stand and field. Following are the entries, jockeys betting and owners:

Fire Water (McCue), A. Belmont, 6 to 1; Mizzen (Bullman), A. Belmont, 6 to 1; Lord of the Vale (Doggett), A. Belmont, 6 to 1; Merry Peel (Cochran), J. E. Madden, 10 to 1; Savable (Lyne), John A. Drake, 20 to 1; Hurst Bourne (J. Daly), J. Fleischman, 15 to 1; Flying Prince (Brennan), J. R. & F. P. Keene, 4 to 1; White Chapel (Spencer), J. R. & F. P. Keene, 4 to 1; Dazzling (Shaw), J. R. & F. P. Keene, 4 to 1; Dalesman (Rice), J. R. & F. P. Keene, 4 to 1; Golden Maxim (Landry), J. P. Kranes, 20 to 1; Skillful (Ransch), C. Ellison, 12 to 1; Aceful (Shea), Whitney & Duryea, 4 to 1; Irish Lad (Turner), Whitney & Duryea, 4 to 1; Medal (———), W. C. Whitney, 15 to 1; Payne (Burns), W. C. Whitney, 10 to 1; Blue Ribbon (Odom), S. S. Brown, 15 to 1; Leipsic (Wonderly), John K. Carr, 30 to 1; Mesmer (O'Connor), A. Featherstone, 40 to 1; Invincible (Conley), Albemarle stable, 15 to 1; Eugenia Burch (Miles), Mrs. L. Curtis, 20 to 1; Bensonhurst, (J. Wood), J. W. Schorr, 6 0to 1; Afrikander (H. Michaels), Derme & Dwyer, 40 to 1; Sovereign (L. Smith), (———) J. B. Haggin, 30 to 1; Florite (Troxler), Geo. Long, 60 to 1; Royal Summons (Redfern), Pepper stable, 40 to 1; Love Note (———), Pepper stable, 40 to 1; Merry Acrobat (Creamer), P. J. Dwyer, 50 to 1, Monte Carlo (———), J. G. Lyman, 100 to 1; Duster (———), J. R. and P. Keene, 40 to 1.

On the eve of the race speculation ranges over a wide field, and the interest in the Futurity, so far as the public is concerned, is essentially that of the speculator. J. R. & F. P. Keene have five entries, all fit, and each one fancied at 4 to 1. August Belmont has three colts, Fire Eater, Mizzen and Lord of the Vale. And Whitney & Duryea will be well represented by Irish Lad and Aceful. W. C. Whitney has but two entries, Medal and Payne. The former is not likely to start, as he is thought to be in altogether too fast company, while Payne, a green colt, is an unknown quantity, his price being somewhere about 12 or 15 to 1. Savable, John A. Drake's colt, will represented the west. He is not considered dangerous, though Mr. Drake is said to think well of the horse's chance. John Madden had River Pirate and Gerry re-entered. The former may not start, while the latter has a price of from 8 to 10 to 1 against. With such a field, however, the race will be a grand struggle from start to finish of the 6 furlongs. All of the most fancied youngsters in their trials have made the course under 1:20, but it is doubtful if any of them will beat the record of 1:09⅗, made by Yankee last year.

BASEBALL.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto—									R.	H.	E.
Toronto	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1	7	1
Montreal	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1—5	10	1

Batteries—Pappalau and Toft; Magee and Fuller. Umpire, Egan.

At Jersey City—										R.	H.	E.
Jersey City	3	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—5	9	4	
Providence	0	0	0	2	0	3	0	0	1—6	9	0	

Batteries—Fertsch and Butler; Corridon and Dolan. Umpire, Sharkey.

At Newark—										R.	H.	E.
Newark	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	*—3	7	3	
Worcester	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1	4	0	

Batteries—Fredericks and Jope; McFall and Doran. Umpire, Cox.

At Buffalo (first game)—										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	0	1	0	1	4	0	1	3	*—16	16	6	
Rochester	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0—3	9	1	

Batteries—Ferry and Shaw; McAleese and Dillon.

At Buffalo (second game)—										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—3	6	4	
Rochester	0	1	0	1	0	0	2	1	0—5	8	2	

Batteries—Amole and Luskey; Becker and Dillon. Umpire, Kelly.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—										R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	1	*—4	4	0	
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	5	4	

Batteries—Pittinger and Moran; Evans and Latimer.

At Philadelphia—										R.	H.	E.
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—2	10	4	
Philadelphia	1	3	0	0	0	0	2	*	—6	8	2	

Batteries—McGinnity and Bowerman; Iberg and Douglass.

At Cincinnati—										R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	4	1	0	1	0	0	1	3	*—10	18	1	
St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	10	2	

Batteries—Hahn and Bergen; Yerkes and Ryan.

At Pittsburg—										R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—3	7	6	
Chicago	0	5	1	0	0	0	1	2	0—9	6	1	

Batteries—Cushman and Fohl; Williams and Kling.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Chicago—										R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	2	1—6	13	9	
Philadelphia	3	1	1	3	0	0	2	0	0—10	13	0	

Batteries—Callahan and Hughes; Plank and Schreckengost.

At Detroit—										R.	H.	E.
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1	5	4	
Boston	0	1	0	0	3	1	0	1	0—6	13	1	

Batteries—Mullin and Buelow; Dineen and Warner.

At Cleveland—										R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	*	—4	8	1	
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0—2	5	2	

Batteries—Moore and Wood; Townsend and Clark.

At St. Louis (first game)—										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0	2	2	0	0	2	0	1	*—7	7	2	
Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	2	2	

Batteries—Powell and Kahoe; Heisman and Robinson.

At St. Louis (second game)—										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	*—4	8	2	
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1—2	5	1	

Batteries—Sudhoff and Sugden; Howell and Smith.

LAWN TENNIS.

AMERICANS WON EVERYTHING.

Niagara-on-the-Lake, Aug. 29. — The third day's play in inte international tennis tournament brought all the cracks into the play. Beals Wright, of Boston, had little difficulty in defeating E. R. Patterson, of Toronto. H. H. Hackett and E. P. Fischer, of New York, and Collins, of Chicago, also won their matches in straight sets. In the ladies' singles Miss Closterman, of Cincinnati, and Miss Neely, Chicago, defeated Miss Parker and Miss Champlain, of Chicago.

BOXING.

ANTI-PRIZE FIGHT MOVEMENT.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 29.—An open letter in regard to the proposed contest at Louisville, Ky., between Terry McGovern and "Young Corbett," was sent today to Colonel Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier, by S. P. Thrasher, of this city, secretary of the Law and Order League of Connecticut. As an apology for addressing Col. Watterson, the writer says: "This is an age when the moral interests of the whole land are more or less bound together." The letter suggests that Louisville should not be regarded as a dumping place for pugilists when shut out from New York, St. Louis or New London and that it would seem to be feasible that some kind of an anti-prize fight movement be inaugurated in Louisville.

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NET BALLS IN LAWN TENNIS

In view of the constant agitation regarding "net" balls in lawn tennis, the following contribution on the subject to the London Chronicle is interesting: "Certain new proposals have been made for an alteration in the rules of lawn tennis, and are now being seriously considered by that august body, the Lawn Tennis Association. If carried into effect, these proposals will have a revolutionizing effect upon the game, and they are already agitating the lawn tennis world to its depths.

"The first of the three proposals now so vigorously canvassed is drastic, and provides that every net ball (other than in service) be a bad instead of a good stroke; that every net service be a fault instead of a let. The advocates of this proposal maintain:

"1. That it is desirable to exclude every element of chance from lawn tennis.

"2. That the net ball, altering the effect of a stroke contrary to the intention of the striker, constitutes an element of chance which this rule would eliminate.

"3. That the rule is desirable.

"The essence of the ideal game is its simplicity. Other things being equal, that is the better game whose rules are the fewer. And it is undeniable that to encroach upon the cardinal principle of lawn tennis, that it is a good stroke if a ball properly hit crosses the net and falls in the opponent's court, is no simplification. The change would sensibly add to the umpire's already excessive duties; it would constantly interrupt the game by appeals, and prematurely end promising rests. And above all, it would exercise an effect on the play which by all accepted canons can only be classed as most damaging. The constant aim of the player is to lower the level of his shots, and thus compass greater space that would otherwise be possible. Between bad players a net ball is of rare occurrence; between the very best it does not often happen, and it is among the second-class players—that large worthy band—that it is a comparatively common incident. It is on this very class of players that dependence must be placed for the support and improvement of the game, and to check its members' worthiest efforts, to infuse yet another danger into their most brilliant and least cautious shots, is to discourage the very element which constitutes the salvation of the sport. The M. C. C. have taxed their ingenuity in vain for an antidote to the direct wrecking dullness which is the direct result of the cautious method upon which scientific cricket has set a premium. Even in lawn tennis too many of the front rank adopt 'stonewalling' tactics, and rely upon their opponent's impatience rather than on their own skill.

"The second proposal is not so sweeping. It is that every net ball should be scored a let, and the point be replayed. The irritation caused by this alteration would far outweigh that from the present system. To interrupt and nullify a hard-fought rest in a hard-fought game, to do this in all cases even when the deflection caused by the contact is not appreciable, this is widely felt to be producing the minimum irritation for the minimum advantage. The doubtful blessing of consistency may be conceded. It is even probable that the framers of the original code relied on general and obvious convenience rather than on logical deductions as their reason for differentiating the treatment of net balls in service and in play. But there is true, if instinctive, wisdom in the course. A net service is open to all objections in an accentuated degree, for it is usually faster and more accurate than a stroke in play. To score it a let, on the other hand, interrupts no rest, nullifies the effort of but one stroke, and secures justice with a minimum of inconvenience.

"The third suggestion is characterized by all the crudeness usually attending the efforts of the amateur legislator. In its early days lawn tennis was classed as moribund by many sportsmen, by reason of the number of its rules and the complexity of its court lines. The game was good enough to survive these disadvantages, but ridicule would kill, if no more practical difficulty, under the suggested alteration. Two new lines are desired, one on each side of the net, parallel to and six feet from it. Any net ball (in play) falling within this space is a bad stroke, falling outside, a good stroke. The good intent is plain, but it is hardly necessary to emphasize the obvious inconvenience and needless complication introduced by this plan. Under existing circumstances the Lawn Tennis Association recommended the employment in important matches of seven line umpires, in addition to the scoring umpire and the referee. With the extra lines and a total of eleven umpires there would be justification for dismal forebodings for the future of lawn tennis.

"Every player knows and feels the annoyance of losing (or winning) a point by a net ball, often a fluke, always unexpected. Balls will do very strange things. They will climb the cord, poise and shuffle over; impossible to take, unsatisfactory to play. But a nation bred on compromise must consider the practical aspect of the most fevered question of principle. The suggested alternatives are a scheme by which these irritants are exchanged for others far greater, a scheme arbitrary, complex and difficult of execution, and a scheme merely transferring the accidental loss from the recipient to the striker, and thereby discouraging those methods which are the strength and beauty of the game. The most well-considered institution may be in want of improvement, but whether it is susceptible of it is a question to be earnestly debated before alterations are attempted. Net balls in lawn tennis are an evil, but it is not every evil that can be eradicated, nor every man that can perform the cure."

LONDON'S CHAMPION CREW AT THE RONDEAU REGATTA

George Black Writes of the Four Who Defeated the Crack Walkerville Crew.

The crew which represented the city of London at Rondeau on Aug. 26, and who displayed excellent form and generalship against their opponents, taking into consideration the odds they were going against. Walkerville sent two crews, one of which had not suffered defeat in the past four years, having won everything in sight, and having defeated some very strong crews at Orchard Lake two weeks prior to this regatta. Rowing against London seemed to be an easy matter from the Walkerville point of view, and so it seemed to all who had seen the two teams take their trial spin over the course.

The Walkerville crew are a big, fine-looking lot of fellows, who appeared as if they would be able to pull the bottom of the lake to the surface, and their actions betokened their inward thoughts, while the London crew came along to the starting point. The four wiry young athletes who composed the local crew attended strictly to business. Each man was an oarsman, ready for all emergencies, with plenty of nerve, self-control and abundance of reserve power to complete the work ahead of him. The verdict of the 15,000 people who saw the race was that it was a grand contest, and a beautiful one to witness. The only regrettable feature of the day was an act on the part of the Walkerville crew, which marred all the good work they had done; when they realized they were to meet their Waterloo they fouled the London boat, an act which not only showed bad management, but a very unsportsmanlike temper. They were themselves the only losers, however, for they lost a full length, and put themselves entirely out of the race. In this instance, our men showed the finest of control and judgment, not paying the least attention to the action of their opponents. Nevertheless, the London crew speak in terms of the highest praise of the Walkerville crew. Their actions after the race were those of perfect gentlemen; they helped our crew in a number of ways, and have pledged themselves to attend the regatta which takes place here the last week in September, when they say they will work with all their might to regain their lost laurels. The London crew are, however, confident of keeping the cup at home.

It is too bad that a city as large as London cannot afford to send their men away as other teams are sent. The Walkerville club have three men to look after the wants of their crew; London has no one, the crew having to move their boats from the train to the water themselves. After the victory at Rondeau they had to rub each other down. Surely London can afford to send one man to look after such matters. If it cannot, it would be better to keep the crews home.

Too much credit cannot be given to Jack Brown for the able manner in which he has brought the crew out and rounded them into the pink of condition. He not only gave his men long work-outs in the boat, but on their return would make them do five miles on the road: and here, again, condition told, as the course they had to row was two miles, with a turn. Mr. Brown is held in high esteem among his mates, and all answer his command with one thought. It would be well had London a few more such men. At present he is keeping his men doing light work, so that they shall not "go stale." Following is the record of the four members of the London crew:

J. S. Brown was born in London, and began his career as an oarsman last season, being defeated through carelessness by Bland and Obernesser. Jack is 28 years old, stands 5 feet 9½ inches, and weighs 159 pounds. He is captain of the crew and club.

W. C. Bland is another London-born boy, and one who has done himself proud in the rowing world, and who is sure to give a good account of himself within another year or two. He rowed for six seasons in Montreal, and last year he and his partner won the doubles and fours. "Whit" is 21 years of age, weighs 134 pounds, and stands 5 feet 9 inches.

A. R. Mortimore, who also first saw the light of day in London, is a fine young athlete, and is sure to make a mark in his chosen sport, this being his third season at rowing. He first began with the Neptune R. C., at St. Johns, N. B., winning the doubles and fours there for two seasons. He is the giant of the crew as well as the stroke. He is 21 years of age, stands 6 feet 1 inch and weighs 165 pounds.

Next comes the father of the crew, E. Rechnitzer, who is one of London's most enthusiastic oarsmen, and who always has shown the keenest interest in the club's success. He is very popular among local rowing enthusiasts. Although a small man in stature, he is a giant in vim and energy. He has taken part in 22 regattas, winning 16 and losing 6 races, 7 having been in Canada and the remainder taking place in Denmark and Germany. He began his career when he was 14 years of age, taking part in singles, doubles and fours. He was born in Aalboy, Denmark. He is 29 years of age, weighs 134 pounds, and stands 5 feet 6 inches in height.

Last on the list is Gilbert Ward, son of Wm. Ward, cigar manufacturer, who so cleverly steered the team to victory. Considering that this is his first race, he is to be highly complimented upon his coolness, pluck and command. There was an abundance of comment from the great throng at the regatta on his clever work in keeping his boat up against so difficult a course as that at Rondeau. He is also a very promising young oarsman, and will ere long compel the rowing world to recognize him as one of the leaders in this sport.

The citizens of London should be proud to know that the prettiest spot in all Canada possesses four such clever men as these have proven themselves to be. So let us all join in wishing them success in all their undertakings.

A Sagacious Horse.

A good story of a sagacious horse sent to the London News by a correspondent at Boston (not U. S. A., but Lincolnshire), reads as follows: We had two horses in a field adjoining the residence of Ald. Beaulah, pea grower of this town. In the same field were a number of sheep. On Sunday, when Mr. Beaulah returned from morning service, his attention was attracted by the agitated neighing of one of the horses, which had come up to the house. He went to investigate the cause of this unusual proceeding, whereupon the sagacious animal made it clear that he wished his owner to follow him to the end of the field. This Mr. B. did, and found an exhausted sheep on its back in a heap of thorns, with the other horse looking on with pitying helplessness. He was standing guard while his brother horse fetched help. As soon as the sheep was liberated both horses neighed joyously, kicked up their heels and scampered away.

THROUGH OTHER SPECTACLES

POPULARITY OF FOOTBALL.

[New York Sun.]

The interview with Frank Butterworth, the former Yale full back, in the Sun of last Sunday created much comment among followers of the game. Mr. Butterworth said there was too much tinkering with the playing rules, that the game was being changed from time to time without giving spectators and players time to learn it, that it was being made too complicated and that weight and tactics were crowding out individuality and fundamental knowledge of the game. Being an expert he is in a position to speak and command attention; but nevertheless, the game with its burdens of intricacy is advancing in popular interest with tremendous strides. Those who study the situation say the coming season—and preparations are already under way for that season—will be the greatest to date in the history of this splendid game. This statement refers not to attendance and gate receipts, but to the number of teams and individuals who will engage in the sport.

One who is qualified to speak on the subject was asked the other day how many players of football he thought there were in the United States, including schoolboys, collegians and members of other amateur teams, referring, of course, to the American College game only. "Fifty thousand," was the reply. This is a rough estimate, but a conservative one. He estimated that there were 2,000 teams in the country and an average of fifteen players to a team is a very small one. At the big universities, such as Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Columbia, Cornell, Michigan, Wisconsin and numerous others, the squads run from 75 to 100 men each in the early part of the season.

The amount of money that is expended every season in supplying this army of youths and men with the necessaries for conducting their campaigns is an interesting study in itself. The game has spread from one ocean to the other and from the northern to the southern boundary of the country and the money spent for railroad fare in carrying out the season's schedule is no small item. Then there are hotel bills, training table expenses, expenses for officials, liniment, employes to look after the grounds and last, but by no means least, the expenditure for equipment, which means moleskins, jerseys, sweaters, headgear, shoes and footballs.

"There is no game in the world that puts the amount of money in circulation that football does," said the authority referred to, but this assertion appears rather sweeping. Baseball doubtless puts more money in circulation, and racing also, if racing can be termed a game. But football circulates a great quantity of money, nevertheless, enough to keep a big pack of wolves from numerous doors. Some of the big colleges spend as much as $2,000 every fall for body equipment alone and the entire expense account of one college last fall, and it is not as big as some other colleges either, was $18,000. Take ten well-known universities, say Harvard, Yale, Princton, Pennsylvania, Cornell; Columbia, Dartmouth, Brown, Williams and Lafayette, and it is estimated that they will spend for football regalia, which are principally uniforms, a total of $20,000 each season and these ten form but a small part of the gridiron community of the entire country.

"How much do the football teams spend a season?" said the man already quoted. "That is a hard question to answer off hand, but in round numbers I should say a million dollars. I don't believe that is a cent exaggeration." Football, you know, is a very profitable sport and the colleges makes much more out of it than they spend. The football profits support the crews and other athletic branches. With seats $2 apiece and crowds from 15,000 to 30,000 at the big games you can readily see that big money is taken in at the gate. If a million dollars is spent by all the football teams of the country in a season I should say that as much as $2,000,000 is taken in.

"The game is spreading. I should not be surprised to see it taken up by the soldiers this fall and teams organized at the various army posts. It is getting to be a democratic game, the game for the people."

TH E GOLF LUNATIC.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Had an American written Mrs. Edward Kennard's "The Golf Lunatic," he would have been accused of libeling the English husband. It is unquestionably true that some Americans believe that all Englishmen consider their wives just a little beneath them and treat them accordingly. The American belief is a broadening of Tennyson's idea, as expressed in "Locksley Hall":

He will hold thee, when his passion
shall have spent its novel force,
Something better than his dog, a little
dearer than his horse.

Mrs. Kennard, an English woman, has the temerity to write a book in which the English husband, or at least an individual English husband, is painted in the most unlovely colors. He is entitled by birth, though not a nobleman, at least to rub elbows with nobility. Mrs. Kennard, moreover, intimates that American husbands are best. An Englishman, picking up the book, and knowing nothing of the author and her nationality, would at once exclaim: "Some envious American enemy hath done my countrymen this ill."

"The Colf Lunatic" is a tale of a man and his wife who are totally dissimilar in every respect. The former, Dolly Jerningham, is "slight of build, with nice blue eyes looking out from a fair, boyish face," while his wife is "the sort of a girl

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It contains ALL the nourishment necessary to perfect bodily health.

Johnston Bros. Phone 818. Bread sent any time.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Rev. A. H. Ranton, the evangelist, will preach at both services at the Dundas Street Center Methodist Church tomorrow.

—Monday, Labor Day, the postoffice wicket will be open from 8 to 10 a.m., and from 6 to 7 p.m. Morning delivery only by carriers.

The new organ which is being erected at the Cronyn Memorial Church will be used for the first time on Sunday, Sept. 7.

—A gang of hoodlums gather about Victoria brige and make night hideous with their blasphemous language. The police should get after them.

—The Conservative Club of this city intend giving a dinner in the near future, to which many Western Ontario members are being invited.

—M. James Creswell, violinist of this city, will assist in a harvest home festival in the Methodist Church at Derwent next Tuesday evening.

—Rev. T. R. Shearer, of Routhwaite, Manitoba, will be inducted into the charge of Melbourne and Riverside by the London Presbytery on Sept. 4.

—Rev. Thomas S. Johnson, pastor of the Adelaide Street Baptist Church, has returned from his vacation and will preach morning and evening at his church tomorrow.

—It has been announced that Mr. James Cresswell, violinist and orchestra leader, has been engaged as director of the new Grand Opera House orchestra for this season.

—The plans for a new $15,000 Roman Catholic church to be built at McGregor, Essex county, have been prepared by Messrs. Moore & Henry, of this city, and tenders for the work will soon be called for. It will be of stone and will have a seating capacity of 600.

FARM LABORERS' EXCURSION.

The second farm laborers' excursion to Manitoba and the Northwest will leave this city at 10:30 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Sept. 2. All desiring information concerning the excursion can get it by applying to City Agent Fulton, of this city.

DEATH OF OLD SOLDIER.

Mr. Michael Lalley, of 13 Palace street, died last night at his home after an illness of considerable length. He fought in the Indian Mutiny and had been a resident of this city for many years. His widow and a grown-up family survive. He was a member of Court Pride of the Dominion, A. O. F. The funeral will be held Monday morning to St. Peter's Cathedral at 8:30 o'clock.

MILE A MINUTE.

A mile a minute was the fast time the "Flyer," due here at 7:50 p.m., made Thursday night. The train was 19 minutes late, and when it arrived at Windsor was but 2 minutes behind time. It covered 110 miles in 118 minutes, which included two stops and two "slow downs." Engineer Rutherford was at the throttle. Conductor Higgins was in charge.

BAND CONCERT FOR HOSPITAL.

A band concert will be given by the Seventh Band next Thursday evening, at which voluntary contributions to a fund to be used for equipping a new dispensary at Victoria Hospital will be accepted. The concert will be managed by the members of the ladies' advisory board. The services of the band were generously offered by Lieut.-Col. Little and the officers of the Seventh Regiment. The object for which it is being held is a worthy one, and the advisory board hopes that the concert will be largely attended.

NEW MANAGER.

Toronto Globe: "Mr. A. H. O'Neil, who has held during the past several years the position of treasurer in different Toronto theaters, has been appointed manager of Mr. A. J. Small's new theater at London. In addition to being connected with local houses, Mr. O'Neil has held positions with several traveling theatrical organizations, and has had a large experience. Mr. O'Neil's departure from Toronto will be sincerely regretted by a large circle of friends, with whom he has been exceedingly popular."

MUTTON—HAGGART.

Mr. Albert E. Mutton, of this city, was married on Wednesday evening to Miss Helen Isabel Haggart, daughter of Mrs. James Haggart, of Peterboro. The wedding was solemnized by Rev. J. P. Wilson at the bride's home, which was beautifully decorated with flowers. Miss Lottie Scott was bridesmaid and Mr. William Cartner was groomsman. Many guests were at the dainty wedding breakfast. Mr. and Mrs. Mutton have taken up their residence in this city.

DIED IN IOWA.

The Dallas County Record, of Adel, Iowa, of Aug. 15, contains an extended reference to the death of Mrs. Minnie Sharp, wife of Mr. Leonard Sharp, of that place. Mr. Sharp is a son of Mr. Andrew Sharp, of this city, formerly of Delaware. Mrs. Sharp was in her 25th year. She was married to Mr. Sharp in 1899, their home being at Capron, Ia. The Record adds: "She was a member of the Christian Church and was a true Christian. She had told her husband many times that she was prepared to go. While laughing and without a moment's warning God called her home and with a smile she went to meet her Heavenly Father. She was a true, lovable, and faithful wife and daughter, loved by all who knew her."

STARTED ON RETURN TRIP.

Messrs. C. S. Hyman, M. P. for London, Ont., M. K. Cowan, M. P. for North Essex, Leighton G. McCarthy, M. P. for North Simcoe, C. H. Parmelee, M. P. for Shefford, and J. C. Duffield, manager of the London Gas Company, returned from their visit to Victoria this morning, says the Vancouver Province of Aug. 23. They were exceedingly pleased with all they saw of the Island City.

This morning the party visited the assay office and inspected the plant there. At the time of the visit some gold was being melted, and the operation proved exceedingly interesting to the eastern gentlemen. A visit was also paid to the Hastings mills, where an inspection of the yards, mills and shipping facilities was made. The ships loading at the mill docks were also visited.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock the party left for the east in a private car attached to the transcontinental express. Stops will be made at Field and Banff, and several days will be spent at Winnipeg.

Nothing Like Hamilton's Porter.

Every convalescent person should strengthen up their system with its daily use. Made to give satisfaction.

Try a dozen.

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Watchful Watches.

It may have a showy case—but what of that, if it's not reliable as a timekeeper? Many watches are not in perfect condition when purchased. Every watch we sell is in thorough running order when leaving our hands. It will pay you to have a talk on watches with us.

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EUREKA BREAD.

She is never disappointed.

THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Limited,

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Struck School of Whales.

Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 29. — The steamship Petrel had an encounter with a "killer" whale on Tuesday, and for a few moments was in a precarious position.

The vessel ran into a school of "killers" near the Old Man Rip, and as they showed fight an iron was stuck into one of the largest, and for a few minutes there was a terrible fight for the mastery, which ended by the breaking of the line and the loss of the prize.

OLD QUESTION ANSWERED BY A NEW ILLUSTRATION

Cy Warman Relates an Anecdote in Reply to Query, "Do Dogs Reason?"

Mr. Cy Warman, of this city, has an interesting story in the September Success, entitled, "Do Dogs Reason?" from which the following is taken:

John Blank, the librarian at Lundun, was talking about animal stories and the growing interest in that line of literature, despite the preposterousness of some of the tales, and the almost impossible things credited by authors to horses, dogs and other animals, when I related to him what, as a boy, I had seen an uneducated farm horse do. The old horse had pushed the barn door open and walked out. The door, being out of plumb at the hinges, swung against the side of the barn. The horse turned about, hooked his feed-feeler over the edge of the door, slammed it shut, and started to walk away, but he had closed the door with so much force that it bounded open, though not so wide as before. Then he stopped, turned about again, and closed it not quite so hard. This time the rebound threw it open about ten inches. The horse looked at it for five or ten seconds, and then nosed it up again very softly. It remained closed and the horse walked off. When midway in the barn lot he stopped, looked in the direction of the barn, and then went to the water trough and took a long drink.

"Three months ago," said Mr. Blank, "A neighbor of mine, died. At the house they kept a very ordinary dog, which my neighbor had never made much of; but being a kind, good-natured man, he had never abused him. After my neighbor's death this old dog would take his place on the walk outside the gate to meet his master, who had always reached home at a certain hour. The family noticed the dog's actions, but not one of the members of it could remember having ever before seen him watch for his master.

"Yesterday I called at their home, and found a stranger there. The old dog trotted across the room, but he stopped when he heard the stranger's voice. He looked at him and I spoke to him.

"The stranger spoke again and the dog turned and faced him. The man had not paid the slightest attention to the dog, but the animal's actions were so unusual that I could not take my eyes from him.

"The old fellow tilted his head to one side, took a few steps forward, and then sat down in front of the man and gazed into his face.

"Next, he put his front feet on the man's knee and listened intently, while the man, heedless of the dog's familiarity, talked to me. He climbed into the man's lap and looked up at his face. Then he stood on his hind feet, put a paw on each of the man's shoulders, and gazed into his eyes.

It may have been only my imagination, but it seemed to me that I had never before seen such a troubled, puzzled look in an animal's eyes as that dog wore as he stared into the man's face and tried to reason it out."

"What was the cause of his behavior?" I asked

"The stranger," said Mr. Blank, "was the dead man's brother, whom the dog till that day had never seen."

FOUGHT THE WHOLE DAY

Seven Hundred Rebels Attack a Venezuelan Town.

Finally Made a Disorderly Retreat—Atrocities Perpetrated.

Kingston, Jamaica, Aug. 30. — The German steamer Potaria, which arrived here yesterday from Venezuelan ports, reports that on Friday, Aug. 22, while at Carupano, State of Bermudez, Venezuela, seven hundred rebels attacked that place stubbornly and got inside the town, where they were met by a thousand Government troops, under General Velutini. Severe fighting, lasting the whole day, followed, and ended in the disorderly retreat of the rebels, several of the latter being killed or wounded. Bullets repeatedly struck the steamer, and the lives of her crew being in danger, Captain Boff, her commander, communicated with General Velutini, and asked for protection. The general replied that the Potaria must clear out because she had no right to be there. Her captain refused to leave the port and telegraphed to the German cruiser Gazelle, Capt. Graforcola, at La Guaira, asking for immediate protection.

The Gazelle arrived at Carupano on Sunday morning, and protected the Potaria while the latter took in cargo. This work was completed on Monday night, and the Potaria sailed under the protection of the German cruiser, which also left Carupano. When the Potaria left Carupano the Venezuelan Government officials there were in fear of another and more serious attack on the port. Trade was completely crippled, and many atrocities were reported.

Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, Aug. 29. — Advices of an official nature, which have reached here from Caracas, Venezuela, are to the effect that a severe fight occurred yesterday between Government forces and the advance guard of the revolutionary army under Gen. Matos. The revolutionists were commanded by Gens. Zoilo and Vidal. They made an attempt to occupy the town of Taguay, but after a fight of five hours they abandoned the field to the Government forces. Two hundred of the revolutionists were killed or wounded. President Castro is now at Cua, 25 miles from Caracas.

THE LANDLADY'S SON

Set Right by a Boarder.

Most people are creatures of habit. The person who thinks he cannot get along without his morning drink of coffee is pretty hard to convince unless he is treated like Mrs. Clara Hoffman, of Portland, Ore., treated her landlady's son. She says: "Having suffered with stomach trouble for several years I determined to discontinue the use of coffee and try Postum Food Coffee.

"I carefully followed directions for making and the result was a beverage very pleasing to the taste. I induced my husband to give it a trial and soon noticed the improvement.

"He complained of 'heart trouble,' but as he drank coffee I felt sure that this was the cause. It proved to be so, for after having used Postum for a short time his 'heart trouble' completely disappeared.

"Last year we went East and while there boarded with a private family. Our landlady complained of sleeplessness and her son of obstinate stomach trouble. It was a plain case of coffee poisoning in both. Knowing what Postum had done for me I advised a trial but the son declared he wanted none of that weak, watery stuff.' Well, I had been making Postum Coffee for myself and husband and next morning I offered him a cup and he drank it, not knowing what it was. 'Well,' I said, 'You seem to like Postum after all.' 'What,' he exclaimed, 'that was not Postum, why, that tasted fine. Mother, if you learn to make it like this I will alway drink it.' The next morning she watched me and I explained the importance of allowing it to boil long enough. After that we all drank it regularly and our landlandy and her son soon began to get well. They continued its use after we returned home and recently wrote me that they are improving daily."

WEATHER IN SEPTEMBER

Rev. Mr. Hicks' Prophetic Spirit Is Stirred Again.

Vulcan Period Culminates on the 4th—Followed by Storms and Frost.

Rev. I. Hicks gives the following forecasts of the weather for September:

From the 1st to the 4th falls the culmination of a regular Vulcan period, intensified by Mercury, Earth and Mars, with new moon on the 1st and Moon on the celestial equator on the 3rd. Warm weather generally will most likely prevail at the opening of the month.

On and touching the 2nd to 4th no one should be surprised by energetic storms or rain, wind and thunder. If very low barometer and West India hurricane reach our south coasts at this time they will either reach interior sections, and travel thence to the lakes and St. Lawrence, causing high temperature and heavy storms of rain, wind and thunder over most of the country, or they will move up the Atlantic coasts, causing danger in those regions and bringing high barometer, northerly winds and quite cool weather over all northern and central parts of the county.

The chances are that frosts will occur northward about the 4th to the 7th.

The center of the Mars period falls on the 11th, and on and about this date, it must be remembered, our globe reaches a crisis or maximum of magnetic and electric excitation, as a rule, causing many curious phenomena in earth and air.

The regular storm period central on the 13th will almost certainly bring on a state of stormy and unsettled weather that will continue in a general way into the reactionary storm days centering about the 17th and 18th.

One of the danger periods for September, especially in localities exposed to equinoctial storms, will be about the 17th, 18th and 19th. Watch all indications at this time, and do not be surprised by very cool nights and frost.

The last regular storm period for September is central on the 24th, extending over the 22nd to 27th. This period is at the center of the Earth's autumnal equinox, with Moon at greatest declination north, perigee and last quarter.

Another series of very decided equinoctial storms is both possible and probable at this time. The month closes in a reactionary storm disturbance, excited by the passage of the Moon over the equator on the 30th. On that date and into Oct. 1, autumnal thunderstorms will touch many localities.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

"SHOOTING THE CHUTES."

The comedy "Shooting the Chutes" will open the Grand with matinee and evening performances on Labor Day. The play will serve to introduce Caulfield and Davis in the second edition of this successful skit.

MELBOURNE.

Melbourne, Aug. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. James Lockwood, sen., have returned from a trip to the Soo.

Mr. Errett, of Detroit, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) McEwen.

About 100 men gathered at Mr. Will Lockwood's residence last Wednesday afternoon to assist in raising his new 60x40 barn. Everything went up without at hitch and after a bountiful tea the young folks spent an enjoyable evening.

Mr. J. B. Bennett has sold his blacksmith business to Mr. Ambrose Bie, formerly of this place. Mr. Bie takes possession about the middle of September. Mr. Bennett intends going out West.

Back to Ottawa.

