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London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

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Gen. Kuropatkin Straddles the Taitse; Is Battling With Kuroki and Oyama

Japanese Marshal Says He Is Driving Remnants of Russians From the South Bank—The Bulk of Russian Army Hurled at Kuroki's Division to Break Up Attack on Flank—Yesterday's Fighting in Detail.

London, Sept. 3. — The exact position of the two armies that oppose each other at Liao Yang on this the fifth day of the great battle is still left somewhat vague by both the press dispatches and official reports. Both St. Petersburg and Tokio advices, however, make clear that fact that Kuropatkin did not remove his entire army to the north bank of the Taitse, and it is evident that portions of both armies are today engaged on either side of the river. While Russian official advices and information given out at St. Petersburg still maintain Kuropatkin has executed a successful strategic move, the tone of the Tokio reports is confident in the extreme, and a dispatch from Marshall Oyama alludes to the "Defeated Russians," as making a last stand outside the walls of Liao Yang, where they are being attacked by the Japanese left and center armies. Kuropatkin is engaged with General Kuroki, north of the river on his left, and there are rumors that a strong Japanese force has executed another flank movement by crossing higher up and to the west of the Russian position. An Associated Press dispatch from St. Petersburg says that a report has reached there that Kuropatkin is in full retreat. The war office admits that such a rumor has come from the seat of war, but declares it is not official.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—A bulletin just issued announces that Kuropatkin has assumed the offensive, massing his artillery and bombarding the Japanese Friday noon, preparatory to an attack upon General Kuroki's flanking army on the north side of the Taise River.

KUROPATKIN'S NEW MOVE

Is Now Hurling Bulk of Army at General Kuroki.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3, 1:30 p.m.—A new phase of the battle of Liao Yang has now begun. The main operations have been transferred to the north bank of the Taitse River, where Gen. Kuropatkin has assumed the offensive, hurling the bulk of his army against Field Marshal Oyama's right wing, under General Kuroki, and at the same time holding the Japanese center and left, on the other side of the river in check with the force left on the south bank for that purpose. The operations on the south side are now regarded as being of secondary importance at the war office, where Kuropatkin's actions in throwing the bulk of his army across the river to the right bank in order to protect his rear and give him an opportunity to try conclusions single-handed with Kuroki is considered to be a brilliant strategic stroke. The Russian force left on the Liao Yang side of the Taitse is regarded as strong enough behind its fortified positions to hold Generals Oku and Nodzu long enough to give Kuropatkin a chance to strike Kuroki, and at the same time to protect the bridges, of which it now develops there are ten, over which Kuropatkin must recross in order to follow up his success in the event that he crushes Kuroki. In case of a reverse the bridges will also furnish ample facilities for the Russian troops on the Liao Yang side to rejoin the main army.

Yesterday afternoon Oko assaulted one of the strong Russian positions on the Liao Yang side which, it is presumed guarded bridges, but the Japanese were repulsed with exceedingly heavy losses, the Russians behind their works suffering only slightly. The Japanese are using siege guns on the Liao Yang side.

Kuropatkin did not delay after his concentration on the right bank. Yesterday morning he massed his artillery and at noon began to bombard Kuroki's position preliminary to an infantry attack. The above was the situation when the latest reports in possession were sent.

What the authorities at Tokio regard as a Russian concentration at Yentai was probably Kuropatkin's preparations for taking the offensive.

Telegraphic and railway communication between the Russian army and Mukden were still open this morning.

For strategic reasons the general staff decided not to publish the text of Kuropatkin's official dispatch of yesterday.

Not Encircled.

Berlin, Sept. 3. — The foreign office has official advices from Tokio that General Kuropatkin's position today is by no means desperate. The main portion of his army is still heavily engaged. The Russian army is not encircled.

OYAMA PRESSES ON

Russian Center and Left Gives Way to Japanese Marshal.

Tokio, Sept. 3.—The Russian force confronting Field Marshal Oyama's left and center continues slowly to give ground in retreat and is crossing to the right bank of the Taitse River. A portion of the Russian force occupies a line of defense works extending northwest from a point south of Lia Yang. The Russians also hold an eminence northeast of Nuetchang, on the right bank of the Taitse. This evidently is intended to shield the retreat of both the left and center. The Japanese continued to press the Russians yesterday. They moved forward and occupied a line extending from Tatepjif to Yanchialintzu. Oyama telegraphed that he hopes they will reach the right bank of the Taitse this morning.

Gen. Kuroki, after serious fighting, succeeded yesterday in taking a portion of the eminence near Heiyingtai. Details of this fighting have not been received.

The Russians again appear to be concentrating in the vicinity of the Yentai coal mines, twelve miles northeast of Liao Yang. Possibly another great battle will occur there.

The present trend of the movements indicate that possibly the Japanese will move past Liao Yang, temporarily leaving the city untouched.

Remnant of the Rout.

London, Sept. 3 11:39 a.m.—A dispatch from Tokio to the Japanese legation here says Field Marshal Oyama reports as follows:

"Sept. 3, 9 a.m. A remnant of the routed enemy still is offering some resistance outside Liao Yang. Our central and left armies are attacking it."

An earlier message from Field Marshal Oyama says:

"The enemy in front of our left and center armies continued to retreat on Sept. 2 to the right bank of the Taitse River, except the portion of his forces occupying the defense works from the south to the northwest of Liao Yang, and the heights northeast of Nutchang. Our armies are continuing the attack. Our right army occupied in the morning of Sept. 2, part of the heights west of Heiyingtai."

Attacking the Remnants.

Tokio, Sept. 3. — The following dispatch as been received here:

"Headquarters of the Manchurian army, Sept. 3, 9 a.m.—The remainder of the defeated Russians are making a stand outside the walls of Liao Yang. Our left and center armies are attacking them."

Kuropatkin Explains.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3. — Later in the day the general staff reconsidered its determination not to make public General Kuropatkin's dispatch to the Emperor of yesterday, and the text was given as follows:

"At nightfall Thursday the Japanese attacked our Sykwantun position, but were repulsed after a hot fight. They renewed the attack at night, this time with success, driving back a regiment in the direction of Sakuntun. The retreat of this regiment led to the evacuation of the positions held by other troops. Towards morning the troops advanced gradually in order to retake the Sykwantun position.

"At dawn on Friday the Japanese took to the offensive again, the troops of General Kuroki's army attacking. At midday the heads of the attacking force were in line and preparations were being made to retake by artillery the position captured during the night by the Japanese, and the infantry is also advancing to the attack.

"During the day the Japanese violently bombarded the interior of the Russian position inside of the town of Liao Yang, the railroad station and the railroad itself. Our losses were insignificant.

"I have just received a dispatch from the chief of the Liao Yang garrison timed 10:35 a.m., to the effect that the Japanese attacked a fort situated in the center of our position, but were repulsed with very great loss. We had six men killed in the fort."

Jap Prisoners Exhausted.

Mukden, Sept. 2, Thursday.—Delayed in transmission.—After six days battle, on the last three of which the heaviest fighting occurred, the Japanese on Wednesday last abandoned their direct attack on Liao Yang in favor of a flanking movement. The Russian artillery fire was greatly aided by the sending up of a balloon southeast of Liao Yang, thus locating the Japanese batteries. The Russians were compelled to abandon a number of guns being unable to remove them through the mud.

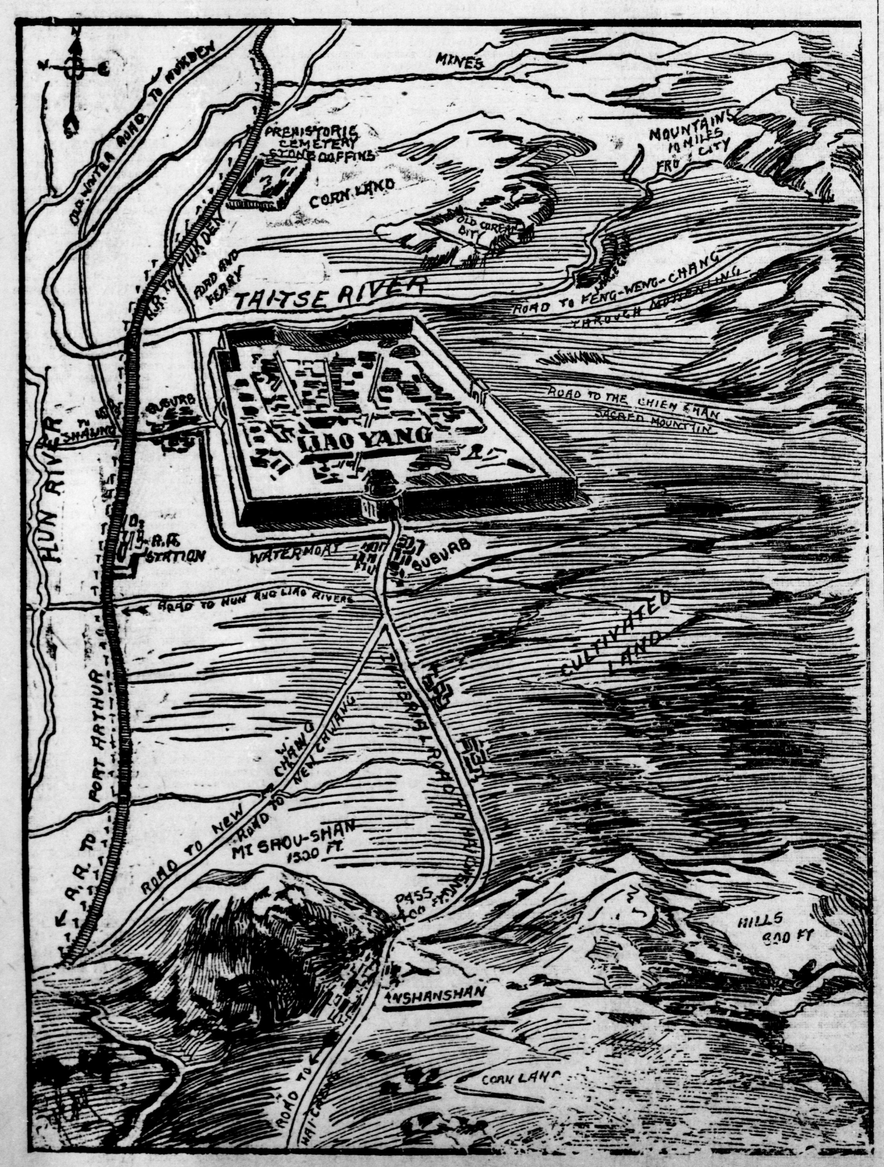
On Wednesday Japanese shells reached the railroad station and the railroad bridge over the Taitse River. Others fell as far as Yenntai. The railroad is being used almost exclusively by hospital trains and for the transportation of Japanese prisoners. The latter are in a dreadful state of exhaustion. Many of them had been without food for two days, during which downpours of rain filled the trenches. Their shoes and clothes are in tatters.

A Jap Repulse.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3. — Gen. Kuropatkin telegraphing under today's date, describes the change of front resulting from General Kuroki's flanking movement, says the Russians advanced against Kuroki yesterday and adds that the Japanese the same day attacked the Russian right, but were repulsed.

After the Railroad.

Tokio, Sept. 3, 10:30 a.m. — It is expected that the main strength of Field Marshal Oyama's forces to the southward will succeed this morning in crossing the Taitse River. General Kuroki yesterday captured a portion of the heights commanding Heiyingtai, and it is supposed that he will dominate the railroad today. The Russians appear to be gathering at Yentai colliery, northeast of Liao Yang.



Map of Liao Yang and Vicinity, Scene of the Battle Which Began a Week Ago and is Still Raging.

PORT ARTHUR FLEET COMES OUT AND SHELLS JAPANESE POSITIONS

Besiegers Pour Shot and Shell Into the Fortress Day and Night Without Ceasing.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—Advices from Port Arthur dated Aug. 31, announce that Rear Admiral Ouktomsky's squadron went out Aug. 29 and shelled the Japanese position. The squadron consisted of the battleships Retvizan and Peresveit, the armored cruiser Bayan and the protected cruiser Pallada. This is the first intimation that the repairs to the Bayan had been completed. The vessels put to sea at 6 o'clock in the morning under cover of the batteries and returned safely, after accomplishing their mission. The message adds that the Japanese are bombarding the fortress daily and nightly, but are not causing serious damage, the inhabitants seeking refuge in the bomb-proofs. The message, which was sent from Che Foo, declares the Japanise continue to provision their army from Wei Hai Wei and Che Foo, loading steamers outside of those ports.

RUSSIAN ARMIES IN FULL RETREAT

Unofficial Dispatch to St. Petersburg Tells of Complete Defeat by Japanese.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—A report has just reached St. Petersburg that Gen. Kuropatkin is in full retreat. The war office admits that such a rumor has come from the seat of war, but declares that it is not official.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3. — Notwithstanding the lack of official confirmation of his retreat, the report has fallen like a cold douche on the general staff. The Emperor, who was going to Libau today, has postponed his trip on account of the situation at the front, he spending most of his time the last three days with his cabinet at Alexandria Villa with maps spread out before him, following the movements of the battle. A high officer of the general staff said to the Associated Press, after the receipt of the report that Kuropatkin was falling back, that if it were true he did not believe the commander-in-chief could afford to abandon his stores at Liao Yang, and in his opinion an army corps will be left there to protect them. He added:

"Liao Yang, besieged, might then become the Ladysmith of the Japanese-Russian war."

HOT FIGHT IN BALKANS

Armenian Insurgents and Turkish Troops Clash at City of Van.

Constantinople, Sept. 2.—Delayed.—A hot fight between Armenian insurgents and Turkish troops occurred at Van Aug. 31, in which more than a score were killed. Armenians to the number of 150 raided the town, capturing four houses and barricaded themselves. Troops attacked the houses, and in the fight which followed two soldiers and 20 persons were killed. The authorities set fire to a number of adjoining houses, so that the troops might be better enabled to besiege the insurgents. The town was panic-stricken and those inhabitants who had not fled to the mountains, took refuge in the churches and convents.

It is stated by the authorities that other Armenian bands are preparing to cross the Persian frontier.

DURBAR AT LHASSA

Two Clauses of the Treaty With Great Britain Agreed Upon.

Lhassa, Aug. 30.—Delayed.—The Durbar today was attended by the Chinese amban, the Thibetan regent, with three councilors.

Col. Younghusband, commissioner with the British expedition, was informed that two clauses of the treaty with Great Britain had been agreed upon. The question of indemnity is still to be settled.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Tomorrow—Fair and Cooler.

Toronto, Sept. 2, 8 p.m.—Heavy thunderstorms have occurred today in many parts of Ontario and light scattered showers further east. The temperature has risen very considerably in the Northwest Territories, Manitoba and in Western Ontario, while in Eastern Canada there has been little change.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Sept. 3—8 a.m.

Moderate southwest winds, a few scattered showers, but mostly fair.

Sunday — Fresh westerly winds, fair and a little cooler.

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather continues fine and warm in Manitoba and the Territories. The disturbance which was approaching Lake Superior yesterday is dispersing over the upper lake region.

Heavy rain has been almost general in Ontario and Quebec.

Local temperatures: The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory on Friday, Sept. 2, were: Highest 83.5, lowest 64.

KING FIGURES IN ROYAL SCANDAL

Startling Expose Promised as a Sequel to the Escape of Princess Louise.

Paris, Sept. 3.—Henry De Nouanase, a friend of Count Mattasich-Keglevitch, writing to the Journal, says that as a sequel to the escape of Princess Louise of Cobourg from Bablestor a suit will be brought in the Austrian courts for the rehabilitation of Count Mattasich-Keglevitch, and also that a sensational suit will be brought by the Princess against her husband, probably in a Paris court, in which startling charges will be made against Prince Philipe of Cobourg, the King of the Belgians and the Duke of St. Gunther of Schlegh-Holstein, a brother of the German Empress.

CHINA ACCEPTS TERMS

Will Make Amends to France for Murder of Missionary.

London, Sept. 3.—The correspondent of the Times at Pekin says that China will willingly agree to the terms which the French minister has demanded of the Wai Wu Pu (Chinese foreign board) for the murder of a Belgian missionary at Shinanfu, namely the punishment of the guilty party, the degradation of the officials responsible, the erection of a hospital to be open to all Chinese without distinction of creed, and funeral honors for the victims.

CANTERBURY AT TORONTO

Toronto University Will Present Him With Degree of LL. D.

Toronto, Sept. 3. — His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury and Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan reached Toronto about 8 o'clock this morning by special train from Montreal. His grace was met by the Bishop of Toronto, Arthur Sweetman, Rev. Mr. Brown, of Whitby; Rev. Mr. Cox, of London, Ont., and Mr. Frank Woothore, of the Canadian Churchman. The archbishop was driven directly to the home of Mr. E. B. Osler, M. P.

His curates, Rev. H. Horden and Rev. H. J. Allison, accompanied him. Mr. Morgan went to the King Edward Hotel and remained in his suite of rooms all morning. At 1 p.m. the visitors were entertained at luncheon at Toronto University. At 3 o'clock this afternoon at a special convocation the honorary degree of LL.D., will be conferred on his grace, and at 4:15 the Synod of Toronto will present an address at Trinity College.

WAS NEARLY $4,000

Increase in Inland Revenue Returns for August.

An increase of nearly $4,000 is shown in the returns of the London inland revenue division for August as compared with those of a year ago. Last month the revenue was as follows:

Spirits, ex-warehouse, $5,625 33.
Malt, ex-warehouse, $8,050 99.
Tobacco, ex-warehouse, $1,809 13.
Raw leaf, ex-warehouse, $5,907 30.
Cigars, ex-factory, $10,210 32.
Cigarettes, ex-warehouse, $6,810.
Methylated spirits, $59 96.
Other revenue, $13 24.
Total, $38,485 37.

The total for August, 1903, was $34,637 47, making an increase over August last year of $3,847 90.

POSTOFFICE ARRANGEMENTS.

Monday being a holiday, there will be a delivery by carrier at 8 a.m. only. The public wicket and stamp vendor's wicket will be open from 8 to 10 a.m. and 6 to 7 p.m. All mails will be dispatched as usual.

DOUBLE DROWNING AT AMHERSTBURG

Mrs. Thresher and Son Perish Before Father's Eyes.

LATTER HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Sailboat Was Overturned by Furious Storm Between Sugar and Bois de Lac Islands.

Amherstburg, Ont., Sept. 3. — Charles Thresher, proprietor of the Union Hotel, and his wife and eldest son, Wesley, were returning from Sugar Island in a sailboat yesterday afternoon, when they were caught by a sudden and furious storm between Sugar and Bois de Lac Islands, and their boat was overturned.

Mrs. Thresher and her son were drowned, while Thresher was rescued almost unconscious after being in the river for an hour. Thresher is an expert swimmer. He and his wife came to the surface immediately after the boat upset, but the boy was not seen again. Mrs. Thresher became exhausted and her husband was unable to hold her on the boat in the storm. Thresher is nearly crazed with grief. The bodies of the drowned have not yet been recovered.

DISASTER ON LAKE ERIE?

Reported That Passenger Steamer Went Down Off Lorain, Ohio.

Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 2.—The steamer Lakeside, from Cleveland to Sandusky, with passengers, is reported to have gone down in a sudden storm on Lake Erie a few miles from Lorain this evening. The boat usually carried a hundred or more passengers.

PARKHILL GETS W. L. A. TROPHY

Protest Against the Strathroy Team Was Sustained by the Executive.

Parkhill, Sept. 3.—A meeting of the executors of the Western Lacrosse Association was held at Sarnia last evening to consider the protest entered by Parkhill against Strathroy in the latter town on Aug. 22. The protest was based on the fact that the Strathroys had played Roy Hess, of the C. L. A. team, Woodstock, under the assumed name of Wilson. After the evidence had been submitted by both parties the executive by a vote of four to two sustained the protest and awarded the cup to Parkhill.

Killed By Street Car.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 3.—The body of the man who was killed by the street car early this morning on Spadina avenue, has been identified as that of Harold Kennedy, a Nova Scotian. How he came to meet his death is unknown.

Buried Under Earth

Montreal, Que., Sept. 3.—Two men were killed while working on the line of the C. P. R a mile from Montreal Junction today. Their names are Charles McGregor, 50 years of age, and Louis Beauvais, aged 20. The unfortunate men were buried under tons of earth, and before assistance could reach them were dead.

HAS GRAND TRUNK BOUGHT C. A. R.

Rumor That Deal Has Been Made for $12,000,000.

TO BE RATIFIED ON THE 29TH

Speculation at the Capital as to Effect on C. A. R. Shops There of New Ownership.

Ottawa, Sept. 3.—Notwithstanding all denials to the contrary, the acquisition of the Canadian Atlantic Railway system, extending from Depot Harbor to Swanton, Vt., by the Grand Trunk Railway, is an accomplished fact. Mr. Jackson Booth, president of the Canada Atlantic, and son of Mr. John R. Booth, the moving spirit of the enterprise, was seen last night, but declined to say anything. A meeting of the shareholders of the Grand Trunk Railway will be held in London on Sept. 29 to ratify the purchase. The price to be paid is said to be in the vicinity of $12,000,000.

There is a good deal of speculation here as to the effect of this important step. The city of Ottawa is vitally interested in the new arrangement. Mr. Booth was pledged to give the capital a fine station building, and the question naturally arises whether the Grand Trunk will be bound to assume Mr. Booth's obligations. Moreover, there are extensive car shops here, and citizens are wondering whether these will be closed up.

LATER.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 3.—Mr. Jackson Booth, president of the Canada Atlantic Railway, gives a qualified denial to the reported sale of the C. A. R. Mr. Booth's statements, however, applies only in a technical sense, and means that the cost has not been paid over. The G. T. R. shareholders meet on the 29th to ratify the purchase, which disposes of all doubt in the matter. The C. A. R. connects with the G. T. R. at Coteau on the main line and the Western Parry Sound division.

ORGANIZED FORCE WOULD BE BETTER

High Constable McLeod Favors Change in the County Police System.

In the county of Middlesex there are no less than two hundred county constables, yet of this number there are probably not more than a score who are in active service. Whether it would be better in every way to have an organized force of fewer numbers is a question that has often been discussed.

It is generally known that outside of High Constable McLeod none of the constables receive a stipulated salary. They have to depend on the number of cases they handle for their maintenance, and there are only a few men among the couple of hundred who make the business a paying one. High Constable McLeod was asked this morning if he thought a force like the city police force would not handle the criminal business of the county more expeditiously than under the present system. His answer was in the affirmative.

"Yes," he said, "I think that with a good-sized force of efficient men on straight salary, the work of the county could be better done than it is now. If there were forty men, and each was paid a fair salary, and given a beat to control, the same as in the city, the work would be done in a more satisfactory manner. Of course, there is no complaint now, but there is always room for improvement, and this would be a decided one. The system works in England and Scotland well, and there is no reason why it should not work here. Now there are a good many men holding the commission of county constable who never act from one end of the year to the other."

Council Had Busy Session; Got Through in Good Time

Ald. Cooper Makes Unwarranted Attack on Y. W. C. A.—The Breakwater Question.

There was no dearth of work at last night's meeting of the city council, and though much valuable time was wasted in the insurance squabble, the aldermen got through at a reasonable hour. Mayor Beck and all the aldermen, with the exception of Alds. Greer and Garratt, were present, and because of the illness of Mr. Edwards, Mr. James Bell officiated as city clerk.

One of the clauses of No. 1 committee's report recommended that the taxes on the Y. W. C. A. building on Wellington street be remitted on the grounds of charity. The taxes amount to $396, but as $96 are for local improvements and school rates, the city only has the power to remit $300. Ald. Judd moved that the clause pass.

Ald. Cooper objected. He said the Y. W. C. A. was an institution of the classes, not of the masses. He could tell the council that ordinary people who went to the Y. W. C. A. got the cold shoulder. It was for the aristocrats, and not for the poor girls, and the neighbors up there would back up what he said. He had yet to hear of any working girls going to the Y. W. C. A. for their meals. The place was for the rich and not for the poor.

Mr. M. D. Fraser, Mr. J. H. Chapman and Mr. W. E. Saunders were present to press the claims of the Y. W. C. A., and in addressing the council, Mr. Fraser warmly refuted the charges made by Ald. Cooper. It was an institution for the intellectual and physical betterment of all young women of the city, irrespective of creed or class. It was the aim of the promoters of the institution to draw the young women of the city from the streets to a pleasant home. Surely this was a worthy motive. In every city of importance in the United States and Canada such institutions existed, and in each place they paid no taxes. It would be a disgrace to the city of London to refuse the request.

Ald. Becher said he heartily supported what Mr. Fraser had said. Good women of London were behind the institution and should be supported in their laudable work. Ald. Matthews also took the same view, as did also Ald. Wyatt, and others.

Ald. Cooper still maintained it was not a case of charity, and he opposed the clause.

Finally, after the mayor had spoken in favor of the remission, stating that the home was a charitable institution in the broadest sense of the term, the motion was put and carried by a vote of 9 to 1, Ald. Cooper asked for the yeas and nays, which were as follows:

Yeas—Alds. Judd, Stevely, Becher, Matthews, Gerry, Forristal, Wyatt, Greenlees, and the mayor—9.

Nay—Cooper—1.

The Breakwater.

The proposal of the special breakwater committee, of which Ald. Forristal is chairman, to engage an expert engineer to draft plans for a breakwater caused a lengthy discussion.

Ald. Cooper declared that if City Engineer Graydon wasn't capable of doing such work he should be dismissed.

Ald. Judd, Forristal and others said that the people of West London were not satisfied with Mr. Graydon's estimate which they had already received, and it was deemed wise to secure an estimate as to cost from an outsider.