Ottawa, Aug. 30. — The Governor-General and party arrived in the city last night from Quebec, where they had spent a month after their return from England.

HURRIED HOME TO HANG

Workman Who Hurt His Comrade Committed Suicide.

Old Sailor Drowns Himself—Man Takes Fatal Dive in a Canal.

Oswego, N. Y., Aug. 29.—James Brown, a retired sailor, 60 years old, committed suicide yesterday by jumping into the lake from the breakwater. Loss of money in land speculation is believed to have led him to kill himself.

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 29.—William Wischer, aged 38, of Congress street, Troy, with two companions, Dan and Patrick Ryan, was walking along the towpath of the canal in Canastota last night, when Wischer took off his hat and coat, and, saying "Good-bye, boys," jumped into the canal and was drowned.

HANGED HIMSELF.

Cumberland, Mich., Aug. 29.—While Jacob Graver and Henry Shaffer were setting up machinery on the farm of Henry Sperry at Boswell, Somerset county, Pa., a quarrel arose, resulting in the former striking the latter with a heavy piece of iron, seriously injuring him. Graver, who lived alone in a shack near by, hurried home and, after carrying all his furniture out of doors, committed suicide by hanging himself. He left the door of his hut open, so that anyone passing might discover his body.

WOULD-BE SUICIDES.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 29.—A young man named James Mills attempted suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver in Point Pleasant Park this evening. He was conveyed to the hospital in an ambulance and he is likely to recover. The bullet went above his heart and penetrated his lung. Mills was discharged from an insane asylum about three weeks ago.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 29.—Samuel Nash, proprietor of the Hotel Nash, and for years one of the city's most prominent citizens, attempted to commit suicide today by shooting himself in the neck and in the region of the heart. Neither bullet inflicted serious injury. The revolver was wrenched from his hands before he could fire a third shot. For some time Nash has been acting in a peculiar manner. He is nearly 70 years of age.

EASTERN CONSOLIDATED'S LUCK

Oil Struck on Its Santa Barbara Holding in California.

The Eastern Consolidated Oil Company has again been brought prominently before the public by the discovery of oil on its immense holdings in Santa Barbara, California. This company has a 20-year lease of 19,000 acres on the Santa Barbara coast. A test well is being put down and already oil in rich abundance has been struck. The well will be carried down several hundred feet deeper in the hope of striking the second "pay streak" and thus getting a line on the available oil resources of this tract at once.

It is expected that a rush of oil men will immediately take place to this locality now that the news has been made public. Already the value of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company's holdings have increased several hundred thousand dollars in value. The Hon. Earnest Cady, the president of the company, is on the ground looking out for the interests of the shareholders.

This company is a marked instance of having the right kind of officials and directors that really direct. The management of the company is not left in the hands of promoters, but intrusted to the keenest financiers in the States, who take an active interest in the business. President Cady is an ex-lieutenant-governor of the State of Connecticut. While he is in California, Mr. George Bennett, the treasurer of the company, and Judge Charles J. Noyes, of Boston, one of the directors, are in Ohio, where the company has 100 producing oil wells.

Probably the richest holding of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company is the ten acres in the heart of the Kern River district in California. This tract the company owns in fee simple. It is surrounded by richly-producing oil wells. This ten acres alone will be able to pay the dividends on the capital invested. Development work has been begun on this tract and ten wells are being drilled. When these are producing (as they will be in a few weeks) it is doubtful whether the price can long be held at 50 cents a share.

The price of Eastern Consolidated Oil Company's stock is certain to advance in a short time anyway, as soon as the present allotment is exhausted. It will only be a matter of a few weeks now, certainly by Jan. 1, 1903, before the stock now selling at 50 cents a share will go to $1 a share. This is scarcely to be wondered at when it is known that already within one year's time $125,000 has been paid in cash to stockholders in dividends on their investments at the rate of 2 cents monthly, or 24 per cent yearly. Next week comes another quarterly dividend pay day, when $50,000 more will be distributed to stockholders.

The Eastern Consolidated Oil Company is certainly one of the gilt-edged oil investments of the new country. Those who buy now have a good chance—yes, almost a certainty of doubling their money in a few weeks. The stock is sold by C. B. Heydon & Co., brokers at 74 Queen street, west, Toronto, Ont.

ONLY THOSE who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pains with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for **CASTORIA.**
Children Cry for **CASTORIA.**
Children Cry for **CASTORIA.**

FLOWER BLOOMS AT NIGHT

Interesting Event at Home of Mrs. George Burdick.

Night-Blooming Cereus Opened Its Petals Last Night.

A number of friends of Mrs. George Burdick assembled at her home on Queen's avenue last night to witness the flowering of a night-blooming cereus. The genuine cereus is neither common nor easy of culture, and the blooming of Mrs. Burdick's plant was an event of great interest to flower-lovers.

The night-blooming cereus is a cactus of Mexican origin, and by nature grows wild. There are several species which go under this name, but the true one is cereus grandiflorus, which has a thick running stem, in which are generally from four to seven angles, giving it a kind of octagonal shape. It does not grow wild in this country, as it would not stand cold weather. The whole plant generally grows to a height of four or five feet. The flowers when full-grown are about eleven inches across, are of a creamy, brownish white color, and have four rows of petals and about 300 stamens. A peculiarity of the genuine cereus is that it has a hole about a quarter of an inch across, which runs from the center of the flower down into the stem. The plants blooms but once in the year, often having as many as fifteen flowers. In some cases the plant fails to bloom even once a year. Each separate bloom lasts one night, and in the morning is gone.

A mistaken impression exists about the flower. Many people think they have the genuine cereus, when they haven't. The phylo-cactus lataphyrons is the plant generally mistaken for the cereus. The main difference is that the stem is thick, and is not angular, and the flower has no trace of brown in it. The phylo-cacti are the prettier flower, and are more easy to cultivate. A good specimen was on exhibition at the asylum some time ago.

FACTS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

The newspaper with circulation cannot afford, and if it knows its business at all will not accept, advertising at a low price simply for the sake of getting it, any more than the merchant will sell a piece of cloth at cost or below merely for the sake of finding a purchaser. Newspaper space, with circulation to back it up, is a valuable commodity, and is usually worth all that is asked for it.

It is surprising how many people lose sight of this all-important consideration when they come to buy advertising space. The matter of cost is the first consideration with them, and for the sake of saving a few cents or a few dollars they delude themselves with the idea that the space of one newspaper is worth no more than that of another. In such cases satisfactory results—the very thing sought for—are seldom attained, and the advertiser is then quick to say that "advertising never paid anyway." The matter of cost in advertising is of course a consideration, but the question of circulation should never be overlooked.

Sleeplessness

You can't sleep in the calmest and stillest night if your stomach is weak, circulation poor and digestion bad.

Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the stomach, improves the circulation, perfects digestion and brings about that condition in which sleep is regular and refreshing.

It does not do this in a day, but it does it—has done it in thousands of cases. f

You Require Electric Fixtures

in your new building. Nothing in the electric line we cannot supply. Let us give you estimates.

The Electrical Construction Co. of London, Limited,

32 to 40 Dundas Street.

Dominion Bank London Branch,

Corner of Dundas and Talbot streets,

Capital, - - $2,500,000.

Reserve and Undivided Profits, $2,705,000.

A general banking business transacted.

ywt M. E. HOLDEN, Manager.

Alma Ladies' College

ST. THOMAS, ONT.

One of the largest and best equipped in Canada.

Preparatory studies. Graduating courses: M. L. A., M. E. L., Piano, Organ, Singing, Violin, Fine Arts, Elocution and Physical Culture, Domestic Science, Commercial.

Healthiest location. Moderate charges. Twenty-second year. Write for catalogue to

REV. PRIN. WARNER, M.A., D.D. xt

Make Some Change

In the appearance of your home. You may not think the improvement of painting your house or papering your rooms is a needful outlay, but appearances go a long way.

H. & C. COLERICK

443 Richmond Street.

J. T. Stephenson

Leading Undertaker,

and importer of the latest styles of Wood and Metallic Caskets of all kinds. Residence on premises,

104 Dundas St., London,

Phone 459.

MARSHALL BROS & CO.

IMPORTERS

TEAS, COFFEES and SPECIALTIES at Retail Prices. 67 DUNDAS ST.

FOR $1.15

See our window full of regular $2.00 and $2.50 Light Gray Soft Hats. Your choice of any for the next few days for $1.15.

GRAHAM BROS

SIXTEEN PAGES

London Advertiser

PRICE ONE CENT

40TH YEAR, NO. 285. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16676.

FOUR MILES OF WARSHIPS MADE IMPOSING SPECTACLE

Might of Britain's "Far-Flung Battle Line."

HOW THE KING SAW THE FLEET

Advertiser Correspondent Describes the Wonderful Naval Review of Coronation Week.

[Special Correspondence of the London Daily Advertiser.]

That "Britannia rules the waves" is easy to believe after one has once seen a great naval review in the Solent. Four miles of monster battleships, cruisers, torpedo boats and destroyers—and this only the home fleet—not one withdrawn from foreign service! It is wonderful, wonderful, and yet again wonderful!

Of course the British naval review is not an ancient institution. It dates only from the eighties—'87, '89, and '97, were the years, I believe, and actually the navy of Great Britain has had no great war test since the battle of Trafalgar. Still, one feels that—when the occasion comes—here is this enormous fleet in instant readiness. Indeed, the review was a sight to see! After all the rain and the clouds of many weeks, and a clear sky and a smooth sea. At least, moderately smooth, with little spurtles of white racing over the blue surface, upon which rose a city of ships. A city gay with bunting, with pennants, with flags of every nation and all nations. Everything afloat, from battleship to private yacht, from excursion steamer to row boat, was decorated to the uttermost. At a distance the swaying city looked like a lot of gay May-poles, rocking on the blue moire of the waters. But to the deeper thought it was a great monster, tricked out by some merry fairies for a day, but neither slumbering nor sleeping; able and ready to wreak direst destruction, capable of slaying by the thousands, yet armed indeed for peace!

On one side of the Solent lay Cowes, basking in the sunlight, and on the other crouched Portsmouth with important face turned towards the sea. But nobody cared for land that day. The great black boats with their red bands near the water, and with tall yellow funnels, and their flutter of flags from stem to stern, were what the eager eyes strained to see. Some of the monsters were, technically, somewhat behind the time in appliances, such as the muzzle-loaders of the Dreadnaught, the armor protectors of the six Majestics, and—so said some experts—the Edinburg was obsolete enough to quit the service, and many of the torpedo boats too fragile. But who cares for technicalities on such a day as this? Besides, even experts disagree, and some commend armament and some decry it. To the critical eye most of the ships were excellent, to the frankly uncritical all were, and there was beauty in the flitting of the white butterfly-like yachts, in the swift little pinnaces, the stolid tugs. Even the excursion steamers, glad with bunting and gaily-dressed people, seemed pretty in the rare sunshine. Such warships as had a sprinkling of the ornamental sex on board were greatly eyed, and always there was the bright red coat of a "Jolly" on the bridge among the blue-clad Jackies—like a vivid geranium set in a pansy garden!

Hours passed, steaming up and down between the stright lines of the ships—streets of ships—and seemed but as minutes. There was light, color, movement and infinite variety. Only in foreign vessels was there a lack, the Japanese, Portuguese and Italian governments alone being represented, and not to any startling degree.

When 2 o'clock sounded over the peaceful city, so tenderly free from raucous sound, and all "the poor little street-bred people" began to realize that there was yet something more than this exquisite peace, and color, and free fresh air. Field glasses and telescopes began to strain towards Cowes, and soon out through the misty veil of the distance came three shadowy black prows, moving swiftly, gracefully towards the heaving city of ships, and on the middle yacht the royal standard floated. On they came, and then the ships seemed to lean and speak. Boom, boom, boom, went the 21 guns along "the far-flung battle line." Boom, boom, boom, mellow and deep and splendid.

THE MOMENT OF THE DAY.

It was the moment of the day! Wreathes of fair smoke softened stern outlines, and curled about massive hulls. Boom, boom, boom, it beat upon the ears, it seemed to hammer on one's heart! Boom, boom, boom, it made the timid shudder and shake, realizing somewhat of what might be a battle at sea.

When the royal yacht began to enter the lines a commanding figure in admiral's uniform and cocked hat, standing foremost on the bridge, and from every Jackie in every ship that yacht passed went up a ringing trinity of cheers, cheering as only a sailor can. Every man stood at salute. One realized what "ship-shape" meant now, the perfect order, the absolute precision. What must it have looked like to the King on the bridge—this wonderful city of ships, offering him homage? And then band after band took up the National Anthem, and so the review progressed throughout the golden afternoon. In spite of all the croakers, the King had come into his own again, and he who so loved the sea had viewed its fleet triumphant.

HEAVEN'S ILLUMINAION FIRST.

But if Britannia ruled the waves by day, Electra was surely to be reigning goddess at night. Thousands of people put out in crowded boats to see the illumination of the fleet and rejoiced that the night was dark, the moon overhung with thick draperies of clouds. We sailed from Southampton at 7:30, the illuminations were to begin at 9:30, and there were many miles of shining water to be traversed meantime. Faintly glowed the towns on the coast when we anchored, and suddenly there seemed a rocket shooting into the gloomy sky, and out of the night which was what the sailors call "dark, but clear," there came a tremendous flash of lightning, followed by a deluge. It was all so sudden, so unexpected, that the astonished passengers sat stock-still on the open decks, scarcely understanding that all this noise and light did not actually belong to the scheme of illumination. The wind rattled and roared, the anchor heaved and groaned, the whole boat creaked ominously; flash after vivid flash lit up the silent fleet, and the heavens indeed seemed to have opened above us. Such rain. It came in sheets, in torrents. Umbrellas were almost useless. They either turned inside out or were drenched through. Rain coats were of little service, but rivulets poured down one's neck and over one's defenseless feet in light summer shoes. "Where's the cabin?" gasped one of us.

"Oh, you'll get wetter trying to find it. Keep all together. This can't possibly keep up very long."

ANOTHER SPECTACLE

But it did. We sat and sat in the midst of that howling, raging storm. I distinctly felt my gloves melt off my hands, my hat dissolve into a miserable pulp on my head, my shoes give way in a gush of water on my feet. It was horrible. Yet it was grand withal. It was as though the god Jehesuran, riding on the storm, laughed at the petty power of kings and showed his contempt of temporal powers. In the face of this mighty illumination all the rest was as naught. The storm-swept boats could not put out a signal, children began to cry, nervous women to fret, men growled, and one shivering individual crept up to our group and begged to join it for shelter. By holding on together, in a sort of huddled "ladies' FOUR MILES OF WARships—TWO chain," we managed to keep from blowing overboard, besides keeping fairly dry in our midst a rheumatic lady who had trustfully come forth in light muslin gown and hat with ostrich plumes. She an English woman, too. But she explained that she had expected king's weather, of course. One of us contributed a rain coat and sat getting wetter and wetter in an enormous golf cape which eventually grew to weigh a ton. But the poor lady's ostrich plumes and low kid slippers were offered a dripping sacrifice on the alter of the storm god.

The weight of the rain seemed to strike one to the bone, and the newcomer, his teeth chattering, remarked, cheerfully, "L-Looking rather d-dark overhead. I s-shouldn't wonder if it came on to r-rain after a while!"

Which was optimistic to a degree.

After an hour of this the lightning stopped, but the rain kept on raining with a strict attention to business. Sometimes it condescended to merely drizzle for a few minutes, and in one of these lapses a rocket izzled upward and all the fleet sprang into fairy outlines at the signal. After all, it was worth waiting for, with the chill, the discomfort, the orgy of spoiled clothes. Every ship stood out in exquisite lines of light. Hull, funnels, bridges, barbettes, tops, waterlines, masts, yards, cross-pieces, ran with diamond-like incandescent lamps.

A PHANTOM FLEET.

From a fleet of death-dealers it was turned into a city of fairy-like glory. Even the shapes seem to have changed. One tall-masted vessel looked like a castle of light far out at sea. Another was fantastic as Cleopatra's barge or a Venetian gondola. Line after line of glittering shapes, a bridge of diamonds; a harp, a gleaming serpent rocking on the sea. Against the murk every decoration showed distinctly, and as each light had been turned off in every boat before the illuminations were switched on, the illusion was complete. Giant keys, spectral candelabra, red crosses. So burned the phantom fleet, yet was unconsumed. It was a sight of such surpassing loveliness that we forgot the wet, the chill, the cost of ruined garments, the misery of sopping feet. The only sorrow was that not all the skeleton fleet could be seen at once, but cruiser was hidden behind cruiser, and destroyer behind destroyer, so that we felt something was being missed, and it was all so lovely we grudged the loss of a single jot.

But only forty minutes did the magic golden fleet last. Then, as suddenly as it came, it vanished, and only the royal yacht stood forth in red, white and blue, ruby, diamond and sapphire every whit, save an emerald waterline. Then, all at once, the ships burned green, violet, gold, rose, blue and searchlights of violet, green, crimson and gold began long ribbons of light across and across above the yacht of the King, so as to form an ethereal canopy. The effect was awesomely beautiful. One gigantic ship was all rich green save the funnels, where the smoke blowed in purple, so that it looked like a big thistle afloat. Another was pink as the heart of a rose, another deep gold, and yet another blue as a forget-me-not. And still the mystic weaving of the searchlights crossed the sky fantastically, and thousands of multi-colored ostrich feathers of smoke curled against the darkness and the wet. Then the feathers drooped, the lights faltered and sank, leaving only the silver mirrors of themselves against the dull background. So at midnight we sailed home in the dark, looking back at the single glorious bit—the King's yacht, golden and ruby and lapis-lazuli still—the summing up of all the pageantry.

We were wet, we were cold, we were hungry, tired and miserable, but every one of us who could sing, and some of us who could only croak, joined in a swelling chorus—

"God Save the King."

—EVE BRODLIQUE SUMMERS.

FRUIT TREES POISONED

Raiding Boys Arrested in Time to Save Their Lives.

New Brunswick, N. J., Aug. 29.—Some boys made a raid on the fruit trees of Prof. J. B. Smith, on College avenue, in this city, Tuesday. They did not know that Prof. Smith, who is the State entomologist, kept the trees, not for their fruit, but for "subjects" on which to experiment with insecticides, caterpillar killers and other poisons.

The professor sent for the police and the lads were arrested. They gave their names as Geo. Reilley, Matthew Clark, William Davis, Fred Boleman, John Gold and Lawrence Howley.

"All the fruit on these trees is poisoned," said Prof. Smith in police court. "It was about as wholesome as a carbolic acid cocktail."

Numerous placards in the yard gave warning that the fruit was poisoned.

"Didn't you see the signs?" Prof. Smith asked one of the boys.

"I thought it was a bluff," was the reply.

"Lucky for you you didn't get a chance to call the bluff," returned the professor. He asked that the boys be discharged with a reprimand, which was done.

BRAVELY RESCUED

Son and Daughter of a Doctor Were Very Nearly Drowned.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 29.—At Brackley Point, P. E. I., a boy and a girl, aged 12 and 10 years respectively, children of Dr. Potter, of Philadelphia, while surf bathing were carried off their feet out into deep water. Dr. Purdy, of New York, went to their rescue, and as he reached them they were sinking, locked in each other's arms.

Dr. Purdy dived and grasped them, all three submerged. He thought it would be impossible to reach shore with the two children, but could not bring himself to leave either. Finally he made a mighty effort, and a few strong strokes brought him to a place where he could touch the bottom with his feet, and then he tottered ashore, exhausted, with the two unconscious children.

PHILIPPINE EARTHQUAKES

Vast Amount of Damage Done, But No Fatalities Are Reported.

Manila, Aug. 30.—The scanty reports received here regarding the recent earthquakes in the Island of Mindanao show that they began Thursday, Aug. 21. The damage was widespread, but few fatalities were reported.

oN reports, however, have been received from some parts of the island. It is feared that a serious eruption of one volcano has occurred.

The most serious shock was experienced the first day. It lasted one minute. At Camp Vicais the shocks overturned a cannon and rolled heavy ammunition boxes about like discs. Some of the soldiers were unable to stand on their feet during the heaviest shocks.

Several Moros houses were thrown down and buried and numerous landslides occurred. In some places the appearance of the landscape was altered.

JOHN'S LOVE FOR HIS DOG

Resulted in the Young Lad's Lamentable Death.

The Two Were Chasing Grasshoppers When Boy Was Killed.

Pittsburg, Aug. 29.—The love for his great, handsome, Gordon setter dog, a companion to him, caused the death of John Brown, aged 6, the son of John A. Brown, living on Coleridge street, late Tuesday night. The dog was responsible for the quick recovery of the body after his parents had searched for hours trying to find their lost child.

John and the dog were inseparable companions. Tuesday evening, the boy, with his dog, left home, and wandered through the field in the rear of the house. Grasshoppers were numerous, and they amused themselves in giving chase.

At 7 o'clock the boy was seen by an older brother some distance from home and told to go home. Intent on capturing the grasshoppers, Johnny did not heed him. When the older boy reached home he told his parents where he had seen the lad. After supper the father started in search of him, but after an hour gave it up.

On his return he found the dog whining and evidently coaxing his master to follow him. Brown secured two neighbors, to accompany him, and with lanterns followed the dog to Blair Brothers' brick yard on Stanton avenue, where the lifeless body of the boy was found at the foot of a 25-foot embankment. He had evidently fallen from the field along the top of a hill where the clay had been excavated. His nose was broken and a lump was found on the side of his head, indicating he had not been killed instantly, but had been fatally injured, dying alone. The body was found at 9:30 o'clock.

TWO BOYS STARTLE UNCLE

Paddled Canoe From Chicago to New York.

Satisfactory Ending of 1,200-Mile Trip by Water.

New York, Aug. 29. — Two boys, both under 19 years of age, paddled a 13-foot canoe filled with frying pans, kettles and a soap box larder up to a pier at the foot of One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, North River, last night, and walked down to the home of Charles W. Dyer at No. 100 West One Hundred and Second street.

"Hello, uncle," said one of them, as Dyer opened the door, "we have come 1,200 miles by canoe to call on you. We are hungry."

The astonished Dyer explained that he was keeping bachelor quarters, but the boys started a fire, and over a lunch of ham and eggs told of their trip from Chicago in the boat.

The boys are Earl Parsons and James Wallace. They started from Chicago on July 12, and for 46 days have been sailing, paddling, drifting and carrying over lakes, rivers, creeks, and canals. They had a camping kit along so they could spend a night out, but they passed most of the nights in small towns and ate the majority of their meals over a white tablecloth.

"It's the finest trip ever," said the boys last night; "it's a long way to come to New York, but there are plenty of good times sprinkled along the route to more than pay for the trouble."

CHARM THAT DIDN'T WORK

Farmer Paid Seeress $25 for a Piece of Coal.

Then He Gave the Woman $10 More for Her Advice.

New York, Aug. 29.—Madam Young, who advertises as a clairvoyant, was arraigned yesterday before Recorder Stanton, in Hoboken, on complaint of Francis Sperdie, of No. 23 South street, Irvington, N. J. She was held in ball for further examination. She was arrested Tuesday night at her home, No. 329 Washington street, Hoboken.

It is alleged George Hammer, an aged farmer of Irvington, who is Sperdie's father-in-law, saw "Madam Young's" advertisement and went to Hoboken for a lucky charm, with which, it is said, he desired to throw a spell over somebody.

"Madam Young," it is alleged, gave him a piece of coal for $25. This charm did not work, and Hammer paid a second visit to "Madam Young," who, it is said, charged him $10 this time, and told him that if he believed in God the charm would have the desired effect

The farmer said he believed in the existence of a Supreme Being, and again went home with the charm, but it again failed to work. Then his son-in-law, Sperdie, discovered what was going on. He visited "Madam Young" from whom he demanded the money that had been paid to her by Hammer. It is said she refused to return it, saying that if he really believed in God the charm would prove effective.

When arraigned "Madam Young" again declared her belief in the efficacy of her "charm" and the recorder decided to hold her until an investigation as to her business methods could be made.

THE LIGHTS O' LONDON TOWN A DAZZLING KALEIDOSCOPE

Gorgeous Illuminations of the Coronation.

A MAZE OF ELECTRIC LIGHTS

Strange Scenes by Night in the Streets of the Metropolis During the Coronation Festivities.

[Special to the London Daily Advertiser.]

Generally speaking "The Lights o' London Town" are rather feeble and inadequate, considering the immensity of the metropolis, and the almost unspeakable amount of its wealth. But during these coronation times the dullest streets have blossomed as the rose in color and striven to rival the firmament in brilliancy. It is a sight that crowds come out to see, but a better-tempered, better-managed crowd, it is impossible to imagine. On the evening of Coronation Day all vehicular traffic was stopped. Were you duke or belted earl you needs must travel afoot or not at all. We went with the crowd along Piccadilly, Pall Mall, St. James street, into Carleton Terrace, out at Trafalgar Square, and on to the Strand, jostling, struggling, panting, yet enjoying each blessed moment! Who with eyes to see would not? We passed over the same shining streets of gold that the royal cortege had traveled, but over us a milky moon hung, and alongside blazed every known device except, perhaps, "Excelsior," which seemed to have struck no one as being appropriate to the moment. Yet, when it comes to fitness, several of the mottoes scarcely excelled in that. To be honest, there was an irritating monotony about them, though probably not one was so bad as a motto which actually appeared at the coronation of Queen Victoria, and which read thus:

"All hail to the Queen and her glorious mama,
Who raised up in safety so brilliant a star!"

I rather think that stands without a rival.

Of course, everywhere "E. R." blazed in crystal letters, and one man had chivalrously dragged the Queen in, so that his illumination read in huge fiery letters:

"E. A. R."

and no doubt seriously complimented himself on the unique achievement.

But the sequence of all this decoration was most impressive. Every house-front, every lamp-post, every available bit of street space for many miles glimmered with jewels of light, and a pale violet searchlight constantly revealed fresh beauties. Great crowns gleamed over draped doorways, flights of jeweled butterflies flashed up a window side, the "cold consistency" of stately architecture, broke out into ephemeral radiance. Among the leaves of time-honored trees in Hyde Park flamed points of living light, and the shadows of foliage on the pavements were velvety black because of the clear radiance behind them.

Ruby and emerald, sapphire and topaz, and turquoise, burned the jeweled decorations. Could this be Old Smoky, famous for her soot and her grime — this tinseled lady in a glowing mask? On with the masquerade, i' faith, though the tense figure of Nelson on his pillar loomed starkly unbending against the sky! Of all the massed decoration none was so popular, so convincing, as the Canadian arch, in clear outline in Whitehall, where people looked and surged, and surged and looked. But it was not a hoodlum crowd. No "Mafficking," and only a slight amount of shoving though occasionally a "'Arry" blew rank smoke into the faces of those near him, and a big English girl strode along in the crowd with a cigarette alight between her young lips. A strange sight to colonial eyes, but not attracting any special notice in a London crowd. Sometimes the surging mass broke into song, but as the song-makers have failed to grasp the coronation opportunity, about the only really popular ditty was one with the refrain:

"All—be—merry!"
Drinking-whisky-wine-and-sherry,
On Coronation Da-ay!"

Which isn't exactly my idea of merriment, though it seemed quite a popular one in London, where the evil of "mixed drinks" surely cannot be as immediately resultant as with us.

By the way, I wonder what the singers really thought "sherry" was if it had to be differentiated from "wine?" It reminded me of our intelligent American chambermaid who was greatly disapproving of the postponed coronation in June.

"It's too bad," she commented, "and Mr. Gadley gone over on purpose, too!" (Mr. Gadley was one of the boarders on her floor). "I don't think it is right to put off the coronation just because the King is sick!"

But the bacchanals were very few in that great crowd, until one reached the side streets of the Strand, where sprightly couples danced to the music of a mouthorgan, played haltingly by one of the dancers. For the rest, the man usually grabbed the lady around the neck and leaned on her shoulders as the pirouetted and pranced about in no known figures. Occasionally a lively damsel did a merry pas seul, with a good deal of white petticoat exhibited at every kick. And it was amusing to see the dancers' half-defiant glances directed towards the blue-coated "bobbies" who stood near, as though they would say to the representative of the law: "I ain't done nuthin' yer can arrest me fer —— Git!"

But at midnight the fun was waxing fast and furious, and it did not quite appear how long this half-way road between order and disorder would be maintained.

LIKE A CHRISTMAS-TREE WORLD.

It certainly was a night of wonder. Like a Christmas-tree world everything looked, glowing with tapers, with colored lights, with glistening, frosty devices, with streaming colors, and myrald-hued lanterns.

The happy Christmas spirit might almost have been abroad. Mothers and fathers were there with their children, carefully linked together, so as not to get separated in the crowd. Little boys carried tissue paper parasols of gay colors and little girls waved tiny flags. Workingmen perched their youngest on their shoulders, and babies dropped limp in tired mother-arms. Once in going along St. James street, where the decorations had reached their acme with garlands of real flowers wreathed about each pillar and pole, while green festoons hung between, making the whole street splendid as some Babylonish garden of old, a queer little noise struck on the ear, above the tooting of "Dolly Gray" and "The Honeysuckle and the Bee." We turned to look, and there, too widely awake for the late hour, was a wee baby on his father's shoulder, a little more than year-old baby grasping a sponge cake in one wee hand, which he waved feebly and cheered with all the funny little vehemence of a hoarse frogling. No doubt it was a baby trick, laboriously taught by fond and foolish parents, but it was such an expression of loyalty as went straight to the heart of this child-loving crowd. Indeed, all the magnificence of the Street of Clubs, was for a moment forgotten in the presence of one small, dingy baby belonging distinctly to the "working class," as they phase it here!

On and on the crowd flowed, past solid blocks of brilliant lamps, crystals and bouquets of illusion. Past even to the Bank, where the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" sat—all forgetful of loans and discounts—in a new garment of 30,000 extra lights. Before the Cavalry Club there blazed swords and sabres in war-like array. The Automobile Club had an odd decoration of carriage lamps, which glared out on the streets and threw the club itself into what looked like most impenetrable darkness. On Marlborough House laurel leaves flamed in cut crystal, and ruby berries flamed. The bridges across the old Thames dripped with lights, so that many enthusiastic sight-seers chose river steamers as the best way of getting a view of everything. Flambeaux effects were everywhere, and a sheaf of lights seemed to have been gathered against the sky.

MONOTONOUS BRILLIANCY.

But, truth to tell, originality was the "most plentiful lack" of all. By the time one had traversed many blocks most of the devices had grown to look like old familiar friends. It reminded me of the hideous "coronation" conundrum—"Why is Edward seven?" the Cockney answer being "Because E. R."

Out into the suburbs the glow of color—the river of light—flowed. The humblest cottage had its Chinese or fairy lanterns, its bit of a flag, its strip of bunting. On the hillsides throughout the land, signal bearers burned and glowed, club men in irreproachable evening dress appeared at windows, and toasted "The King" to the struggling mass of people in the streets. It was a gay, a motley gathering, rich and poor, high and low, mingling together their note of admiration and rejoicing.

One could hardly help but quote the inspiring lines:

"From east to west the tested chain holds fast,
The well-forged link rings true!"

But though all one's mind went back to that wee figure, with baby skirts of that indescribable color which looks always as though London washed its clothes in weak pea soup—that tiny kiddie, waving its little dingy fist with a sponge cake in it, and uttering its feeble "gwee-gwee-gwee" of a cheer! It was the final expression of our intense patriotism and loyalty down to the latest generation. It was the epitome of the day!

EVE BRODLIQUE SUMMERS.

MEN ARE HUNTED TO EARTH'S END

Murderer Flees 31,000 Miles and Caught at Last.

A RECORD-BREAKING CHASE

Search for Coiners the Most Relentless—Benson's Daring Deeds and Tragic End.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—There have been many long pursuits of criminals, great in the distance traveled, the oostacles overcome and the persistence of pursuing officers, but that of Sergeant Wood, of the Natal (South Africa), police, is doubtless a record breaker, says the Chronicle. The man sought by Sergean Wood was charged with embezzling large sums of money at Pietermaritzburg. He got away from South Africa and went to New York. Although the detective had no information as to where his quarry was hiding, yet he had first to visit London to obtain the necessary extradition papers. Then he hurried to America and, with the assistance of the United States police, ran down his man. By the time he had reached Maritzburg, he had been traveling hard for nearly three months and had covered nearly 21,000 miles.

One of the sternest chases of recent years was after Loys Darrell, formerly sergeant in the Seventh United States cavalry. Darrell enlisted at the beginning of the Spanish-American war and distinguished himself in Cuba. There he fell in love with a pretty Spanish girl and beggared himself in buying finery for his sweetheart. To obtain more money he robbed and murdered a companion in arms named Crouch. He then fled.

AFTER A MURDERER.

A detective named Dupuy was put upon the murderer's track and, finding a clew, started for New Orleans. He was right in his surmise that Darrell had gone there, but when he arrived the bird had flown. He had left on a British mule transport for South Africa. Dupuy took train for New York, fast boat for Southampton, rushed by rail across Europe, caught a boat of the German East African line and finally arrived at Beira, in Portuguese East Africa.

There he waited like a spider for a fly, and just as Darrell was fancying himself safe from pursuit Dupuy pounced upon him. Later on the detective deposited his prisoner safely in Castle William jail, in New York. He had traveled in all 31,000 miles and spent $4,250 n the chase.

BENSON'S OPERATIONS.

One of the most astonishing criminals England ever produced was a man named Benson, who began operations in London with two confederates. He organized a series of swindling companies in the city, while he himself, pretending to be an invalid, lived in the greatest luxury in the Isle of Wight. He posed as a great philanthropist, was foremost in charitable works, and went into the very best society. By dint of bribing certain officers of the law he lived for some years on the proceeds of his swindles. But one day the crash came. He was arrested, sentenced and got a long term in Portsmouth jail.

AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

No sooner was he out than he was at his old tricks again. These culminated in Switzerland, where he managed to gain the affections of the daughter of an English officer. Through her he induced her father to trust him with the investment of his entire capital, some $35,000. He bolted with the money. Chased across Europe, a detective caught him at Bremen. To avoid scandal the victim promised not to prosecute if Benson would give up the money. The latter did so, and left for America. Hardly was the vessel out of sight before it was discovered that the bundle of scrip the thief had handed over was worth at most $160.

ESCAPED TO MEXICO.

Followed across the Atlantic, Benson escaped to Mexico, where he made £5,000 by passing himself off as Mme. Patti's agent and selling forged concert tickets. By this time his photograph was in almost every police bureau in the world. Yet he dodged and twisted under a dozen aliases and was heard of in almost every South American state before a clever New York detective ran him down in Rio after a two years' hunt.

Even then he cheated justice. Landed in prison in New York, he walked up stairs chatting amiably to his jailer. Suddenly he made a spring and jumped clean over the banisher. He was picked up with a broken back and died that night.

AFTER A COINER.

The police never exhibit more relentless energy than in hunting down a coiner. A coiner's crime in against government, and so the whole forces of the state are against him. The United States suffers for more from coiners than England does and is proportionately keen to run down such offenders.

Early in 1900 a man named Hastings was surprised in his workshop, from which he had issued many thousands of small silver coins, but he was too quick for his would-be captors and escaped. No fewer than seven secret service men were put on his track. The remarkable fact is that Hastings never attempted to leave the state.

CAUGHT SLEEPING.

Elfer, one of the detectives, got a hint that a stranger was in the woods. He took a blanket and some food and hid himself in a thicket. Very early in the morning Hastings passed, carrying a bag of food. Elfer tracked him to his refuge and saw that the forger was armed. He waited some distance away in hiding. When night came Hastings came out with a dark lantern and searched every bush near his hiding place. At last he was satisfied and went back. As soon as Elfer felt sure the man was asleep he crept up and had the handcuffs on him before he could awake. On the way to the jail Hastings told his captor that he had seen him on ten different occasions, and had once, in Cincinnati, been within three feet of him in a theater.

A HOT ROAST FOR THE LOYAL DUTCH

Sauer Says They Deserved All They Suffered.

GAVE AWAY SECRET CODE BOOK

Transvaalers Protest Against Attempt to Raise Tax on Mines—No Surplus.

London, Aug. 30.—In his speech in the Cape Colony Parliament, says the Cape Town correspondent of the Times, ex-Colonial Secretary J. W. Sauer delivered a scathing tirade against the loyal Dutch, who, he alleged, deserted their own people and deserved all they suffered.

Dr. T. W. Smart, ex-commissioner of public works, replying, repudiated the attempts made on the other side of the House to represent the rebellion as the result of martial law, instead of vice versa.

In a later dispatch the correspondent says that as a result of grave charges brought by innuendo against Mr. Tewater, an official, by Dr. Smart, Mr. Merriman moved the adjournment of the House. Dr. Smart thereupon made a definite charge that Mr. Tewater, at the outbreak of the Boer war, sent a secret ministerial code book, of which there were only three copies, to Steyn at Bloemfontein, where is was subsequently found.

A TRANSVAAL PROTEST.

A dispatch from Pretoria to the London Times, in which the correspondent voices the popular protest against the attempt to increase the tax on mines with a view of making the new colonies to contribute to the cost of the war, says well founded reports credit Joseph Chamberlain, British colonial secretary, with the idea of getting from $250,000,000 to $500,000,000 from the colonies for this purpose. "It is well to face the facts," says the Times correspondent, "and the facts are that for many years to come there will be no prospect of the Transvaal having any surplus above what is necessary for the proper development of the country. It is obvious that any attempt to exact even $250,000,000 would permanently hamper the resources for what at best will for years remain a poor country, dependent upon a single industry."

No Profits.

Montreal, Aug. 30.—Mr. James Ross, of the Dominion Steel Company, denies the report that there were large profits during the month of July. He says there were no profits at all.

Carrie Nation Wields Umbrella.

Akron, Ohio, Aug. 29.—While waiting for a train Carrie Nation this afternoon entered the men's waiting-room at the station, which was blue with smoke. She angrily demanded that the men cease smoking. All threw away their cigars except two traveling men. Mrs. Nation knocked their cigars from their mouths with her umbrella. The men laughed and lighted fresh cigars.

Bank Circulation.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—There will probably be a big circulation of Dominion notes this fall, as a number of the Canadian banks will by that time have reached the limit of the circulation of their own bills allowed by law. No doubt several will make use of Montreal, Merchants' Bank of Canada, and Bank of Commerce bills to tide them over till the circulation fall [illegible] towards winter.

No Pay for Holiday.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—City Solicitor McVeitty has given the opinion that the corporation cannot legally pay city laborers for the holiday given them on Coronation Day.

Women Mow Weeds in Street.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 29.—Rank weeds have grown in Twenty-eighth and Davenport streets, and have long been an eyesore to the women of the neighborhood, but, as one says, "The city refuses to cut them, and the men of the neighborhood are too lazy, so we decided to cut them ourselves." A party of four women in this eminently respectable neighborhood, headed by Mrs. E. P. Huntley, last night, donned kimonas and sallied forth armed with sickles. In two hours nearly two blocks were cleared of unsightly sunflowers, and a pathway to the handsome homes was thus opened.

DON'T ABUSE

Your nervous and digestive system with adulterated and commonplace Japan tea.

"SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea is absolutely PURE and is beneficial to the most delicate systems. Sold in the same form as SALADA Black Tea, in sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per pound.

Her Recompense.

"She told me to give you this," and he produced a letter which until then he had held behind him, and laid it upon Audrey's lap.

"A letter!" she said, somewhat surprised. "Well, you may sit down there upon the step while I read it."

She opened the missive and began to peruse it. She had not read more than two or three lines when she gave a violent start while her face grew anxious and troubled.

The letter was brief, but fairly worded and fairly written:

"Miss Waldemar," it began, "I send you the boy this morning—you may have him and welcome, and 'take care of him' to your heart's content. He is nothing but a burden to me, and when you read this, I shall have left the place and the child in your hands, to do with as you may see fit. This much I will tell you of his history. He is of honorable parentage, and of good blood—that he shows in his make-up. His name is not 'Fox;' the 'Richmond' belongs to him, and you can call him whatever else you like. This is all that I shall tell you, and you can make the most of it. Perhaps your heart is so large and so full of the 'milk of human kindness' that you may be prompted to adopt him, and surround him with that 'love and care' of which you discoursed so sweetly yesterday, but of which, as a general principle, I know nothing, and have no faith in.

MARGARET FOX."

"What a queer letter! What a strange creature!" murmured Audrey after she had read it through twice. "Poor thing!" she added, with a sigh, "her lot must have been hard indeed to have made her so faithless regarding human charity; but her heart must be adamant if she can thus thrust this lovely child upon an utter stranger without a regret, or a thought of anxiety regarding his future. I had not thought of anything like this. I wonder if I am capable of regring him. Poor child! I believe I have not the heart to put aside the duty which has been so strangely assigned to me. I will do the best I can for the little waif."

Her eyes rested tenderly upon the boy who was sitting so quietly at her feet looking off upon distant hills which had so lately held her own rapt attention.

"Rich!" she said, softly, and the child's black eyes were fixed upon her lovely face with an almost adoring expression. "Come here, Rich," she added.

He instantly arose and went to her side.

"Do you know what Madge wrote in her letter?"

"No!" a wondering look coming into his face.

"Say 'no, ma'am,' Rich."

"No'm," he repeated, obediently.

"Did you expect to go back to her again today?"

"Yes."

"Say 'yes, ma'am.' Always when I ask you a question I wish you to say either 'yes, ma'am,' or 'no, ma'am.'"

"Yes'm," he answered.

"Rich, how would you like it if Madge should give you to me?" Audrey asked, reading his face earnestly.

"To be your little boy always?" he cried, eagerly.

"Yes, for always."

"Would she?—would she do it?" he demanded, breathlessly.

"Yes; she says in this letter that I may have you," Audrey answered, moved almost to tears by the wistful longing in the little face upraised to her.

"And you will never, never let her have me back again?—I may stay with you all the time?—live here?—see you every day?"

The child's face was quivering with intense excitement, and his eyes rested upon her with a grateful expression that thrilled her through and through.

Her heart warmed more and more toward him.

Surely this was no ordinary child! "Good blood" there was, without doubt, in him as that strange creature, Margaret Fox, had written her; he betrayed it in every word and gesture.

"Yes, dear, you are to be my little boy," Audrey answered. "I will never give you back to Madge, and you are to stay with me always, if you are good, until you grow to be a man and wish to go away from me. Madge has gone away," she continued, "she will never come back to the cottage any more. She says your name is not Richmond Fox, but something else, which she will not tell me. So I am going to name you Richmond Waldemar, and you are to call me auntie, or aunt Audrey, whichever you please. How will such an arrangement suit you?" and Miss Waldemar held out her hand invitingly to her small protege.

The child stood a moment with downcast eyes and crimson cheeks, while he dug his little bare toes nervously into the floor of the veranda.

The next instant he seized her delicate hand in both his plump brown ones, and threw himself upon his knees beside her, burying his curly head among the folds of her dress, while the hot tears rained down his face.

Such wealth of happiness, coming to him all at once, was more than his sensitive little heart could bear with composure.

"Dear little Rich," Audrey said, softly, a choking sensation in her throat, "are you so glad to come to me? Poor child! I fear that your life, short though it has been, has not known much of sunshine; but we will see if we cannot make it up to you in the future."

She drew him gently to her, an increasing tenderness for him filling her heart—a sort of mother-love, as it were, thrilling her.

With her own dainty perfumed handkerchief she wiped the hot tears from his face, talking in a fond, low tone to him, picturing to him the good times which she meant to make for him; telling him of the school where he was to learn to read; of the books he was to study; of the play hours he was to have with bats and balls and marbles, and perhaps, by and by, when he got older, a pony, all his own, to ride upon all over the country.

She talked until his sobs gradually ceased, and he had in a measure overcome his childish excitement, and began to listen to her with true boyish interest and eagerness, while his dark little face flushed with gladness and gratitude.

All at once a happy laugh burst from his red lips, and lifting her hand to them he kissed it lovingly.

"I love you," he cried; "I love you dearly, and I will never, never do anything to make you sorry."

Audrey bent and kissed his brow, while she smiled at him fondly. Love was fast begetting love between this beautiful woman and this interesting boy who had been so strangely thrown upon her tender mercies, a love which was to last unmarred throughout their lives and to linger a fragrant memory in the heart of the boy long after his noble benefactress had gone to her eternal rest and reward.

CHAPTER III.

In order to make our story complete, we must turn our glance backward and scan the history of a few years previous to its opening.

Audrey Waldemar was the youngest of five children. Four noble boys had been given to the Hon. Dudley Waldemar, but one after another had drooped and died in early life, thus blighting the hopes of the fond parents, and steeping their hearts in such sorrow as only those can know who have watched in like manner the light fade out of the faces of idolized little ones, and then laid the loved forms away from their sight forever.

Their home had been desolate indeed until there had come to them a fair, blue-eyed little daughter.

She came to them like a sweet spirit from the gates of paradise, which inclosed their other treasures, and with her advent there had revived something of hope and interest in the lives of those who had believed nothing remained for them but a season of weary waiting until they could lay down their grief-burdened hearts in the grave and rejoin their loved ones in heaven.

Audrey was an exquisite little piece of humanity from her earliest infancy. She was like a flower in beauty and in fragrance, too—the fragrance of a sweet and lovely spirit—while in intelligence and precocious wisdom she was a marvel.

Every luxury and advantage which a full purse and a lavish hand could supply was showered upon her from the beginning, and her life was like a beautiful poem from her cradle until the opening of her womanhood.

At seventeen, having completed a thorough course of study, and her health suffering somewhat in consequence of persistent application, Mr. Waldemar's family physician prescribed change of scene and a year of travel.

To the fond parents, everything was of minor importance compared to the welfare of their beloved child, for their hearts were trembling with fear lest she, too, after all these years of watchful love, should slip from their grasp and vanish from their sight.

But He who had spared her thus far, had a high and holy mission for the noble spirit he had committed to their guardianship; but, before she could be wholly fitted for it, there was to come refining sorrows to purify the gold of her nature.

Mr. Waldemar committed his fine estate to the care of a faithful steward, closed his elegant residence, excepting that portion devoted to the couple of servants who were to keep it in order, and then, with his wife and daughter, repaired to New York, whence, after two or three weeks spent in sight-seeing, they were to depart for the Pacific coast.

Mr. Waldemar had many friends in the great metropolis. The earlier years of his life had been spent there, and he had been a great favorite in fashionable society; therefore, as soon as it became known that he was stopping for a season in the city, he was besieged with invitations and attentions from various quarters.

He could not well ignore them; such a cordial reception—an ovation, it might almost be called—could not pass unnoticed; and, for a month they were kept whirling in the very vortex, as it were, of fashionable life.

It was like a new world to Audrey.

Her life hitherto had been a very quiet one, almost an uneventful one, but now a spell of enchantment seemed to be thrown over everything, and she entered into all the pleasures and amusements spread out before her with an eagerness and delight which suddenly transformed her from a pale and languid maiden into a brilliant belle.

She blossomed all at once into new beauty—a beauty which caused her fond parents to marvel, and threw the gay world upon which she had flashed like a dazzling star into a flutter of excitement and admiration.

Among their many invitations there was one requesting their attendance at a reception to be given by the Governor of the State, and this was checked for acceptance.

Great care was bestowed upon Audrey's toilet for this occasion—far more care and thought than anyone would have deemed possible over a costume so wondrously simple.

It consisted of white lace made over cream-white silk. The lace was heavy with its own richness, though as finely woven as a cobweb. The silken corsage was made low, and the sleeves short, leaving only the filmy material of the overdress to protect, though it did not conceal, the pure white neck and rounded arms of the beautiful girl.

A fairy-like fringe of maiden-hair fern was laid around her shoulders where the corsage of silk ended, thus enhancing the dazzling whiteness of her skin; while the full skirt and long, graceful train were draped and fastened with the same delicate green.

Not an ornament gleamed anywhere about her, but her fair, sweet face, with its high-bred features, azure eyes and ruby lips, needed no ornament; while her girlish figure, with its beautiful curves and symmetrical lines, seemed animated with the poetry of motion.

[To be Continued.]

A GREAT CURE IN WELLAND

An Old and Highly Respected Resident Cured of Kidney Disease and Liver Troubles by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Mr. John Wilson, a retired carpenter who has lived in Welland, Ont., for 30 years, writes: "Some years ago I was attacked with kidney trouble, and I became so run down and emaciated that my entire appearance was suggestive of physical decline. As time went on the complaint grew worse and became complicated with liver trouble. I had had pains across the back and up the spinal column, had spells with my heart, pain under the right shoulder, bilious headache about half the time, indigestion, fever and restlessness at night and depression of spirits.

"At times I was incapacitated for work, and had spent probably one hundred dollars in different medicines with no perceivable results. Doctors' advice proved likewise of no avail.

"Finally on the advice of a friend I began taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and in a short time the bad symptoms began to gradually disappear, and by the time I had used five or six boxes I was enjoying better health than I had in many years, all of which is due to the virtues of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

"Since my recovery I have advised others to profit by my experience. Some have done so and are well, while others did not and have succumbed to this dreadful disease. I am a living witness to the value of this great medicine, and I am full of enthusiasm in imparting the good news to others who are afflicted as I was."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CHAUTAUQUA'S UNIQUE HALL OF THE CHRIST

Whole Building To Be Devoted to Study of the Saviour.

A building that is in many particulars unique is nearing completion at Chautauqua, and when it is finished it will be devoted entirely to the study of Christ, says the Boston Transcript. In it will be placed originals and reproduction of paintings of Christ, by both ancient and modern masters, and in a library will be found, so far as it is possible to secure them, copies of every life of Christ ever published. Even the architectural style of the building was chosen because it indicates the age in which Christ came to the world, and the building, constructed of white brick, terra cotta and stone, follows the classic lines of the Roman-Greek, because at the time of the birth of Christ Roman architects were using and adapting Greek lines in their buildings.

The building is cruciform in shape, the eastern transept being devoted to works of art showing the Christ as idealized through the centuries, and the western to literary works on the life of Christ. Back of the platform of the auditorium is an arch which will be occupied by a large statue of the Master. The uses to which the Hall of Christ is to be put can be best expressed in the words of Bishop Vincent, in which he suggested the erection of the building: Chautauqua must cling to these two essential elements; the promotion of spiritual life and the highest culture of spiritual-minded people for most effective work in society. It is in recognition of this noble thought that I have proposed the erection of the Hall of the Christ, a building to be devoted exclusively to the study of the Man of Nazareth, in which every day, at all hours, there shall be under the most skillful direction courses of study in the life, words and deeds, the spirit and the results of his life who 'spake as never man spake,' 'whose name is above every name that is named.' It shall be a memorial hall with historic windows following the general design of the artist, so that they shall present in chronological order the events of that holiest of all lives, and, at the same time each window may become a memorial for those who wish to place at Chautauqua lasting souvenirs of departed friends. In this hall there should be devotional services of that high quality in which true art and the noblest thought are consecrated to the most spiritual devotion."

ANOTHER CAMPAIGN IN SOUDAN

Possible trouble is brewing in the Soudan which may under certain circumstances lead to an autumn campaign in the districts around Khartoum

The Sheikh Sidi Senussi, who has established a powerful domination over the religious fanatics of North Central Africa, has for some time been preaching a jehad against the whites, and his word has secretly traveled east into the Egyptian Soudan, and even down to the west coast.

By those who know the full extent of the Senussi movement, it is regarded as a serious menace to civilization.

Sheikh Senussi is reported to be slowly moving toward the Nile, and it is assumed that his objective is Khartoum, where a campaign to capture the city of the propets would whip the smouldering ashes of Mahdism into flame in the Soudan.

The movement is being closely watched by Sirdar Wingate, with the object of intercepting and defeating the advance before it can gain Egyptian territory; for there seems to be a probability of many flocking to the standard of the prophet as soon as he makes his appearance.

Five years ago there were three Moslem armies north of the equator which threatened civilization. Lord Kitchener destroyed the Baggaras at Omdurman, while the French in 1900 accounted for Sultan Rabah. The third under Sheikh Senussi still remains hidden in the wilds of the Sahara.

ORIGIN OF THE MOVEMENT.

The present movement began in 1840, when one Senussi, who declared himself descended direct from the prophet, established a house of prayer on the borders of Tripoli. In later years the headquarters of the sect retreated into the great unknown depths of the Sahara, beyond the reach of European eyes, and here they took toll upon the caravan routes.

In the wastes of Jehoub the Prophet Senussi, veiling his splendor from the multitude, held court, gathering the faithful round him, and initiating a craft, with secret signs and symbols, which grew into prominence in North Central Africa. The founder was recognized as the true disciple and descendant of the prophet long before the Mahdis of the Egyptian Soudan became powerful.

The present Sheikh Senussi, son of the original, has been the divine and faithful leader in the Sahara for 40 years. This Mahdi has established his domain over the whole of North Central Africa, and in the eighties he commenced to acquire cannon, rifles and ammunition in great quantities.

At this point his shadow was dwarfed by the successes of the other Mahdi against Gordon, but Senussi hung to his wild waste of sand, cunningly knowing that the British would overcome the army of Khartoum in the long run. Later the Khalifa invited Senussi to join arms with him in the overthrow of the infidels under Kitchener, but once more the wily Arab declined, and when the Khalifa was overthrown he gathered the refugees to his own standard.

In short, Senussi had in view the founding of a vast Moslem empire in Northern Africa, with himself as the Napoleon of the Sahara; and as one by one his rivals were disposed of he gathered strength from the derelict chivalry of the defeated prophets.

HIS PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

He had no caste prejudices to fight, for both aboriginal and Arab embrace the Mohammedan faith, and battle for it as enjoined by their religion. The cause of the faithful against the Frank is enough for most, and with an alluring bit of raiding thrown in it is not to be wondered at that the Senussi army grew into a powerful force.

But, not content with spreading his cause by the caravan routes, the Senussi prophet four years ago sent out missionaries to preach a holy war from east to west, in British, French and Egyptian territory alike.

And recently Senussi has played a decisive card. He has sent an application to the Khedive's Government, requesting them to allow him and his men to pass through Egyptian territory (in the Soudan, via Berber and Suakim), to Mecca. The cunning of this move is deep indeed. Mecca is the goal which every true Moslem tries to reach some time during his life. And it is the duty of every Moslem to assist him. Thus, if the Egyptian officials — who are Moslems — refuse his request, Senussi will brand them as the creatures of infidel dogs, which will furnish him with a splendid cry for stirring up the fanaticism of his bigoted followers.

The attitude of the sects in the Soudan has been favorable to him, as the establishment of a native civil service has weakened the faith of the tribesmen. In Kitchener's days the factions brought their quarrels to the British commanders for settlement, and this gave us a hold upon them of great strength.

But the Arab will not go to the clerk, native or British, because these officials do not understand their quarrels like the soldier of Lord Kitchener's training, and in consequence the men go to the shereefs, who are getting back their old influence over the people for evil, and Senussi has made himself powerful with these chiefs

WINGATE IS WATCHFUL.

The sheikh has chosen a favorable time for a forward movement, as the men of the Khalifa, Rabah and the Sokoto Emirs have recovered their nerve by means of the far-reaching Senussi missionaries, and are ready to join the new prophet; so that his appearance about the borders of the new Soudan would raise fanatics to fever heat, as the missionaries have prophesied his coming

The whole of North Central Africa is agog with excitement, and wherever the chieftain moves he gathers men, and when his preaching changes to an attack on British, Egyptian or French territory his army of 15,000 will swell enormously.

Sirdar Wingate's business is to see that Senussi does not get near enough to the Khedive's Soudan to raise the fanaticism of the Moslem hordes, and in consequence a force will probably in the autumn cover Khartoum from the west, so that the advance can be met, if it comes, and checked on safe ground.

Senussi may feel himself strong enough now for an attack; the false prophets are gone, and he alone stands survived and fittest. All along the western border of the Egyptian Soudan the Senussi movement has obtained a hold, and the object of placing a force between the advance of the tens of thousands awaiting it is the one and only method of avoiding the peril.

Rifles reached the new Mahdi through Tripoli, and the caravan routes bring hundreds of wild fanatical spirits. This force of Islam is now 400 miles west of the Nile about Khartoum, having moved eastward from Jaffa.

In its progress towards the Nile the mysticism and fanaticism of the creed will gather in men from north and south, for the news of the jehad has traveled throughout Northern Africa with the mysterious swiftness which baffles the European to this day. No telegraph is needed to mobilize the faithful, for a prophet of accepted strength can sit on a Saharan rock and reach his millions with ease until Woolwich shifts him with a well-timed charge. But the true faith never dies. Kill a hundred prophets, but the right comes at last, says Islam.

DREDGING UP SMALL COINS AT HONOLULU

Money Thrown to the Divers Not Always Caught.

Tourists who have found pleasure in tossing nickels, dimes and even coins of larger denominations into the harbor waters at Honolulu from the decks of incoming passenger steamers for the enjoyment of watching half-naked Hawaiian boys dive for them, may be surprised to learn that not a tithe of them were caught by the deft little water dogs, and that after many years they formed a part of the new-made lands near the railway wharf. The harbor has yielded up much of the merely that has been sent to the bottom in this manner, through the medium of the big suction dredger which is now at work. The mud and silt on the harbor bottom is sucked up through pipes into the dredger, and is again forced through a long chain of pipes to the tidewater lands near the railway wharves, where it is spread out over a large area. Natives discovered some time ago that this pipe is depositing more than ordinary harbor silt. Coins of all metals, except gold, have poured out of the mouth of the pipe line, and many Hawaiians have profited by their long vigil there.

The captain of the dredger says that for some time his men have known of the treasure thus being brought up from the harbor, and efforts were made to stop the silver flow upon the dredger before it had a chance to get into the outflox pipe. A box was constructed, and into this the majority of coins sucked up have dropped and are easily gotten out. It is seldom that an opening of the box has not yielded up a handful of nickels, dimes and dollars of several nations.

Some coins are comparatively new, while others are more than 200 years old. A Spanish coin dated 1865 was found. Another, picked up recently by Capt. Barker, bears the inscription, Ibra por la Constitution, Bolivia Republica, Boliviana, 1827."

A gentleman who has known of this silver mine stated that it is probable the deposit of coins began during the whaling days, when no doubt many of the old-time coins were dropped overboard by sailors merely for the enjoyment of watching natives dive after them.

The Fighting in Venezuela.

New York, Aug. 29. — The Dutch West Indian steamer Priz Wilem III. arrived today from ports on the Spanish main, and the West Indies. Capt. Yutte said: "The revolution in Venezuela continues. We did not touch at Carupano, as usual, because the harbor was blockaded by the Government forces. Cumana, La Guayra and Porto Cabello are quiet, although there is considerable fighting in the neighborhood of these places. Nothing authoritative could be learned concerning the results of the operations, but it was said that Castro's forces were being gradually driven towards Caracas."

A natural soap mine has recently been opened up at Ashcroft, British Columbia. The material, in which the active principle is borax, is being taken out by the ton.

Five Thousand Dollars Reward

Will be given by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that Sunlight Soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, Reports:

"I have made a number of analyses of your Sunlight Soap, the result of which I send you. These analyses show Sunlight Soap to contain that high percentage of oil or fat necessary to a good laundry soap and no unsaponified fat, no free alkali, no loading mixture, no adulteration whatever. Therefore Sunlight Soap has a thorough cleansing power, without danger to the clothing or skin. Sunlight Soap is free from alumina, borates, gelatine, silicates, sulphates and starch, and is a pure and well-made soap."

Result of New York Expert's Analysis of Canadian Made Soaps.

The Deimel Linen-Mesh System Co. writes:—"Knowing from experience the damage done to clothing by the use of common alkaline soap and wishing to be in a position to recommend in the Dominion of Canada a pure Canadian made soap to the wearers of Dr. Deimel Underwear, which is manufactured from the finest and purest flax fibres, we sent samples of the leading soaps made in Canada to an expert in New York and had them thoroughly analyzed. As a result of this analysis we find your Sunlight Soap to thoroughly cleanse without danger to the clothes. We are therefore pleased to recommend wearers of the Dr. Deimel Underwear to use Sunlight Soap for washing."

Sunlight Soap

Ask for the Octagon Bar

427

Woman's Terrible Deed.

Cincinnati, Aug. 29. — While suffering from temporary insanity yesterday Emma Bankardt, a spinster, 40 years of age, atempted to kill her mother, and her sister Dorothy, and then committed suicide at their home four miles south of Covington, Ky. Mrs. Bankardt and Dorothy were asleep in separate rooms at the time, and each was dealt a terrific blow on the head with some blunt instrument, their skulls being fractured. Both will probably die. Having dealt these blows to her mother and sister, she saturated their beds with coal oil and applied a lighted match. As soon as the flames began to spread she ran to a cistern in the yard and jumped in, drowning before assistance could reach her. Neighbors rescued the mother and sister.

$3,500 Blaze at Ottawa.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—Fire broke out in the lower part of the premises of T. Burns, confectioner, 78 Sparks street, at 1 o'clock this morning. By very smart work on the part of the brigade the flames were confined to the Burns store, which, however, was badly gutted. The loss amounts to about $3,500. The contents of the stationery store of Mr. C. H. Thorburn, to the west, were damaged by water to the extent of a few hundred dollars. Mr. R. J. Devlin's furrier store on the east escaped injury.

BILIOUSNESS.

A Very Unpleasant and Common Complaint and One Easily Cured.

When by any impairment in the action of the Liver or Digestive Organs the bile which the Liver secretes is backed up through the system the result is Biliousness with Bilious Fever, Bilious Headache, Sallow Complexion, Nausea or vomiting.

These conditions are often extremely dangerous and always distressing, and the very first symptom of Biliousness should be instantly treated till set right.

Dodd's Dyspesia Tablets are the most successful remedy in the treatment of such cases.

There is every reason why they should be for they have been compounded for this especial purpose.

In every box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will be found two kinds of tablets.

The large white tablets are digestive medicine which acts immediately on the food in the Stomach digesting it—every bit of it, animal and vegetable—without the assistance of the Stomach itself, thus preventing the accumulation of masses of undigested and decomposing matter in the bowels. This undigested food is very hard for the bowels to carry off and has an extremely injurious effect on the liver.

In a small envelope contained in every box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will be found a number of small brown tablets which are intended to be used when the Liver and Bowels are not working naturally and which should always be used with the larger white ones in cases of Biliousness.

These are the very best Liver Regulators and a few doses will soon relieve the very worst cases. They are a gentle laxative, acting without puging or pain, and have never failed to give a satisfactory cure when used as directed.

WHY THE LEFT HAND IS THE WEAKER ONE

Only Training Is Needed to Make Man Ambidextrous.

Arguing from the fact that there is no sound reason why the left hand should not be developed equally with the right hand, and from the further fact that many physicians who have given the matter some study see in the use of both hands to the same extent very satisfactory results on the general health, school authorities in Germany have made left hand work during a part of the time compulsory on the student.

Much of the mechanical work that is now done with the right hand could be done as well with the left hand, if that member were sufficiently trained, and the division of labor thus made possible would not only result in more efficient work, but in an increased quantity of it. It is, of course, very evident that when both hands are alternately, and the worker need never stop for rest; for as soon as one hand gets tired he can use the other.

Accordingly, the German authorities have given considerable attention to left hand work in their mechanical schools. The students are taught to saw, plane and hammer as well with the left hand as with the right, and the importance of ambidexterity is impressed upon the minds of the young men and women.

Among artists the use of both hands is not by any means an uncommon accomplishment. They, more than any others, realize the real importance of it. Menzel and Klimsch, both renowned painters, may be mentioned as instances of men who in the performance of their work employed both hands equally.

In Japan the children are taught to write and draw with both hands at an early age. It is to that method, indeed, that many attribute the superiority in certain classes of Japanese art. The entire arm is employed in drawing, and no supporting device whatever is used. In a similar manner the German scholars are made to draw large circles and other figures on the blackboard, first with one hand, then with the other, and without any brace on which to rest wrist or elbow, the whole arm thus being brought into action.

Just why one employs the right arm in so many things in preference to the left is a question which has not as yet received a conclusive answer. The more commonly accepted idea is that the habit is directly due to the fact that a mother invariably carries a child on her left arm, so that she, the carrier, may have the free use of her right arm.

Then, again, there are those who say that the physiological construction of the nerves and veins that enter the right arm is different to that of those which enter the left one; the nerves and veins of the right arm being more prominent. But, despite the fact that an examination of the left arm of a left-handed persons reveals the fact that his left arm contains more prominent veins and nerves than his right, it is, nevertheless, impossible to say whether the phenomenon noticed is the effect of the habit or the habit the effect of the phenomenon.

The art of writing equally well with both hands is one that should be cultivated and acquired by everyone. Even a slight accident to the right hand incapacitates one nowadays from all manner of work, where as, if the use of the left hand were cultivated as it should be, such misfortunes would lose much of their inconvenience.

Slight practice will work wonders. Write the alphabet through five times a day with your left hand for a month, and at the end of that time you will be surprised to find that you can write as well with your left hand as with your right; and yet that is a fact.

To sew with the left hand is, of course, a somewhat more difficult task; but that, too, can be overcome with constant practice. In fact, there is not a thing which we now do with our right hands alone that we could not do with equal facility with our left hands if we only practiced a little.

Found in Box of Sawdust.

New York, Aug. 29.—Thomas Donahue, a man who was found yesterday in a box of sawdust on a dock, died without having become strong enough to tell anything of his story. The doctors say he died of starvation. The mystery of how Donahue came to be in the pitiful condition in which he was found is now farther from solution than ever. In a semi-conscious moment, he said that he had been locked in the chest for fifteen days, but at what point he got in the chest, and why, he did so, he did not tell.

England's Oldest Actor Dead.

London, Aug. 29.—James Doel, England's oldest actor, died suddenly today at his residence in Plymouth. He was born in 1804. Up to the time of his death he continued quite sprightly. Sir Henry Irving invariably sent him a gift on his birthday. His first appearance on the stage was in 1820, and his last appearance took place ten years ago at a benefit performance.

Consanguineous Marriages.

(London Daily Chronicle.)

From Rome comes a report which we publish with all reserve, but in the hope, at least that it may not be true. It is to the effect that the Pope has announced to the Catholic reigning houses that he will grant no more dispensations for consanguineous marriages, in order that, by alliance outside the royal circle, the degeneration of royal families may be remedied. This is a somewhat surprising announcement to come from a pontiff who has sanctioned the marriage of an uncle with his niece for dynastic reasons, yet for that very reason it should be all the more welcome. A good king is a godsend, but an imbecile, a lunatic, or a debauchee upon the throne has now but a limited power of harmfulness. It would be easy enough, however, to quote instances in which continuous inbreeding of royal families has spread its penalty over a people. Bavaria, to take one of the most famous instances, has had to pay the price of royal degeneration. And if the Pope has really sent that pontifical advice—which would be equivalent to a command—round the palaces of Europe, he will have put a prop under many a tottering house.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc

In the year 79 the crater of Vesuvius was to a great extent covered with vines, and Spartacus and his gladiators used it as a camping place.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

A Trip to Cleveland.

WE HAD made up our minds a week before the excursion of the "Big Five," that we were going to Cleveland, so the day before, down we went to the ticket office to complete all our arrangements.

But, to our horror, we discovered that we could not reserve a stateroom there or even by telegraphing to Port Stanley. We sadly turned away thinking that we would have to make up our minds to stay home, because it was simply out of the question that we should get up at an unearthly hour to catch a 6 o'clock train to Port and after the long sail over and "doing" Cleveland until 10 o'clock at night that we should sit up all night either on the crowded deck or in the still more crowded cabin of the Shenango.

We deliberated and deliberated and finally resorted to the feminine method of deciding such question, tossing up a copper. The copper said "go," but, being feminine, we still hesitated and then we decided that if we woke up in time the next morning, we would go. It was about 1 a.m. before we went to bed and as we sleepily tossed things into the little "grip" which was to do duty for both of us, we thought how foolish we were to put them in only to have to take them out again.

Promptly at 4:15 a.m., however, we both woke at precisely the same moment, so we decided that this was Fate, and go we must; and not for one moment did we regret the decision. If we had ordered things to suit us they couldn't have done better. "Everything was lovely" from the very moment of starting and nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the whole trip.

We were able to procure a seat as soon as the train came in and about St. Thomas along came a man we knew who obligingly took charge of wraps and grip and carried them onto the Shenango for us. As soon as we got on board we left the obliging man in charge of our possessions and went on a hunt for the purser. Not being able to find him we stopped another officer and told our little tale of woe about a stateroom to him.

He was most sympathetic, and promptly said that he would see the purser for us right away, and if the purser couldn't give us a room he would give up his own cabin to us. But, fortunately, this was not necessary, for when the purser came we were able to procure a stateroom then and there both for the trip across and the trip home.

With this load off our minds we went out on deck and rejoined the obliging man. Shortly after, another man came along and the four of us spent a very pleasant time on the trip across, the day being simply ideal for a sail.

When we reached Cleveland the first thing we did was to make for the business part of the city, where we were very disappointed to find that a great many of the large stores were closed for the Saturday half holiday, but we bravely resolved to explore the rest of them. Much to our surprise we found out that very few of the big departmental stores had a lunchroom attached. But we found a very pretty, clean and attractive restaurant where we had an excellent dinner for a very small sum.