The mayor said that before anything was done the mode of raising the necessary money to build the breakwater should be explained. Until it was known where the money was to come from it would do no good to spend money on an expert report.

When the vote was taken the committee's recommendation carried by a vote of seven to two, Alds. Cooper and

(continued on page 6.)

CHELSEA GREEN.

The New Bridge is now finished and you can now get over to Chelsea Green with comfort and safety.

The excavation for the Waterworks system was started last week and will be pushed to completion.

A number of lots were sold during the week and a number of houses have been contracted for.

If you want a home now is the time to get it.

If you want a house built so that you can move into it before winter sets in now is the time to make up your mind.

REMEMBER

That Chelsea Green is only a few minutes walk from the proposed South St. Street Railway Belt Line.

That there are good sewers.

That you will be supplied with first-class spring water.

That you will not be charged with taxes for this year.

That your taxes will be county taxes in future.

That a school will be built on the property before next spring.

That the land is high, dry and healthy.

That part of the property will be reserved as a Park and Recreation Grounds.

That no intoxicating liquors will be allowed to be sold at any time on the property.

That the Company will build a house to suit you, from your own plans, and only require a small payment to be paid down and easy monthly payments after the house is built.

That the southeast part of the city is where the majority of the workingmen will be employed in the future.

That Chelsea Green cannot be surpassed as a building site for a home.

You will be sorry if you do not buy a home and go and live on Chelsea Green.

I will be on the grounds Saturday from 3:30 p. m., until 6 p. m.

Call over and see the property for yourself and then call and see me, or drop me a card and I will call and see you.

Thos. C. Knott,

Room 101, Masonic Temple.

TELEPHONE 650.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

WESTERN FAIR..... SEPT. 9-17	
Brandon, Manitoba	Aug. 9-Sept. 12
Toronto Industrial	Aug. 29-Sept. 10
East Elgin, Aylmer	Sept. 5-9
Walkerton	Sept. 14-15
Hamilton	Sept. 15-17
Center Canada, Ottawa	Sept. 16-24
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 17-19
Stephen and Usborne, Exeter	Sept. 19-20
Union Fair, Strathroy	Sept. 19-21
Niagara Falls	Sept. 19-21
Tavistock	Sept. 19-20
Central, Guelph	Sept. 20-22
Palmerston	Sept. 21
Hay Agricultural So., Zurich	Sept. 21-22
Chesley	Sept. 21-22
Amherstburg	Sept. 21-22
N. R. of Oxford, Woodstock	Sept. 21-22
Springfield	Sept. 21-23
North Perth, Stratford	Sept. 22-23
Petrolea	Sept. 22-24
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 22-24
North Grey, Owen Sound	Sept. 22-24
Harriston	Sept. 23
Berlin	Sept. 24
Cayuga	Sept. 26-28
Netherby	Sept. 27-28
Tillsonburg	Sept. 27-28
North Middlesex, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-28
South Perth, Stratford	Sept. 27-28
Essex	Sept. 27-29
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Center Bruce, Paisley	Sept. 27-30
N. Bruce Union, Port Elgin	Sept. 29-30
North Brant, Paris	Sept. 29-30
Northwestern, Wingham	Sept. 29-30
Great Northwestern, Goderich	Sept. 27-28
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
Glencoe	Sept. 27-28
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
Teeswater	Sept. 27-28
South Perth, St. Marys	Sept. 27-28
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Wiarton	Sept. 28
Bosanquet	Sept. 28
Drumbo	Sept. 28
Listowel	Sept. 29
Shedden Fair	Sept. 29
Watford	Sept. 29-30
Center Wellington, Fergus	Sept. 29-30
Parkhill	Sept. 29-30
Wingham	Sept. 30
Paris	Sept. 30
Meaford	Sept. 30
Ilderton	Sept. 30
Jarvis	Sept. 30
South Waterloo, Galt	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Fordwick	Oct. 1
Westminster Ag. So., Lambeth	Oct. 4
Magnetawan	Oct. 4
Brigden	Oct. 4
Elgin West, Wallacetown	Oct. 4-5
Alvinston	Oct. 4-5
Thamesville	Oct. 5
Dorchester Station	Oct. 5
Leamington	Oct. 5-7
Wallaceburg	Oct. 6
Thorndale	Oct. 6
Caradoc, Mount Brydges	Oct. 6
Lucknow	Oct. 5
Tara	Oct. 5
Arthur	Oct. 6
Wallaceburg	Oct. 6
Orford, Highgate	Oct. 6-7
Sarnia	Oct. 6-7
Lion's Head	Oct. 7
Highgate	Oct. 7
Belmont	Oct. 7
Otterville	Oct. 8
Rodney	Oct. 10-11
Blyth and Morris	Oct. 11-12
Welland	Oct. 11-12
South Simcoe, Cookstown	Oct. 11-12
Harwich, Blenheim	Oct. 11-12
Forest	Oct. 11-12
Ridgetown	Oct. 12-14
Delaware	Oct. 12
Blenheim	Oct. 12
Thedford	Oct. 13-14
Caledonia	Oct. 13-14
Moraviantown (Indian)	Oct. 13-14
East Nissouri, Thorndale	Oct. 14
Norfolk Union, Simcoe	Oct. 18-20
Erin	Oct. 19-20

The secretaries of Western Ontario agricultural associations should send in the dates of their fairs, and promptly notify The Advertiser of any changes or corrections in the list that may be necessary.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 14 days. 50c. ywt

INSURANCE.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent, 428 Richmond Street.

'Phone 343. ywt

E. J. MacROBERT,

General and District Agent for Western Ontario. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. English, American and Canadian Companies represented. Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Telephone 449. ywt

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE

E. Towe & Co. Agents, City office OVER Bank, Dundas & Richmond Sts. (entrance off Richmond). 'Phones 690 and 1,107. Money loaned on real estate at low rates.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—ONE OFFICE WITH VAULT in Albion block, adjoining postoffice. Apply T. H. Carling. 98tf

TO 'LET — NEW MODERN BRICK house, 869 Waterloo street north. Apply next door. 98c

A. HENDERSON, PROPRIETOR OF People's Moving Vans, corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1724.

NEW COTTAGE TO LET, WITH clothes closets, on Inkerman street. Apply 146 Central avenue. 97u

HOUSE TO RENT OR FOR SALE ON easy terms—All modern conveniences. Apply John Wilkey, 509 Ontario street. 92tf-tyw

NO. 14 DUNDAS STREET — $7 PER month; brick stable, corner Waterloo and York, $1 50. Houses for sale from $500 up on monthly installments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas street. ywt

WAREHOUSE ON ST. CATHARINE street, St. Thomas, to rent; adjacent to railways. Apply W. G. R. Bartram, barrister, Room 34, Bank of Toronto Chambers, London. 80tf-t

TWO FLATS—FOR CIGAR OR LIGHT manufacturing. Apply on premises, 101 King street. 23tf

T. EDWARDS & SON—FURNITURE, etc., packed, removal or storage. Furniture repaired, refinished. 95 Bruce street.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS—Furniture carefully handled, John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone, 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Sept. 2.—La Savoie, at New York, from Havre.

Manchester Importer, at Father Point, from Liverpool.

Lake Manitoba, at Father Point, from Liverpool.

Southwark, at Father Point, from Liverpool.

Campania, at New York, from Liverpool.

Cretic, at Queenstown, from Boston.

Lucania, at Queenstown, from New York.

Armenian, at Liverpool, from New York.

Bohemian, at Liverpool, from Boston.

Tunisian, at Liverpool, from Montreal.

Phoenicia, at Hamburg, from New York.

Caledonian, at Manchester, from Boston.

Minnesota, at London, from Philadelphia.

AUCTION SALES.

Household Furniture, Etc., By Auction,

AT JONES' AUCTION ROOMS, ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 6, 10:30 A.M.

Organs, parlor suites, easy-chairs, divans, large sofa, ottomans, center-tables, bedroom suites, bureaus, bedsteads, mattresses, springs, bedding, china cupboard, ladies' bicycles, hanging lamps, vapor-bath, elegant oak sideboard, with silver cabinet, carpets, baseburners, wood stoves, cook stoves, Fairbank platform scale (1,500 pounds), 8-day clocks, pictures, etc. No reserve. b

AUCTION SALE.

Household furniture and effects, 95 Bruce street, Wednesday, Sept. 7, at 2 o'clock. Stoves, tables, chairs, sewing machine, bedstead, bureaus, hall-rack, sideboard, etc., all to be sold; terms cash. A. M. HUNT, auctioneer, 21 Edward street; 'phone 1559 98u ty

AUCTION SALE.

Executors' sale by auction of McClelland estate; 80-acre farm, lot 70, E. T. R., Westminster, near Lambeth, on Thursday, Sept. 8, at 1 o'clock sharp. Horses, cattle, implements, grain, hay, furniture, etc. To be sold to settle estate. See bills. Apply on premises or to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer, 21 Edward street. 'Phone 1559. b

Administrators' Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Edward Robert Richards, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, hotelkeeper, deceased;

Notice is hereby given pursuant to section 38, of chapter 129, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, that all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said Edward Robert Richards, deceased, who died on or about the 11th day of August, 1904, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitors for the London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, the administrators of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the 1st day of October, 1904, their Christian and surnames, and addresses, and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts, and the nature of the security or securities, if any, held by them, duly verified by affidavit.

And take notice that after the said 1st of October, 1904, the said administrators will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they then shall have notice, and the said administrators will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim the required notice shall not have been received by them or their solicitors.

GRAYDON & GRAYDON, solicitors for the London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, administrators.

Dated this 1st day of September, 1904. 98c 3 8 14

Auction Sale Licensed Hotel

Friday, September 9th, 1904.

At 11 o'clock a.m., on the premises, the DUFFERIN HOUSE, in the Village of Centralia. This hotel is a two-story brick building; has had a license for years, and is a very desirable property. Good stable and barn. Terms will be easy and will be made known on day of sale or on application to

THE LONDON AND WESTERN TRUSTS CO., LIMITED.

R. M. C. TOOTHE, solicitor, London, or to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer, 21 Edward street, London. 92u t

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

R. T. Northcott, lot 25, con. 2, Adelaide, Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1904; 100-acre farm, farm stock and implements. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Daniel Deacon, No. 95 Bruce street, South London, Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1904; household furniture and effects; sale at 2 o'clock p.m. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Executors of McClelland estate, lot 70, E. T. R., Westminster, Thursday, Sept. 8, 1904; 80-acre farm, farm stock and implements, etc. Sale at 1 o'clock sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, at the hotel in the village of Centralia, Friday, Sept. 9, 1904; hotel property and buildings; sale at 11 o'clock a.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Auction Sale of Household Furniture, Etc., Wednesday, Sept. 7th, at 46 Byron Avenue, at 10:30 a.m.

J. W. Jones has been instructed by Mrs. John Brown to sell her household effects, comprising parlor suite, silk-covered (new), pictures, center-tables, carpets, lamps, sideboard, dining-table and chairs, crockery, fruit, hall stand, gentleman's bicycle, bedroom suite, mattresses, springs, oilcloth, lawn mower, garden tools, screens, Happy Thought range, box-stove, Student stove, kitchen utensils, etc. J. W. JONES, b Auctioneer.

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Tender for Bridge," will be received until 12 o'clock noon on Saturday, Sept. 10, 1904, for furnishing material and erecting a wooden superstructure for Center road bridge, over the River Thames, in the Township of North Dorchester.

Plans and specifications can be seen, and forms of tender had, at the County Engineer's office, County Buildings, London, on and after Sept. 6.

A deposit of 5% of the amount of the tender must accompany each offer, as a guarantee of the due fulfillment of the contract.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

R. BANKS, Reeve.
W. B. LANE, Township Clerk, Dorchester, Ont.
CHAS. TALBOT, County Engineer, County Buildings, London. 96u wt

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received at this office up to 5 o'clock on Friday, Sept. 9, for a tile sewer on Maitland street, from St. James to Grosvenor street, and on Colborne street, from Grosvenor to Cheapside street.

A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer.
ALD. WM. WYATT, Chairman No 2 Committee. 98c

SLATE ROOFING.

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

HOUSE MOVING.

W. WATSON, HOUSE MOVER—WORK promptly attended to. 194 Hamilton road.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

MONEY TO LOAN — LARGE AND small amounts to loan on real estate at 5 to 5½%. J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, etc., 420 Talbot street. ywt

MONEY TO LOAN — EASY TERMS, lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs), London.

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

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4% to 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 99 Dundas street, London.

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

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

FORD'S LIVERY, REAR 67 DUNDAS. 'Phone 1,777. Stylish, up-to-date turnouts. Prices moderate.