After dinner we started out to see all we could of Cleveland styles and fashions. Incidentally we may remark just here that the business portion of Cleveland is very beautiful. The streets are wide, the buildings high and well-built and the windows attractively dressed. Public Square, with its big fountain and flower garden, is really an oasis in the desert of city life and the two big arcades were quite the most attractive things in the line of stores that we had seen for some time.

The National Arcade extended from one block straight through to the other, and was filled with stores of every descriptions, where one could buy almost everything necessary for daily life. The building was very high, with staircases up to the broad galleries which extended round every story and contained a great many offices as well as the numerous stores.

The Colonial Arcade was much more beautiful, even, in architecture with its great marble pillars and its marble floor. It, however, we did not see until the evening and nearly all the stores were closed then.

As much as possible, we wished to find what was the latest thing in Cleveland that the readers of this page might enjoy the benefit of our observations also. We only had two or three hours to "do" the stores, so we must necessarily see things in a hurried, snap-shot sort of way, but still, we determined to see all that we could.

After lunch then, we went into one of the big departmental stores and started to "do" it thoroughly. The first thing we looked at was the boot and shoe department. Walking boots, we discovered are to be made with much higher heels and narrower and thinner soles than heretofore. Can it be that women are going to stop wearing common-sense shoes on the street and revert to the high-heeled shoes of our grandmother? Perish the thought! Among house shoes, one of the very prettiest we saw was a Colonial slipper in black velvet with a buckle in dead gold. It was certainly very attractive. Another pretty model was tan undressed kid in a modified colonial style. A pretty little dancing slipper was of black patent kid with the upper part of soft gray undressed kid with a strap across and the tiniest of black satin bows. Oddities were a veritable Cinderella slipper, all of gold and black and gold striped low shoes, while the ever-popular strapped, beaded slipper still held its own.

Shoes naturally suggested stockings, so over we went to the hosiery counter. What a kaliedescopic scene was there! American girls are very fond of colored stockings, and they were to be seen in every shade and hue. The black openwork ones can be dismissed in a word as being not at all extraordinary, but the colored ones! They out-rivaled the rainbow for vividness. There were openwork ones in all shades of green, red, blue and pink. There were vividly striped ones and there were some exquisitely dainty dove gray silk ones with a drop-stitch stripe; the same stocking also being shown in other shades of silk. One stocking that particularly struck us was navy blue, the whole front being composed of large, pale gray diamonds, outlined in navy blue openwork stripes. This pair was labeled $1 89, but most of the others were very reasonable in price.

A lace sale was going on across the aisle, and we saw some very beautiful laces, but these are so difficult to describe that we wandered on. A cursory glance at the jewelry counter showed us that if hearts were no longer fashionable cupids were, because the "cutest" little oxidized silver cupids were running riot all over the counter, while the girl behind it sported a huge gold one.

We stopped to ask the girl at the music counter what were the latest popular songs and she gibly replied: "On a Sunday Afternoon," "Please Go Away and Let Me Sleep," and "Josephine, My Jo."

We simply walked through the dress goods department and didn't ask to see anything special, but we noticed one very beautiful navy blue woolen, with tiny white dots in it, which would make a very striking costume.

We then took the elevator to the millinery department, but the styles are very early fall ones as yet. The white felts with the combination of blue and green trimming were still very much on view. There was, however, one hat which was very stylish, a low, broad, camel's hair shape in iron gray, with a broad, white stripe right down the middle of the crown and brim. A twist of black velvet round the brim with a flat knot on the side was all the trimming that could be seen from the top of the hat, but the velvet was twisted right through the brim and showed a large, flat bow on the under side of it.

After viewing the millinery we decided that we had seen about enough styles, so went into a large physicians' supplies store to telephone. What was our amazement to meet in there a man from Toronto. The surprise and delight were mutual and we went out to supper together in a very pretty stone-floored, stone-walled restaurant.

After supper we took the car out to Euclid Beach, a 10-mile ride through one of the prettiest parts of Cleveland. Even Chicago flat buildings are not as pretty as those we saw in Cleveland and some of the residences were very beautiful. We passed Rockefeller's country residence, but it was too dark to see much more than the outside of the grounds.

Arrived at Euclid Beach we had to do the grounds very hastily, but it is certainly an ideal pleasure resort. Everything on the grounds is owned by one man and when your enter the park you buy tickets just like street car tickets and thereafter you can disburse no money. Everything is paid for by so many tickets.

They had the largest dancing pavilion we had ever seen, a splendid orchestra and an ideal floor. Large galleries ran all the way round the pavilion and hundreds of young men and women were gliding round to the inspiring strains of that orchestra.

But not for us! A hurried glance was all we could spare and on we went to large thoroughly-equipped bowling alleys and pool rooms. Bathing houses on the beach were attracting their crowds and numerous "shooting the chute" and "looping the loop" devices were equally attractive. A very pretty little threater was on the grounds and another large dancing pavilion in the shape of an old-fashioned log cabin was used for private dancing parties.

We did not have half enough time to see all the numerous charms of the place, because we had to be back at the boat by 10 o'clock, so after one last, long look we took the car for the long ride back to the dock.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the big steamer moved out and for about an hour we sat on deck and enjoyed the lake breezes and then—for that blessed stateroom. We were more than thankful to get into its "comfy" berths and the noise of the big steamer did not prevent us from being asleep in about five minutes, not to awake until we were very nearly at Port Stanley.

We arrived in London about 8:30 a.m., more than delighted with our trip to Cleveland.

Philistine Philosophy.

Righteousness is only a form of common sense.

It is a good policy to leave a few things unsaid.

Positive anything is better than negative nothing.

I love you because you love the things that I love.

Patience under contumely is the one virtue that has made us attribute divinity to a man.

Those who do most in the world are those who love most.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth is a thankless parent.

An ounce of performance is worth a pound of preachment.

The charm of reading is in the recognition of what we know.

Who believes that dreams are only dreams, will probably find it so.

Gentleness and good cheer—these come before all questions of morals.

Self-reliance is very excellent, but as for independence, there is no such thing.

The greater comprehends the less, but the less cannot comprehend the greater.

One of the compensations of sin is that it saves a man from becoming a Pharisee.

If Life is harmony, I am that harmony; if it is discord, I am that clanging note.

You cannot legislate virtues into people. There is no man ever any better than he wants to be.

People who profess to love their enemies are apt to hold averages good by hating their friends.

There are many deeply religious people outside the church, but those inside usually call them infidels.

There is small hope for the apathetic sinner, but there is yet time for the transgressor who hates himself.

The best recipe for having strong, excellent and noble children is to be a strong, excellent and noble parent.

The only way you can get into the kingdom of heaven is to carry the kingdom of heaven in your own heart.

If religion is to endure among men, cast from it the devils of hatred and cloth it with comeliness of sanity and love.

I will live this life with no thought of a hereafter; then I may live it as I would were there no hope to retrieve.

If I were a woman I would cultivate the fine art of listening. No woman can talk as interestingly as she can look.

No joy can be complete apart from a love that loves the whole world's joy better than any separate joy of any single soul.

Even impressionable women do not find it hard to resist temptation when offered by the wrong man at an inopportune time.

What is the good of eternally discussing the future? If God is or is not, we are bound to keep doing the best we can, one day at a time, just the same.

That parent only is doing his whole duty who is training the child to do without him, and herein nature and necessity are usually wiser than fortune's favorites.

To do your work well today is the sure preparation for something better tomorrow. The past has gone; the future we cannot reach; the present only is ours. Each day's work is a preparation for the next.

We grow through expression—if you know things there is a strong desire to express them. It is nature's way of deepening our impressions—this thing of recounting them. And happy, indeed, are you if you know a soul with whom you can converse at your best.

Fashion is competitive imitation. A woman who wears upon her hat a bunch of grapes, seven roses and a lark, where before were only two ostrich feathers and a bluejay, is a true leader of fashion. Fashion keeps a-going one better until things get to perihelion, then she swings back to another extreme and begins again.

HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL TEETH

In these modern and up-to-date times unsightly and discolored teeth are an offense against society, when, with a little care and forethough, and a minimum of expense, it is quite possible for everyone to obtain and preserve beautiful white teeth.

Regular periodical vists to the dentist should be made, and nothing should ever stand in the way of this. It needs but a minute's thought to convince anyone that the patient who regularly visits the dentist, and begins to do so early in life, must be the one who suffers less in the end. The dentist examines with his cunning little magnifying mirrors and electric lamps, and is speedily enabled to detect all the weak spots, and to point out which teeth require watching. He will also remove at once any little pieces of tartar that form on the natural teeth, and which the toothbrush is unable to dislodge.

Should a cavity be found, it can, if taken in time, be speedily and painlessly filled, and the porcelain inlays which are now so generally used deceive even the closest observer.

Then if, despite all our care and attention, it really becomes necessary to lose a tooth, there is no need to resort to the old-fashioned plate with its horrid fastenings, filling up the inside of the mouth; for on the stump of the old tooth treated and preserved can be fixed a porcelain crown, which is most comfortable, besides being pleasant to look at.

The teeth should be brushed twice a day with plenty of simple tooth powder, which is mainly composed of chalk. Use a tiny stiff toothbrush, so small that it can readily be turned round in the smallest mouth. The tops and edges of the teeth should also receive careful attention. If the toothbrush is properly used it should never be allowed to last longer than a month, when a new one should be substituted.

The choice of a tooth powder or paste is most important, for there are many preparations sold which are most injurious, destroying the enamel and ruining the teeth generally. These powders, pastes and washes are excellent:

Tooth Wash for Offensive Breath.—(Beaumez).—Phenic acid, 1 gram; boric acid, 25 grams; thymol (in crystals), 50 centigrams; essence of mentha, 30 drops; tincture of anise, 10 grams; distilled water, 3 pints. Rinse the mouth with the above, which should be diluted for use in the proportion of one-half tooth wash to same quantity of clear water. Use after each meal and at any time required.

Tooth Paste.—Precipitated chalk, 8 ounces; white castile soap powder, 4 ounces; orris root powder, 4 ounces; oil of sassafras, 40 drops; oil of bay, 80 drops; honey sufficient to form paste.

Tooth Paste.—Precipitated chalk, 16 ounces; white castile soap powder, 4 ounces; oil of cloves, 10 drops; oil of nutmeg, 40 drops; oil of rose, 20 drops. Form into a paste with a mxture of equal parts of glycerine and water.

Tooth Powder.—Areca nut charcoal, 5 ounces; cuttlefish bone, 2 ounces; raw areca nuts, pounded, 1 ounce. Pound and mix. Two or three drops of oil of cloves or of cassia may be added if a perfume is desired.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS AND HINTS

Flies carry typhoid fever from house to house. The Agricultural Department has issued a bulletin to the farmers and scientists of the United States declaring that Musca Domestica, or the common housefly, is one of the principal agents by which the disease is spread, and there is a case on record in the courts of Philadelphia where a man sued the city for damages through contracting typhoid fever, and his expert, in testifying, devoted considerable attention to the fact that the disease was carried into his home and spread upon his food by flies.

HAM WITH GAME AND POULTRY.

One of the new ideas in serving game and poultry, as introduced by Philadelphia chefs, will appeal to the many who think that a touch of the flavor of ham improves meats. It is the new way in which portions of chicken, squabs, reed birds, and various kinds of game are dished upon a broad slice of honey-cured ham. The ham is cold boiled and sliced thin. Under it is a slice of delicately browned toast covered with a tender lettuce leaf. It makes a pretty dish, and an appetizing one.

CHOCA.

This drink is a combination of coffee and chocolate, and has many adherents. To prepare it scald one pint of milk and add the same amount of boiling water. Mix together four tablespoonfuls of sugar and one scant cupful of grated chocolate. Add sufficient of the hot liquid to mix to a smooth paste, gradually dilute and turn into the milk and water, then cook gently for five minutes. Add a pinch of salt, one pint of very strong clear coffee, and ten drops of vanilla, and take from the fire. Serve with whipped cream for luncheon or 5 o'clock tea.

SOUTHERN ASHCAKE.

One quart of scalded cornmeal, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted lard, cold water to make a soft dough. Mold with the hands into oblong cakes. A clean spot is swept upon the hot hearth, the bread put down and covered with hot wood ashes; and it must be washed and wiped dry, or carefully brushed before it is eaten. A much neater way is to lay a cabbage leaf above and below the cake. The bread is thus steamed before it is baked, and is made ready for seating by stripping off the leaves. The hoecake was a mixture of cornmeal, water and salt, shaped into cakes by the hands, and baked upon a board before the fire, or in earlier times, upon a hoe, from which it is named.

YOUR GAS RANGE.

Lamb chops can be broiled to perfection under the oven burners. Remove every superfluous particle of fat that might take fire and brush them over about ten minutes before cooking with a tablespoon of oil mixed with a tablespoon of vinegar. Oil the wires of a boiler well, and lay the chops between; turn frequently. On taking them from the oven spread with butter and season with pepper and salt. After the roast has been taken from the oven of your gas stove and the flame turned out, just set in a large pan full of water to heat for your dishes. You will find by the time dinner is over that it will take but a couple of minutes over one of the burners to heat this to the boiling point, provided the oven door has been kept closed while the water was in it. When cake, pie, bread or a pudding is very nearly baked, turn out the oven burners; the heat left in the oven for a few minutes will be sufficient to finish the baking and do the work better than the higher temperature. Keep a thin sheet iron lid hanging behind the gas stove; it is very handy for all sorts of purposes. You will find it capital when a slice or two of toast is to be made. Heat it for a few minutes, then put the bread between the wires of a toaster, and hold over the hot lid. You will have a nice crisp brown slice in about two minutes.

MACAROONS.

Take half a pound of blanched and dried almonds, pound them to a paste, with one teaspoon of rosewater. Whip the whites of three eggs and add half a cup of powdered sugar, dropping it in by teasoonfuls. Flavor with half a teaspoon of almond extract, then add the pounded almonds, and if the mixture is too soft to be handled, put in one tablespoon of flavor. Wet your hands in cold water and roll the mixture into little balls the size of a walnut. Flatten them slightly, and place them some inches apart on buttered paper. Bake very slowly.

SOUR MILK BISCUITS.

Into three pints of sifted flour rub two large tablespoonfuls of butter, lard, or any desired shortening, adding one heaping teasponful of salt. Into one pint of thick, sour milk stir one teaspoonful of soda which has been sifted through a very fine sieve, or it may be dissolved in a tablespoonful of boiling water. Stir up from the bottom of the milk, and as soon as the action of the soda begins to show mix it gradually with the prepared flour until you have a soft dough. Possibly this amount of milk may be a little too much, but flours differ in the amount of liquid which they absorb. Turn out on a floured board, kneed only for a moment, then roll out quickly one inch thick. Cut into biscuits, place in greased pans, brush the tops with a little sweet milk, and bake in a very hot oven. If an inch thick when cut they will require fully half an hour to bake.

LADYFINGERS.

Make a sponge cake batter of four well-beaten eggs, half a cup of powdered sugar, a quarter of a teaspoon of pastry flour. Pour the batter into a pastry bag and press through it the fingers of batter on a buttered paper. Dust with powdered sugar and bake in a very slow oven till delicately browned.

BABY FINGERS.

A wise woman suggests that children be given a little ice cream freezer which they can control, for there is no other contrivance that can give them more pleasure. Ice cream is wholesome, and it is especially wholesome when eaten between meals, hours in which a child would be most apt to make it. Little freezers hold about a pint. For one that size a cup full and a half of milk or of milk and cream will be enough; flavor with vanilla or any other extract, sweaten to taste, shave the ice, mix it with salt and place about the can, and let the children do all the work themselves.

The Button Craze.

Parisian man milliners are responsible for the button dress craze which is now taking possession of American women. The foremost dressmakers of the French capital, following the leadership of Francis, created a demand for the tailor-made summer gown. To take away the plainness of the dress one milliner adopted the idea of having strappings of the same material or of colors prettily combined, and finished these off with buttons. The button effect was an instant success. So much so that the man milliners of Paris boldly enlarged the notion, placing buttons wherever they could be attached without spoiling the ensemble of the creation. Buttons were placed on frills, flounces and insertions, and they gleamed and glowed in pearl and gold from front and back of the new dresses. They were of velvet in various hues to match the dress; bronze, gilt or white in acordance with the taste of the dainty little woman for whom the dress was intended; flat, round or oval, small or large as fancy dictated. So long, however, as the dress was plentifully bebuttoned, it mattered little about the shape or color. The American girl has taken the button dress to her heart. It proved a godsend. In the past the summer gown has been a dreadful thing to "get up." The wealth of lace insertion has made the laundry woman's task a herculean one. The buttons simplify the washtub problem considerably. Besides they look very "nobby" on a tailor-made summer gown, and the craze will probably outlast the season. The swellest button dress designed lately shows the dress "buttoned" all the way down the back. As this is not a strap, but a series of real buttons, every one of which has to be fastened by hand, it can be seen why the dress is one that only the well-to-do could afford, the wearing of a gown of this kind being scarcely possible to one who has not the luxury of a lady's maid to assist the dressing function. The cost of the dress can be greatly enhanced by the quality of the buttons. Imitation gold buttons look as well as the real article, but some women of unlimited means will insist on having their buttons of solid gold, to the probable joy of the street thief. So far the buttons have been limited in size to allow for the placing of as many as possible on the dress. As the notion becomes more popular, however, it is probable that the small buttons will give place to larger ones. We may then look for an amplification of the idea that will carry the fashion to ridiculous extremes and the prelude to the ending of what, in its present stage, is a very pretty fancy.

She Liked the Hat.

"How do you like my new green and white hat?" asked the little blonde; "and don't you think it is immensely becoming?"

"I like it awfully well," replied the tall brunette, "and it is extremely becoming. But do you really think you should wear green, and isn't the white rather trying? I think I should like it better if the roses were on the back instead of the front, and it might be improved by raising the brim a little on the left side. If I were you, I should make the milliner give me a better grade of ribbon for the bows—that is, if you paid a fair price for it and got it of a milliner who knows good matrials when she sees them.

"Do you think the shape is quite suitable for you? And, maybe, that is not an imperfect place in the crown, but it looks like it. What a pity you can't see the way it sits on your back hair. Some milliners have no conscience about telling you that a hat sits properly on your head when it doesn't at all.

"What do you think about the straw? Wouldn't it have been better, if not quite as cheap, to get a nice fancy braid instead of a Neapolitan, which will become limp at the least bit of dampness?

"And, by the way, they have been wearing ornaments like that pearl one for over a year, to my certain knowledge. I saw them on the bargain tables in the beginning of last winter. I could have bought you one for a song then if I had thought you would wear it. But perhaps you got it that way yourself. No! What a pity that you were cheated.

"Yes, I like the hat immensely, if only it wasn't white and you had not selected green for the trimmings: also if you had had the roses in the proper place, and if the shape were a bit different. Be sure to look at the back of it when you get home, and see if you really like the way it rests on your back hair. Good-bye, dear; good-bye!"

"Goodness! what would she have said if she hadn't really liked it, and had failed to think it becoming?" said the little blonde, as she furtively tried to see the back of her head in the nearest mirror.

THE QUEST FOR BLUE ROSES.

Roses red and roses white,
Plucked and for my love's delight;
She would none of all my posies—
Bade my gather her blue roses.

Half the world I wandered through
Seeking where such flowers grew—
Half the world unto my quest
Answered with but laugh and jest.

Home I came at wintertide,
But my silly love had died,
Seeking with her latest breath
Roses from the arms of death.

It may be beyond the grave
She shall find what she would have.
Mine was but an idle jest,
Roses red and white are best.
—Rudyard Kipling.

THE ONE HE CHOSE.

He was the lion of the day,
The kind the beach indorses;
Was looking for a wife, they say;
Had wealth, good looks and horses
And every belle in fashion's sway
Used all the different courses
To win this chap—yes, every way
Known to the coquette forces.

Matilda sought to catch his eye
As chauffeuse bold and daring;
Fair Helen met the breakers high
Whe nall the beach was staring.
And Mabel to the links did hie
When all the beach was staring.
While Daphne waltzed the hours by
As her best means of snaring.

But he met Jane! Then did it dawn
Their chances were much thinner,
And soon each of them had withdrawn,
And Jane was sure the winner.
She could not golf out on the lawn
As much as a beginner,
But she could sew a button on,
And cook a decent dinner.
—Victor A. Harmann.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

LILLIAN AND DON.

A little dog was begging for his
B
breakfast; he begged so hard that he
C
cried and the tears rolled down his
cheeks.
D
"Dear Don," said his loving little mistress,
E
"eat this nice bone and drink some water,
F
for I know you must be dreadfully hungry."
G
Greedy Don gobbled up everything in a
H
hurry; as soon as he was through he
I
instantly began to frolic and
J
jump around in a very
K
knowing way; for he felt certain that
L
Lillian would take him for a frolic that
M
morning when she went for a walk with
N
nurse, and he was not disappointed.
O
Off they scampered along the shady wood
P
path and into the woods, nurse following more
Q
quietly. At last Lillian sat down to
R
rest a moment, and faithful Don
S
stretched himself at her feet, with his
T
tongue hanging out of his mouth. They
sat
U
under the shade of the grand old trees
V
very happily, until a mischievous little
W
wood-fairy shot a strange thing called an
X
"X-ray" straight at poor Don's waving
tail. He
Y
yelped, more from surprise than pain, and very
Z
zealously started for home, followed by
Lillian
AND
and nurse.

While reading of Lillian,
Don and the trees,
You may also be learning
Your A, B, C's.
—Dorothy Newton Earp.

The Story of the Faun.

There was a little German boy, who lived in a street near by, whose name was Gustave Bach. He was a little, blue northern eyes, which were the very tint of the sky in its zenith on a summer's day, they sparkled and glistened so frank and honest when he looked up into one's face. Gustave had a shy, distant disposition, and a cold nature, like the clime of his forefaters, the Aryans, in the bleak Himalayan Mountains. Gustave could speak but a few broken words of English. He went to school with little Will and tried hard to learn to read and write. His efforts to master the English language had gained little Will's deepest sympathy, and after the schooldays were over they had become friends.

One bright summer day he found a path leading to the old-fashined home of Auntie Violet. He stood and sucked his thumb and leaned against the gate post in a naive, bashful way. He looked longingly toward the cozy spot where Auntie Violet sat doing embroidery. At last Will beckoned to him to come, and he bounded over the fence eagerly, and came and stood beside Auntie Violet, and looked up into her pretty, kind face with an expression in his eyes that seemed to say:

"I could love you, too, even though I have a cold nature."

Will offered him a stool at auntie's feet.

"Do you like auntie?" asked Will.

"Yah," said Gustave, as he stuck his thumb in his mouth.

Auntie seemed to understand what to do on the spur of the moment, so she reached in her wondrous pocket and drew out some caramels.

"Do you like candy, my dear?" she asked.

"Yah," answered Gustave, as he smiled and took a handful.

"Bless your heart," said auntie, "you make me think of the children of Holland and Germany. Shall I tell you a story of your own dear land?"

"Yah," answered Gustave with a merry chuckle.

"About twenty years ago, I think it was," said auntie, "I traveled up and down the Rhine, a beautiful river that wanders about in the fatherland and whose banks are the most picturesque hills of Germany." Then she looked over her glasses and said: "Now, of course you little boys should know that is where the Naiads, the Nixies and the Lorelei maids live. At least they had their homes there long ago, so the good people in Germany say. Do you understand what I am saying, dear? Can I tell what I am thinking about?"

"Oh, yah," said Gustave.

"Oh, yes, aunties, he understands what you say, only his tongue gets twisted when he tries to talk English," explained Will.

Then the little German boy cuddled up closer to auntie and she stroked his straw-colored hair to make him feel more at home.

"Once upon a time a long while ago there was a Faun——"

"What is a Faun, auntie?"

"Well, a Faun is a creature that is supposed to have a head like a man and feet with hoofs like a goat."

"So?" exclaimed Gustave in an interested way.

"The Faun was a very merry fellow and drank too much wine one day, which made him tipsy; so he lay down under a tree to take an afternoon nap. It was under an oak tree—a great, spreading oak like they have in the forests of Germany. It was cool and peaceful, and he slept soundly until some roguish young shepherds came by and found him.

"'Oho,' said they, 'we will bind him to a tree—then he will have to sing us a song or tell us a story before we untie him.'

"Then they tied him to the oak tree with ivy, and then threw acorns at him until he awakened in a frightened way.

"'Where am I?' said the Faun, gaping and stretching his legs. 'Oho! Where is my flute and where is my jug?'

"Then he discovered his jug in broken pieces and his flute far from him on the grass.

"'Oh, I'm so sorry to have broken my beautiful jug, for I have drank much wine from it, and I do love wine and merry song; it makes a Faun contented all day long.'

"But as he rubbed his eyes he said: 'Who tied me to this tree?

"Then he looked about him and saw the young shepherds almost splitting their sides with laughter.

"'Turn me loose, you fellows, or your lives are in danger.'

"'We will not release you unless you sing us a song or tell us a story.'

"'As I am in no mood for a song with my hands bound I will tell you a story. It shall be the tale of my broken jug. My jug was the ornament and comfort of my grotto, the joy of my hearthstone. If a wood god passed by me I always called him to come in and enjoy my good cheer and a draught from my beautiful jug. Jove had no better jug at the feast of the gods. When my brothers and friends came to see me we sat round the jug and pledged and drank to each other. And he whose turn it was to drink sang the story embossed on the side which was nearest his lips. But, alas, we shall never have any more sprees, for my jug in fragments lies under the trees.'

"On the jug was a picture of Pan, who lay on the brink of a stream, while the fair water nymph that he had caught was transformed into a reed as she lay in his arms. He cut for himself pipes of reeds of equal length and fastened them together with wax, and from them he blew his first tune.

"On the jug was a scene of Bacchus, the wine god, who sat in a bower of vines with a lovely nymph, while he held a cup to her smiling lips. At the feet of the wine god lay tame tigers, playful as young kittens, and the nymphs were feeding them grapes."

"My, Auntie Violet, wouldn't you be afraid to feed young tigers grapes?" said little Will.

"No, not if I were a nymph," laughed Auntie Violet.

"What else did the Faun do, auntie?"

"He bent his head and cried till the tears fell upon the leaves.

"'Oh, Echo, lament it to the woods and hills; repeat it to the Fauns in the grottoes. It is broken, it is broken—my jug and my heart.'

"When the wicked young shepherds saw how grieved he was they were ashamed and unbound him. Then they picked up the remnants of the broken jug and gave them to the Faun and told him they hoped he would find a pretty wood nymph who by her magic could mend the beautiful jug and console the sorrowful Faun."

When auntie had finished telling the story Gustave's face beamed as he said:

"So?"

"Yes, my dear, it's all 'so' and it's a fair warning to little boys not to drink wine, for wine breaks jugs and heads—and hearts," said Auntie Violet as she looked over her glasses.

"Did you like that story?"

"Yah, yah," answered Gustave, as he gave her his chubby hand. "I luf you. Good-by."

Then he tumbled over the fence and was gone.

"Auntie, dear," said little Will, "tell me—do all the Gnomes and Nixies and Fairies live in Germany?"

"Oh, no, my child, they live all over the world, wherever little children grow, and if you are a good boy I will tell you fairy stories of many, many lands."

MARY BUTTERFIELD.

Pets of a Queen.

The love of animals always indicates a noble and gentle character, and doubtless Queen Alexandra's love of animals has endeared her doubly to her many subjects. England's queen has a collection of pets at Sandringham that contains a wide variety, embracing dogs, chickens, doves, horses and parrots. Many years ago, when she visited Ireland, a dove was given her as an emblem of peace and good will, and on her return to London she bought a mate for it. Their descendants are numerous, and the queen always has one specially trained for her boudoir. This particular pet has its cage in the room and will leave it at her call to perch on her finger or nestle on her shoulder. These doves are all white, with pink eyes. A small island in a pool is the home of a number of foreign birds. Among them are some curious specimens, of which several oyster catchers are regarded as peculiarly interesting by their owner. They have black and white plumage and long red bills, which they use like scissors to detach the mollusk. Three turtle doves are recent additions. They were on board the steamer when her majesty returned from Denmark last year, and she became so fond of them that they were sent to Sandringham. The Queen's kennels are extensive, and in them are collies, Newfoundlands, deerhounds and other varieties. Her personal pets are two Japanese spaniels, carrying them everywhere with her. Each kennel has a bedroom and a sittingroom, and all open upon a large central courtroom. There is also a hospital, and when a dog dies it is buried in a little cemetery and a tombstone is placed over its grave. Sam, the poodle who was a pet of Princess Victoria, lies here. The princess used to have the clippings from his long and silky coat made into yarn for crocheting little shawls. Queen Alexandra is well known by every dog in the kennel. Horses come in for a goodly share of her majesty's affection. She has been a fine horsewoman from childhood, and still rides nearly every day.

SEVEN TIMES ONE.

There's no dew left on the daisies and clover,
There's no rain left in heaven:
I've said my "seven times" over and over—
Seven times one are seven.

I am old—so old I can write a letter;
My birthday lessons are done:
The lambs play always—they know no better;
They are only one times one.

O moon! in the night I have seen you sailing,
And shining so round and low.
You are bright! ah, bright! but your light is failing;
You are nothing now but a bow.

You moon! have you done something wrong in heaven,
That God has hidden your face?
I hope, if you have, you will soon be forgiven,
And shine again in your place.

O velvet bee! you're a dusty fellow—
You've powdered your legs with gold.
O brave marsh Mary-buds, rich and yellow,
Give me your money to hold!

O Columbine! open your folded wrapper,
Where two twin turtle-doves dwell!
O cuckoo-nut! toll me the purple clapper
That hangs in your clear green bell!

And show me your nest, with the young ones in it—
I will not steal them away;
I am old! you may trust me, linnet, linnet—
I am seven times one today!
—Jean Ingelow.

"SO THERE!"

"My dear Matilda," hints mamma,
"It vexes me, as you're aware,
To hear you end each sentence with
'So there!'"

"I didn't know," Matilda cries,
Speaking as crossly as she dare,
"That I said anything like that—
So there!"

"You naughty girl!" mamma exclaims,
"For punishment you'll now prepare;
Into that corner take your work—
Sew there!"
—Felix Leigh.

SOME OF THE FADS OF QUEENS.

"To no people is a hobby of greater necessity than to wives of reigning sovereigns, whose circumscribed lives render it absolutely necessary for them to have some private engrossing interest," says The Lady's Realm.

"Queen Alexandra has numerous interests, but her special fad is said to be photography. She possesses a most interesting collection of photographs, taken by herself, of the members of her family, her favorite dogs and horses, her chickens, and of pretty country scenes. Among the valued possessions of the Queen is a set of china which is ornamented by her own photographs of various scenes which have pleasant memories for her, and on other china are pictures of the members of her family and of dear friends.

"The Queen has many other interests, not the least of which is her pattern dairy at Sandringham, for she thoroughly understands the working of a dairy and is herself able to make excellent butter. Her dogs and horses give her immense pleasure, for she is devoted to animals of all kinds. A favorite recreation of hers is cycling, an exercise which of late has been somewhat put aside for the superior pleasure of driving a motor car.

HAS THE MIMETIC FACULTY.

"A great deal has been written about the young Empress of Russia, but little is known of her real character, except that she is a devoted wife and mother, and somewhat reserved to the outside world. Her majesty has many pleasures in her private life, most of which are shared by her husband. Her hobby is said to be caricaturing and collecting caricatures. The Empress is a clever mimic, and has the ready talent of catching a likeness and transmitting it to paper so that even those who are most caricatured cannot but laugh at the good-natured way in which their peculiarities are taken off.

"It is not everyone who is allowed to peep into the portfolio of the Czaretza. The Czar finds this talent of his wife an unfailing amusement, and he himself is not exempted, for the Empress has done many a funny sketch of her lord and master, and has managed to hit off certain characteristics of his in a clever manner.

"The Queen Dowager of Saxony is known far and wide for her charitable life, and for her unselfishness and thought for others. Her majesty has many private interests and occupations, and perhaps the nearest approach to a hobby is the ardent interest she takes in children of all classes. The schools, orphanages, homes and sanatoriums which have been founded by her or through her initiative are numerous in Saxony. The education and training of children are subjects of which the Queen never tires of speaking, and to which she has devoted a great part of her life. She is greatly beloved by her people, and has done untold good during her reign.

PHOTOGRAPHY HER HOBBY.

"Like Queen Alexandra, the German Empress hobby is photography. Her collection of pictures is unique, and comprises every kind of scene; beautiful views and curious people she met on her eastern travels; portraits of her children, of her husband and other pets, and a collection of photographs of the game killed by the Kaiser at Hubertusstock and Rominthen. Her children look upon their mother as a wonderful being, and every time they receive a new pet the first thought is to ask mamma to photograph it. The photographs taken by the Empress during her journey to the Holy Land were exhibited with a magic lantern for a charity after her return home.

"The favorite amusements of Queen Wilhelmina are skating and riding, but as a child her hobby was the keeping of poultry. Her majesty is devoted to animals, and is averse to sport, as she cannot bear to think of the animals in her preserves being slaughtered. Her husband, however, shoots as much as he likes; but formerly, when the preserves were shot over, the Queen never appeared or showed that she took the slightest interest in the sport. Wilhelmina is a beautiful needlewoman, and fond of painting, but she is not in the least musical.

"It may perhaps be hardly correct to call religion a hobby, but it is the only relaxation allowed to herself by the Queen of Norway and Sweden, and the one real interest that she has outside her family and public life. Her majesty is deeply and honestly religious, and during her long life has devoted every moment that she could spare to forwarding the cause of religion in the countries over which her husband rules. She belongs to the strictly Evangelical party, and when in England was especially attracted by the work done by the Low Church. She is a great supporter of the Salvation Army. In Sweden the followers of General Booth have had the greatest success, and have always had the help and countenance that was possible from the Queen. In her work her majesty has as her ardent helpers her second son, Prince Oscar (now known as Count von Wisborg, and his morganatic wife, nee Miss Ebba Munck,) whose romantic marriage took place at Bournemouth. The Countess Wisborg, who was formerly the lady-in-waiting of Queen Sophie, had always been deeply religious, and it was greatly through her influence that Prince Oscar has so entirely taken up the work of an amateur preacher to the people.

HAS MANY HOBBIES.

"'Carmen Sylvia,' Queen of Roumania, has so many interests and so many hobbies that it is difficult to name any one as the chief. During many years one of her greatest delights has been to discover ancient legends—a taste fostered by her life in the pleasant Rhine country, which abounds in every kind of folklore.

"The Queen of Greece's favorite recreation is yachting. She is an excellent sailor, and is the only member of the Russian imperial house who bears the rank of an admiral in the Russian navy—a unique honor bestowed on her by the Czar Alexander, who was very fond of his beautiful cousin and who knew of her deep love for the sea. When yachting Queen Olga is perfectly happy, and she has many opportunities of indulging in her sea excursions in her Grecian home.

FADS OF OTHER QUEENS.

"Queen Helene, of Italy has many interests. Her favorite amusements are shooting and driving a motor car. She is an excellent shot and an untiring walker, having been used to spending days with her father and brothers on the mountains of her native land. The automobile is at present quite the favorite hobby of most of the members of the Italian royal family, and the King, as wel as Queen Helene, spends as much of his spare time as he can making excursions in his horseless carriage. This taste is now shared by Queen Margarethe, who was invited into the delights of motoring by her nephew, the Duke of the Abruzzi.

Queen Charlotte of Wurtemberg, who was brought up in the country, is fond of all the pleasures of an outdoor life. She cycles, rides, walks and enjoys all country amusements. At present her majesty is much taken up with the woman's movement, and more especially in the treatment of women workers. She is in favor of their higher education, and also of the opinion that women should receive higher wages. She takes an ardent interest in historical research and in painting, and is also an excellent musician.

"Queen Christina of Spain has, perhaps fewer hobbies than any of our European sovereign women. The extremely busy life which she was obliged to lead during the period of the regency left her little time for relaxation. What time she could spare from the duties of state she devoted mainly to the companionship of her children, and whenever possible she would go with them to her palace at San Sebastian, on the seacost, where, while her three children were bathing or cycling, she would sit on the strand with her work or her book.

"Queen Amalie of Portugal may be said to be the most energetic queen in Europe. She is always busy, and is never known to be ill. Her majesty's hobby is the study of medicine, and she may be said to have gone so deeply into the question that her interest in the healing art has become worthy to bear a more dignified name than a hobby.

Of Queen Draga of Servia there are varied accounts, and she has been too short a time on the throne for anyone to know whether or not she has hobbies. She takes a great interest in the hospitals and charitable institutions of Servia, and has a strong penchant for everything Russian."

HIGH TENOR WHICH BROKE THE RECORD

Annie Louise Carey's Part in an Entertainment.

The late Anna Louise Carey once figured in an amusing incident at one of the monthly meetings of the Boston Clef Club, which deserves to be rescued from oblivion, says the New York Evening Post.

The club was composed exclusively of men, all interested directly or indirectly in music, and at the meetings the best of entertainment was always provided by the members themselves. Among these were the two brothers, Will and John Winch, who at this time were in great demand owing to their beautiful voices. Will Winch possessed a magnificent bass and John an equally fine tenor. On the occasion is question their contribution to the evening's entertainment was a novel composition of their own, a supposed duet between an old, world-experienced tomcat, and his hot-headed impatient son, who had fallen hopelessly in love with a sleek tabby of the neighborhood.

Seating themselves on the edge of the platform, on which stood nothing save an ordinary Japanese screen, the two singers began their amusing performance, which opened with a stern upbraiding of the youthful back-fence prowler by his more prudent and experienced father. The reply was given by the tenor, who, breaking forth into an impassioned love-song, poured forth his whole soul in the praises of his mistress and of the divine passion.

Having reached the highest tone of his voice, Winch struck a single falsetto note, and then followed a series of the purest, the most beautiful, bird-like notes to which the dumbfounded spectators had ever listened. And still the wonderful voice soared upward. A moment and the final height was reached, and the song abruptly ceased. From behind the screen a woman's laughing face appeared, that of Anna Louise Carey, and the mystery was one no longer—it was she who had carried on the entertainment from the moment of the striking of the falsetto note, and so well had the deception been carried on that not one of those present had doubted that he was still listening to the voice of John Winch.

WHY HE REFUSED TO GRANT A LOAN

A Business Man Who Hadn't Forgotten the Goody-Goody Boy.

(Washington Post.)

A well known business man was standing at an F street corner talking with a friend the other afternoon when a seedy-looking chap, with a bloated countenance and a whining voice, approached and tackled the business man for the loan of a dollar. The business man gruffly declined the shabby chap's appeal and told him to be on his way in a canter.

This rather puzzled the companion of the business man, who knew that the latter was of an extremely charitable and open-handed disposition—a man who rarely resisted the appeal of the commonest street beggar and who made it a point never to turn down an appeal for financial aid from unfortunate friends of former days.

The business man chewed in silence on the end of his cigar for a while and then he said:

"You no doubt thing it odd that I sent that fellow, whom you could see knew me by my first name, on his way wih such suddenness and asperity. So I might as well put you right in the matter. That fellow is the only man in the world that I actually hate and despise, and I marvel at his gall for bracing me for as much as a shoestring. And I'll tell you why I despise him. We two are of exactly the same age, and we were brought up together in this town in the same neighborhood. He was the model of the neighborhood. I was the hoodlum of the neighborhood. And that boy was thrown up to me morning, noon and night. I never did anything absolutely vicious or wrong, but I was simply a tough kid, at the head of all the boyish devilry going on, and never out of mischief. That fellow was a marvel of all that was goody-goody in a boy. He never got into mischief. He never got in trouble with his folks. He was the whole thing as to tidiness, punctuality at school, lesson learning and all that sort of thing. So, of course, he was thrown at my head constantly. My mother and all of my sisters every time I got into some sort of a scrape that required a whaling would wind it all up by asking me why I couldn't be like little So-and-so, naming that fellow. Naturally I grew to hate him. I couldn't help hating him. I longed to kick the daylights out of him, but I was solemnly assured that if I ever did I would be put in a reform school, and that scared me. But I woke up and went to bed hating that model boy.

"Well, now he's a booze bum, and he braces me on the public street for a dollar. Time is a pretty hot old boy, isn't he? But I'd rather give all the money I have on earth to build a Mormor church than ever hand that ex-model boy one cent."



Great Mistake

Many women are "down" on washing powders. They tried some, were dissatisfied, and claim that all powders are poor. This is wrong. PEARLINE is not like other powders. Test it for washing. Compare the soap paste made from PEARLINE with that made from any other soap powder or washing powder. 672

"ASK A FRIEND"

GEORGE ELIOT AND HER PSEUDONYM

How and Where the Famous Writer Found Her Name.

Mr. Cross informs us that the name "George Eliot" was assumed because Lewes' name was George and Eliot was "a good mouth filling, easily pronounced word." Mr. Stephen takes this without question, but is it the fact? Did George Eliot's memory fail her in the matter or had she some reason for concealing the underlying motive for that pseudonym? In any case, in 1854, three years before "The Scenes of Clerical Life," was published, there was drowned at Naini Tal, in India, a British officer by name George Donnithorne Eliot. George Donnithorne Eliot, as we learn from "Notes and Queries" of 1892, probably left Warwickshire for India when George Eliot was some 17 years of age. He more than once returned to England, and became a lieutenant in 1838, being transferred to Missrut in 1851. As I have said, he was drowned at Naini Tal in July, 1854. When we remember that Arthur Donnithorne was one of the principal characters in "Adam Bede" is it possible to doubt that George Donnithorne Eliot had given Miss Evans the name of one of her characters and also her own pseudonym? Of course, it may be all a coincidence, and my readers may believe whichever they find the easier.

There are a number of other miscellaneous facts about George Eliot that have not been "tapped"; in fact, in her earlier years at least there was a more human side to George Eliot than is presented by any of her biographers. Take, for example, the following letter, not hitherto, I believe, published, and signed "Mary Ann," and not "Marian," the name she had the weakness to assume in more prosperous days:

"Have you, dear Patty, read any of T. Carlyle's works? He is a grand favorite of mine, and I venture to recommend to you his 'Sartor Resartus.' His soul is a shrine of the brightest and purest philanthropy kindled by the live coal of gratitude and devotion to the author of all things. I should observe that he is not orthodox."

Is not the last touch delightful?—London News.

SPIRIT OF ROMANCE IS NOT YET DEAD

atest Proof That Man is Still a Romantic Animal.

When steam locomotives began to whiz across country sighs were heard from some conservative people to the effect that the romance of the stage coach would soon go forever, says the Washington Star. Their regrets were deepened when the trolley cars came into vogue. Machinery, they declared, was rapidly destroying all the sentiment of life. Iron and oil were smoothing out the pathway of man until his character would soon change and he would become a machine. A large school of pessimists came into being, who looked darkly upon existence, its poetry threatened thus by the rapidity, the certainty and the mechanism of the days.

But there was never a more mistaken set of people in all the world than these bewailers after the lost romance of life. The scattering of men over great reaches of territory has enriched rather than impoverished their poetic sense. The association of different classes and races of peoples permitted by steamboats and railroad trains and trolley cars has created new perspectives through which life may be regarded. Opportunities for romantic achievements arise today where it would have been impossible in the earlier times to avoid the commonplace.

Testimony to this effect is to be had from all sides. Scarce an issue of the daily newspaper appears which does not contain the statement of some extraordinary fact, revealing that the rush of improvements has quickened man's appreciation for the romantic. Life is fuller now than ever before, because it goes farther, because men see more, know more and understand better. Sentiment is more alive than ever. The love of man for woman has not waned, nor is the spirit of the cavalier dead. True, he is not picturesque, but he is dreadfully in earnest. And after all sincerity and persistence are the qualities which feed romance.

Nothing in all the records of chivalry could have been more romantic than an affair which is just reported from Fort Wayne, Indiana. If there ever was a prosaic-looking region it is in the neighborhood of Fort Wayne. The pessimist of the class already mentioned would sneer at the thought of a single unpractical sentiment flourishing there. But in the breast of Hardy Mossman—and he a railroad man—there burned the fire which animated the crusaders, the spirit which not all the telegraph instruments in the world will ever quell. He had wooed and won the love of a young woman who lived with her parents. But they objected to his suit and forbade him the house. They then applied parental authority and forced the daughter to formally reject her lover and to accept another man. The marriage day was set. The wedding party was at the altar.

If those who bewail the death of romance were well founded in their philosophy the story from this point would have been easily told. The ceremony would have been performed and bride and groom would have passed to a more or less happy home, while the rejected one consoled himself with some other fair one. But it so happens—and it so happens pretty often in these days, though perhaps not in quite the same terms—that the story differentiates just here. At the psychological moment in bursts Mossman, pistol in hand, stops the ceremony, rushes the bride-to-be down the aisle and into a carriage and off to a clergyman, who marries them, whereupon they depart into another state by fast express and at last accounts are living happily.

Now, this is not a rare exception. In it is the very germ of modernity. It is in its essence typical of the times. The cavalier, the adventurer, are on all sides of us, not in plumes and doublets, but perhaps in overalls and jumpers. The panting steed has given place to the parlor car, the flashing rapier to the five-shooter. It is merely a change of environment and accoutrement. Man is the same today as in the days of Lochinvar, as even in the days of Hero.

MARVELOUS TREES OF CALIFORNIA

Discovery of a New Giant Which Outmeasures All Others.

The "Grizzled Giant," "Father of the Forest" and other marvels of the well-known big tree groves of California are outclassed by a recently discovered tree in Fresno county, which is said to measure 154 feet 8 inches in circumference 6 feet above the ground, or about 51 feet in diameter. The largest tree standing in the Mariposa grove is 102 feet in circumference, and there are two others measuring 97 and 92 feet respectively. In the Calaveras grove there is a tree 90 feet around, and one which was cut down measured 96 feet. A fallen tree in the Mariposa grove, which was until recently the largest known specimen of the big trees, must have been about 120 feet in circumference, while there is a fallen tree in the Calaveras grove that may have measured 110 feet.

The new discovery is vouched for by persons whose incredulity led them to make a journey of investigation to the spot where the tree grows, and there is nothing inherently improbable in the alleged presence of such a tree in that locality. The sequoia giganter, as it is called by botanists, has been found before this in the Fresno district, and all the groves so far accounted for are in the range of the Sierras, beginning with Calaveras county on the north and extending southward through Tuolumne, Mariposa, Fresno and Tulare counties.

It seems strange, however, that any part of California should still remain unexplored, and certainly if this tree had ever been seen by a white man some description of it would have been published. The largest redwoods, which eclipse all the other trees of this continent outside the big tree groves, are perhaps a third as great in diameter, while, as may be seen by the figures that we have given, this true monarch of the forest is without a rival in its own kind.

Fortunately it stands on a government reserve, so, although it is not far from a lumber company's camp at Converse basin, it should be safe from destruction by man. As the greatest of its brethren are thought to be 2,500 years old, and as the growth after maturity, which is said to be reached at 1,000 years, is very slow, the giant of Fresno may have been a healthy youngster in Homer's time, and it is possible that it was planted just after the flood.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE POSTMASTER

Old Gentleman's Narrow Escape From Death.

A Very Interesting Personal Experience Which Contains Some Good Advice for Others Whose Lives May Be Threatened.

Lovett, Ont., Aug. 29.—Every man, woman and child for miles around knows Mr. C. A. Harries, the genial Postmaster at Lovett.

Mr. Harries is a hale ald gentleman, 75 years of age, and considering his advanced years is remarkably well preserved, strong and healthy.

But he was not always so. Five or six years ago he was at the point of death, being fearfully run down and a complete wreck with Bright's Disease.

He was so low that no one ever dreamt that he could pull through, and yet he is alive and well today. This is a statement of the case in Mr. Harries' own words:

"In 1897 I was at the point of death with Bright's Disease, and was a complete wreck. I could not even dress myself or turn in my bed, but now I am a well man, and I attribute it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am 75 years old, and for a man of my years I feel quite strong and healthy. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a good medicine to take in the Spring, as I have found it a great blood purifier.

"As Postmaster I come in contact with a great many people, and I know of my personal knowledge that a great many in this country are using Dodd's Kidney Pills with the best results."

Such evidence should be most convincing to any who may still doubt that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease.

The honest, earnest, straightforward testimony of such reputable people certainly deserves the confidence of everyone.

If Dodd's Kidney Pills can and do cure Bright's Disease, which is the very worst form of Kidney Trouble, they certainly will cure any of the lesser forms.

In the Punjaub the deaths from plague average nearly 70,000 monthly. The squirrels at Hassan, Mysore, caught the disease and have been completely wiped out.

Mosquitoes have appeared at Hackney and Clapton, London and many children and adults have received painful stings.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

STORY OF BIRTH OF LABOR DAY

In United States It Dates Back Twenty Years.

Legal Recognition as a Holiday Is of Even Later Date, Occurring Fifteen Years Ago.

The celebration of the first Monday in September as a holiday for labor, and its recognition by labor organizations dates back 20 years. Its legal recognition as a holiday is of even later date, and is practically only of fifteen years standing. The strides it has made in popular favor during that time form one of the most remarkable evidences of the advancement of labor, especially in the attitude assumed by the public towards it.

The first legislative recognition of the day, strange as it may seem, was in far off Oregon, a state not particularly noted for its industrial development or for its strength in organization of labor interests. The bill in that state, which marked the first of a series of legislative enactments which has now brough. lmost the entire country into formal recognition of the day, was introduced into the legislature by John J. J. Daley, of Dallas, Oregon, on Jan. 17, 1887, and on Feb. 17 of the same year received the signature of the governor, thus becoming the first actual enactment.

RECOGNIZED IN NEW YORK.

The Oregon bill yields precedence in inception to the bill which created the day as a legal holiday in the State of New York, the bill having been introduced in the Legislature of that state by Senator Edward F. Reilly, on Jan. 4, 1887, two weeks before the Oregon bill was introduced. The bill was delayed in passage for several months, and it was not until May 6 of the same year that the signature of Governor David B. Hill was affixed and the bill became a law.

The first few months of 1887 were marked by the introduction of similar measures into the legislatures of half a dozen states, and the holiday dates from that year in recognition as a legal one in several of them. A number of states, however, delayed action on the bills introduced in 1887 until succeeding years. Within the following five years 25 of the states had formally passed bills adopting the suggestion of the labor organizations that a day be set apart for labor, and almost uniformly, the first Monday in September was designated.

The efforts of the organized bodies have been persisted in in the various states, until at the present time every state and territory in the United States, with the exception of Arizona, Mississippi, Nevada, North Dakota, and Oklahoma, have made the day a legal holiday. Pressure is being brought to bear in these states and territories and it is not improbable that by another Labor Day they will also have declared its legality.

GENERALLY SELECTED THE SAME DAY.

The legislation has been nearly uniform in the designation of the date, and there are but two or three exceptions to the choice of the first Monday in September as the official day. In Wisconsin Labor Day is made a legal holiday, but the designation of the date is optional with the governor of the state. Following the custom in the other states it has been usual there to choose the same day. In California the first Monday in October is designated, and in Louisiana Nov. 25 is set apart for the observance in cities of 100,000 or more. Congress also gave the movement its approval by creating Labor Day for the District of Columbia.

The real origin of the celebration dates back five years previous to its formal establishment, and the birthplace of the day was in New York city. The term Labor Day was first used on the occasion of a monster parade of labor organizations, given under the auspices of the Central Labor Union of New York on Sept. 5, 1882. The General Assembly of the Order of the Knights of Labor was in session in New York at that time, and the labor organizations paraded and held a picnic, at which addresses were made. The gathering was the first general one of organized labor in the city, and the delegates to the Knights of Labor convention were invited to review the parade The Knights of Labor were at that time working secretly, the name of the order was kept secret and such public expression of the sentiments of the members as went out to the world was given out under other names than those chosen to designate the local assemblies. Under different names the local assemblies were represented in the Central Labor Union, and when the general assembly opened the members who were also in the Central Labor Union succeeded in having the invitation extended to review the parade

FIRST LABOR DAY PARADE.

The invitation was accepted and the general assembly adjourned to witness the first Labor Day parade During the time the organizations were passing in review before the grand stand at Union Square the story is that Robert Price, of Lonaconing, Md., turned to Richard Griffiths, the general worthy foreman of the Knights, and remarked, "This is Labor Day in earnest." The phrase caught, whether it was the first time it was used or not, and Price is credited with having christened the day, and the event was afterwards referred to as the Labor Day parade. The following year the organization paraded and celebrated on the same day, and it was again designated as Labor Day.

In 1884 the Central Labor Union had up for discussion the repetition of the parade for that year, and a resolution was introduced and adopted declaring the first Monday in September to be Labor Day, and that the celebrations of labor be held on that day. Steps were also taken at the same meeting to have the Legislature enact a law, approving the choice of the labor unions. The agitation was begun at once and energetically prosecuted, but it was nearly three years before the measure was finally passed. In the meantime the agitation had spread to other cities, and the general introduction of it into different legislatures was accomplished early in 1887.

From the first inception of the idea it has grown in popularity, and what was regarded on the day in Union Square, only 20 years ago, as an experiment, has now spread until it has become a great national event.

THE RANCHMAN OF THE MESQUITE

Going from Chicago to Gabriel, Arizona, to teach school "for her health" looked like a very fascinating proposition to Miss Denby—until she had spent twelve hours of sweltering daylight in the cars which snail from El Paso across the blinding, baking desolation of the border desert to Ortiz, where she was to leave the train. There her trunk was dropped at twilight on a dusty, tenantless platform; there, stiff, half-choked with fine sand, feverish, dirty and unspeakably lonesome, she alighted and looked about her. Across the dusty road, the fading daylight in their faces, she saw two glowering Mexicans too lazy or too indifferent to approach the passing express train. Far up the red, wide passage that might be "Main street" she saw the first glimmering lights of a groveling village of adobe huts. The station agent, the only American in sight, stared at her as though she had dropped from another planet.

She would have sat down on her trunk to cry, but just then, in a whirl of lurid dust, a pony came galloping toward the station. Upon its back was a man—a white man. She advanced to the edge of the warped platform to watch him. He was galloping by. But something of the utter loneliness of the girl may have struck him, for just as he had come to the water tank, he reined his pony and came ambling up to her.

"Could you kindly tell me where is Gabriel—from here?" she asked as he disnounted.

"Seven miles by the bottom trail," he answered, looking frankly at her, "ten by the mesa."

"Thank you—" hesitatingly.

He was a broad-shouldered, sun-reddened dust-begrimed young man, with solemn looking dark eyes and a gentle voice. He tugged at his pony's cinch, leaned across the saddle for an instant and then, with odd diffidence—for a man—coughed, removed his sombrero and said:

"Did you wish to get to Gabriel, miss?"

"Yes, sir. I'm to have the school there, and I'd like to get there as soon as possible. I've come all the way from Chicago, and I've got a place to stay in Gabriel. This place—it doesn't look like a very nice place, and I don't know whether I ought to stay here all night. Perhaps you know, sir?"

"It wouldn't do, miss," he said simply, and, dropping his bridle, he picked up her "telescope' and led the way into the dingy, lamp-lighted waiting-room. "Will you sit here for a few minutes, miss?"

"Thank you, sir." She sat down and waited, listening to the hoof beats of his pony thrumming away in the dust. Presently she heard the grind of wheels, and then he came in and said:

"If you like, miss, I'll drive you over to Gabriel."

She smiled with tired eyes and lips, but said nothing, only followed him out to the weather-beaten buckboard that now stood beside the patform. They went away through the hot dust toward the south. She was very tired, but when they had passed across some barren stretches of glaring alkali she said:

"I don't know how to thank you, sir. It seems a very lonely country about here. I daresay there may be Indians, too. I should have died of fright there."

He smiled silently after looking once into her face, and for a while there was no sound but the chirr of wheels in the dry sand and the croon of the warm breeze sifting the dust into a cloud about them.

"I suppose you live in Gabriel?" she said at last, hoping to lead him into conversation, but he only said, "No, miss. I'm ranching up Mesquite River," and was silent till they came to the little straggling town of Gabriel. He drove to the house of Judge Poultney, who had employed her, and as he helped her down at the gate she said:

"I hope I'll see you again, sir. It was awfully kind of you, and—I'd like to see—that is I hope I'll have a chance to—I mean I'd like to reciprocate some way."

"Oh, it was nothing, miss," he said quietly, standing in the semi-darkness, his hat in his hand and his voice very low and musical, "I'm paid already, miss. It was a pleasure."

She gave him her hand, and he took it reverently in his mighty palm. Then she went into the house and was very lonesome till she went to sleep, although the judge and his wife were very kind and her little room was clean and even cheerful. But in the long days which followed, days of work among sullen, half-bred pupils and scarcely less amiable white children, her heart was borne down and wearied with the empty glare of the sandy reaches about her, her head was dulled and dizzied with the blaze of the incessant sun, and the chafing bluster of the hot, blistering dust. She looked always for him, whose name she did not know, but in whose simple, gentle kindness she had read the old, new story of inherent chivalry, tenderness and romance. In the hope of seeing him again she endured the desolation, the drudgery and the tedium of her colorless days. Nothing seemed to happen in Gabriel except a dismal sermon and a brief service in the squalid church on Sunday. Once the townsmen were called out in the night for posse duty, and Judge Poultney went with the others to capture a gang of cattle rustlers, but this became and her source of ennui for Miss Denby, who was compelled at all hours, and under every pretext of the narrator, to listen to the judge's tiresome recital of the bloody deeds of heroism then enacted—chiefly by himself, according to his story.

Sometimes she resorted to deep duplicity to escape the more horrifying details, and, as the judge was very long-winded, she always contrived to elude the tragic climax with which he gave the finishing realism to his oft-told tale. She yearned sometimes to ask him if he knew the young ranchman of the Mesquite River, and finally one night, when in the midst of his story, while Mrs. Poultney was nodding in the great arm chair, the judge mentioned the Mesquite.

"Mesquite?" interrupted Miss Denby. "May I ask, judge, do you know a young ranchman who lives on the Mesquite? He's a sturdy, dark-looking, low-voiced man."

"Why, that's him," ejaculated Judge Poultney, delighted at this evidence of interest. "That's him, the very man!"

"That's whom" she asked, wondering. "Who is this sturdy ranchman who lives on the Mesquite?"

"Why, he's the feller I been telling you about all the time, Miss Denby. He's the feller that held them cattle-rustlers, the whole bunch of 'em, in the corral till we came up. Of course, he was shot all to pieces—what's th matter, Miss Denby?"

But she took her lamp and went weakly up the creaking stairs.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Ills of Women Are Too Often Wrongly Diagnosed by Our Physicians.

A Lady Who Would Not Submit to an Operation Is Cured by

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

It will prove interesting and comforting to thousands of women to know that almost all their troubles and diseases are due to a poor condition of the nervous system.

The ills, irregularities and diseases peculiar to women, such as nervous headache, nervous prostration, anaemia, loss of memory, irregular and suppressed periods, hysteria, bearing down pains, poor and watery blood, neuralgia, general weakness and other troubles, can only be cured by a specially compounded medicine like Paine's Celery Compound.

This wondrous medicine of nature, popular with tens of thousands of our women, carries its rich nutriment and healing virtues to the blood, nerves and tissues, giving power and new life to inactive and diseased organs. No other medicine can so quickly banish and permanently cure painful and obdurate feminine ills; no other medicine ever devised can so truly keep the nervous system, blood and bodily organs in a healthy condition to fulfill their important duties. Mrs. A. Saunders, Brancondale, Ont., says:

"I was a great sufferer from severe attacks of neuralgia in the left ovary. At times the attacks were so acute that I thought I would lose my reason. Several doctors treated me, and I was a patient in the hospital. I obtained no relief from medical treatment. The doctors said unless I had the ovary taken away I could not be cured. Instead of submitting to the operation, I used Paine's Celery Compound, and I am thankful your valuable medicine cured me. I feel like a new woman, and would like all to know what your medicine has done for me."

In all but eleven of the 52 States and Territories the made outnumbers the female population. These eleven states are along the Atlantic seaboard. California contains the greatest excess of men, the recorded number being 156,000; Minnesota comes second, with 113,586; Texas third, with 100,000, and Pennsylvania fourth, with 106,077.

A work by E. W. Theobold on the mosquitoes of the world, prepared to aid medical men in identifying the kinds suspected of spreading disease, describes 300 species, 136 being new. Most of these species are found in and around towns or are pests known to trevelers and traders.

AUTOMOBILES NOT FOR COUNTRY DOCTORS

The Old Reliable Horse Will Do Them For a While.

"Automobiles are well enough in their place," said the country doctor who was on a flying trip to town, "but I imagine it will be a long time before they are adopted by physicians whose practice is almost, if not wholly, confined to the rural districts.

"We have to be on the jump all the while and are obliged to travel long distances, and an automobile would be a great thing for us if the roads were always in good condition and we could place the same reliance on the machine as we do on the horse. When we are called, we've got to get to the patient at all hazards, through deep snow or mud or heavy storms. There can be no 'ifs or ands' about it. The medical man here in town, if his automobile should break down or get out of order in any way, can resort to one of the many lines of cars and reach his patient with little loss of time. But if I start out on a five-mile run and my automobile should break down when half the distance had been traveled, it would mean a very different and serious thing. How could I get on in a hurry, and where could I have the machine fixed up if it was in need of repair?

"Horses sometimes break down on the road, or something may happen to the wagon or harness. That is not so serious, for you can always get the necessary assistance at the nearest farmhouse. Any farmer will let you have horse or wagon or harness, or all three, if necessary, or will help you out in any way he can. He does it because you're hurrying to relieve suffering, and he wants to see you get along as rapidly as possible.

"I suppose if all farmers owned automobiles instead of horses, and were expert in handling and repairing them, the situation would be changed. But until the farmers substitute 'devil wagons' for horses we country doctors will have to travel in the old-fashioned and sure way."

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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Located in the Amusement and Shopping district, the most interesting part of the city.

Twenty principal places of amusement within five minutes' walk of the hotel. Family and Transient Hotel.

CHAS. A. ATKINS & CO.

INTERESTING STORIES ABOUT SOME INTERESTING PEOPLE

A Cat Which Is Lord Salisbury's Constant Companion—How a Telephone Averted War.

LORD SALISBURY'S CAT.

Lord Salisbury, late premier of Great Britain, is exceedingly fond of cats of every description. Among the most valued of his possessions is one particular specimen of the feline tribe. It is a cross between a Persian tabby and chinchilla gray, and has the name of Floss. It is sleek and well bred, with fur as soft as down—just the sort of cat one would expect to find in the aristocratic atmosphere of Hatfield House. She is allowed the free run of the place, and, when she sees her master, displays all the signs of feline emotion which pleased and happy cats are wont to manifest. Then Lord Salisbury talks to her, and those who have been frequent spectators of the scene declare that the cat replies in its best language—a series of murmurs and soft purs.

"That cat positively talks," said a lady to a Hatfield correspondent the other day. And the cat grunted immediately, as if indorsing the truth of the remark. As soon as Lord Salisbury sits down the cat takes possession of his knee, and there the ex-premier will allow it to remain, stroking and talking to it. At home it is his most constant companion.

PINNED NOTE TO DOG.

As a pretty Parisienne possessing a dainty pet dog with a closely cropped coat was busy breakfasting in the fashionable restaurant in the Bois on Wednesday the pet, which habitually made the rounds of the tables on a foraging expedition, remained longer than usual. The bow-wow, however, returned, but the fair owner was astonished to see written on the dog's back, "You are adorable. I love you very much," the billet doux bearing the signature of a rejected admirer, who had hit upon this novel way of reiterating the expression of his feeling. Whether his ingenuity was rewarded is not known.—Paris correspondent New York Herald.

HANNA'S GREENBACK.

Something over a year ago Senator Mark A. Hanna, of Ohio, was sojourning for a brief period in a little town of Northern Georgia. He took a stroll on Sunday morning and dropped into one of the rear seats of a small colored church, where he heard a most powerful sermon on charity as applied to the raising of money to pay the preacher's salary.

When the hat came around the senator dropped a $20 greenback on top of the small pile of coppers. The eyes of the deacon bulged and when he went back to the pulpit there was an excited conversation with the minister. Then another brother was called up and the three spent some time in whispered conversation.

Then the man who had passed the hat came back to Hanna and, leaning over, said in a whisper: "Say, boss, when you goin' to git out of dis town?"

"I get out tomorrow, but why?"

"Well," said the deacon in a still lower whisper, "we uns have decided to pass her if youse agrees to keep still. Dere ain't a man in dis town can tell her from a good one."

LANDLORD GETS THE TIP.

In Japan it is always the rule of politeness to pay a trifle more than the sum mentioned in your hotel bill. To settle the account net would be considered an insult, or at least a mark of great dissatisfaction. People who have traveled in Japan say that the Japanese always tip the waiter on entering a hotel.

HEIGHT OF ENGLISHMEN.

In 50 years the average height of British men has risen an inch. The present average height for a man of 30 of the upper class in Britain is 5 feet 8½ inches.

PRESIDENT'S KIND HEART.

President Roosevelt not long ago, in company with Secretary Root, was riding along Sixteenth street, near the Henderson Castle, when a series of plaintive cries attracted the president's attention.

"What is it?" asker Secretary Root.

"Kittens, I think," replied the president, turning his horse around. "And they seem to be in distress."

Then the chief magistrate discovered that the melancholy chorus issued from the open catch basin of a sewer.

The president beckoned to two urchins, who were admiringly watching the performance.

"Will one of you boys crawl into the opening while the other holds his legs?" President Roosevelt asked.

The boys fairly tumbled to the opportunity.

"That's the stuff!" exclaimed the president. "Now, what do you find there?"

"Cats in a bag," shrilled the boy with his head in the sewer. The other boy sturdily clung to his companion's legs.

"Drag them out," came the command.

In a moment the president of the United States, the secretary of war and two excited youngsters stood around the rescued litter. Three forlorn kittens struggled feebly.

The commotion brought out a wondering butler from a neighboring residence.

"Will you care for these kittens?" asked the president. "Give them milk and a place to live?"

Had the man been asked to accept a cabinet portfolio he could not have responded with more eagerness.

The president thanked him, told the astonished little urchins they were little men and, joining Secretary Root, moved on to the White House.

SUEZ CANAL TRAFFIC.

The number of vessels passing through the Suez Canal yearly is about 3,800, of an average burden of 5,000 tons.

TELEPHONE AVERTED WAR.

General Miles is firmly of the opinion that an Indian war was once averted by means of a simple telephone. Several years ago when he was on the frontier a delegation of rebellious Indians visited his camp for a powwow. Among other things they were shown a telephone and allowed to talk over it. Much interested, they demanded to know whence came the voices they heard and why they should come through the little black instrument.

It was, of course, impossible to make them understand the principles of electricity, so the general told them that the Great Spirit had lent his lightning to the white men and that forced the human voices into the little box they saw. So impressed were they by this wonder and the understanding with the Great Spirit which it implied that they returned to their homes and became such advocates for peace that their tribe surrendered.

WOMEN FOR CORONER.

Dr. Dorothy Allen, a popular young physician of Mankato, Kan., has been nominated for coroner on a Fusion ticket selected at the Democratic and Populist county conventions. Dr. Allen is a graduate of Kansas City Medical School.

MENDING OF BROKEN HEARTS

How Doctors Have Succeeded in Dangerous Operations.

Daring Attempts to Save Life Made by Skilled Surgeons—Remarkable Modern Cases.

Dr. Fontan, an eminent French surgeon, lectured before the Academy of Medicine at Paris, a few days ago, and told how he had saved the life of a young soldier who had been stabbed in the most vital organ. A knife had penetrated the left ventricle of his heart. The patient was put under chloroform, his side opened and the wound stitched up. A few days later pleurisy intervened and a very rare disease, phlebitis, or inflammation of the veins of the left leg. But under proper remedies these symptoms passed away and the man made a perfect recovery.

The daughter of a police officer at Rochester, England, was recently taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital in that town suffering severe pains in the heart. After an X-ray examination it was decided that an operation must take place. A large needle was found sticking in the girl's heart. It was successfully removed, and, like the French soldier, the patient got quite well again.

Equally remarkable have been some other cures wrought by modern surgery. Among these is the case of Jay Lutz, an overseer in the Harman quarries in West Virginia. A mass of slate fell and crushed his head so badly that Lutz was brought to the surface apparently dead. The owner of the quarries is Dr. Harman, and seeing what a desperate state Lutz was in, he resolved to resort to a desperate expedient. He removed a large portion of the lacerated brain from the injured man's head, and replaced it with part of the brain of a heifer. The operation was a most tedious one, but proved quite successful.

One of the most daring operations performed by a surgeon had for its subject the wife of Rear Admiral Ferry, a distinguished Spanish officer. Two years ago the lady was suffering with consumption, the lung being so badly diseased that the case had been pronounced by doctors to be hopeless. Professor Molle, demonstrator of surgery in the University Hospital at Madrid, had written a book mentioning the possibility of the cure of consumption by surgical means. Senora Ferry saw this treatise and immediately sent for the professor and asked him as a last hope to try the treatment. All preparations being mane, Dr. Molle opened the chest and laid bare the lung, which was thoroughly cleansed with antiseptic solution and cauterized. In an astonishingly brief time the lady recovered.