GUSTIN HOUSE LIVERY AND BOARDING stable, 366 Dundas. 'Phone 1,741. Prices moderate.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—PHAETON CARRIAGE IN good shape. 342 Ridout street. 98c

IRON DRUM WEIGHING 200 POUNDS, holding 100 gallons; $6. W. E. Saunders, 352 Clarence street. 98c

FOR SALE— 445-POUND SCALE—ONE 45-foot extension ladder, one pair 12-foot painted trussels, one large office desk, paint, brushes, etc 470 Ridout street.

NICKEL-PLATED BATHROOM TRIMMINGS—Match case 25c, soap dishes 20c, toothbrush holders 15c, and others at all prices. Smith Plumbing Company, 17 Masonic Temple, King street. t

$2 WILL BUY A LEATHERETTE SUIT case, regular price, $3. J. Darch & Sons, 379 Talbot street.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299.

REDUCED PRICES ON BUGGIES—Good variety, Palmerston make; stock must be sold. J. W. Smith, corner Richmond and Maple.

D. H GILLIES & CO., EAST END coal and wood dealers. Hardwood blocks, soft wood and slabs. 'Phone 1,312. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst.

SUMMER WOOD—THE BEST. LONDON and Petrolea Barrel Company, Simcoe street east. 'Phone 668.

MOTOR CYCLE, THREE-HORSE-POWER, in trade for lathe or machinery. Horton, London.

ONE LARGE FULL-SIZED ROSEWOOD piano, 7 1-3 octaves, guaranteed 5 years, $100, payable $3 per month until paid; $50 organ for $25, payable $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

WOMEN'S OWN CLOTH MADE INTO suits, $3 75; fit guaranteed. Southcott Suit Company, 12 Market Lane, upstairs. 84tf-wy

WE ARE PUTTING UP THE NICEST cooked ham, because it has all its flavor retained in it. James A. Anderson, Market House. ywt

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

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CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
Phone 370. 90 Dundas St. 98 tf tx

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c for four months' trial. t

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 92h t

FIFTY THOUSAND SHINGLES—FIVE hundred posts, twenty thousand one two-inch lumber. Sutherland yard, Full Mall street. 92h t

WALLPAPER, ROOM MOLDINGS, PICTURE frames, ready-mixed paints, oil, etc. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. ywt

TWO HAPPY THOUGHT RANGES—Three leading makes in new ranges; wood cook stoves. Brock's, 197 King. tzw

DOG SOAP, DOG BISCUITS, CAT FOOD and Bird Seed, at Morgan's Pet Stock and Garden Supply House, 264 Dundas street. yt

OUR MIXED WOOD IS GOOD QUALITY, and real dry; good to light the fire or cook the dinner; only $1 60 per load: 12 and 16 inch hardwood blocks. Green & Co., coal and wood dealers, 495 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

NEW BICYCLES, $25; TIRE CASINGS, 90 cents. Bargains in tires and sundries. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

FOR SALE—THREE-HORSE POWER engine, slightly used; suitable for gas or gasoline. D. McKenzie & Co., 288 Richmond.

BEST VALUE IN TEAS IN THE CITY can be obtained at the Market Grocery, 103 King street. Everything new, fresh and right prices. 'Phone 1,465. H. T. Johnson. xvt

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves and second-hand furniture at Keene's, 141 King street.

FISH! FISH! FISH!—EVERY KIND OF fish, fresh, salted and smoked. 'Phone 1,266. F. S. Onn.

W. M. PATTEN, UPHOLSTERER—Repairing, specialty. See our $22 parlor suites. 247 Dundas street.

SOUTHCOTT

SUIT CO.

ENTRANCE, 12 MARKET LANE.

This suit in stock, in tweeds and plain goods, $8 85; equal to any store $25 suit. Same suit made to your measure from our materials, $8 85. Call and see them. Your own goods also made up, $3 75. Deal with the makers.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence. Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE—CLEANING, dyeing, pressing, repairing, 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,727. Wagon calls.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fine and warm.

85c KID GLOVES, ONLY 59c.

Pique sewn, with two clasps, colors of tan, brown, oxblood, castor, black and white, in all sizes. You will require a pair of Kid Gloves, and as this is the Kid Glove Bargain of the season, we sincerely hope that every regular customer of the store will avail herself of this liberal offer. If you order by mail or phone, state color and size.

Flannel Values.

Winsome ways may help to sell goods, but the true and most lasting manner of making customers is by giving right goods at right prices. This is our policy—we never deviate from it. We have received a very large range of Flannels, Flannelettes, Wrapperettes, Cashmerettes, Art Sateens and Cretonnes for you to choose from—goods that we have taken special pains to select for our trade. We are quite confident you will like the qualities and appreciate the values.

New Wrapperettes, in all colors, nice, heavy weight, nice for wrappers or sacks, at per yard, ... 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c

Red and Black and Black and White Check Wrapperettes, reversible, just the thing for children's dresses, at per yard ..... 10c and 12½c

One line of cream ground Cashmerettes, with large and small colored spots, very pretty for ladies' waists, at only per yard 20c

A splendid assortment of Art Sateens, for cushions or comfortables, beautiful floral designs and in every color, at per yard ..... 12½c, 18c and 25c

See our new Cretonnes, 30 inches wide, at per yard ..... 12½c, 15c and 22c

Also 42-inch width, at per yard 25c

Ladies' Fancy Flannelette Waists.

Ladies' Flannelette Waists, in fancy stripe patterns, dark blue and white, full front, tucked back. Special value for only 75c

Pretty, Fine Flannelette Waists, navy with white polka dot and Parisian stripes, tucked back and front. Best value for $1.00

In a heavy Twilled Flannelette, navy with small white polka dot, back and front of Gibson tucks. Exceptionally pretty and stylish $1.35

Pretty Mottled Goods, the new blue and white, pleated front and back, trimmings of white lace insertion, large puff sleeves, lined throughout; just in and new $1.35

Beautiful New Invisible Stripe Shadow Silks.

Something new for stylish Waists or Suits, in combination colors of royal and hunters' green, garnet and electric blue, blue and brown, garnet and moss green. Price per yard $1.25

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151 AND 153 DUNDAS STREET.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., 687 RICHMOND street. 'Phone 388.

DR. BATESON, 570 RICHMOND street. Telephone 1,136.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON WILL resume practice on Sept. 10. Eye, ear, nose and throat only. 473 Park avenue, London, Ont.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

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

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D. F.R.C.S. (England). Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

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

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

DR. G. McNEILL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

DR. McLELLAN, SPECIALIST, EYE, ear, nose and throat only. Office, corner Maple and Talbot streets. 'Phone 1,789.

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

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

DR. R. OVENS, L.R.C.P & S., EDINBURGH—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. MACKLIN HAS REMOVED TO 443 Park avenue. Telephone 740.

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

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

FOR RELIABLE INFORMATION REGARDING oil stocks, write or 'phone, 379 Princess avenue, London; 'phone 1,658. Stocks guaranteed.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones 688 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON. Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 865. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, 117 King. Residence, 365 Ridout. Telephone 455.

THE ELLIOTT FURNITURE COMPANY sold over 150 iron beds, springs, and mattresses, in three weeks.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

DRESSMAKERS, DOUBLE YOUR earnings next season, by taking a course of instructions in pattern drafting and designing at the London Cutting School, 243½ Dundas street. Correspondence solicited.

GARMENT CUTTING—INSTRUCTIONS in the latest method of exact measurement, and improved devices for drafting and grading patterns. Inspection and correspondence solicited. Address Cutting School, 243½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office, Young's Jewelry Store. C. D. Johnston.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, Jeweler, 408 Richmond street.

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

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A.

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

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

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

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

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

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

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

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

HAIR RESTORER.

SUNGLEE RESTORES HAIR AND cures dandruff; will stop hair falling with three application. James T. Gleason, 205 Dundas.

ELOCUTION.

READING, ELOCUTION, ORATORY—President Baker, M. A., instructor, Harding Hall. 91tf

STENCILS AND STAMPS.

STENCIL AND STAMP-MAKING OUR specialty. London Stencil and Stamp Works, Masonic Temple.

HOTEL CARDS.

CLARENCE HOUSE—NOW IN THE hands of Fitzpatrick & O'Hagan.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Choice wines, liquors. Meals, all hours. 378 Richmond St. W. J. Wright, prop.

DOMINION HOUSE — ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

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

MASSEUSE.

HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 293½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. wty

FOR SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE CALL UP Mrs. Ray Gadsby, Turkish Baths, 339 Dundas. 'Phone 1,042. t

ARCHITECTS.

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

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT, Bank of Commerce building (second floor), Richmond street.

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT, ALBION building, London.

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

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas. 'Phone 975.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST, Edge block. Special attention, preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. McGAHEY, DENTIST, TORONTO, has opened a dental office, 189 Dundas, Fitzgerald block.

DR. A. G. FRASER, DENTIST, 189 Dundas street. Telephone 1,381.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

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

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England. Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

HARDING HALL — COURSES IN music. Highest standard, strong faculty. 91tf

E. W. GOETHE QUANTZ, ORGANIST New St. James', Singing, piano, organ, theory. 435 Oxford street.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST of St. Andrew's Church. Subjects taught: Piano, organ, harmony and singing. Pupils prepared for all standard examinations. Studio, 640 Wellington street. 'Phone 1527.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster, King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

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

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church — Organ, piano, harmony, accompanying. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 969.

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin. Conductor Grand Opera House Orchestra. Pupils received. 523 King street.

EDUCATIONAL.

ELIZABETH WALKER—VOICE CULTURE, piano, harmony, counterpoint. Prepares for all examinations. 316 King. ywt

THOMAS MARTIN, PIANO VIRTUOSO, will resume teaching on Sept. 12. Studio, 283 Dufferin avenue. 96tf wty

THE PARK SCHOOL, Y. W. C. A. building, reopens Monday, Sept. 12. Calendars sent on application to Miss Zimmerman, 281 Oxford street. 91tf-27,31,S3,7,10

THE MISSES WESTCOTT'S SCHOOL, 441 Ridout street, reopens (D. V.) September 8. 74un

HARDING HALL REOPENS SEPT 12—Ten courses, strong faculty. 91tf

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

FENCING — FRENCH SCHOOL; classes open September; fees moderate. Harding Hall.

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION. Vocal and Physical Culture. Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

OSTEOPATHY.

PROF. A. G. ADAMS & WIFE—Osteopathic and suggestive therapeutics for chronic diseases. Consultation free 284 King street, London.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,573.

Transient Condensed Advertisements —No Advertisement Less Than Ten Cents.

AMUSEMENTS. LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BORN.

McLEOD—On Sunday, Aug. 28, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McLeod, 105 Adelaide street, a son.

DIED.

WALSH—In this city, on Sept. 2, 1904, Mary, relict of the late Patrick Walsh. Funeral from her son's residence, Mr. James Walsh, 16 Byron avenue, South London, on Monday, Sept. 5, 1904, at 8:30, to St. Peter's Cathedral. High mass at 9 a.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. T. Shields, the new pastor, will occupy the pulpit both services tomorrow. Seats free. All welcome.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor; 11 a.m., "The Upward Look"; 7 p.m., "Going Back Home." Fine music. Welcome.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11 and 7. Seats free. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. A. H. Going, will preach at both services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

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

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET —Pastor Mackenzie, 7 prayer 11, preaching 7, "The Second Seeker." All welcome.

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

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. C. T. Scott, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible Class, 2:45 p.m.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—I. B. Wallwin, B. A., pastor. Morning, "Infancy vs. Manhood"; evening, "Things Worse Than War." Cordial welcome.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by the pastor, who has just returned from his holiday trip. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach at both services tomorrow, 11 a.m. and 7 pm. Communion service at 8 p.m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH — CORNER of Wellington street and Dufferin avenue. Rev. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both the morning and evening service Sabbath school at 2:45 p.m. Mid-week prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, Rev. John Caldwell of Michigan; 7, Mr. J. A. Irwin, city.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. Jas. Rollins, B. A., will conduct both services. Morning, "Communion"; evening, "How a Great Life Developed."

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m., by the pastor.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. James Ross, D. D. pastor, will preach at both services. Public reception service Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Preparatory service Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

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

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. A. Cameron, D. D., pastor First Baptist Church, Ottawa, will preach: 11 a.m., "The Inspiration of Personal Presence"; 7 p.m., "Unconscious Influence." Seats free. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. J. Livingstone, pastor. both services. Morning — Anthem, "Hark, My Soul." Sudds; solo, Mr. Crawford. Evening—Anthem, "I Will Sing." Sullivan; solo, Miss Lang.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL — Morning, workers; Sunday school 2:45; evening, preaching by the pastor.

MEETINGS.