Less serious, but in its way equally startling, was an operation performed at the Maritime Hospital, Cherbourg, last December. An artilleryman named Robert met with an accident by which four fingers of his right hand were cut completely off at the second joint. The surgeons immediately rejoined the severed members. They united perfectly, and the soldier actually regained almost complete use of his hand.

Any doctor will tell you that you had much better break a bone than rupture a muscle. Such cases, when the muscle is an important one, usually result in lifelong lameness. The celebrated French surgeon Championniere recently performed a clever operation for an injury of this description. His patient was a laborer, who had received a heavy blow from a falling ladder across the leg just above the knee, which had resulted in the fracture of the triceps tendon above the knee-cap.

When the leg was opened it was found almost impossible to get the torn tendon together, so much had it retracted. The surgeon had to thread silver wire through and through the upper part of the muscle and connect these transverse wires with others connected with the knee-cap. Within seven weeks the patient could walk without difficulty.

SPELL OF THE KISSING PALM

Remarkable Influence of a Strange South Sea Plant.

So Potent That It Has Made at Least One Man Kiss His Mother-in-Law —Other Odd Instances.

[From the Washington Post.]

Among the wonders of Washington there probably is not to be found today anything more remarkable than a specimen of plant life now in the possession of the department of agriculture and basking in the grateful warmth of one of the greenhouses of the department on the Mall. This rare and almost priceless curiosity is none other than the famous "kissing palm," or, as scientifically designated, the "palmetto osculari," and heretofore believed by many to exist only as a myth. That such a belief should obtain, however, is not to be wondered at when the marvelous nature of the botanical specimen is considered and its extreme rarity taken into account.

The palm derives its name and its scientific value from its wonderful influence over all persons who come within a given radius of it. This influence, as powerful as the strongest magnet, insinuating as a perfume, and as subtle as the very ether, is exerted upon any and all and finds expression in an irresistible impulse to indulge in kissing, and only by fleeing the presence of the plant can the influence be thrown off. Young men and women, staid middle-aged persons, prosaic married couples and aged people, while in the presence of the palm, have found themselves enthusiastically, rapturously, ecstatically kissing their companions of the opposite sex.

Many of these persons, entirely unaware of the influence exerted upon them, have marveled greatly at their unaccustomed actions when once away from the plant, but in many cases the power of the palm has been such that they have found themselves unconsciously straying back to its vicinity, only to find themselves enjoying the osculatory delights with the same abandon as before.

In a number of cases where there have been several in the party, a man or woman of especially ardent nature has been known not to confine the lip tribute to any one member of the party, but to favor all of the opposite sex. One man, it is said, was so far carried away by the influence, as to kiss his mother-in-law, and she, stranger still, returned the salute with a wild fervor that fairly took his breath. This, however, is said to be a most unusual case and the only one so far recorded locally, and it is only mentioned now to show the wonderful power of the palmetto osculari.

Young couples who, because of timidity or diffidence, have found it impossible to gratify their wish to break away from the formal "Mr." and "Miss" in their remarks addressed to each other, have suddenly discovered themselves saying "George" and "Jessie," or "Mary" and "John," quite naturally, this during what little time and what little breath they found themselves possessed of between salutes of an osculatory nature. Among those who have been found returning to the palm most frequently and whose visits are longest are the couples of this class, and it is said the reserve that before stood as a barrier between them and acted as a minimizing factor in their joys never returns. How many engagements and marriages have resulted because of proximity to the plant will never be known, but the number must be a goodly one.

Married people who have come to look at matters in a less sentimental and more practical light than in their earlier years have had recalled the joys of courtship and the honeymoon, and through this reminder of that happy period, with the love-flame alight once more, have gone forth from the warmth of the palm house into the bright sunshine of a better, happier marital existence. Those with hair whitened with the frosts of many winters, who have chanced near the plant, have found its influence just as potent for them; and at least one breach of promise suit of the May and December variety can be directly traced to the occult influence of the "kissing palm." Now that the facts are known, it is quite possible that testimony as to the plant will be introduced as evidence, and if such is done, it will no doubt result in bringing out much that will be of interest and of real scientific value concerning this remarkable and hitherto little known botanical specimen.

The extraordinary character of the palm is only equaled by its scarcity. It could almost be said to be extinct were it not for the fact that at no time in the world's history, has it been other than very rare, and perhaps today the number of "kissing palms" in growth is no smaller than for centuries.

The existence of the plant has long been a matter of dispute among botanists. No less an authority than Humbolt declared it as his belief that the "kissing plant" was fabulous. Bonpland also shared this belief, and indulged in a bitter controversy with Baudiern, who claimed to have seen a specimen of the palm in the South Sea islands, and there to have come under its influence to the extent that he was unable to refrain from embracing and kissing two anything but attractive native women standing near.

The writer, Giraldus Cambrensis, historian, antiquary, philosopher, theologian, and poet, is said to have written a lengthy treatise on the plant, in which he traced the origin of kissing to it. According to Cambrensis, the custom prevailed originally only in a small island in middocean, due west from the coast of Peru. Here, it is said, under the influence of the palm, the intoxicating delights of a kiss were learned by castaway Europeans, who, later returning to their country, carried the custom with them; the spread thenceforth being rapid and the custom soon becoming general.

Some authorities, notably De Monke and Geyer, have even tried to prove that from the kissing of the hand came, as a compliment to the "kissing palm," the styling of the inner side of the hand the "palm." However this may be, one thing is now certain, that this peculiar variety of palm is indigenous to the Pacific island mentioned by Cambrensis. Outside of that of Baudiern, there is no record of any specimen of the plant growing in other parts of the world.

The number of palms in the island to which it is native is very small, and, for a number of reasons, there is little likelihood of there ever being any material increase. The question of altitude and climatic conditions make it extremely improbable that the palm can ever be successfully grown anywhere other than in its little island home. A few feet higher or lower in its relation to sea level determines against its life, while a continual temperature approximating 83 degrees is an absolute necessity. Only by the most patient and persistent experimenting have something like the conditions necessary to the preservation of the palm been procured. These conditions, however, can only approximate the natural state in which this rare exotic thrives, and, therefore, desite all arduous care that is being given and painstaking efforts that are being put forth by the agricultural people, it is feared that this strange, hypnotic, almost uncanny wayfarer from the far off Pacific isles must droop and die.



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DIVING FOR PEARLS OFF ARABIAN COAST

Custom Which is Every Year Becoming More Dangerous.

[The St. James Gazette.]

Bahrein is the beautiful island which gives its name to a little archipelago lying 20 miles off the Arabian coast, brought into prominent note of late through the stir about Koweit. This last city is 300 miles north of the Bahrein Isle, which lies in the lap of that bay formed by the jutting out of the great triangular projection called Katar. The pearl paradise spreads all along the Arabian side of the Persian Gulf for 600 miles of the shore. The ocean water is shallow for 30 miles from the coast, and thus a magnificent pearl-oyster bed is provided, in which 5,000 boats all through the summer are rowed about by their Arab crews.

Bahrein, properly so called, is an island 30 miles long and ten wide, lying directly north by south. All the northern half is exquisitely beautiful, for it is one great garden of pomegranate, citron, lemon and quince trees, together with magnificent date palms. In the very center of the island is a long cluster of hills, 400 feet in height, known as Jebel Dok and "Mountain of Smoke." Around this a barren tableland. The fertility and beauty of the northern portions are easily accounted for. Hundreds of copious, warm, fresh-water spring gush up.

The islets of Moharrek, Sitrah and Nissan complete the group. These are mere satellites of the larger members of the archipelago. The population of the whole group numbers 70,000, of whom about 10,000 inhabit that town of mat-hut dwellings, Mehamah, which constitutes the capital. It is situated on the northern apex of the main island. All Bahrein lives on pearls. No subject possesses any mundane interest for the islanders, but pearls, pearls, pearls. The Arabs know nothing of the scientific doctrine that the pearl has its genesis in some abnormal development caused by a disease of the bivalve fish. The native notion is much more poetical. If a raindrop during the monsoons finds its way into the opened mouth of an oyster it is supposed that a gem "of purest ray serene" is formed, the size of the resultant pearl which is thus distilled being dependent on the size of the drop. The idea is beautiful, for it ascribes a heavenly birth to the lovely product.

From June to October all is busy on that western section of the Persian Gulf. No fewer than 30,000 fishermen and divers work the long, shallow shores. A Bahrein boat is a singular sight. It is a long, deep craft, holding from 20 to 40 men, of whom about one-third will usually be divers, the rest oarsmen. Of the latter one is curiously named El Mussully, or "he who prays," on account of some of his peculiar functions. He holds the diving ropes if another breaks off his duty to pray or to eat.

The sailors and divers live away on the water for three weeks at a time, or even longer if their supplies of fresh water hold out or can be renewed at the nearest spot. They live chiefly on rice, dates and fish caught daily and cooked over a little charcoal stove, generally by the "one who prays." The diver is the victim of a hard and cruel fate. His costume is scanty, indeed, for he knows nothing of diving dresses of the scientific kind. His appartus is a very simple outfit, yet it is curious, for it is peculiar to his vocation. Three objects only are included. The first is the stone with which he is weighted for the descent. This is fastened to a rope passing between his toes. He can generally remain under the surface for about two minutes, when he must be promptly pulled up. He is always half dead, often bleeds violently at the nose, and may be brought up in a condition of unconsciousness from which it is difficult to restore him.

Every season the pearls need to be sought further out in the gulf, and, of course, the waters being deeper, the peril is greater. Probably science will sooner or later devise some dress and apparatus which may obviate some of the fearful difficulties of this dread calling.

The second item of the outfit is the "ftaam," or nostril-clasp, made of horn. Its purpose is to keep the water from entering the nose. The third is the "khabaat," or finger-shield, a long leather thimble which protects the fingers during the process of picking up the shells. The pearls oysters are left on deck all night, and are opened in the morning with formidable knives, the "miftakst," of which the blade measures six inches. The pearls vary immensely in size, in color, in weight, and in luster. They are rising steadily in value, and American ladies especially are beginning to prefer them to diamonds.

SEPTEMBER FEATURES

THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE

Coronation — An article written by a Canadian Eye-witness, with Numerous New Portraits and Pictures

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WEST INDIAN NEGROES WITH IRISH BROGUE

Curious Linguistic Phenomenon in West Indian Island.

The islands of Martinique, St. Vincent, Barbadoes, Montserrat, St. Lucia and Guadeloupe, besides affording an illimitable field for the study of seismology, constitute in themselves one of the greatest ethnological curiosity shops in the world, so that he who visits these islands may stand prepared for a surprise at every turn. One of the strangest ethnological freaks is to be found on the Island of Montserrat. This island is one of the oldest British colonies in America, and was first settled by Irish emigrants from Connaught. Subsequently negro slaves were introduced in the island, whose descendants form the bulk of its present population, for here, as elsewhere in the Antilles, the white man seems to have died out and disappeared, leaving the negro in undisputed possession of the soil.

The negro slaves imported from Africa in 1648 learned the English language from the Irish settlers and planters, and in consequence they to this day speak the Irish brogue with the same breadth of accent as the people of Kerry or Donegal. An amusing and true story is related of an Irish saddler who some years ago engaged to an English firm having large sugar plantations in Monserrat to go to that island in their employ. The ship on which he made the voyage having reached the roadstead of the capital of the colony, a number of negroes swarmed about the ship in their lighters soliciting carrying custom.

One of them addressed the Irish saddler in his native Connaught brogue. The latter in surprise asked: "Thunder and turf, how long hov yez been here?" The negro, thinking he meant the length of time he had been living in that particular part of the island, replied: "Three months." "Three months?" exclaimed the Irishman. "Three months, and so black already? Be the powers Oi'll not sthay among yez anither dom day." The Irishman, in spite of all explanation and persuasion, returned to Ireland, declaring that $1,000 per day would not suffice to induce him to remain in a country where the sun's rays were powerful enough to burn a white man black in less than three months."—Philadelphia Times.

Wise Women

no longer use the old-fashioned powder dyes with all the mess and trouble that they bring when women are dyeing at home. Maypole Soap is quick, clean, safe and it washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. All colors and it dyes to any tint.

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COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF GOLD IN THE SEA

Fabulous Wealth Waiting for Fortunate Inventor.

The possibility of extracting from sea water the gold it contains suspended within its mass has always formed a fascinating problem, not to the chemist only, but to the commercial speculator as well. Everybody admits that an immense quantity of the precious metal must be held in solution, as it were, in the ocean of the globe, but that it would pay mankind to be at the expense of securing it, is, of course, quite another matter. Still it is quite likely that despite the scientific difficulties in the way of extracting the oceanic gold, many mouths will water at the statement made by Prof. Lupton, of Leeds, who, speaking at the annual meeting of the Institute of Mining Engineers last week, declared that, according to his estimate of the amount of gold in the sea, there was sufficient to give £6,000,000 to every man, woman and child on the face of the earth. It would be highly interesting to learn how Prof. Lupton arrives at his conclusion.

The way to regain your health after sickness is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it tones the whole system.

FRANCE DOES BIG TRADE IN CATS

Dealing in Angoras, Malays and Maltese is Profitable.

In France cats are the basis of a very profitable industry, which has been carried on for two or three centuries; indeed, the French have long supplied the markets of the world with the finest specimens of the long-haired variety, although England is more famous as a general market. Dealing in Angora cats is a very profitable industry, in which almost anyone may successfully engage.

The Angora, being rare, has attained a correspondingly high position in the esteem of those able to afford such luxuries, says the Pilgrim.

This cat, as its name indicates, comes from Angora, in Western Asia—a province which is also celebrated for its long-haired goat. This breed is in high favor with the Turks and Armenians, the best commanding a great price. The prime points of excellence are a small head, with nose not too long; large, full eyes of a color in harmony with that of its fur; ears rather large and pointed, with a tuft of hair at the apex—the size not showing, as they are deeply set in the long hair about the head and neck. This latter should not be short; neither should the body, which should be graceful and elegant, and covered with silky hair with a slight mixture of wooliness.

The cats of Pegu, Burma and Siam are Malay cats. Their tails are but half the ordinary length.

There is found on the western coast of Africa the Mombas cat. This pussy boats of stiff, bristling hair.

The royal cat of Siam, that cat of quality, has a large head, tapering toward the nose, the forehead is flat and receding, and the body long. This kitty is a true Chinese, for her eyes—beautiful blue or amber eyes, which glisten brightly at night—are very slanting, like those of the human owner. However, unlike her brother's pigtail, her tail is thin and rather short, and often has a decided kink. The body is a bright, uniform color, while the legs and tail are usually black.

The orange cat of Venice has a color all of its own; it is a bright orange, sometimes almost red, showing obscure stripes.

As for the Maltese cats, sometimes called archangels, they come from the Island of Malta. Their shades of blue vary. There is the Russian blue, the Chartreuse blue. But of all, the lilac blue is the most valuable.

What a lonely sort of a place a country would be without any cats! Yet formerly there were none in Australia, New Zealand or New Guinea, until the Siamese cat was imported.

Today Madagascar is a catless region.

Those who deal in cats give great attention to feeding. The animals are supplied with fresh milk, as well as meat, and a variety of other food. Many cats are fond of asparagus, celery, corn, bananas, and will eat raw potatoes and other vegetables. A cat should have meat occasionally in small quantities. Liver is not a good diet, and should only be given boiled. Cooked meat or fish cut up into small pieces is good. A chicken or fish head will give them great pleasure, and they are also fond of cooked chicken. Meat diet is heating, and causes the skin to become hard, and the hair to lose its luster. Angoras are good ratters, and if rats and mice are plentiful will get enough meat in that manner.

A dish of water has been a remarkable development in the relations between the human race and the purring pets of the fireside. The world has been ransacked for new varieties of the feline kind, and they are now being bred with care and intelligence. —London Mail.

Japan has an avenue of trees fifty miles in length. The trees are the cryptomera, and every one is a perfect specimen, quite straight, and 130 feet to 150 feet in height and 12 to 15 feet in circumference. The avenue extends from the town of Namaada to Nikko.

NEURALGIA

THIS DISTRESSING COMPLAINT IS DUE TO IMPOVERISHED BLOOD.

When the blood becomes thin and watery, as a matter of course you become weak, vitality gets down low, and there is but little power in the system to ward off disease and pain.

Neuralgia hunts out a weak spot, and makes a home there, so secure that it is hard to drive out. But by using the proper remedies it can be driven from the system, never to return. To obtain immediate relief, first apply to the painful parts a good quantity of Polson's Nerviline, and then bind on a hot flannel cloth.

This local treatment will be found very efficacious, but must be followed by a course of Ferrozone treatment. Ferrozone is a blood food, and a blood purifier, and quickly strengthens the system so that further attacks may never be feared. It makes the rich red kind of blood that gives strength and vigor to weak constitutions and puts them in good shape to resist neuralgia attacks.

This combined treatment of Nerviline and Ferrozone in Neuralgia, Sciatica, and Rheumatism, is marvelously effective, and cures after all else has failed. Because of the unique success of these remedies we have no hesitancy in indorsing their use to our readers. All druggists sell them.

PERMANENTLY CURED OF LUMBAGO

A St. Thomas Gentleman Whom Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets Cured of Lumbago in 1899 Has Never Had Any Return of His Old Enemy.

It will no doubt be a source of satisfaction to those who are suffering from the effects of wrong-acting kidneys, to know that Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, not only give prompt relief in all cases, but that they cure so effectively and thoroughly that disease is not likely to return again—the cure is permanent. To illustrate the permanency of the cure they effect, we cite the case of Mr. Joseph Fitzpatrick, a man well up in years, who lives at 54 M street, St. Thomas, Ont.

STATEMENT, 1899.

"During a recent attack of lumbago and kidney trouble, due to exposure to cold, I used Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and can speak unhesitatingly of their fine qualities. They are easy in action, and give relief quickly, and despite my age, 66 years, have completely cured me, and put me in fine condition again.

"(Signed), JOSEPH FITZPATRICK."

STATEMENT, 1902.

"I have never had any return of the old trouble with my back or kidneys since Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cured me in the fall of 1899. At that time I could hardly get around at all, but they soon cured me. They are a grand remedy, and both my wife and myself prize them highly.

"(Signed), JOSEPH FITZPATRICK."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are prepared from the formula of Zina Pitcher, M. D., formerly Professor of Materia Medica and genito-urinary diseases, Michigan College of Medicine, Detroit, Mich., U. S. A. They are the most effectual treatment known for backache, pain in the back or between the shoulders, bloating, swelling of the feet and legs, puffiness under the eyes, difficulty of urination, pain or distress, scanty flow, highly-colored urine, brick dust or other deposits, frequent calsi during the day or night, rheumatism, uric acid in the blood, dragging pain in the loins, sense of weight or pressure in the region of the bladder, constipation, kidney weakness of children or old people, and all forms of kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

Price, 50 cents a bottle, or three bottles for $1 25, at all druggists, or sent by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

THE HEPWORTH SERMON

Shall We Know Each Other There?

"But then shall I know even as also I am known."—I. Cor. xiii., 12.

There is not as much skepticism in the world nowadays as there was twenty years ago.

A careful survey of the times will convince you that the old lines of doubt have been abandoned and that men are thinking affirmatively about the future life.

Not that men are going back to church dogmas. On the contrary, they are getting farther from them, if possible.

But they are silently formulating a religion of their own—a peculiar kind of religion, which the clergy are inclined to look at askance, but which contains the essential principles on which an honest life here and the hope of a life hereafter are securely based.

The people were never more averse to creeds than now. That is a rather startling characteristic of the age. Thoughtful men have feared that the multitude, after slipping the moorings of Calvinism, would drift out to sea or on a lee shore, because it frequently happens that when one gives up his old faith he lives the rest of his life without any faith at all.

This danger, however, has been safely passed. The tendency is toward a wider and deeper faith than we have ever had. If the church would recognize this fact and fit itself to the new condition of affairs it could easily become the leader of the people in their explorations. But if the church persists in emphasizing the formulas of other days, and continues to ignore all sources of information except those to which it has been accustomed, the people will go on without it and leaders among themselves.

In illustration of this general statement, and also in proof of it, we may safely assert that at no hour in the world's history has there been so much interest in the subject of man's immortality as now. Nor has there ever before been so much legitimate curiosity as to the conditions which will prevail in that other life to which we are hastening.

Whether this is the result of that odd movement called spiritualism—which started in the forties and spread like a prairie fire—which loudly declares that communion between the two worlds is a privilege to be enjoyed by every shadowed home, or whether it came from a combination of other causes, is a matter of inferior consequence. When the thirsty man has water to drink he simply drinks it and is thankful, not stopping to inquire from what mountain-range the river flows on whose green banks he reposes in peace.

But besides the bare fact of continued life we desire to know what our relations to each other will be after we cross the golden threshold. Is our love a merely temporary contrivance, a volatile element which will evaporate at death, a bond of union, based on the necessity of perpetuating the race, which will be broken at the grave or is it the mutual attraction of souls which have luckily found each other in this life, and which will continue in force in all other lives which may lie ahead of us?

Much depends on the answer to that question. If love is an earthly convenience, and only that, then practically the end comes when the curtain drops on our little drama—comedy or tragedy, as the case may be. But if the mother's love or the lover's love, being a love of souls and not of bodies, is a part of the soul itself, then both we who remain a little longer and they who go amid our sighs and tears can wait patiently, as one waits in Europe for the coming of the dear one or waits in America for the return home.

The problem is not difficult to solve if we face facts bravely. That we shall recognize each other in the life beyond needs no argument. Common sense simply says, "Of course we shall," and that ends all controversy. That we shall know each other better than we do now goes without saying. That we shall see through all disguises, even as we shall be seen, seems to be very certain. There will be no deceptions, for soul will look at soul and motives cannot be concealed.

That this clearer sight will alter a great many of our relationships becomes perfectly evident, just as it is evident that if our hearts were laid bare in this life our relations to each other would be changed.

If love, therefore—our present love—is connected in any way with our physical passions, or is at all dependent on them, then death, which deprives us of our bodies, will bring that love to an end. We may know each other there, but the peculiar attraction which now binds us will cease to exist. There will be no fuel for its flame, and the flame must needs die out. Clearly that kind of love is a merely earthly expedient or incident or even accident, and will have fulfilled its mission when the breath leaves the body. It cannot go hence when we go, but must be left behind because there is no element of immortality in it.

But the other kind of love, which rests on unity of purpose, on divine sympathy, on admiration for qualities of character—the love which has its origin in what the loved one is, not in what he has—that is as much a part of the soul as ambition is, or courage, and can no more die than the soul itself can die. Those who love each other in an earthly way may soon become strangers over yonder; but they who love in this higher way will come closer together when they reach the shore beyond the shadow.

This, then, is the truth—that we shall know each other without a doubt; that we shall love each other throughout eternity, provided our love is that of souls rather than of bodies.

HOW ONE MAY GET A HUSBAND

Don't Let a Man Know You Want Him Until—

How Some Women Angle For Them—Mothers Often Spoil Their Daughters' Chances.

Most women can catch all the men they don't want, but the highest art is to catch the one you do want, says a woman writer in the New York Press.

It is sometimes truly pathetic to watch the maneuvers of anxious mammas endeavoring to land successful "catches" for their darling daughters. They usually scare away the few men who might offer themselves.

Mamma is generally horribly fat and bunchy in places, and her "embonpoint" (as she calls it) looks sadly unromantic to a calculating future son-in-law. He sees, in his mind's eye Mamie's slender waist twenty years from now taking on a sort of triple-expansion look. He compares mamma's double chin and sleepy little elephant-like windows, through which no soul is visible, to Mamie's dainty, angelic features and beautiful, wide-open eyes. Then he wonders if it is possible that Mamie could ever grow like that. He wonders if Mamie's mother ever looked as Mamie does now.

If he is very clever he asks to see a picture of Mamie's mother at Mamie's age. If he is impetuous and daring he takes Mamie for life, and if he isn't he picks out some less attractive girl with a more attractive mother. Thus it is here, at this point, that mamma often spoils her daughter's chances. It is now that she should dress all in black, take Turkish baths, drink gallons of hot water and indulge in a starvation sytem, all the time wearing a smiling face and "looking pleasant." On these trifling sacrifices may depend Mamie's whole future happiness.

GOOD WAY TO CATCH A MAN.

Some mammas really do not want their daughters to get married, but naturally these are always the daughters who want to. One of the surest ways to catch a man and fasten him fast forever is to tell him strenuously, with threatening fist if necessary, that he can never, never, never have your daughter. Such force need only be used as a last resource, if you are bound and determined he shall take her.

Once in a while you read of poor weak-minded idiots shooting themselves or each other on account of insurmountable barriers which take the form of furious fathers and obstinate mothers; but the majority of the poor young idiots elope and let the furious father do the shooting at the nearest male relative or hapless tomcat. When his wrath is thus spent they come home, are forgiven, and his dollars are also spent in paying their elopement expenses.

Man is the most skittish animal known. He is like a runaway horse. You don't want to let him know you are catching him until the bit is in his mouth. Never let a man know by word or look that you want him until he asks you, and sometimes not even then.

Each step a girl advances so far will a man retreat. Let her retreat and he will advance. Let her go seeking him and she will find him not. Let her sit still at home and some day he will come, take her by the hand and lead her to the altar. If she acts as if she were leading him he will change his mind and leave her on the way, to go with some other man or never to go at all. If she holds back he will drag her there by force. This is not literal, but it is true, figuratively speaking.

Some men go to the altar feeling as though they had a halter around their necks. These are the few who have been "caught," and they are the ones who are restless and "break loose" later in life, and leave their wives in tears, wondering why they could not keep them.

Another way to catch the man you want—the best way and decidedly the most uncommon—is not to go for him at all, but to let him catch you. If you are going to get him at all, this is the only way to do it, and if you don't get him you can wait for another. For the secret of the science of catching a man—the man you want—is that no man can be caught unless he wants to be, and the only way is to sit down at home and wait for him to catch you.

AGED DAUGHTER OF VICTOR HUGO LIVING

Mlle. Adele Hugo, an Old Woman, Still Living Near Paris.

Many persons are under the impression that Mlle. Adele Hugo, daughter of the great poet, whose centenary is about to be observed with magnificence in Paris, is dead and buried, after having passed the greater part of her existence in a private asylum. le was always known that Adele Hugo had been crossed in love and that her reason became affected thereby. She was placed in a private asylum near Vincennes, and for years was lost sight of by all except a few friends and reatives.

A lady who writes for the Fonde has been making diligent investigations, and states that she has found Adele Hugo alive, in good health, and in full possession of all her faculties. The poet's daughter is living comfortably in an establishment on the banks or the Seine near Paris. The place must be kept a secret, owing to the wishes of the family. Anyhow, Adele Hugo, now 72 years, is there attended by a companion and a maid. She takes daily walks in the park of the establishment, occupies herself with scientific studies, being especially interested in astronomy, and occasionally goes to a theater, where she sits in a railed box, unseen by the people. These periodical visits to the playhouse form Adele Hugo's only concessions to the present age, for she chiefly lives, we are told by the lady invesigator, in the past, and never reads a newspaper. She is completely in the dark about the enormous preparations being made at present for the celebration of the centenary of her famous father's birth.

Another writer, M. Octave Uzanne, notes that it was Adele who collected her father's table talk between 1852 and 1856, the first year of his exile. The manuscript of this collection was seen by M. Uzanne in the establishment of an autograph dealer near the British Museum. He was prevented by the poet's family from publishing any fragments of the talk ten years back, but now, on the approach of the centenary, he communicates a few extracts to the Echo de Paris. Like Luther, Coleridge and Bismarck, Hugo discussed many things at table, and nearly everything that he said was interesting. Some of his conversation, as M. Uzanne appropriately points out, revealed his innate vanity and showed that it was rancorous to those who failed to treat him with due consideration.—London Telegraph.

Esthetic Newport.

The cottages of Newport afford a strange commentary upon the contrasting tastes of the American nation, says Douglas Strong in the Smart Set. Their heterogeneity were impossible in a race of settled culture, in a race of common blood, in a country of limited extent. But the United States is a nation of nations. Its people are not Americans, but English and Scotsmen, Frenchmen and Germans, Italians and Spaniards of the third or fourth or tenth generation. Their taste in architecture is a taste that was born on the sunny Mediterranean shore, in cozy Normandy orchards, in classic Spain and Italy, in baronial Scotland and England. It is revealed in the chateaux, the castles, the villas, the logias of Newport. Seville and Welbeck, Florence and Falaise, here stand side by side on the same strip of grass, separated only by a grille from Venice or Antwerp. To the alien observer this curious variety of styles at first argues a strange lack of settled opinion. But to the student of psychology it represents not so much a want of taste as a vast variety of tastes descended from remote European ancestors. It is not so much a manifestation of hereditary predilections. In time these will coalesce into an American estheticism. But that time is not yet, and in the variety of Newport architectures lies the promise of an art that in the near future will be national, distinctive.

GERMAN COLONISTS IN THE HOLY LAND

They Have Turned a Large Area Into Fruitful Gardens.

Everybody will remember that one of the purposes of the German Emperor in his visit to Palestine a few years ago, was to inspect the German colonies founded there, and reach his own conclusions as to the advisability of Germans colonizing in that remote part of the world. He was very much pleased with what he saw.

The German colonists in Palestine are not Jews, as is usually the case with foreigners who settle in that region. Most of them are Catholic Germans; and the success that has met their efforts to establish themselves in pleasant homes and in profitable business, shows that they did not choose unwisely when they went to Palestine.

Most of the Germans left their native land under the auspices of the Knight Templars. The first colony left Wurtemburg in 1868, and settled at Jaffa, the port of Jerusalem, and further north at Haifa.

They had scarcely landed before they bought the fields and the agricultural machinery which had been used by a Jewish colony from America. These immigrants had grown tired of the experiment and were anxious to leave the country.

In 1869 the German colonists numbered more than one hundred, and from that time they increased so rapidly in number that it was necessary to found new settlements at Sarona, near Jaffa, and Rephaim, near Jerusalem. In 1878 the colonists numbered 1,500. The real estate they now own is valued at over $2,000,000. Their farms and orchards are the most attractive features of the landscape. The gardens and fields are admirably tilled and the vineyards and orchards yield abundant fruit. The settlement at Sarona has the advantage of an extremely fertile plain, through which run roads bordered by orange trees. The dooryards are fragrant with roses, the houses stand under the shade of the imported eucalpytus, and vines clamber upon the house walls.

The Sarona colony gives most of its attention to the cultivation of the vine, though large quantities of wheat, oats, barley and vegetables are also raised. The red wines are already well known in Germany, the mother country also importing many of the white wines.

The total number of the German colonists now in Palestine and Syria is 2,500, and they have met with excellent success; and the friendship between the Sultan and the German Emperor seems to have protected the colonists from the onerous exactions of the Turkish tax-gatherers.

SAVED HER CHILD.

The great majority of mothers are now convinced that Lactated Food is the safest and most nourishing for babies in summer time. Mrs. L. P. Smith, Truro, N. S., says:

"When my baby was three months old he was seriously ill and weighed only ten pounds. I gave him Lactated Food, and now, at the age of ten months, he is well and hearty and weighs 25 pounds." Lactated Food is recommended by over twenty thousand physicians. 72u-yt

Must Set Himself Right.

"It was an hour after midnight when there came a furious ringing at my doorbell," said Abe Gruber, delivering his "latest" to a number of friends. "The next minute I poked by head out of an upper window and inquired as to what the visitor wanted.

"'This is where Mr. Gruber lives?'

"'Yes; I am Mr. Gruber. What is it?'

"'You dellvered a speech this evening in which you mentioned Corliss McGibney?'

"'I did.'

"'Was he a Protestant or a Roman Catholic?'

"'He was a Protestant. But what——?'

"'Thanks. That's all I wanted to know. I'm the shorthand reporter that took down the speech, and I couldn't tell from my notes whether you said he entered the ministry or the monastery. G'night' "—New York Times.



Pure, Fragrant and Cleansing.
BABY'S OWN SOAP
IS UNRIVALLED FOR NURSERY AND TOILET USE.
Don't risk imitations on Baby's delicate skin.
ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFRS. MONTREAL. 6-2

GOT REAL MONEY FROM OVER HOME

Sidney Jarvis, of John Fisher's Sextette, Receives $3,000.

The Lucky Man is a Brother of Harold Jarvis, the Popular Tenor.

The following from the Sunday Telegraph is interesting to Londoners in view of the local popularity of one of the parties mentioned:

"We lost one of my best 'sextette' boys," said John Finsher, of Florida, yesterday, "but our loss is his gain. He is Sidney Jarvis and he played in my Western company.

"He was always telling, whenever the opportunity offered, that his folks in Canada were wealthy and were going to help him forge to the front. He has one brother in Vancouver who has just been knighted by King Edward, being one of the most influential men in the Dominion, and another brother, Harold Jarvis, the celebrated tenor of Detroit, Mich.

"After a while the people in the company began to 'josh' Jarvis about his titled and wealthy 'Canuck' relatives, and to 'bid' for loans when his money arrived. He stood their chaffing and raillery good naturedly, and, in fact, was well liked by all.

"Well, the other day Jarvis received a letter which gave him the laugh on his chaffers. The document came from his sister, and contained a draft for £600. There was no fake about that, and the way he up and made tracks for the other side was worth the price of admission.

"Jarvis now is in London, and I just received word from him that he will remain abroad for two years of close study before he returns to this side and again try his fortunes."

FROM DEATH'S DOOR

The Timely Rescue of a Bright Little Girl.

Was On the Verge of Complete Nervous Prostration and Her Parents Thought Death Would Claim Her.

When growing girls or boys are ailing, too many parents experiment with doubtful medicines, which only touch upon the symptoms of the trouble, leaving it to return later in a more aggravated form. When you use Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People you are not experimenting—they go directly to the root of the trouble by making new, rich, red blood, and building up weak nerves—in this way they cure, and the trouble does not return. It is because these pills always cure when given a fair trial, that they have the largest sale of any medicine in the world. They are not an experiment—most other medicines are. Mrs. Wilson Johnson, Hemford, N. S., gives the following strong corroboration. She says: "At the age of nine, our daughter, Albertha, began to decline in health. The color left her cheeks; her appetite failed, and she complained of headaches and a weakness of the limbs. Her health grew so bad that we were forced to take her away from school. We tried several remedies, but they did not help her, and she kept growing weaker all the time. She was very pale, had always constant headaches, and was on the verge of complete nervous prostration. In fact we feared that death would take her from us. One day I saw an account in a newspaper of a girl who had been cured of a similiar trouble through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We decided to try these, and before three boxes were used, there was a decided improvement in Albertha's condition. We continued giving her the pills for probably two months, by which time she was as healthy as any girl of her age. Her appetite had returned, the headaches had disappeared, and her cheeks had regained their rosy color. It is now nearly two years since she took the pills and she has not had a sick day since. We are very grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her, and would advise all parents whose daughters are ailing to give them a fair trial and not experiment with other medicines."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles that arise from poverty of the blood or weak nerves. Among such troubles may be classed anaemia, headache, neuralgia, erysipelas, rheumatism, heart ailments, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that render miserable the lives of so many women. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail, post paid at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2 50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Guarded Invisible Post.

During President Loubet's visit to Russia he heard for the first time the curious legend at Catherine's rose.

This famous Czarina was very fond of red roses, and one day as she walked in the gardens at Tsarkoe Selo she noticed a beautiful bud, and resolved to pluck it on the morrow and present it to one of her grandsons, as it was his birthday. On the morrow, however, when she looked for the flower it was no longer there, and when she inquired for it she was told that a pet bear had destroyed it.

Furious at being disappointed, she ordered that a soldier be posted beside the rose-bush, so that no harm might come to the remaining buds on it.

One hundred and fifty years later and long after the rose-bush had disappeared, a Russian grand duke saw a soldier, standing like a statue, at a little distance, and, going to the officer on duty, he asked: "What is that man doing there? There is nothing to guard in these gardens."

The officer then told him of Empress Catherine's order, and said that, since it was an imperial mandate, he felt bound to respect it until it was rescinded.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $35, cured him with $1 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him in four months for $85. Profit on Liniment, $54.

MOISE DEROCHE,
Hotelkeeper.
St. Phillips, Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

How to Get a Start.

The old story of the merchant who advertised for a young man, and, as a test of character, offered each applicant a bundle, knotted with twine, to open, and selected the youth for the vacant position who did not cut the string, but patiently labored over the knots until they were untied—that was good in the old days.

Now, the merchant would say to himself: "The position is worth a dollar a day, or 10 cents an hour for ten hours' work. If that young man wastes fifteen minutes' time, worth 2½ cents, trying to save a piece of twine worth one-eighth of a cent, he is no good to me."

"Billy" Rice, negro minstrel, used to tell the story of a man who picked up a pin as he was leaving the office of a great merchant, after an unsuccessful quest for work.

The merchant, seeing the man's action from the window, called him back and gave him employment, which kindness he repaid by becoming owner of the entire business in an incredibly short time.

"Billy" used to end his story by saying that he tried that scheme once, when he was looking for work, dropping a pin carefully on the floor as he entered. He stated his wants to the proprietor, who not only had no employment to offer him, but remarked to his partner as Rice picked up the pin: "Say, if that fellow's so small as to steal a pin off the floor, how much do you think he'd leave in my till?"

CURIOUS FREAKS OF CRUEL LIGHTNING

Odd Tricks It Has Played in the Laurentian Hills.

Lightning played some curious and expensive tricks in the locality of Hull, Que., lately. The Laurentian hill country is rather notorious for its thunderstorms, but the record for this summer far surpasses that of previous seasons. Probably if a total could be arrived at, losses of animals, buildings and crops, in the counties of Pontiac and Ottawa alone would be found to amount to more than half a million dollars.

One farmer found that his cattle had broken out of their pasture, and were bellowing around the barndoor early in the afternoon as though terrified by the approaching storm. The men, having tied the frightened creatures in their stalls, had just made their way to the house when the storm broke right overhead and a vivid flash of lightning appeared to cleave the roof of the barn. The farmhands instantly rushed back again, and found that twenty-two out of twenty-eight animals had been killed by the stroke. One cow in the center, and one at each end of the double row were unharmed. The others were badly burned about the necks where the chains had been fastened, and the iron links were either, as in most cases, fused together or driven into the flooring of the stable. A curious feature of the accident was that the hoofs of the dead cows were split or torn off.

On a neighboring farm one of the men was milking in a large stable full of cows, when a flash seemed to fill the building with a dazzling sulphurous flame. As soon as he recovered his sight, he found the cow he had been milking lying dead before him, the only thing about the place to be injured. Every particle of hair had been clipped from the body of the dead animal, and lay upon its white skin in the form of a fine ash.

A few fields away a new mowing machine had been set up in readiness for the next day's operations. This the lightning wrecked, breaking the heaviest parts, dislocating the rest and scattering the fragments over half an acre of ground. The owner was congratulated upon the fact that, as usual, the selling agent had contracted to furnish free all repairs to the machine for the first season.

Near by an attempt had been made to start a fish preserve. Five hundred young trout were thriving under careful management in a little shaded shallow pool. A flash destroyed a tall, overhanging pine just at the edge of the water, and was probably conducted downward by it for the trout were all dead when the pool was visited the next day. A flock of black ducks were found to have been killed during the same storm on a lake a few miles away, the whole brood having evidently been stricken while resting on a log.

In Cawood Township a farmer having heard that lightning never strikes twice in the same place, had built a large combined stable and barn on the site of a shed which had been destroyed the previous year. But the adage was not proved true in his case, for the new barn was seen to take fire all along its length at once as the lightning touched it, and with its contents was soon a heap of ashes.

A brick house was struck for the third time, the chimney wrecked and part of the gable torn out. In the cellar, where she had gone for safety, the dead body of a girl was found, the clothing torn from the upper part of it, showing imprinted across the shoulders a representation of the open brass work of a fender which stood upon the shattered hearth, through which the lightning flash had made its way.

Some years ago several persons were killed near Montreal while sheltering under a maple tree. All over the dead bodies were clear impressions in light gray of maple leaves, transferred and fixed on the flesh by some subtle photography of the lightning.

On an invalid's table in one house which was badly shaken, though not set on fire by a flash, lay a thick printed scroll of "Scripture Texts for the Afflicted." The electric force expended itself in that room in wrecking the little stand by the bedside, not even awakening the aged sufferer, who was resting there. The lightning had stamped the heavy black letters of the open text through the whole scroll as though they had been punched through to make a stencil plate, without otherwise damaging or disfiguring the paper in any way. The text thus cut out was the prayer book version of Psalm xviii., 28: "The Lord my God shall make my darkness to be light."

The London Police.

As the Duke of Cambridge came out of Westminster city hall yesterday, a large crowd thronged with a jumble of vehicles. Suddenly from toward Whitehall came that wonderful carrying cry which tells of the approach of the fire engine. Policemen waived hands right and left, and a wide lane was magically cleared toward St. Martin's Church. Up narrow St. Martin's Lane, buses, hansoms, broughams and butchers' carts made a solid line as far as the eye could reach, leaving the left side free. The fire engine hustled through without slackening speed—then all was confusion again. An American who saw this grasped the hand of an astonished policeman. "We'll give you all your ships back," he cried, "if you peelers'll come to New York and work our streets for us like that."—London Chronicle.

OFF THE SANDS OF MANOMET.

EDWARD B. CLARK IN CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD.

The sands of Manomet stretch white and glistening by the waters of Cape Cod Bay. Bearing northeast miles away glimmers the Provincetown light. A little west of north shows the bright beacon of Scituate. Due north lies the open ocean, and when the wind sits in that quarter the sands of Manomet bear the brunt of battle with the forces of the sea.

The government has life-saving stations at intervals all along the coast. Most of these stations have regularly attached crews who are paid by the season and who give over their entire time to the duty of coast patrol and if the necessity arises the saving of life. In places where wrecks are unlikely the government contents itself building small boathouses, placing lifeboats therein, and then enrolling the nearby fishermen as volunteers to man the boat and to dare the dangers of the sea if the occasion demands.

There was a life-saving station of this kind at Manomet and Calvin Gordon was the captain of this crew. There never had been a wreck at Manomet.

Calvin Gordon had one child, a girl of 7. The mother was dead. The child was his life. One day in October the little one fell ill. Calvin went to Plymouth over those slinging sandy roads at the best speed that his horse could make. The doctor went to the fisherman's cottage at Manomet, looked at the little one tossing in fever on the couch and shook his head. "Tomorrow will tell," he said, "but," bluntly, "I fear she will die before sunrise."

At this speech the father trembled from head to foot. It was late afternoon. He heard the wind rising outside and the beat of the breakers on the beach. He sat at the bedside of his darling and held her fevered hand, watching her face with the awful fear of seeing the dread change come.

The wind kept on rising. It howled as it swept past the little house. Gordon could hear the sand, that the wind caught up and hurled like minute hailstones, striking the diamond-shaped panes of the little seaward window.

Twilight became darkness and midnight was at hand. The storm was a devil now. It disturbed the child on the couch. She tossed restlessly. There came a crash at the door. It was fairly burst open, and five fishermen in oilskins came in. A blast from the wind followed them into the room. It was like a blast from the very home of all the winds that had ever swept earth or sea.

"Cal," said the foremost man, "there's a schooner hammering on the rocks at the end of the sand stretch. She's pounding on Tautog rock, which lies out well into the bay. Come, man, to the boat and go."

"My child is dying," answered Calvin Gordon. "She is all I have. My love and my duty lie here. Jim Sparr will captain you. Go."

"I'll send Mag over here to sit with the child. We want you."

The little one turned and murmured "Father."

"I tell you I'll stay here. Go," said Calvin Gordon.

Calvin Gordon was known as the best boatman on the Cape Cod peninsula. Deprived of his leadership, the men felt lost. They attempted to reach the distressed schooner pounding on Tautog Rock, but failed. Every man on the vessel was lost, and two of the crew of the lifeboat sacrificed their lives in their futile efforts to make headway through the lashing sea.

By what the Plymouth doctor declared to be nothing short of a miracle Calvin Gordon's child recovered. The inspector of the life-saving stations investigated the matter of the deaths of two of the Manomet lifeboat's crew, and heard the story of their captain's refusal to lend his aid. He heard also the story of the sick child. "But the child got well," he said. "That was an awful storm and this captain of yours was a coward. The child was a good excuse."

Inside of a week, by the government's order, Calvin Gordon was dismissed from the life-saving service, with a stain on his name and another Manomet dweller was made captain of the crew.

It was in October four years later. It is this "golden" month that sees the most furious storms beat on the Massachusetts coast. A tempest came down from out the region of the north. The wind in its fury made the bay seethe. The night was black. Another vessel had struck on one of the outer rocks, whose heads in calm weather show above the water beyond the stony point that guards Manomet's beach. Lights were shown, and the life-savers knew that the stricken ship was a government lighthouse tender, with supplies for the beacon-keepers of the coast. The vessel was fairly hemmed in by rocks, over which the great waves broke in fury. The life-savers knew that their boat could never reach the vessel's side, the rocks and the surging sea about them making destruction certain.

The crew of the Manomet lifeboat went to the end of the stony point. They attempted to shoot a line by means of which to send aboard the breeches buoy. The gun failed them. They tried it again and again, but it refused to do the work for which it was intended. Between the extremity of the point and the vessel lying at its anchorage or stone there was a series of rocks, each one of which rose high enough above the water to be clear, save when the storm waves beat over them. "There is a chance of getting a line out," said one of the men, "by knotting the end to a stout swimmer's waist and letting him go through the sea, swimming from rock to rock, and then to the ship."

"No man of mine will be ordered into that water," said Jim Sparr, the captain. "No man could live to take three strokes." Then they stood by helpless.

A moment more and a man pushed his way to the front, grasped the end of the life line and made two turns with its end about his waist. "I'll go," he said. It was Calvin Gordon.

"You!" said Jim Sparr, and the sound of his voice had something in it of scorn, and then, as if regretting the tone, he added: "No, boy, it's death."

"Death or not, I'll go. Look after my little Jane, boys," and Gordon plunged into the boiling sea.

How he did it he never knew, but something bore him up and gave him the strength to win a fight that night from one of the worst tempests that ever struck the shore of the old Bay State. The lights that were being burned constantly on the ship guided him. From the last rock he gauged the strength and direction of the driving wind and water, and striking out he was borne toward the vessel. For a moment one of the great rocks of the reef on which the vessel was grinding gave him shelter. It was one chance in ten thousand, but he grasped a life-preserving buoy that was thrown from the vessel and was drawn on board.

The rope which he had brought through the sea was pulled taut and the sailors who but a moment before had seen nothing but death's face now saw a glimmer of hope. In five minutes they had other line on board, drawn from the shore above the vortex of waters. Then there came the breeches buoy, and as it reached the side Calvin Gordon saw a man rush through the gathered sailors and heard him cry out in a tone that had naught in it but abject fear, "I go first. I am a passenger, and this is my right. Isn't it my right, captain? The ship is breaking up. We won't all have time to get off."

"Let the cur go first," said the voice of the ship's captain, and first he went.

One by one they went ashore, though it seemed every moment were the vessel's last. Calvin Gordon went last. The captain of the ship would not so have it, but Gordon said, "If you owe me anything for coming out here this night let me have my wish."

The next day the rescued crew and the men of the lifeboat stood outside Calvin Gordon's little home. Gordon saw standing in front of the crew the terror-stricken passenger of the night before, and in him recognized the life-saving service inspector who four years before in an official report had called him a coward.

The inspector stepped forward. Like most of his kind, he knew how to make a brave showing when no danger threatened. "You are a hero, Mr. Gordon," he said. "You shall have recognition by the government and the medal of the Massachusetts Humane Society. It shall be inscribed any way you like."

Something like a sneer came into the face of Gordon.

"Must the inscription necessarily praise my deed of last night?" he asked.

"Yes," said the inspector.

"Then let it read like this: 'In honor of Calvin Gordon, who saved the life of a coward.'"



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NEGROES AS GOOD SONG WRITERS

The interesting feature of the song-writing business of today is the headway the negroes are making. They have the actual supremacy in popularity. The majority of the popular coon songs of the past three years have been written by negroes, and this is probably the only avenue of endeavor where the negro actually leads, and, as may be imagined, strictly on his merits, too.

There are several white men who have written popular coon songs who are supposed to be negroes because of their faithful interpretation of negro talk and melody, particularly Harry Von Tilzer, Leo Friedman and Bob Adams, whose most popular songs are "I Wants to Be the Leadin' Lady," "Coon, Coon, Coon," and "My Girl from Dixie."

Song-writing from the standpoint of its highest possibilities is not by any means unprofitable, and even so legitimate a writer as Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the negro poet, has wilted under its financial blandishments. He has eased his obstacled career with the proceeds from "Darktown Is Out Tonight," "Down Lovers' Lane," "Emancipation Day," "Who Dat Say Chicken in Dis Crowd," and others less heard of.

Mr. Dunbar has been fortunate in collaborating with so clever a composer as Will Marion Cook, also a negro, and admitted to be the most learned colored musician in America. He signs his serious compositions with his full name, and his more trivial ones Will Marion.

FINE MUSICAL TRAINING.

Cook studied harmony, counterpoint and composition under the best teachers in Leipsig and Berlin, and his original intention, of course, was to compose serious operas. But he found that the colored composer was not especially wanted; and since it is popularly assumed that one must live he put his erudition aside and sought the easiest means of connecting with comfort.

About this time George Lederer, the theatrical man, heard of him, and was interested, and some months later "The Casino Girl" was produced, the score by Will Marion Cook. He later wrote "Clorinda," an operetta, which also took well, and he has no difficulty now writing one or two successful songs a year. Just now he is at work on the score of "In Dahomey," a musical comedy written by Paul Lawrence Dunbar and designed for Williams and Walker's company, also all negroes.

As Cook is recognized as the most learned of America's colored musicians, so is Al Johns recognized as the most melodious. Unlike Cook, Johns has not been educated in music, but nevertheless he writes well anything from a coon song to an intermezzo. He has a composition on the market representative of every branch of music writing, and the most of what he has written has been successful. To identify him more closely, he is the author of "Go 'Way Back and Sit Down" and "My Lady Love."

"UNBLEACHED AMERICAN."

Next in importance undoubtedly is Ernest Hogan, or, as a press agent once subtitled him, "the unbleached American." He is a legitimate actor as well as the foremost coon-song singer in America, and receives the highest salary ever paid to a negro for a vaudeville act—$200 a week. He is so black that he does his turn without make-up. He recently broke the negro record by appearing ten consecutive weeks at one New York theater. He is otherwise famous as the author of the first ragtime songs ever published. "The Pas-ma-la" and "All Coons Look Alike to Me." Hogan is of the opinion that, black or white, a man should go on his mental merits, and this point recently involved him in a quarrel with a gentleman in Honolulu, where he was playing at the time. The affair was considered of enough importance to be cabled to the United States.

Colored performers have had their dreamlike careers as well as white performers. Four years ago Williams and Walker, both colored, were singing in a Chicago dive theater for $15 a week. A New York theatrical manager happened to see their act and was so impressed with it that he promptly signed them for a year at $50 a week each. They appeared in a New York Casino production called "The Gold Bug," which ran only one week, but it served to make stars of Williams and Walker.

Today they are at the head of their own company, and have an earning capacity of perhaps $15,000 a year each. Bert Williams, the big comedian of the team, is the author of "Why Don't You Get a Lady of Your Own?" and "The Fortune Telling Man," besides having suggested the plots of many of the successes that have been sung in his company.

Johnson, Cole and Johnson are a colored vaudeville team who write songs together on the side. They are the joint authors of such successful songs as "I Must a-Been a-Dreamin'," "The Wedding of the Chinee and the Coon," "The Maiden with the Dreamy Eyes," "If Dat's Society, Excuse Me," and "The Steamboat Song," popularized by May Irwin."

Will Accooe, the musical director of Williams & Walker's company, is a West Indian negro and a very talented composer. He has collaborated with Harry B. Smith, James O'Dea and other noted writers of lyrics, and is the author of "The Phrenologist Coon," one of the most successful songs of the year.

"Dreamy Eyes" was written for Anna Held, and was sung with success in "The Little Duchess." The Johnson brothers write the words of the songs and Cole the music. Rosamond Johnson is now the choirmaster and organist in a church in New York.

Three of the coon song successes of this season are by a team of colored writers, R. C. McPherson and James T. Brymn. They wrote "Good Morning, Carrie," "Josephine, My Jo," and "Please Let Me Sleep." Brymn has the distinction of being the blackest man in New York.

As may be noted by the above list of songs, which are representative of what the colored race in America has written, no negro has yet written anything thoroughly high-class, such as a ballad, a lullaby or a characteristic instrumental piece, that has become nationally popular. It has been altogether ragtime, and of a very ephemeral type. A negro did not write "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," "Coon, Coon, Coon," or "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You," which music publishers say are the only coon songs yet written that have a chance to outlive this generation.

J. WILKES BOOTH'S FAMOUS OIL WELL

Destroyed by Lightning the Night of Lincoln's Assassination.

"About the close of the year 1864," said an old-time Venango County (Pa.) oil operator, "when the Prather boys were scouring about the country trying to raise money to buy the Holmden property at Pithole, before oil had been found at that afterward famous and rich but short-lived petroleum center, John Wilkes Booth was at Meadville one day, waiting for a train eastward on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad, now the Erie. He was in the office of the McHenry House. One of the Prather boys was there talking up the prospects of oil at Pithole.

"Booth became interested. He began to talk with Prather. He stood by a window, and as he talked he scratched his full name, John Wilkes Booth, on one of the panes of the window with the diamond in a ring he wore. The signature was written on the glass in heroic characters. The upshot of Mr. Booth's talk with Prather was that he invested $15,000 in Pithole property.

"In the following April the drill struck the oil vein on this property, and the famous Homestead well began spouting 500 barrels of oil in a day. Pithole had in the meantime turned out to be even richer in oil than the Prathers had prophesied, and a teeming city had sprung up in the wilderness like magic. The Prather boys had bought the Holmden well for $100,000 and sold it for more than $2,000,000. The Homestead well, in which Booth had his $15,000 investment, was only one of a dozen equally large spouting wells grouped at Pithole. Oil was then $6 a barrel, and the smallest fraction of ownership in a Pithole well was a fortune.

"The night that President Lincoln was shot a thunderstorm, something unusual at that time of year, gathered over Pithole. There was but one flash of lightning and one clap of thunder. This was not regarded with any significance at Pithole at the time, but subsequent revelations clothed it with a significance that awed the superstitious and startled those who were not.

"The tidings that the war was over had reached the oil regions, and the American flag was flying from the top of every derrick. The one thunderbolt of that storm at Pithole struck the rig of the Homestead well and set it on fire. When, next day, the news of the assassination of Lincoln by Booth, came to Pithole, the city was overhung by a dense pall of black smoke from the burning Homestead well. As far away as Oil City the ominous black pillar was seen hanging against the sky over Pithole.

"The fact that the assassin Booth owned part of the Homestead well at once occurred to all at Pithole, and when it was learned that the bolt had descended upon it at the very hour and minute that Booth had fired the cowardly shot that martyred the President, the coincidence seemed so significant that every effort that had been making to extinguish the fire at the well and stop the great waste of wealth, every lap of the flames was adding to, ceased on the moment, and the very spot was shunned by all but the others interested in the well, who at last succeeded in getting control over the flames.

"The moment the news of the assassination reached Meadville, indignant guests at the McHenry House, Meadville, would have shattered to fragments the window whereon Booth had inscribed his name a few months before, but the proprietor of the hotel succeeded in saving it, as he had a thrifty eye to its future value. He removed the offensive pane from the window, and subsequently sold it for a good price to a Philadelphian who, I believe, presented it to the Pennsylvania Historical Society.

Hatched Eggs in Armpit.

M. Kolomaizeff, a medical student, of Moscow, has discovered an ingenious method of hatching eggs. He carried for eighteen days a turkey's egg in one of his armpits, and lo! on the nineteenth day a young turkey made its appearance. For some months M. Kolomaizeff has been experimenting in this direction, and now he considers he is amply rewarded for all his labor.

The news of his discovery went at once to St. Petersburg, and now, according to a Russian journal several persons there are trying to hatch hens' eggs and ducks' eggs in a similar fashion.

HURRY UP!

Everywhere one hears that expression "hurry up!" It is a genuine Americanism expressive of the "rush" in which we live. Nothing is swift enough for us. We race against steam and lightning and find them slow. We grudge the time given to eating, and rush through meals as though life depended upon our haste.



Life does depend on our haste, but not in that sense. Look at the obituary columns of the papers and see how many prominent men are carried away by "stomach trouble," "acute indigestion" and other related diseases. Their lives have in general been sacrificed to the haste and rush of business which overlooked the fact that food can only nourish the body when digested and assimilated and that the digestive and assimilative processes *can't be hurried*.

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"I was at one time as I thought almost at death's door," writes Mr. J. S. Bell, of Leando, Van Buren Co., Iowa. "I was confined to my house and part of the time to my bed. I had taken quantities of medicines but they only seemed to feed the disease; but I must say that 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me, and to-day I am stouter than I have been for twenty years. I am now forty-three years old."

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Spectacles for Soldiers.

[American Medicine.]

Because of the necessity of making the soldier a good marksman the army regulations in Continental Europe have allowed the use of spectacles. It is strange logic, however, that sees in this a proof of national degeneration. It is, in fact, the reverse, because it shows that we are at last becoming aware of the stupidity of the prejudice against spectacles, and that it is easy by their use to make a good and useful soldier of one who, by reason of bad vision, was a poor soldier because he shot at random instead of with precision. That it is evidence of ocular degeneration in the nation or race there is not a particle of scientific or statistical evidence. Ametropia, which causes amblyopia, is probably decreasing with the progress of civilization.

Civilization makes us need glasses more because we need to see better, not because the eye is poorer than it was. We know of one railway superintendent who was so opposed to spectacles that his trainmen feared to use them, and thus ran constant danger of accidents. Doubtless many wrecks have been due to the poor vision, which itself was caused by lack of proper spectacles. The only objection to their use by soldiers, engineers, etc., is that in rain and fog the lenses require protection or frequent cleansing. An indirect benefit of the army regulations may be that at last some continental opthalmologist may some time learn the art of refraction, and that he may teach others, so that in the course of centuries millions may secure the good vision and the consequent health and usefulness of life now denied them by unprofessional ophthalmology.

BARON MIKOSCH'S ENGLISH KNOWLEDGE

Curious Twists Made by Celebrated Viennese Nobleman.

(Philadelphia Times.)

Baron Mikosch, the Hungarian nobleman who became famous throughout Europe by his endless series of blunders, was prouder, perhaps, of his knowledge of English than any other accomplishment. That he did not speak the language with absolute perfection never seemed to occur to him, any more than the fact that unusual and unceremonious methods of saying things might strike Englishmen and Americans as ridiculous. This, perhaps, was not to be wondered at, seeing that part of his knowledge, at least, had been acquired from the phonetically spelled pages of Josh Billings' works, which an American wag to whom he had appealed for guidance in English literature had presented to him. Thereafter it was impossible to persuade the baron that "American" was not a language distinct from that spoken in the British Isles.

Although unwilling to admit the possibility that his mastery of English at the moment was not complete, the baron most illogically was open to flattery on his progress in the language.

"Oh, yes," he said on one occasion, when complimented on his linguistic improvement, "I have made great forward steps Last year I would have said, 'I go by a party,' but now I must say, 'I go at a party'"

On another occasion the baron was the recipient of a favor from an English lady, for which he expressed the most profuse thanks.

"Oh, please don't mention it, baron," said the lady, overwhelmed by his gratitude.

"No, madam, I won't!" he replied in a confidential whisper.

The most noteworthy manifestation, however, of the baron's tendency to interpret English in its most literal sense was on the occasion of a formal call which he paid an American girl in Munich.

"Good-night, baron," said the young lady as he was leaving. "Do come soon again."

"I shall, indeed," said the Hungarian, and, having passed two hours in a nearby restaurant, he then returned to keep his promise

As the possessor of a garden of considerable extent in Vienna, the baron found himself molested by trespassers, and in order to check the evil he prepared a polyglot notice to the effect that trespassing was forbidden. The English portion of the notice read as follows:

"This ground is private. You will please keep out immediately."

CANADA AS COMPARED WITH OTHER LANDS

Its Vast Area Would Accomodate One Hundred Millions.

It is always an interesting pastime to formulate comparisions by which the vast area of Canada may be more fully realized. In an article in Leisure Hour for August, Frank Yeigh has the following paragraph, under the head of "The Bigness of Canada:" The Canadian can at least boast of the area of his native land, comprising 3,653,000 square miles, or nearly one-twelfth of the land area of the world, and, excluding Alaska, larger than the United States. It extends over twenty degrees of latitude, equal to the distance from Constantinople to the north pole. Twenty-eight United Kingdoms, seventeen Germanys, eighteen French Republics, twenty Spains and 33 Italys could be accommodated within its borders, or three British Indias, or the whole Australian Commonwealth. Canada forms one-third of the whole British Empire. It is large enough to give each inhabitant of the Dominion over 400 acres of land. The American Geographical Society has asserted that there are over a million square miles of practically unexplored territory in Northern Canada—one-third of the entire country. There are 12,000 miles of coast line, and the waves of three oceans beat upon her shores. Two Switzerlands could be sunk in Lake Superior. Hudson Bay, 600 miles wide and 1,300 miles from north to south, would swallow up Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Belgium. The great distances are indicated by the waterways. There is continuous navigation from the mouth of the St. Lawrence River to the head of Lake Superior, a distance of 2,384 miles. The Mackenzie River, flowing into the Arctic Ocean, is over 2,000 miles long; if it ran east and west it would stretch half way across the Dominion. There are four great parallel mountain ranges on the Pacific slope. Mount Hooker—16,000 feet high—being the King of the Peaks. Halifax is nearly 4,000 miles from Victoria, greater than the distance across the Atlantic from Halifax to London. Canada has room for one hundred million people.

HIS WIFE'S UNDISCOVERED LIE.

A woman sat in front of the looking-glass on her dressing table, staring hard at the reflection of her face; it was a woman who rarely looked in a glass at all. It would seem cruel to catalogue in detail every defect of the face she saw there; she was not and never had been beautiful. She had always known it. Ten years before, when she had married a blind man, she had known perfectly well how desperately amusing her friends and acquaintances would be about the event, as they discussed it behind her back. She did not mind; the habitually dull must have their inexpensive holiday of funniness from time to time. And she was much in love with the blind man, and he with her.

She had the body of a very beautiful woman; that made the ugliness of her face more sardonically cruel. Her voice was sweet; her laugh—she often laughed—was musical. She had told her husband often that she was not beautiful; her truthfulness had made her do that. But her love of him was more than her love of truth, and she was content to leave him quite unconvinced and saying that it was always so—that no woman would own in so many words that she was beautiful, even though she must know it.

There had always been the chance that he would recover his sight. She had pretended to him that she prayed and longed for this. It had been the one horror of her life. One day perhaps this man would see her face. He would act beautifully and give no start of horror nor let the expression of his face betray him. He would be very kind and very polite. And he would not love her any more. In a thousand ways, so small that she would be unconscious of them, unable to name and describe them, she would know that he did not love her any more. Yet it was not quite all pretense; at times, when she saw how desperately he longed for the light of the sun again, she found that for his sake she, too, was hoping that he would recover his sight, even though she knew what must happen to her then.

That was all over now. He was away in London. It had been only a slight operation, and entirely successful. Today he was coming back to her, as one who has escaped from prison, with his eyes filled with the joy and beauty of living. She had his letters, full of delightful wonder—the letters that were her death-sentence.

She turned from the looking-glass and sat down at the writing table. All her preparations for this had been made long ago. There lay the miniature which had been painted for her. It was the face of a beautiful woman—not her own face, though its beauty and her ugliness had something in common. There also was a sheet of note paper, stamped with the address of a house where they had once lived; they had left three years before. She had kept that sheet for her purpose. She dated it a little more than three years back, and wrote:

"Dearest, I have been vain enough to have my miniature painted. It is thought to be very like, though it seems to me far prettier than I am. If I die before you, I want you to have this miniature, even though I fear that your dear eyes will never be able to see it. It is to be all entirely for you, and I pray you never to show it to anybody. It is for you alone. You will find it in the drawer of my writing table, together with this letter. You have all my love always. Good-bye, dearest."

She put the letter into an envelope that had yellowed a little with age, fastened it, and addressed it to her husband, marking it, "To be opened after my death." Then she put the letter and miniature into the drawer of the table and dressed herself to go out in her newest and prettiest things.

"Take those flowers out of the dining-room," she said to a servant that she passed on her way out. "I am going to get some of the wild anemones from the embankment for the table tonight." She paused still for a minute to give some trifling orders as to preparations for her husband's arrival, and then she started in the direction of the station.

"Poor dear!" said the servant. "She'll be full twenty minutes too early."

* * * * * * * * * * *

The local newspaper gave a harrowing account of the tragic accident which led to the lady's death. She had been picking flowers on the embankment, and was on the rails as the down train swept round the curve. The engine driver whistled and put on the brakes, and there was ample time for her to have stepped out of the road. But she seemed dazed with terror—stumbled—and fell. The horror of the tragedy, the paper pointed out, was that this was the very train which was bringing her husband back to her, he having been absent in London for an operation, by which he had regained his sight. The anemones were found in her hand.

Of that "accident" one might possibly give another version. She was a clever woman, and she arranged things well. She did not want any scandal—it gives pain to relatives.

* * * * * * * * * * *

Years have passed since then, and her husband—an easy, portly man—has not married again. The miniature more than confirmed what he had always thought, and when her spirit visits him in his dreams it is always with the beautiful and imaginary face of the picture.

And maybe that beauty was her birthday gift in the dim land of the hereafter. For though she died by a cowardly suicide, and her last act was false—the perpetration of a lie—yet it may be that still much is forgiven to them that love much.—Barry Pain in Black and White.

IN THE EARLY DAYS OF MASSACHUSETTS

How Non-Churchgoers Fared in Berkshire County.

Among the first settlers of the town of Great Barrington, Mass., a number of whom were English Presbyterians, were also a few Dutch families connected with the Reformed Church, says the Christian Intelligencer. These had come from Kinderhook, N. Y., and formed a well-to-do part of the community. All of them agreed to help in building a house of worship and settling a minister. The land was given by David Ingersoll, an Episcopalian, and what was known as the old Presbyterian meeting house was erected. A minister was settled Dec. 28, 1743, the Dutch bearing their part of the expense. Four hundred acres of land were given him as a fee at the time of his settlement. The number of families in the town was then a little over thirty.

The Dutch people, naturally, found it difficult to understand preaching in English. They were anxious to hear, now and then, the Gospel in their own language. So they asked the minister to allow them, at their own expense, the use of the meeting house for a service in Dutch, at such times as it was not otherwise occupied, perhaps three or four times a year, and on week days. The request was peremptorily refused with the reply: "What, Dutch preaching in the meeting house? No, that shall never be." The Dutch resented this rebuff and stayed at home from church.

One Sunday the minister, thus deserted by part of his congregation, challenged the tithing men and asked them: "What are you doing with your oaths? Where are those delinquents? Unless you complain of them, I will complain of you." Accordingly these men had the Dutchmen summoned before the magistrate to show cause why they did not attend the preaching as often as the law required. One of these was Mr. Isaac Van Deusen, who is described as "a devout man, of unblemished character, of the strictest integrity and universally respected for his benevolence and hospitality. He lived beloved and died lamented on the 14th day of January, 1706, in the 93rd year of his age and in full communion with the Protestant Episcopal Church." Among them were also three brothers, Peter, John and Garret Burghardt. As they had no defense to make, the magistrate was obliged to fine them or to condemn them to the stocks, according to the statute. At their request he mercifully granted them a few days' delay.

Then Mr. Van Deusen, with one or two others, went to consult Judge Woodbridge, of Stockbridge. The judge advised them to submit, but not to pay the fine, saying: "For it is your money they want, nothing else; and if they find they cannot get your money the business will cease; otherwise there will be no end to it while you have a farthing left." When they objected to the disgrace of suffering in the stocks and to the abuse to which they would be subjected, the judge promised to be on the ground himself to protect them against all indignities.

There being no stocks in the town at the time, the punishment was put off until some had been erected near the meeting house at Sheffield. On the day set, Judge Woodbridge was early on the spot to cheer the criminals and shame their persecutors; while Hendrick Burghardt, the eldest brother of the three mentioned, accompanied the offenders armed with his gun, and when they were put into the stocks he solemnly declared that he would shoot the first man that insulted them.