THE LONDON ROWING AND CANOE Club, Limited.—Notice is hereby given that the postponed general annual meeting of the stockholders of the above company will be held at the secretary's office, 425 Richmond street, London, on Friday, the 9th day of September, 1904, at 4 p.m., for the election of directors, auditors and other general business of the company. Dated 29th August, 1904. Edmund Weld, honorary secretary. 94c 30 3 8

THE HOUNDS WILL MEET AT THE Kennels every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon until further notice. Adam Beck, M. F. H. 97u

ALL CARPENTERS OF THE CITY are cordially invited to join the Labor Day parade on Monday. Meet Sherwood Hall, Richmond street b

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST — PURSE CONTAINING $5, ON Richmond street, between Albert and St. Paul's Church. Reward on return to this office. b

LOST — EYEGLASSES — BETWEEN Oxford and Hyman, on Richmond. Reward at this office. 98c

LOST — ON DUNDAS STREET — BETWEEN William and Ontario, Sept. 3, small heart-shaped brooch, Florentine mosaic. Kindly return to 405 Simcoe street, city. b

LOST — LADY'S GOLD WATCH—SATURDAY night, on Dufferin, Princess, or William street. Reward on return to this office. b

LOST — LADY'S GOLD BRACELET — Reward on return to this office. 97u

STRAYED FROM RESIDENCE OF James Bradt, of the Village of Delaware, black and white collie, half face white, pink eyes and long bushy tail. Reward at above address. 97c

SIGN PAINTING.

GLEN BROS.—SIGN PAINTING EXCLUSIVELY. Designs and estimates furnished. 276 Dundas street.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

Black Watch Band

SIXTY MEMBERS.

PRINCESS RINK, LONDON,

Wednesday, Sept. 14

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

SEATS, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Tickets now on sale at all music stores and at:

J. E. Adkins, 674 Dundas street.
J. G. Shuff, 540 Dundas street.
J. W. Jones, 242 Dundas street.
J. Gammage & Sons, 207 Dundas street.
R. C. Brown & Co., 199 Dundas street.
John Diprose, 56 Dundas street.
Thos. Gillean, 402 Richmond street.
J. H. Booth, 704 Richmond street.
Isaac Wildern, 158 Wortley road.

Plan for ticket-holders opens at Brown's shoe store, 199 Dundas street, Sept. 9, and for the general public Sept. 10.

Orders for seats by mail addressed to J. Pringle, Bank of Toronto, London, will have prompt attention. b

SPRINGBANK PARK..

LAST WEEK.

JANE COURTHOPE & CO., in their one-act comedy, "A FISHERMAN'S LUCK."

HALLEN and HUGHES, Funny Blackface Comedians.

MISS RENA ARNOLD, Commedienne.

H. V. and BESSIE LEE, Illusionists, in A ROMAN SYBIL'S DREAM.

THE BIOGRAPH.

BASEBALL--- LABOR DAY.

Blue Labels vs. McClarys, 10:30.
Londons vs. Rockets, 3:30 p.m.
Admission, 10 cents. b

SPRINGBANK PARK—WEEK OF AUGUST 29, 1904.

MACK & ELLIOTT, in "A Relation from the West"; Nellie Burt, singing and dancing comedienne; Castle and Collins, dancers; Laura Deane, vocalist; Epps and Loretta, singers and dancers. 93n

MACCABEE EXCURSION — PORT HURON — Thursday, Sept. 8. Fare, $1 15, good for two days. Special train from Grand Trunk station 8 a.m. Returning, special train leaves Port Huron 10:50 p.m. Tickets at "Clock" corner and Grand Trunk station; valid on all trains Sept. 9. 98k

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN-McKILLOP—Residence, 326 St. James street; phone 451. Studio, 356 King street; 'phone 1,270. tx

W. C. T. U. — TUESDAY, SEPT. 6 — AT Somerset Hall. Unique programme. re Bishop Potter's new tavern. Full information. Everybody welcome. b

JUBILEE DANCING ACADEMY — SOCIAL hop Monday evening (Labor Day); these social hops will continue every Monday and Friday evening from now on. Wm. Dawe, manager. b

LABOR DAY—$2 30, LONDON TO DETROIT and return, boat, the luxurious Tashmoo, going Saturday, Sept. 3; Sunday, Sept. 4; Monday, Sept. 5. Four days in Detroit. F. B. Clarke, sole agent, 416 Richmond street. 1

$12 55—LONDON TO MONTREAL AND return, via boat, including meals and berth. Rapids and Thousand Islands in daylight. F. B. Clarke, sole agent Merchants' Line, 416 Richmond street. 4

TAKE THE BOAT

Special fares to St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Mackinac, Soo, Cleveland, Toledo, by boat. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

FAST TRIP

Steamship Bavarian will land passengers in Montreal, Friday evening. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

LABOR DAY BOAT EXCURSIONS — London to Mackinac and return, two days in Mackinac, $5 50; Buffalo, $4 50; Cleveland, $4 20; Toledo, $3 55. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. ywt

CHOICEST PROGRAMME FURNISHED for garden parties, etc. Kenwick Male Quartet. Write today to W. N. Spence, secretary, West London.

SEPT. 26—OPENING DATE—BEGINNERS' classes, Palace Danacing Academy; open evenings. Call or 'phone 1774. Dayton & McCormick.

PIANIST FOR ALL ENGAGEMENTS—Frank Gruber, 245 Talbot street. Telephone 1,050.

SWIMMING POND AND SULPHUR Springs bath, Dundas street west. Open daily. A. P. Yeo.

SUMMER SEASON—PRIVATE LESSONS in dancing by R. B. Millard. Special attention to waltz and two-step. Evening lessons. Residence and academy, 246 Princess.

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

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

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

WANTED.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE — MARE and colt, for general purpose horse. J. Williamson, Dorchester. 98u tw

WANTED — GOOD COTTAGE — CENTRAL; give particulars and lowest spot cash. D., P. O. Box 538, city. b

WANTED—BY MARRIED COUPLE—Two unfurnished rooms in private house. Apply box 5, Advertiser. 97c vty

AN EXTRA SUPPLY OF MILK DURING fair week. Box 4, Advertiser. 98u ty

CASH REGISTER WANTED TO BUY or rent. Apply C. B. Keenleyside, 258 Dundas street. 97c

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' shares. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 623.

WANTED—BEE HIVE SOAP WRAPPERS; a large list of premiums in exchange. The London Soap Company. 62tf

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $900 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

MALE HELP WANTED.

SMART BOY WANTED—ANDERSON & Nelles' drug store. b

WANTED — SALESMEN — TWENTY per cent commission paid to salesmen to introduce line of ladders. Want only the best men. Send references and state territory. The F. H. Earl Mfg. Co., Piano, Ill b

SMART YOUNG BOY WANTED—APPLY Pandora Cap Company, 366 Richmond street. 98c

CIRCULAR AND SAMPLE DISTRIBUTORS wanted everywhere. No canvassing. Co-operative Advertising Co., New York. b

SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG man to learn book or magazine illustrating. Address Box 6, London Advertiser. tvx

SALESMEN WANTED, TO HANDLE our first grade nursery stock, choice specialties; handsome outfit free; liberal terms; season just commencing. Cavers Bros., Galt. 32tf-wty

GOOD MAN FOR CARPENTERING, painting, general work. Box 3, Advertiser. 95c xwt

WANTED—AN APPRENTICE TO the drug business. Apply to John J. Jepson, corner Horton and Wellington streets, London. 94c ywt

CARPENTER WANTED — STEADY work; good wages. R. H. Smith, 320 Wortley road. 96c

PARCEL BOY WANTED — APPLY McDermid's drug store. 96c

WANTED — HORSESHOER — IMMEDIATELY. Apply Robert Wonnacott, 238 York stret. 96c

WHEN YOU LEARN TELEGRAPHY commence right. Get your course of instruction at the largest, best-equipped and most highly recommended school in Canada. Twenty students placed in good positions in past few weeks. A postal brings our telegraph book. Dominion School of Telegraphy, 36 King street east, Toronto. t

WANTED—MESSENGER BOY FOR EDITORIAL Rooms. Apply Advertiser Office. 95k

AGENTS WANTED — $20 A WEEK — Cooper, Drawer 531, London.

WANTED—BOYS ABOUT 18 YEARS OF age. Apply the McCormick Manufacturing Company. 92tf

WANTED—A RELIABLE MAN TO drive and make himself generally useful. Apply Mrs. Macbeth, 452 Princess avenue. 95k

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GENERAL MAID WANTED — NO washing. Apply at 334 Princes avenue. 98tf

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN AS companion to an old lady and assist in light housework. Apply 501½ Richmond street.

WANTED — CHAMBERMAID — ALSO girls for Fair week. Grigg House. 98c

WANTED — YOUNG LADIES TO join special advertising class. Address Box 10, London Advertiser. tvx

FUR CUTTERS AND FINISHERS ON coats and jackets wanted at once; good wages and steady employment guaranteed. Gillespie Fur Company, Limited, Toronto. b

WANTED AT ONCE—GOOD WASHERWOMAN for a day every week. Apply 536 Wellington street. 98tf

WANTED — SALESLADY — MUST write neatly and be correct at figures, and a good operator on the New Williams sewing machine. Apply at 441 Richmond street. b

GIRLS WANTED — APPLY FOREST City Laundry. 98c

YOUNG LADY WANTED FOR SUNLIGHT Soap exhibit, Western Fair. Apply evenings, 145 Wharncliffe road, South London. 98c

WANTED — GIRL OR WOMAN FOR housework; every convenience; two in family. Mrs. Smith, 376 King street. 96c

WANTED — GIRL TO ASSIST WITH housework. Apply Mrs. J. H. Glass, 881 Dundas street. 94n

COOK AND DINING-ROOM GIRL wanted. The Almo, 345½ Clarence street. 90tf

WANTED—DOMESTIC: NO SMALL children; wages, $3 per week. Apply 40 Becher street. 89tf

WANTED AT ONCE—DINING-ROOM girl and cook. Apply Britannia House. 89bu

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, to go to Toronto; family small. Apply for particulars, 296 Queen's avenue. 87tf

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. Apply Mrs. T. H. Purdom, 393 King street. 89tf

WANTED — GIRLS FOR CARAMEL wrapping department. Apply, the McCormick Manufacturing Company. 92tf

WANTED — YOUNG WOMAN TO ASSIST in office, must be good penman, rapid and accurate at figures; permanent position; state age, Salary, $6 per week. Apply Box 200 this office. 93tf

WANTED—A HOUSEMAID—APPLY TO Miss Wilson, 510 Wellington street. 95c

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED — HOTEL Clyde, King street. 96c

EXPERIENCED GENERAL MAID wanted; three in family; no washing. Mrs. W. E. Robinson, 782 Richmond street. 96c

FOUR OR FIVE GIRLS WANTED TO wrap toilet soap; good wages paid. The London Soap Company. 97tf

GIRL WANTED FOR BOOKBINDERY —Experience preferred; steady job. Apply at once. Chapman's Bindery, 91 Dundas street 97c

MAID WANTED FOR GENERAL housework; good wages; no washing. Apply 536 Dufferin avenue. 97tf

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 6, Dawn, with second or third class certificate. Apply James Williams, secretary-treasurer, Florence, Ont 62tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

WATCH FOR IT — BY SPECIAL REQUEST Mr. Guest, of London, has consented to place on exhibition at the Fair his self-acting machine (he objects to calling it perpetual motion), which is driven entirely by the power of gravitation. It is intended for a window attraction and is fully patented in the United States and Canada. This is a wonderful triumph of years of patient experimenting and well worth seeing. b

HAIR AND SCALP TREATMENT—Sapogen Shampoo. Mrs. Baskerville, specialist. Sole representative, Taxis Toilet Company. 144 Mill. tyw

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

MILLER'S HAIR STORE—TOUPEES, Switches, also latest Pompadour. Back Combs. Combings wanted. 228 Dundas.

$10 REWARD FOR CONVICTION OF any person found abusing Sage's livery horses. F. E. Sage. 64tf-t

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED FRONT rooms to let in private family; suitable for four gentlemen or married couples. Apply to 645 Richmond street. 96c

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED FRONT rooms to let in private family. Apply at 314 Dundas street. 98n

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—50-ACRE FARM IN TOWNSHIP of Westminster, on Ridout street, 1½ miles from city. Apply to Charles McMurray, on the premises. 98n

NEW BRICK COTTAGE FOR SALE OR rent, Nelson street; ready to occupy; also frame cottage, A. Keenleyside, 500 King street. 94c ywt

FOR SALE — 75-ACRE FARM — LOT 18, con. 1, Township of Delaware; frame house, barn and shed; clay loam; good orchard and water. Apply to Mrs. Nancy Kennedy, Calder postoffice, or on premises 96l wtywt

STOCK RANGE—THREE THOUSAND acres at foothills of Rockies, McLeod, Southern Alberta, running water and no winter feeding; also wheat farms in Southern Manitoba. Box 70, Advertiser Office. 94a

OFERS FOR KNOWLES HOMESTEAD, South London, comprising 2 acres, on which 2 houses, outbuildings, ground set out, fruit trees, lawns; block from car line. Address T. Knowles, 527 Hamilton street, Vancouver, B. C. 92bc tyw

FOR SALE, CHEAP—$150 A LOT, CORNER of Elizabeth street and Central avenue. Apply 729 Waterloo. 74n-t

NO. 790 QUEEN'S AVENUE—NEARLY new; splendid two-story brick residence, stone foundation, modern improvements five bedrooms and two parlors, plate glass windows, grillwork between rooms, furnace, bath, etc.; lot 55x150. Easy terms. Apply F. H. Butler, 16 Masonic Temple. 11tf

STORY AND A HALF BRICK HOUSE —Nearly new, on Central avenue, near Colborne; 4 bedrooms and 1 downstairs, double parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, modern conveniences, bath, watercloset, furnace, electric light, etc., for quick sale. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—FARM, 140 ACRES, first-class land; good brick house, three large barns, good orchard, three wells, living spring; one-half mile west of Arkona, Ont.; must be sold at once. Apply W. P. Henderson, 1,015 Lapeer avenue, Port Huron, Mich. 90h-wty

NO. 225 WORTLEY ROAD, TWO-STORY brick residence, nearly finished; double parlors, dining-room and kitchen, four bedrooms, bath, furnace and fireplace. R. H. Smith. 93n

W. E. LENG'S BULLETIN.

ANY PROPERTY YOU HAVE TO SELL OR RENT WILL BE PLACED ON MY LIST FREE OF CHARGE.