For a time after their punishment they attended the preaching as often as the law required. But one Sunday the minister, in the course of his sermon, turned upon Mr. Van Deusen, who was occupying his pew near the pulpit, and said to him: "Every Sunday you are not here you are in hell." This was too much to bear. Long provoked, the Dutch people set about seeking relief. They sent to Duanesburg, N. Y. (?) for a Dutch dominie, the Rev. Stoffel Barkmire, to preach to them on every fourth Sunday. On the expiration of his term they engaged the Rev. Knoll, of Kinderhook, to supply them. As they needed the money to keep up their own services, they asked to be relieved of the tax for the support of the Presbyterian minister, but the request was refused. At a town meeting, where the raising of money for the preaching was discussed, a member of the Presbyterian Church suggested that it was not best to raise the full amount of the minister's salary by taxation, but to have it made up in part by subscription, giving as his reason that there were several in the town who did not like the minister's doctrine. The minister replied: "Whosoever does not like my doctrine may pull up stakes and be gone." Isaac Van Deusen retorted: "We shall see whose stakes stand the deepest."

"Now, there were a few Episcopalians—among them David Ingersoll—who sympathized with the Dutch people, and were not unwilling to take advantage of their situation. Accordingly they persuaded them to call a Mr. Palmer, an Episcopal clergyman, of Litchfield (Conn.?), and promised them their help toward his support. So it came about that, under the Rev. Mr. Palmer's leadership, an Episcopal church was organized there in the year 1760. As they were without a house of worship, they together with their English associates, and with but little help from outside, built what was called St. James' Church. Mr. Isaac Van Deusen alone contributing $1,500.

Thus the Dutch settlers of Great Barrington became Episcopalians.

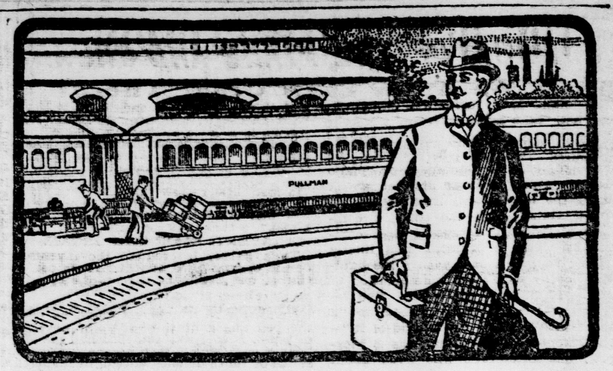
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How Watterson Writes.

"I haven't anything to say," remarked Henry Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal to a would-be interviewer who accosted him in the lobby of a Washington hotel where he was recently staying.

"When I have anything to say," went on the facile oracle of the Democratic party, who finds great joy in his close view of the dissension of the Republican party, "I write it; then I put it in my pocket. After a while I take it out, read it and write it again."

"Once more I put it away. Then I write it again and send it down to the printer and have it put in type. When I get the proof I run over it closely and write it again, and again it goes to the printer. Afterward it is sent to me again in the revised proof.

"Then I make the last corrections, and send it down again. And then," continued Mr. Watterson with a heavy sigh, "the counfounded printer gets it wrong!"

Humor of a Husband.

[From the New York Times.]

Mark Twain is said by those who know him in his home life to be many things of excellence besides a humorist; among them, a model host, a loyal husband, a gallant framer of fine compliments. A friend who spent an evening in that family circle not long ago tells this incident as apropos:

When, after dinner, coffee had been served for three before an open fire, the conversation turned on the subject of the author's critics. When Mrs. Clemens had grown vehement in her denunciation of those who had called her husband selfish, he interrupted:

"But I am selfish, my dear—I will prove it to you and our visitor here. Mary"—calling to the servant—"close that door, please."

"Yes," said Mrs. Clemens, drawing up her chair a little closer to the fire, "let us keep out all the cold."

"Now there you are," he added. "I was not afraid the cold would get in, but that some of our cosiness would get out."

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GENESIS OF THE PIANO AND ORGAN

The piano is an invention about 200 years old. Like most other inventions it is an evolution; it comes from the psaltry or harp by way of the harpsichord, the clavichord, and the pianoforte—or "piano e forte," which is "soft and loud." It was on the harpsichord that Beethoven, Mozart, Handel and the eminent composers of that day expressed their compositions. This instrument was like a harp inclosed in a box, with a mechanical device by which the manipulation of a keyboard plucked the wires. The resulting tone has been described as "a scratch with a sound at the end of it."

The inventor of the piano was a Florentine, one Cristofori, who lived about 1709. He conceived the idea of having the wires struck with a rebounding hammer, instead of being scraped or plucked. A soft blow made the soft tone and a hard one a louder tone, hence the name. The soft pedal and damper was the invention of an Englishman named Broadwood; an Irishman conceived the idea of building it "upright," and Jonas Chickering, of Boston, worked out a lot of details and made the piano more like what it is today.

John Jacob Astor brought the first piano to the United States. This was in 1784. He had a lot of difficulty in keeping the wires from rusting during the ocean voyage, and when they got here the drier atmosphere of New York made the woodwork shrink and crack. This led to the making of pianos in the United States.

Philadelphia is the cradle of the American piano. The year before the Declaration of Independence John Behrent built a piano in that city. Ten years later New York started the industry, and that city now leads the world as a piano manufacturing center. A great business depression in Europe in 1825 drove a lot of piano-makers to this country, and resulted in a wonderful stimulus to the business there.

The iron frame on which the wires of a piano are strung sustains a tension of 30 tons. The invention of this frame was what made Steinway and his instruments. He work and studied for six years in all the principal foundries of Europe. Previous to his invention, twelve tons had been about the limit of the frame tension.

A complete revolution in the style of pianos has taken place in this country since 1866. Up to that time nearly all were square pianos; now 97 per cent are uprights. Until 1876 there were two "schools of piano-building." One was the Boston and the other the New York school. Each had its own theories as to frame and action, and clung to them with tenacity.

In Chicago the piano industry is the growth of twenty years. During the last decade that city has forged to the front, and it now ranks second to New York, with an output valued at $5,802,718. New York's is a little more than double that. But in California, Massachusetts, Maryland and New York there has been a falling off of the amount of product during the last ten years. The returns of the last census show that the total value of the pianos made in this country in 1900 was $35,428,225, their number being 171,138.

INVENTION OF THE ORGAN.

To a barber is credited the invention of the organ. Two hundred years before Christ, one Ctesibius, the proprietor of a hair-cutter's shop in Alexandria, while waiting for custom, thought of a scheme by which a row of levers could be used to open and shut the valves of a series of pipes. Before this someone had made a "pan-pipe," which was no more than a series of tubes of unequal length fastened side by side, and attached to a wind chest into which the operator blew. The pipes were closed by the fingers, one being left open at a time to emit the sound. Ctesibius's lever scheme did away with the fingering and made it possible to increase the size and number of the pipes.

The Alexandria barber fixed the levers into the shape of a rude keyboard, and in his instrument were all the essential features of the modern organ, namely the pipes, the wind-chest, and the keys. It was 870 years after this that organs began to be used in churches. Then the development began, at first chiefly in size. It is recalled that one instrument used in Winchester Cathedral in 951 had twenty-six pairs of bellows and required seventy men to fill it with wind. During all this time the keyboard remained practically the same—a row of not more than sixteen great levers, sometimes five or six inches wide, played by being struck with the clenched fist. The organist was known as an organ striker, or "organorum pulsator." And it would be said that he "played with a delicate fist." It was not until the fourteenth century that the idea occurred to somebody to reduce the size of the keys so they might be played with the fingers. They increased the number of octaves to three, and then to four, with corresponding increases in the size and number of the pipes.

The first organ built in the United States was erected by John Clark in 1743 for the Episcopal Church, at Salem, Mass. In 1805, William H. Goodrich, of Boston, began the building of organs that were a credit to the country. Boston still leads the industry, with Chicago a close second.

The reed organ is different from other organs in that the sound is made by the vibration of a tongue of thin metal or wood inserted in the mouth of the pipe. This variation is a distinctly American invention, and Chicago is the home of the industry. The reed organ began as the accordion and developed into the melodeon; then into its present shape.

There are 129 organ factories in the United States, with a capital of $5,000,000, employing 4,000 wage-earners, and turning out an aggregate product each year valued at about $5,000,000.

THE KING'S GIFT TO THE NATION

Facts About Osborne House, the Royal Residence.

Letters From Queen Victoria Describing Its Charms—Her Long Interest in It.

Osborne House, which the King has given to the nation, lies one mile to the southeast of East Cowes, between the River Medina and the Solent. The present edifice was erected after designs by Mr. T. Cubitt, and is in the domestic Italian style. A striking feature is the square tower, 107 feet high, and there is also a clock tower which rises to a height of 90 feet. The late Queen's apartments are situated in advance of the flag tower, and are filled with statuary and pictures mainly the works of modern artists. The estate, after coming into her majesty's possession, was repeatedly enlarged, and now comprises about 5,000 acres, reaching far towards Ryde by the seashore and to the vicinity of Newport inland. It includes terrace gardens and grounds of surpassing beauty, has a private pier on the shore for the use of the royal household, and on the outskirts are a number of excellent cottages occupied by the workpeople on the estate. Barton Manor House, a picturesque gabled mansion, was built by Queen Victoria, with careful retention of its old features, as a residence for her principal steward.

The estate was purchased by her majesty from Lady Isabella Blachford in 1845, and the mansion house, which then stood upon it—a plain and unpretentious building of modern date—was soon after taken down to make room for the existing palatial structure. For a long period the manor was held by the Bowermans, an old Isle of Wight family not yet extinct, and it belonged in the time of Charles I. to Eustace Mann, passing by the marriage of his granddaughter to the Blachford family. Originally the name was Austerbourne, or Oysterbourne, which has been regarded by some as equivalent to Est Borne, by others as derived from adjacent oyster beds. Barton Manor, one of the additions made to the estate, has a long historic record. As early as 1282, an oratory for six chaplains and a clerk had been founded there. It passed to the Bishops of Winchester in 1493 and was given by Bishop Waynflete to Winchester College, from which it was purchased by the late Queen.

It was in the open-air life of Osborne that the Prince Consort often sought renewed health and strength, and, in earlier days, superintended the works in progress. There is an interesting letter, written in May, 1850, and recorded in the Life of the Prince, in which he expresses himself thus to the Dowager Duchess of Coburg: "In our island home we are wholly given up to the enjoyment of the warm summer weather. The children catch butterflies, the Queen sits under the trees, and I drink the Kissingen water, Ragotsky. Today mamma, aunt (the Duchess of Kent,) and Charles (Prince Leiningen) are to come to stay a fortnight with us; then we go to town to compress the (so-called) pleasures of the season into four weeks."

Sir Robert Peel's death occurred shortly after, and we find the Queen writing to King Leopold in the following terms: "Albert, who had been so fresh and well when he came back (from Osborne,) looks so pale and fagged again. He has felt and feels Sir Robert's loss dreadfully." It was during her stay at Osborne in the same month that her late majesty found the necessity of placing on record in a memorandum which has become historical her views as to the transaction of business between the crown and the secretary of state for foreign affairs.

On the prince's birthday, Aug. 26, the same year, tidings were received of the death of King Louis Philippe. Writing again to the Dowager Duchess of Coburg, the prince says: "We celebrated the day quietly and peacefully at Osborne with the children. It was, however, unhappily, a day of mourning. Just before dinner came news of the death that morning of poor old King Louis Philippe. By strating at 6 in the morning we managed yesterday to pay a flying visit to the afflicted family."

None of Queen Victoria's letters breathe such a spirit of happiness in her home life as those written as Osborne in these earlier days of married life. Sir Theodore Martin quotes a letter addressed in 1852 to King Leopold, the court having proceeded to the Isle of Wight for the Queen's birthday: "We spent yesterday very happily and peacefully. I only feel that I can never be half grateful enough for so much love, devotion and happiness. My beloved Albert was, if possible, more than usually kind and good, showering gifts which he knew I wished for on me. Mamma was most kind, too, and the children, in particular Vicky, did everything they can to please me."

It was to Osborne that the Prince Consort referred, to make a last quotation, in the following few lines, written to his stepmother in 1857: "We made our escape two days ago to this place, which is meant for a haven of rest, but is now selected by all sorts of exalted personages as the place to pay us visits—a total bouleversement of its original purpose."

It need hardly be recalled that it was at Osborne that the late revered Queen breathed her last, and the nearness of her memory will only serve to endear the gift the more to the subjects of King Edward.—London Telegraph.

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT TRADE IN GLASS EYES

They Do Not Last Long and Their Wearers Have Queer Whims.

"One of the strangest things I have noticed since I've been in this business," said an optician, "is that very few women can tell what kind of noses their husbands wear. That woman that you met as you were coming in, for instance. She had brought in her husband's glasses to be fixed so they would stay on. I asked her if his nose was small or large, betting myself a cigar she couldn't tell. She said she hadn't noticed, but would do so when he came home.

"And men are no better. They can't tell offhand whether their wives have classic Cyranos or the kind that tilt upward. I often ask just to see if they can tell, but it's a question that feazes everyone.

"It's the same about ears. Ears play an important role in the fitting of spectacles, as it's necessary to shape the bows according to the way the ears grow. Sometimes one ear is an inch and a half higher than the other, though no one would ever suspect it. You seldom see both ears at once, that's why. Few can tell anything about the ears of their nearest relatives and friends."

As he talked the optician began to do something to a glass eye he held in his hand. Staring up from the showcase were hundreds of eyes of every tint and size.

"Are there many of these worn?" asked the reporter, indicating the counterfeits.

"Within two years I have sold 300. We have about 200 steady customers."

"Steady customers?"

"Yes. An eye wears out in two years, gets dull, you know; or perhaps it breaks.

"The price of one? About $6, unless made to order, then it is $15 or $20. A few years ago they were all $15 or $20; but now a great many customers think $6 an outrageous price for an eye. It's a difficult thing to make them fit and match. There is a great difference in the expression of glass eyes. There are also rights and lefts. When a person has the stump of the eye left the glass eye put on over it may be moved around quite naturally.

"The other day I received a letter from a customer saying he had broken his glass eye. He cemented it together and sent it, so I could get the correct size and shape. In the letter he said to hurry up on it, as he couldn't see without it. He was quite serious, too.

"But the queerest client I have is a very wealthy woman who wears two artificial eyes. She comes in every little while to stock up, just as she'd go to her milliner's or dressmaker's. She gets all colors, so sometimes her eyes are brown, sometimes heavenly blue. Once she had a pair of queer green ones made from a description of the heroine's eyes in a novel. She's very vain about her glass eyes. She brings her maid with her, and asks her a thousand questions concerning which pair she tries on are most becoming. She gets very angry with the girl when the latter doesn't agree with her own ideas as to which are the handsomest.

"Yes, even as gruesome as this branch of the optician's business is, it is not lacking in its comedy element, because it is dealing with people, and they are funny under the strangest circumstances."

SURVIVORS OF YOUNG TO MEET

Family Reunion of Descendants of Mormon Leader.

Children of Twenty-six Wives, Six of Whom Still Live, Will Assemble Annually.

The descendants of Brigham Young have decided to perpetuate the memory of the late president of the Mormon Church by keeping up a family association and holding a reunion once each year. There is nothing at all extraordinary about a family reunion, but when a family assumes the proportions of that left behind by Brigham Young a reunion possesses all the aspects of a whole town full of people getting together for a public demonstration. And what is more, it is no small matter to run a family association under such circumstances. To keep the organization together and operating smoothly will require the services of as many officers as are required to preside over a municipality.

Although Brigham Young died as recently as 1877, he left more than 1,000 direct descendants. He had 26 wives, 56 children, of whom 47 survived him. In addition there are 294 grandchildren and 745 great-grandchildren in the family circle. There is not in Salt Lake City an available building large enough to hold the family when it gets together for the great reunion, so that it has been arranged to hold the affair in the open air.

SIX LIVING WIDOWS.

The chief interest in this interesting family centers about the six old women, widows of the man who made plural marriage a vital issue of the Mormon religion. They range in age from 60 to 80 years, and since the death of the Mormon leader have occupied exalted positions in Mormonism. Some of these women expect to be summoned from the grave on resurrection morning, not by Brigham Young, but by Joseph Smith. These were sealed to Young for "time" only, and previous to that had been sealed to Joseph Smith for time and eternity.

Zina D. Young is the most conspicuous of the widows for "time." When she was 15 years of age one of Joseph Smith's missionaries in New York made her a convert. She followed the new prophet through all his stormy career, leaving a husband and three children. She was finally sealed to him in celestial marriage. She claims at one time to have had a vision and to have been endowed with the gift of tongues and interpretation. After the death of Smith this wife turned to Brigham Young for care, and was "sealed" to him for time only. She crossed the plains in his cavalcade, driving oxen, cooking, washing, and enduring many hardships.

"SECOND TIME" WIVES.

Emily D. Partridge Young is a second "time" wife. She and her sister were made wives of Prophet Smith in Navoo, Ill. After Smith died the sister Emily became one of Young's wives. A third widow, who owns a more perplexing name than any of the others, Naamah Kendel Jenkins Carter Twiss Young, expects to be claimed on the last day by John S. Twiss, to whom she was married first by Brigham Young himself, A fourth, Margaret Pierce Young, has been sealed for eternity to Morris Whitesides.

Brigham Young's favorite and his youngest wife was exalted over all the old wives in the last days of the old Mormon leader's life. She was one of the most beautiful of the young Mormon women in Salt Lake and her charms remained with her even in old age. Her name is Harriet Amelia Folsom Young. The Folsoms went to Utah from Ohio. At 25 Harriet Folsom was the most courted woman in Mormondom. Two young suitors, one of whom it was supposed she intended to marry, were suddenly sent away by Brigham Young on a foreign missionary tour, and before their return the young woman became the wife of the church's head. For her he built the palace which stands today opposite the plainer abodes of his other wives. Harriet Folsom was the only woman who could sway the bold Mormon leader. Her word was law in the household.

CHURCH CARES FOR WIDOW.

For those wives who remained faithful to the leader the Mormon Church has provided much notable work in high positions. One of these labors is the tracing out of progenitors of the young families. According to Mormon doctrines no one obtains the highest salvation unless he is baptized on earth by someone who has received authority. Joseph Smith, in order to prevent the condemnation of millions of innocent persons, declared that living people might be baptized for the dead ones, under the names of the deceased. Napoleon, Queen Elizabeth and others have thus been snatched as brands from the burning.

GENESIS OF POLYGAMY.

The doctrine of polygamy was sprung upon the Mormons by Young during the summer of 1852, and the announcement created a great furore among the followers of Joseph Smith. Young claimed that a revelation commanding multiple marriage had been made to Smith during his lifetime, but the widow and sons denied ever having seen or heard of any such revelation. The result was a split in the church. Many withdrew and formed a separate organization under the leadership of one of the sons of Smith, but Young really exerted the hand of power and gave a practical illustration of the unpopular doctrine he taught. The Mormons still hold his memory sacred and hail him again as an infallible leader.

WAS FOUND BY BILLY FLORENCE

Famous Comedian Introduced Mystic Shrine Order.

It Originated in Arabia and Has Grown to a Membership of 100,000 in United States.

From all accounts, says the Dallas (Texas) News, the late William J. Florence—"Billy" Florence, beloved by many friends on two continents—discovered the Order of the Mystic Shrine in Algiers and other places in the east and brought over the ritual, with constitutional authority for establishing the order in this country.

The Mystic Shrine may be called a convivial good-fellowship annex to Masonry. When a couple of thousand thirty-second degree Masons, with their families, are in assembly, having the best time of their lives, with banquets and entertainments, it is safe to say that they are Shriners.

Since "Billy" Florence brought the seeds of the noble order to this country and planted them in New York, in 1870-71, the organization membership has increased more than 100,000. It may be interesting to state that the original order of Shriners was established at Mecca, in Arabia, about 25 years after Mohammed's hegira. Its object was to dispense justice and punish criminals who escaped the tardy procedure of the courts. It was a sort of vigilance committee of early Mohammedans, composed of the best men of the day—opposed to hypocrites in religion and thieves in politics and business.

The order became wonderfully popular—priests, nobles and kings were among its members. It spread like a prairie fire over the Eastern world, with headquarters in Damascus, Jerusalem, Constantinople; in fact, in all the capital cities from Cairo, in Egypt, and Teheran, in Persia, to Benares, in India, and all ruled by the parent organization in the holy city of Mecca, Arabia.

When Mr. Florence attended the grand ceremonies of the order at Marseilles and Algiers, and learned the story of its history, with the great men of Europe and Asia on its membership rolls, he saw instant success for it in America. His wildest dreams have been more than realized. Today, if you find yourself lonely and your pocket money reduced to only a few thousand dollars, make the Shriners' sign of distress, and you will be immediately invited to banquets by the best people, whether in Philadelphia, Duluth or Paris.

FLORENCE'S DISCOVERY.

Here is Mr. Florence's account of his disovery of the Mystic Shriners:

"In August, 1870, I was in the city of Marseilles, France, and having occasion to call on Duncan, Sherman & Co., bankers, I was told by one of the gentlemanly clerks that there was to be a ceremony of unusually attractive character at a hall near the Grand Hotel de l'Univers, and, knowing me to be a Mason, he invited me to be present, offering to be my guide and voucher. My curiosity was excited by his glowing hints as to the initial wonders to be seen there.

"Having ben introduced to the anteroom of the hall in which the Mystic Shrine was concealed, I found a number of distinguished persons in animated conversation on the subject of our visit. One of these was the British consul, another the Austrian viceconsul, and there were dukes and counts, bankers and merchants, scholars and artists, musicians and other professionals, all of whom seemed absorbed in the question of how the French of Marseilles had succeeded in getting possession of such interesting secrets.

"The illustrious potentate of the evening was the celebrated Yusef Churi Bey, and the temple was called Bokhara Shrine. Shayk Yusef had visited Bokhara, where he was made a member of the Mystic Shrine, in that famous city of the Persians, and brought away a hasty impression of the ritual and laws of the order.

"The costumes were exact duplicates of oriental patterns, brought from Persia by Yusef Bey. In his long service as an attache of the Persian consulate he had seen many countries and profited by studies and observation in each, and was, therefore, well fitted to conduct such an institution.

"The furniture of the temple was the most peculiar I ever saw and must have been gotten up by some one well skilled in stage scenery, for there were very well contrived dramatic effects, representing the sandy seashore, the rough, rocky hillside, the gloomy cavern, the solemn tomb and a transformation scene, which was at first a cemetery full of tombs and monuments inscribed with the names of the departed, with epitaphs on their virtues and worth, when in an instant, the lights having been lowered, the scene changed to a sumptuous banqueting hall, with small tables for groups of three, five, seven and nine.

PERMITTED TO COPY THE ORDER

"I need not describe the work of the temple any further than to say that the intention is to enact a drama very much like our own, which had for its object the same lesson, and there can be no better or more zealous workers in a good cause than those French brothers who celebrated the mysteries at Marseilles on that evening.

"My duties prevented a sufficiently long stay in Marseilles to witness a second performance, and I therefore begged Yousef Bey to allow me to copy the ritual and laws, which permission I received on the day I sailed for Algiers.

"In Algiers the shrine of the Mogribins was in full operation, meeting each week on Friday evening. Asu Mohammed Baki was the shayk, and among the members were nearly all the many consuls, vice-consuls and other diplomats of the port, many of the most noted merchants and bankers, and not a few of the learned and gifted Mohammedans, who are passionately fond of perpetuating ancient customs which increase their social pleasures.

"The costumes and furniture of the shrine in Algiers were gorgeous in silk, wool and fine ilnen, decorated with embroidery in gold, silver and colors, and the swords, spears and other articles used by the guards and officers in the work were genuine steel, many of which had been in actual service in the field of battle.

"The shrine is referred to by the Moslems generally as the order of the unwritten law, in distinction from the written law, which is the Koran."

Some time later, and shortly before his death, in reply to a letter from Grand Secretary Parvin, of Iowa, Mr. Florence wrote:

"I was the first to introduce the order in America. Dr. Fleming amplified and perfected the work." It is greater in membership, popularity and power than any kindred organization in the world.

MECCA TEMPLE THE FIRST.

The first temple in America—Mecca Temple—was established in New York. It was determined to confer degrees only on Free and Accepted Masons, and on June 16, 1871, a gathering of Knights Templar, thirty-seconds and thirty-thirds of Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, was assembled at Masonic Hall, No. 114 East Thirteenth street.

The new order was enthusiastically accepted and eleven members were initiated. Mr. Florence was probably absent traveling at that time, as his name does not appear among the first officers, though letters of advice and instruction from W. J. Florence, "Noble," were read.

Such was the beginning of this extraordinary organization, its objects being brotherly love and mutual encouragement while traveling through life's desert in the great caravan, bound for the Unseen Temple. Other organizations were soon established in neighboring cities, until the country was filled with them.

THE CYNIC IN POLITICAL LIFE

Striking Difference Between British and American Statesmen

Cynicism Tolerated in England, But Is a Positive Disqualification in the United States.

"I regret very much that at this moment several of the leading statesmen of England are cynics," said an English lady, "an illustrious person," to Lord Spencer. He quoted her words at the Manchester meeting in honor of Gladstone's memory, and contrasted the present regime—to its disadvantage—with that of the great Liberal. In somewhat similar fashion the Spectator has recently discussed this question agreeably, arriving at the conclusion that a carefully repressed cynicism is a valuable trait for a public leader in England. "For cynicism implies, among other things, a certain detachment, a certain faculty of looking all round a subject, and of getting underneath the conventions in which it is often wrapped up." Therefore not cynicism, but its overt display, is detestable in a statesman. Such a conclusion is eminently a safe one. It will throw further light upon the whole matter to contrast the position of cynicism in two governments, the ideals of which are in many respects similar—England and the United States.

Here the observer falls immediately upon a paradox. In England he finds a people absolutely sober and unimaginative, but governed by the notable line of brilliant cynics. In the United States he finds an alert, ironical people, ruled on the whole by dull men, and always by men who have or affect a complete seriousness, and who studiously avoid that irony which is almost the rule among their constituents. The result of this state of things is, naturally, that England has the least interesting populace, and the most interesting politics of any nation, while in America the reverse is the case.

A frivolous observer of this paradox might advance the explanation that the dear English public, in the innocence of its heart, simply does not grasp Lord Salisbury's mordant witticisms, Mr. Arthur Balfour's cutting epigrams, Lord Rosebery's equivocal metaphors. And, in fact, the theory that expressions of cynicism in English politics are in the nature of asides to the cultured gallery, which pass quite over the heads of the uncultured pit, has much in its favor. Conversely, it might be held that an American statesman is bound to a supernatural gravity and an infantile seriousness because his quick-witted fellow-citizens are prone to suspect cynicism where none really is.

Whatever the explanation may be, nothing is more certain than this, that apparent cynicism is a positive disqualification for political preferment among us. One need not cite the case of the brilliantly erratic Ingalls and his career shortened through a shameless indulgence in epigram; it is sufficient to recall that a similar propensity has seriously handicapped one of our ablest statesmen—a man rather a satirist than a cynic—Mr. Thomas B. Reed. Even more convincing evidence than these recent examples of the disfavor of cynicism in America, is found in our roll of presidents. It is doubtful if in any century of kings, prime ministers, or even pontiffs, one could show so unbroken a succession of grave, simple natures. Some, like Washington and Grant, have had a kind of noble gravity. Those who, like Lincoln and President Roosevelt, have even permitted themselves the luxury of humor, have done so under reproach, and at their proper political peril.

Now, why in a nation notoriously irreverent, it should be a hateful thing to speak truth smiling is not immediately apparent. Nor is it clear why politicians should affect a gravity that in clergymen would seem exaggerated. Certainly we are under no illusions as to the character of our politicians, and their foregoing of the intellectual pleasure of the cynic's attitude must be rather to avoid criticism than to gain respect. The fact that in England many Tories may be cynics, while Liberals may not, bears out this explanation, and suggests a further one. It is clear that Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour could not, until their hearts and their vocabularies were completely changed, hold any position whatever in the Liberal party, and it is certain that Lord Rosebery's charming irony is additionally agreeable to his opponents because it is imperiling his chances for Liberal leadership. It appears, then, that a party of traditional loyalty will put up with an amount of cynicism in its leaders which a party of doctrinaire principle cannot for a moment tolerate.

Here we come nearer to the root of the matter. What is odious in the cynic's attitude is a tacit assumption of superiority, the pretension to see further than the generality of people. Such irony is doubly detestable when it concerns cherished delusions. Says the Spectator: "It is the entire absence of anything like delusions that makes cynicism so generally disliked." Now this assumption of intellectual superiority is logically tolerated in a society, like the English, which is based upon the aristocratic idea. A convinced Tory regards cynicism as an appendage of nobility, and would no more dream of forsaking a leader for a mere intellectual indulgence than he would criticise a noble lord in high place for a gentlemanly breach of the decalogue. Liberal statesmen are naturally under a severer dispensation; they are scarcely permitted the ordinary aristocratic license of personal conduct, and they are held narrowly to unequivocal confession of the party faith. In America cynicism is permissible among equals, but when a man is exalted to political place the cynicism which he may have freely indulged in his private capacity would immediately smack of condescension. Nothing could more effectually ruin his political prospects.

Whether it is well that our statesmen are held to so austera a gravity is very doubtful. Where a kind of convention of owl-like solemnity exists it is difficult to turn the light of satire upon shams, or even to apply a salutary criticism to sincere measures. We possibly abjure in our legislative bodies many of our advantages as Americans. For certainly a scorn of illusion, a tendency to subject grave imposture to the test of being turned inside out, a fearless application of humor to the gravest issues, are mental qualities that serve us well in our private lives. Why should we forego them in our politics? The blacker kind of cynic, he who lacks essential seriousness of conviction, can succeed in politics only by scrupulous self-repression. Even so, his success can hardly be enduring. But there is surely a place in our public life for that finer skepticism, intellectual flexibility, and mordant humor which, though they bear the name of cynicism, are quite compatible with complete personal sincerity, party fealty, and public usefulness.

SAYS THE HOG IS A LOQUACIOUS BEAST

Naturalist Claims the Porkers Have a Language and Use It Much.

"One of the things that has been sadly neglected is the language of some of our lower animals," said James Speed, the naturalist. "How many persons ever thought for one instant about what a hog says to another hog, or what he says to you or me?

"Hogs do talk, and talk a good deal. Suppose you go out to the barnyard early in the morning; doesn't every hog come running and in unmistakable language beg for something to eat? If you give them a trough full of slop, what is the meaning of the satisfied grunts which you hear? It is not at all like the begging which was indulged in until you feed them.

"One balmy June day I was walking across a field of clover, when far ahead I saw an old friend of mine, a big sow. The fresh green clover made no sound as my feet sunk in it, and the sow did not hear me until I was just behind her. Suddenly she turned and at once gave a startled grunt, which warned her six little spotted pigs that danger was near. In an instant every little pig dropped flat on its stomach and its ears were flattened on its little back.

"After the old sow had taken a second good look at me she recognized a personal friend who had fed her all her life, so she gave a law, satisfied grunt, and each and every little pig jumped up and went to playing again. This is an exemplification of what Ernest Seton Thompson has so frequently written about animals teaching their young to 'freeze.' All animal life knows that by remaining perfectly still the chances of being seen are greatly reduced, and so all the mothers teach their young to drop and 'freeze' at a word of warning.

"Later that day, as I came back across the field, I heard the same old sow squealing and crying somewhere in a strip of timber nearby. I knew in an instant that something had happened to the sow, for the squealing was sharp and high, and told of pain and anger. I hurried to her relief. In the edge of the woods I met the six little pigs huddled together, evidently greatly frightened by their mother's frequent and sharp equeals. At my approach they ran to the shelter of some underbrush and hid. I found the old sow with her foot fastened between the roots of a tree and unable to extricate herself. In a moment I released her and she hobbled off, calling to her pigs with low grunts of satisfaction."

Holes in the Air.

Some terrible accidents may be expected to befall aerial navigators should airships ever become sufficiently perfected to make this species of travel at all common, owing to the fact, well know to all aeronauts, that there exist in the earth's atmosphere at certain places and under certain conditions, veritable holes or pits of vast depth. An airship sailing unwittingly into one of these aerial craters would sink with far more certainty and far greater swiftness than would a leaden ship of the same size and shape in an ocean of water.

Accidents of this nature have actually happened to aeronauts in the past, but, of course, the ordinary balloon is not nearly so much affected by the sudden descent as an airship would be. Nevertheless, an experience of this kind is sufficiently disconcerting even to the stoutest hearts and strongest nerves.

M. Tissandier, ballooning with two friends above the town of Vincennes, some years ago, happened on one of these invisible air holes, which proved to be over a mile in depth, the balloon falling that distance with such incredible rapidity that the earth appeared to be rushing up to meet them with the speed of an express train, and the bags of ballast thrown out by the alarmed travelers fell, not downward, as might have been expected, but upward. Luckily a bottom of the pit in question was encountered when they were a few hundred feet from the ground, and the downward rush of the balloon was checked as if by contact with a pneumatic cushion.—Pearson's Weekly.

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ERRONEOUS IDEAS OF JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN

Colonial Secretary Is Not All Head and No Heart.

Although Chamberlain has accepted Balfour as his party leader, it is well known that he had hoped to succeed Lord Salisbury himself, and that many of his later political acts and utterances were dictated by his desire to be premier. Many of his political adherents believed that his ambition would be gratified; his life had been so successful that it seemed improbable that he should fail at the end. He has been looked upon as the English Napoleon, willing to sacrifice every one to attain the gratification of his ambition, and a man of this character usually gains the object of his desire.

It is not improbable that the peculiar quality of his voice has had much to do with producing this impression. Its coldness and clearness, his incisive style of speaking, his constant use of sarcasm, the impassiveness of his face as he creates a phrase which shall stamp out an opponent or damn a party measure, have combined to convince the public that Joseph Chamberlain is all head and no heart.

But this is a great mistake. He could never wield the power he does if he left out of sight the better feelings and the ennobling motives which play their part in life. While recognizing the strength of these, he is not deterred by their existence from fighting his political battles to the end. If the issues of the fight demand it, he will give no quarter to his opponent, and he has himself taken harder knocks than any other living statesman.

Perhaps the impression that there is but one Joseph Chamberlain, cold, hard, calculating, alike in public and private, is not so surprising when it is remembered how little is known of his private life. What has the interviewer—even the ubiquitous American interviewer—ever been able to tell the public of his real life? That he wears a glass in his eye and an orchid in his buttonhole, that he hates all forms of exercise, that he married as his second wife the chaming Miss Endicott, of Massachusetts, and that his eldest son, by his first wife, is in Parliament and wears a duplicate eyeglass. His own private life and that of his family is sacred. Mrs. Chamberlain takes no part in public affairs, does not accord interviews or give portraits for publication; his daughters' movements are not chronicled in the press, and there are people who are not aware that he has a second son. His reluctance to extend the franchise to women is based, apart from political reasons, on his dislike to seeing them taking part in the rough-and-tumble of public life.

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