I ONLY ASK FOR COMMISSION, WHEN A CUSTOMER IS OBTAINED THROUGH MY EFFORTS.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR RENT PROPERTY, LET ME KNOW. IT WILL BE MY BUSINESS TO TRY AND SUIT YOU.

KING STREET—Two-story and attic, solid brick, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, 3 mantels, kitchen, pantry, bedrooms, bath and closet, slate roof, lot 84x130; price $6,000.

OXFORD STREET—Two-story brick double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 6 bedrooms, barn, lot 75x110; price $2,300, easy terms.

ALBERT STREET—Choice two-story brick, double parlors, dining-room, large kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, 5 bedrooms, study, modern conveniences, barn on premises, lot 52x150; low figure.

BURWELL STREET—New 1½-story brick, 9 rooms, modern conveniences, nice lot; call for price.

ELIAS STREET—Brick cottage, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, pantry, 3 bedrooms, good cellar, barn, lot 33x200; easy payments.

LORNE AVE. — Two-story and attic, red pressed brick veneer, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 3 bedrooms, bath and water closet, electric light, full cellar, lot 40x132½; price $3,600.

WOLFE STREET—THE ONLY VACANT LOT ON THE STREET. 50x150. BEAUTIFUL STREET TO LIVE ON.

KING STREET, NEAR WILLIAM — TWO-STORY BRICK, TEN ROOMS, LOT 35x200. BARGAIN; $2,200.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Brick cottage, 7 rooms, large lot.

LOTS FOR SALE IN THE NORTH, EAST, SOUTH AND WEST.

MAITLAND STREET — Frame house, near Oxford, 6 rooms. Price $950.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—1½-story brick, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, pantry, 5 bedrooms, bath and gas, lot 25x140.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

THE ABOVE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PLACES ON MY BOOKS. CALL AND GET MORE INFORMATION.

W. E. LENG, Real Estate Agent
425 RICHMOND STREET — UP SAME STAIRS AS WESTERN FAIR OFFICES.

'PHONE 351.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST.

OXFORD STREET RESIDENCE—Two blocks east of Richmond, modern, $2,700.

TWO-STORY BRICK — Richmond street and central; bath, etc. Price, $1,650.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Maitland street; bath and closet, furnace, etc.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Stanley street, with conveniences; price $3,300.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Desirable brick residence; inquire about this.

$1,000 buys double frame cottage, Grey street; easy terms.

BURWELL STREET—New and up-to-date two-story brick.

$850 will buy a frame cottage on Saunby street.

SIMCOE STREET—1½-story frame, near Wellington, $2,250.

BRICK HOUSE—Stanley street, nicely situated, only $1,600.

JUST OUTSIDE city limits, fine residence and three acres of land.

NINETEETN ACRES—Well improved, just outside city, $3,500.

TALBOT STREET—Residence in Camden Terrace, bath, closet, etc.

CALL AND SEE list of 50 other houses.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple. London.

PERSONAL.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FROM THE cradle to the grave; matters of business, love and marriage made clear. What I tell comes true. Send 10 cents and birth date. Prof. Garnot, Box 225, Hochelaga Postoffice, Montreal, Can. b

SINGLE MAN, EXEMPLARY CHARACTER, seeks acquaintance with buxom (Protestant) girl or widow of 25 or 30. Correspondence confidential. Rea for advertising, romance; object, matrimony. Addres Box 452, London, Ont. 98c tyw

BUSINESS CARDS.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, SOLE agents for Parlstone Hall Wall Plaster. Ask for prices. 'Phone 1,400.

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 280 South street. Telephone 882. Repairing a specialty.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE — BAKING BUSINESS — Good stand. For particulars apply G. George, Arkona, Ont. 98um

PROFITS AMOUNTING TO THOUSANDS of dollars are divided every month among investors by the Storey Cotton Company, incorporated, capital and surplus $202,000. Are you getting your share? Write for particulars. T. H. Quinlan, treasurer, 658 The Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa. b

FOR SALE—BLACKSMITH BUSINESS and tools; doing. Big trade in repairing and shoeing in city of London. Apply Box 20, Advertiser office. 94l

COME TO CALIFORNIA — SEND 25c and get 5 shares of oil stock and a beautiful illustrated book telling how to come. Esperanza Land and Oil Company, San Jose, Cal. b

FOR SALE—STOCK-IN-TRADE, FURNITURE, bar fixtures, goodwill and license of the Oriental Hotel, Clarence street, London. Tenders will be received for same up to the 15th of September, 1904. Terms cash. For further particulars apply to The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, administrators of E. R. Richards, or to Grayden & Grayden, solicitors for administrators. 98m

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THOS. C. KNOTT BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN. — HAVE YOU BEEN OVER TO SEE THIS PROPERTY YET? IF YOU HAVE NOT, YOU SHOULD GO AT ONCE. YOU WILL BE SURPRISED TO SEE WHAT PROGRESS HAS BEEN MADE WITH THE BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS. YOU CAN GET A NICE HOME BY PAYING $50 DOWN AND MONTHLY PAYMENTS AFTERWARDS. THE RENT YOU ARE PAYING TO YOUR LANDLORD WILL PAY FOR A BETTER HOME THAN YOU ARE LIVING IN AT PRESENT. YOU WILL HAVE TO CALL SOON IF YOU WISH THE COMPANY TO BUILD YOU A HOUSE BEFORE WINTER.

GREENHOUSES—5 GREENHOUSES, 5,000 square feet of glass, heated by a 40-horse-power boiler. Lot 83x181 feet. A first-class chance for a practical man.

RESTAURANT—A first-class restaurant, confectionery and fruit store, with showcases, furniture, etc. This is a money-maker; buy now and get the benefit of Fair week.

WELLINGTON STREET, CENTRAL—New brick veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer conveniences; $2,900.

PALL MALL STREET — New brick veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; $2,500.

JOHN STREET — New brick veneer story and half, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room kitchen and summer kitchen, verandah, all modern conveniences; $2,900.

ELIZABETH STREET—Brick veneer cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large barn, lot 330x115 feet.

SEE MY CHELSEA GREEN AD. ON OTHER PAGE.

HYMAN STREET—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, breakfast-room, dining-room, kitchen, scullery, pantry, all modern conveniences. Lot 49x150 feet; this is a well-built residence.

MARYBORO PLACE—Two-story and attic, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, storeroom, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, closet, pantry, furnace, large veranda, fruit trees, frame workshop, gas; lot 80x140 feet, and right of way across back of lot.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, shed, water and sink in house; lot 50x150 feet. $1,000.

MARYBORO PLACE—New story and half brick-veneer; cellar full size of house, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., large hall upstairs, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall and vestibule, furnace, gas; lot 40x110 feet.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Frame house, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and woodshed; lot 37 feet frontage, for a depth of 156 feet, then widens to 72 feet for 150 feet, and then widens to 110 feet for 145 feet.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Central brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, large dining-room, kitchen, pantry and summer kitchen; good cellar; lot 45x145 feet. Only $2,000.

STANLEY STREET—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen; lot 33x225 feet.

MONEY TO LOAN.

COLBORNE STREET, CENTRAL—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 32x145 feet. $900.

RICHMOND STREET, near Albert—Brick two-story, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, large parlor, large dining-room, kitchen and sheds. Only $1,650.

MILL STREET—Brick-veneer, 1½-story, 9 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet, gas, good cellar. Only $2,000.

SPLENDID LOTS ON BRUCE STREET, NEAR WORTLEY ROAD. ONE WITH GOOD BARN. WILL SELL CHEAP. CALL QUICK IF YOU WANT ONE.

472 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 45x102 feet. Easy terms.

229 MAITLAND STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x90 feet. Easy terms.

MAITLAND STREET, near Grey—Vacant lot, 60x90 feet.

WATERLOO STREET NORTH—Three new brick-veneers, story and half, cement foundations, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet; piped for furnace; cement cellar under all of house.

CHRISTIE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 60x150 feet. Only $850.

ASKIN STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 6 rooms; lot 60x160 feet, $1,400.

ONTARIO STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x200 feet. $1,100.

SCRIP FOR 160 ACRES IN NEW ONTARIO. ONLY $50.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 43x95 feet.

STORE AND DWELLING, Talbot street, near market—First-class chance for investment. $3,000.

COLBORNE STREET NORTH—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, cellar; lot 30x132 feet. Bargain, $1,100.

LOTS IN NORTH END—I HAVE A LARGE NUMBER OF LOTS IN THE NORTH END, AND CAN SELL FROM 40 FEET TO ONE ACRE. CALL IF YOU WANT A LOT.

CLARENCE STREET SOUTH—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, hall, kitchen, cellar, good barn; lot 30x110 feet.

MONEY TO LOAN.

CHELSEA GREEN — TWO NEW FRAME COTTAGES, ON CEMENT FOUNDATIONS: THREE BEDROOMS, PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN; LOTS 40x125 FEET. WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT ONE OF THEM.

WOLFE STREET—The only vacant lot on the street. Call soon if you want it. Lot 66x150 feet to lane in rear.

WATERLOO STREET, near Wolfe street—One of the best lots in the north end.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY AGENT'S COMMISSION.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Brick two-story and attic, 5 bedrooms, good parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, modern conveniences; lot 50x259 feet. Only $2,500.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

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

ENGLISH STREET, near Elias street—Brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x100 feet.

SCANLAN FARM—One acre, fronting on Ashland, Laura and Mary streets. Will sell cheap.

LOTS ON CORNER OF PINE AND EGERTON STREETS—$150 per lot.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—Frame two-story, brick foundation; 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen; heated by hot water; modern conveniences; barn and driveshed; lot 100x300 feet; fruit and ornamental trees.

WELLINGTON STREET, CENTRAL—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., parlor, dining-room, kitchen, fruit; lot 35x120 feet. Will sell cheap.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Brick, 1½ stories, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen; piped for furnace; fruit and ornamental trees; small barn; lot 93x216 feet. Only $2,500.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—Two-story brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences. A bargain.

SANITARY DAIRY, Wellington street, near Dundas—Two-story and basement, red pressed brick, cement floors, stone foundation, steel construction; lot 75 feet and right of way, by 70 feet deep; building is fireproof and suitable for warehouse, factory or office purposes.

230 and 232 YORK STREET—Brick factory, two stories, used for wood-turning and scroll-sawing; complete machinery; lot 29 feet frontage and right of way. Call for particulars.

548 COLBORNE STREET—Frame, two stories, nine rooms; stable; lot 93x148 feet.

KING STREET—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, hall, kitchen, all modern conveniences; cement walks; easy terms. Only $3,000.

518 ONTARIO STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; lot 50x200 feet. $1,100.

BRUCE STREET, near Teresa—New brick story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, bath and w.c.; lot 39x160 feet.

WANTED—FARM OF FROM 25 TO 50 ACRES NEAR CITY; MUST BE GOOD SOIL AND GOOD BUILDINGS, IN GOOD LOCALITY.

ONE ACRE, NEAR CITY LIMITS—With good two-story frame house, four bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Will sell cheap.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ABOUT SIX ACRES—Fruit farm; frame story and half house, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar, verandas, barn and stable; clay loam. $2,000.

VACANT LOTS—IF YOU WANT A BUILDING LOT CALL AND SEE ME. I HAVE GOOD LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

7 ACRES—2-story frame house, stone foundation, double parlors, sitting-room, dining-room, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, back and front stairs, large double verandas, nice grounds, hedges, windmill, barn, also brick cottage. Will sell cheap.

REGENT STREET—3½ acres; the surface soil is first-class garden soil and under the surface is first-class gravel, and would make the best gravel pit in the city. Will sell cheap.

FIVE ACRES, VICTORIA STREET — Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good barn, fruit trees, surface good garden soil and gravel below. This property will make the best and handiest gravel pit in the city, and will sell cheap.

SIX ACRES—Story and half frame house, on stone foundation; 4 bedrooms, parlor, pantry, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, stable, barn and drive-house; cowpens, good fences, good living spring, fruit trees; only ten minutes walk from street cars. Only $2,500.

MARKET GARDENS—I have a block of land suitable for market gardens, just adjoining city; first-class soil. Can sell from 2 to 5 acres. Call for particulars.

FARMS—I have a number of farms for sale, some of which I can sell an easy payments. Call and see me if you want a farm.

TEN ACRES—FRAME COTTAGE, SMALL ORCHARD; WELL WATERED; SOIL, CLAY LOAM; ABOUT 1½ MILES FROM THE CITY LIMITS. ONLY $1,700.

WANTED—FARMS OF FROM 2 TO 25 ACRES.

IF YOU WISH TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY NOW IS THE TIME TO LIST IT WITH ME. REMEMBER, THAT I DO NOT CHARGE YOU IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENT'S COMMISSION.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THOMAS C. KNOTT,
MASONIC TEMPLE, LONDON.
'PHONE 650.
REAL ESTATE BROKER, ROOM 101.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

$5 per foot will buy good lots St. James street, south side, east of William street; $125 will buy 60-foot lot, Central avenue, east of English street; $2,100 buys new modern brick house, Maryboro Place, near High street; villa residence, Forward avenue,

London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

London, Saturday, September 3.

The Great Battle.

The greatest battle of modern times has been raging for a week and the result is still in doubt. The number of men engaged is estimated to be little short of half a million, about equally divided.

The Japanese began on August 25 to clear the way for the attack on Liao Yang. The battle lasted three days and the Russians were driven in on their defenses around the city, where the main armies came face to face for the first time.

The war map in this issue will aid in explaining the operations of the past week. Kuropatkin in the first place chose to defend the city and disposed all his forces south of the Taitse River. Kuroki, who commands the right flank of the Japanese, succeeded in crossing the river twenty miles east of Liao Yang, whereupon Kuropatkin withdrew the whole or the main portion of his army to the north bank, in order to guard against these flank movements which might result in the Japanese getting behind him and cutting off his retreat. St. Petersburg explains this hasty abandonment of Liao Yang on the ground that is was a part of the pre-conceived plan; that Kuropatkin had not intended to defend the city at all hazards, but had prepared his strongest position north of the river, which lends itself to defensive operations. His army is now concentrated on one side of the river, with the road still open for his retirement northwards, while Kuroki, who is on the same bank of the river, is separated from Oku and Nodzu, who are still on the south side, pressing the Russian right and center respectively. It is reported that the Taitse is in flood and cannot be easily forded. If this is true, the river is of the highest importance as a factor in the scheme of defense. Apparently the object of the Japanese is to seize the heights to the right and left of the Russian position and thus threaten the Russian communications and open the way to Mukden. This would explain Kuroki's desperate assault on the Russian left, where there is a break in the mountains called the Taling Pass, through which the road to Mukden runs.

The battle of Liao Yang promises to be one of the bloodiest in a century. On Sept. 1 Marshal Oyama, the Japanese commander-in-chief, admitted casualties of 10,000 since Aug. 29, when the grand attack began. Unofficial reports place the Japanese losses at 25,000 to date. The carnage on the Russian side is probably equally great. The figures convey but a faint conception of the horrors of the struggle. It must be impossible to adequately care for the legion of wounded and thousands must have perished and are perishing for want of surgical attention. Never in any field of battle has such a weight of armament been employed. The Japanese alone are believed to have 1,200 guns in action. The simultaneous discharge of these in the first stage of the battle, preparatory to the infantry assaults, was the most terrific artillery eruption in history.

The German-Russian Treaty.

A new reciprocity treaty has been negotiated between the Russian and German Governments and awaits ratification by the Reichstag, which has been called in special session. The series of commercial treaties between Germany and neighboring nations expired last year, and the German chancellor has been trying to arrange for their renewal on the basis of higher duties. These treaties have been fiercely attacked by the German agrarians on the ground that the duties on grain, meats and other foodstuffs were too low. The agrarians formed a log-rolling combination with a powerful organization of manufacturers with the object of forcing the Government to raise the tariff on a wide range of agricultural and industrial products. The chancellor surrendered and brought in a bill, which provided for minimum duties considerably higher than those previously enjoyed by Russia and the other countries embraced in the old treaties. Russia protested especially against the grain duties and promptly retaliated. It was on this basis that both Governments entered into negotiations for the renewal of the treaty. It is thought that Russia has consented to less advantageous terms for political reasons. She places a high value on Germany's goodwill in the present war, and is looking to Berlin, rather than to Paris, for her next loan.

It is probable that stormy scenes are ahead in the Reichstag. The new duties do not go high enough to suit the agrarians, and are too high for the Social Democrats, who claim that the working classes are being bled for the benefit of an unprogressive agriculture. Germany, as has often been said, is in the position of Great Britain anterior to the abolition of the corn laws. She is undergoing a great industrial development, and her population can no longer be fed by the products of German farms. She is obliged to import enormous quantities of food, and the policy of the agrarians is to check this foreign competition and create an artificial scarcity, so as to keep up the prices of domestic products. The artisan classes naturally resent these food taxes, which have undoubtedly given a great impetus to the Social Democratic cause. So far the agrarians and their industrial allies have been able to dictate legislation, but there is every sign that Germany is on the eve of a fiscal revolution. A serious shortage in the German crops might precipitate it, as the Irish famine precipitated the abolition of the British corn laws.

Chamberlainism.

The outspoken declaration of Mr. Kendry, M. P., for West Peterboro, that he is "opposed to the preferential idea in any form" has created some flutter in the Tory dovecots. Mr. Kendry is a protectionist and he cannot disguise from himself the fact that imperial preferential trade is impossible under a rigidly protective system. In Great Britain there must be an approach to protection, but in Canada an approach to free trade before a working scheme can be devised. The Montreal Gazette, the senior organ of the Conservative party, which frankly told its party that to advocate British preference and "adequate" protection at the same time was "hypocrisy added to folly," is now trying to hedge. Says the Gazette:

"The Canadian manufacturers' attitude on the preferential trade will, doubtless, depend much on the character of the preference proposals, when in a shape to be discussed on their merits. They will as naturally think first of their own interests as would any other class of men who would find their business liable to be affected by a new fiscal proposition. If there is a chance to secure a real advantage in the British market for Canadian farmers, the opposition of the manufacturers will amount to very little. Agriculture is the great industry of the country and what promises it the greatest good will go through as a matter of course. It looks, though, as if it would be a long time before manufacturers or any other class in Canada will get an opportunity to pass on a proposition of the nature referred to. Mr. Chamberlain has sown much seed, but it cannot yet to told how much has fallen on barren, how much on thin, and how much on good ground. The free trade enemies of fiscal change are doing their best to beat down or root up the plant, and the harvest time may yet be far off. The harvest will have to be shown in a majority in the British House of Commons before any interest in Canada will have much to say in deciding the issue."

It is a new Conservative creed that legislation must be shaped to please the farmers of Canada, and that the views of the manufacturers, if opposed to those of the farmers, will "amount to very little." The manufacturers will not relish the intimation that they may, if Chamberlain wins out at home, be thrown overboard by the party whose policy they have controlled for 30 years, and whose leaders they have more than once carried to victory. A little more talk of this kind from Conservative sources, and there will be a battalion of Kendrys raising a mutiny in the Conservative ranks and unfurling the banner of anti-preferential trade. It would be well if all who think as Mr. Kendry does, should speak as he does, so that there may be no reproaches against Canada in a future stage of this great question.

The Woolen Industry.

Opposition papers are still harping on the woolen industry as if rather pleased than otherwise to find one branch of production which is not entirely flourishing under Grit Government. The majority of the woolen mills are doing well, but some of those which make only the cheaper goods have undoubtedly had to meet stiff competition from Yorkshire. The tariff on British woolens was raised by the last budget to 30 per cent, which is pretty stiff protection; but still some of the Canadian woolen men are crying for more. Not all of them, however. Mr. Jonathan Hodgson, senior partner in the wholesale drygoods firm of Hodgson, Sumner & Co., Montreal, is largely interested in woolen manufactures, and says the present tariff gives ample protection to all woolen industries which are properly managed and have ample capital. He claims that too many Canadian mills are devoted to the making of low grade goods, on which the profit is small and the competition keen. The tariff gives all the protection that could be expected if mills were confined to specialties, if they are properly equipped with modern machinery, and if they have plenty of capital. "Take the case of the Paton mills at Sherbrooke," observed Mr. Hodgson. "Under the high tariff of the Conservatives in the early nineties the $100 shares of this company were selling as low as $12 50. Today I should like to buy more of them at $75. The company are paying a 6 per cent dividend and improving their position steadily. Under Mr. John Turnbull's efficient management a high-class of goods is being made, for which there is a steady demand. In the case of the Almonte woolen mills in which I am also interested, experience justifies the same conclusion. The concern is prospering because it is devoted to special lines, which it is thus enabled to produce at the minimum of cost. Were the tariff any higher I should be disposed to sell my woolen shares, for we would have the experience of former years repeated—over-competition and loss of profits. It is well to remember that under the Foster tariff many woolen mills succumbed to the pressure induced by competition and stock-watering. We should guard against any repetition of these evils."

Three of a kind—Kuroki, Oku and Nodzu.

It will be noticed that Kuropatkin continues to lure them on.

September is keeping up its record as the finest summer month.

Ottawa would have preferred the Marlboroughs, in the hope that they would have made the money fly.

What has become of Mr. Borden's railway policy? Not a whisper about it is heard from the Opposition press.

The Hamilton Times notes London's growth in population and says good

Grit Government seems to agree with the city. The next election will show that the city also agrees with a good Grit Government.

There can be no doubt that the office of Governor-General calls for a great ability. He has a wide scope for making trouble, if not for making history; and the ability to keep out of trouble is no mean talent.

All There.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

"I dremp las' night dat Satan flewed away with me, en tucked me ter whar he live at."

"My, my!"

"But it all looked mighty familiar; en he say: 'Walk right in; You is in de house of yo' friends!"

Jonny's Age.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

I'm just exactly old enough
To always have to run
When ma wants something at the store,
Or pa can think of something more
Around here to be done.

I'm lots and lots too old, at least
That's what they always say,
To fly a kite or have a sling,
Or ever do most anything,
They seem to think is play.

But pa and ma, when I'm around,
Most always whisper, though,
Or else they make me hustle out,
'Cause they've so much to talk about
That I'm too young to know.

—S. E. Kiser.

A Good Time.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

The rain is good for grass and grain,
The rain we can't condemn;
But, oh, I wish 'twould only rain,
From 3 to 6 a.m.

Instruction.

(W. D. Nesbitt, in Life.)

He entered the department store
And asked that he be shown
The route to reach the clothing floor,
Then he would go alone.
The courteous floor-walker said:
"Three aisles across, then down
Four aisles, you then keep straight ahead——"
The man began to frown.

"You take the elevator then,'
The floorman next observed;
"Get off the car at number ten."
(The man was quite unnerved.)
"Across four aisles and then you turn
Six counters to your right;
Look to the left and you'll discern
A distant ruby light.

"Pass under that and then you're near
The clothing stock you wish——"
The man cried out: "I cannot hear!
You gabble like a fish.
I never heard such silly talk;
You're having sport with me,
Your jocular designs I'll balk—
I'll make complaint. You'll see!"

The courteous floor-walker bowed,
And said: "Turn to the right,
Go down the aisle until the shroud
Department comes in sight;
From there just 13 aisles you trace
Until you reach the paints—
Beside them is a desk—the place
Where you may make complaints."

Corn on the Cob.

[New York Sun.]

The secret you whisper to Stella
Will travel a widespreading ground;
The confidence given to Smithers
Will shortly be bruited around.

So corn on the cob we are hailing,
Give praise from the North to the South!
The only safe ear in existence
To which you can open your mouth.

No Chance For Business.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Mrs. Knooliwed—"Norah, what is that loud-voiced man in the alley calling out"

Domestic—"'Rags an' old iron,' mem."

Mrs. Knooliwed—"Tell him we don't want any."

The Tide of Time.

(W. D. Nesbitt, in Chicago Tribune.)

"All the rivers run into the sea; yet the sea is not full; unto the place from whence the rivers come thither they return again."—Ecclesiastes, i., 7.

All the rivers find the sea.
And all the years, eternity.

The rivulet that idles on
Where sigh the rushes tremulous,
Or laughs beside the flowered lawn,
Or flaunts the spicy calamus,
Or breaks and leaps and shouts and brawls
With echoes from the farther hills,
Still hears the sea's insistent calls
And flows on as that calling wills.

The rivers of the varied moods
That sing across the singing plain,
Or in the forest solitudes
Chant measures in a somber vein—
They, too, but answer that one call;
Or north, or south, or east, or west
The rivers journey one and all,
Down to the sea of peace and rest.

And from the sea the rivers rise
As from eternity the days—
Within the heart of time there lies
The rule of their appointed ways;
Within the heart of time each dawn
And golden noon and twilight gray
And every moment come or gone
Has known its call to go or stay.

So all the smiles and all the tears,
And grief and joy live o'er and o'er,
And on the bosom of the years
Drift out from some eternal shore,
Rise out of that eternity
Which was, and is, and shall endure;
And what has been and what shall be
Knew, and shall know, that haven sure.

All the rivers find the sea,
And all the years, eternity.

Good Mawnin', Mellin.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

"Good mawnin', Mistah Mellin,
I'se been expectin' you,
You've ben gone so awfu long,
I didn't know what to do.

"Good mawnin', Mistah Mellin,
I hopes you cum to stay;
I'se ben entertainen' Sho'tcake,
But now he's gwine away

So "good-bye, Mistah Sho'tcake,
You was always neat and trim;
But heah comes Mistah Mellin,
I got to tend to him.

"Good mawnin', Mistah Mellin,
Cum in an' take yo' place;
I'll go an' git my cahvin' knife
An' open up yo' face.

"Good mawnin', Mistah Mellin,
I know jes what to do—
When I see dem black teeth shinin'
An' de juice am runnin' through.

"Good mawnin', Mistah Mellin,
Dere's 'Lasses in de spring,
Wid Sho'tcake cumin' close behind,
But Mellin am thuh thing."

You may talk about your pork chops,
Your sho'tcake an' your ham,
But good ole Mistah Mellin
Is de very best what am.

A Home Trust.

[Kingston Whig.]

Col. Sam Hughes alleged that the farmers ought to be left to detect the fakirs in their riding. Sir William Mulock replied that it took the farmers of North Victoria a long time to get onto them. The laugh was on the

More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best. 6B

Always the Way.

[Washington Star.]

"Some o' de men," said Uncle Eben, "dat shouts de loudes' 'bout de wickedness of de trusts wouldn' hesitate a minute to do his friends in a mule trade."

The Man Who Laughed.

[Chicago Chronicle.]

There was a man who always laughed
As through the world he went,
He had a smile for everyone
And always seemed content;
A hearty hand for all in want
Of comfort or of pelf;
He thought of others in their need
And thus forgot himself.

He might have won a noble place
Among the sons of men—
Achieved a high renown and fame
With products of his pen,
Or walked the lofty halls of state,
To sway the listening hosts,—
But all ambitions he eschewed
With all their pompous boasts.

He went his humble way content,
As happy as a boy,
If he could only bring someone
A modicum of joy—
Could make a smile drive out a scowl,
Could chase away a pain,
He felt his duty bravely done
And deemed his life a gain.

His friends were many—all he met
Were his in whole and part,
They recognised his noble traits,
The greatness of his heart,
He died at last, and o'er his grave
No monuments were piled,
He lived in hearts of those he knew,
They thought of him and smiled.

Misinformed.

[Chicago News.

Huggins—I understand Boostem lost a lot of money in a mining scheme.

Muggins—Impossible; Boostem was one of the promoters of the scheme.

Our Vicereine.

[Boston Herald.]

With Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, as Vicereine of Canada, more social, if not commercial, reciprocity is bound to be in evidence between that country and this.

[Buffalo Express.]

If the Duke of Marlborough becomes Governor-General of the Dominion, an American duchess will become the first lady of Canada, as another American lady is the Vicereine of India.

Melodies.

[Washington Star.]

De rainy day, it come along
An' sing a melancholy song,
De drippin' trees, dey sigh an' shake,
A-cryin' like deir hearts would break.

An' den de sun come out again
An' laugh an' drive away de rain,
De flowers look up in joy complete
An' all de world is singin' sweet.

In sun or rain, in joy or pain,
I's gwine along an' won' complin,
De fiddle ain' got any say
About what tune he gwine to play.

NON-SUIT PRINCIPLE; A LESSON IN LAW

Story Told By the Late Robert E. Pattison a Noted Member of the Bar.

"The late Robert E. Pattison," said a Philadelphian, "once did me a good turn. The thing happened in his early life, before he had entered politics, while he was still practicing law. I called at his office and said, very angry:

"'Pattison, old Smith has sued me for that debt of $250 that I owe him, and I want to fight the case.'

"'You owe the money, do you?' Pattison asked.

"'Yes, I owe it, but—'

"'It's a just debt, is it?'

"'Yes, but—'

"'Well, now, Horatio,' said Pattison—he and I, you know, had gone to the high school together—'well, now, Horatio, let me tell you a story.

"'Once there was a wrong headed chap, like you, that called on a village lawyer more designing than myself. He said to this lawyer:

"'Look a-here, Squire, that 'ere blarsted tailor down to Swampoodie has went and sued me for the money for a pair o' pants I got off'n him.'

"'Do the trousers suit you?'

"'Yes. The pants is all right.'

"'You owe the money honestly?'

"'Sure.'

"'Well, then, why don't you pay up?'

"'Why, because the blarsted slob went and sued, and I want to keep him out of his money, if I kin, for spite.'

"'It will cost you something. Spite work comes high,' said the lawyer.

"'I don't care for that,' said the man. 'How much do you, want to go on with?'

"'Oh, about $25.'

"'Is that all? Well, here's five V's. Now, go ahead.'

"And the man went home. As for the lawyer, he, the next morning, dropped in at the tailor's shop on the way down town.

"'What is the reason,' he said, 'that you have sued old Sands?'

"'Why,' said the tailor, 'I knowed he was able to pay, and I was determined to make him. That's the long and short of it.'

"'Well, said the lawyer, 'Sands has always been a customer of yours. I think you acted hastily. There's a trifle in the way of costs that you must settle, but here is $5. You'll take this, if you are wise, and call it square.'

"'Certainly, Squire, if you say so,' replied the tailor. 'I'll take it, and be glad to get it.'

"So the lawyer paid out one of Sand's V's, and the other four he kept.

"In a few days his wrong-headed client called again.

"'Well,' said the man, 'how are you gettin' on with my case?'

"'Fine,' said the lawyer. 'We've nonsuited him. He'll never trouble you again.'

"'Gee, that's great,' said the client. 'I'd ruther gin $50 than have had him git the money for them pants.'

"'And now, Horatio,' Mr. Pattison concluded. 'If you are wise you'll drop this case of yours, for it is one that can only be conducted on the 'non-suit' principle.'"—Cincinnati Inquirer.

In the late Admiral Makaroff's house at Cronstadt, there hung over the mantelpiece a portrait of his grandfather, Captain Basil Makaroff, who commanded a famous Russian line-of-battle ship, the Viestnik, in the eighteenth century. This Basil Makaroff had three

All the Newest Goods Just Received.

All-Wool Medium Weight Undervests —AND— Drawers.

Ladies' Undervests and Drawers.

We have received a shipment of 100 dozen All-Wool Medium Weight Undervests and Drawers for ladies' and children's wear. This large and unprecedented shipment contains the very best selection from which to choose; all sizes are to be found; sizes 28 to 34 for ladies and all sizes for children. These are all natural colors and are of the very best texture that can be purchased. Economic buyers will find it to their advantage to purchase from us.

NEW GOODS. LOWEST PRICES

"What We Advertise Is So."

Wear Light All-Wool Knitted Goods. Avoid Chills and Colds.

It is very important at this season of the year to avoid having chills and colds. Wear light, all-wool knitted goods to prevent it.

Stores: 128 Dundas St., and 130 Carling St.

Kingsmill's

Carpet House: 130 and 132 Carling St., London, Ont.

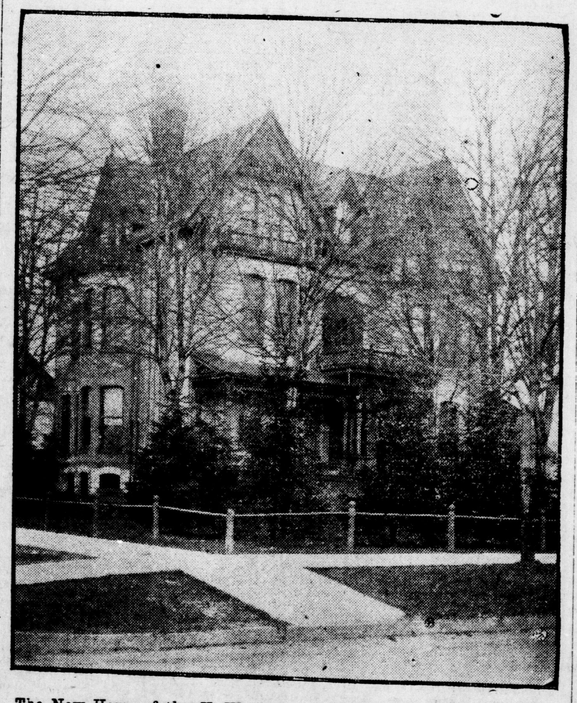
Y. W. C. A. Now Settled In Its New Homelike Home

The young women who are living at the Y. W. C. A. home on Wellington street have now had one month's trial and they speak in the highest terms of the comforts of the place and its homelikeness. In a few days the builders will have completed the alterations, and it may be said that they are practically settled now. Mrs. Sheffield is still secretary of the association, which is growing in numbers and usefulness, but since taking over the handsome Hobbs property at the corner of Princess avenue, Miss Wilson has been engaged as "house-mother." Miss Wilson comes to London with a wide experience. She has studied institutional work in New York and Boston and other cities, and has lately been housemother in Miss M. E. Masson's residence in Toronto.

Her idea has been to make the present home of the Y. W. C. A. as homelike as possible, and the ladies of the association have put forth every effort to bring this about. The home is now very comfortably furnished, and as it is a large place, there is ample accommodation for those who wish to make it their place of residence. The family averages about 20 at the present time, but as there are other applications in, it is likely room will be made for about ten more. Hitherto there has been a great need for a comfortable home institution for self-supporting girls, and the ladies of the institution have done a splendid work in providing this.

Of course, the regular Y. W. C. A. work is going on as well, and many young ladies whose homes are in the city belong and enjoy the advantages of the place. Besides the indoor advantages, there have been the tennis and basketball sports outside, with the spacious lawns overlooking Victoria Park that are certainly inviting to the young women.

Then in addition to the above there is the luncheon, which is still being continued in the new building. The object of this is to give the best of wholesome food, and the girls certainly appreciate this privilege. Today about 35 girls sat down to the luncheon, which goes to show that this feature is very popular and is meeting another long-felt want. Now that the Y. W. C. A. is so comfortably settled they will no doubt go on and extend the good work during the coming fall and winter.



The New Home of the Y. W. C. A. on Wellington Street, Opposite Victoria Park.

The law of France requiring all seamen to deposit 3 per cent of their wages with the Government is applicable to fishermen, and this fund so collected is used to create a service pension, payable to all who have served 25 years under the French flag on the seas.

WEST LORNE.

West Lorne, Sept. 3.—On Thursday, Aug. 25, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ribley, a son.

Mr. Andrew Wiley has purchased the fine residence of Mr. W. M. Paris, on Graham street.

Rev. C. B. Brown, of Blenheim, the veteran temperance worker of Harwich, will conduct anniversary services in the Baptist Church here Sunday. On this account there will be no service in the Methodist Church that evening.

Mr. Woodworth, foreman in the Petrolea Wagon Works blacksmith shop, has accepted a similar position with the West Lorne Wagon Company, and has removed to this village.

St. Mary's Catholic Church is now completely renovated and presents a very fine appearance. The reopening of the church will take place on Sunday, Sept. 11. Confirmation and blessing of church at 11 a.m., and blessing new bell and benediction at 3 p.m.

Married—At the manse, West Lorne, on Wednesday, Aug. 31, 1904, by Rev. A. H. Kippen Miss Barbara McGill to Mr. Dug. McCallum, both of Dunwich.

At a special meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Association, held here on Thursday last, Mr. Duncan C. McColl, president, and Mr. C. C. Ford, secretary, were appointed delegates to central organization at Toronto, which meets Sept. 7 and 8.

Rev. B. H. Robinson, of Dunboyne, is spending a week at his home here.

Mr. A. N. Bole, who has been in Comber for some months, has returned home

T. F. Robinson left Thursday on a business trip to Toronto and Montreal.

Mr. Duncan McMillan has accepted a position in Leamington.

The local baseball team takes part in a tournament at Rodney on Labor Day.

Mysterious Tibet.

Chalmers Roberts, writing of Tibet, declares that it is in the character of the country invaded that the fascination of the British invasion of Tibet lies. No white man living has ever seen Lhassa and returned to tell of it. This alone lends enormous interest to the expedition. Tibet is perhaps the last land of mystery remaining in the world. Certainly, every other land with as strong a claim to civilization has long since been explored, but this one great semi-savage land, guarded by the highest mountains in the world, remains the last place from which the innovating white man is fiercely excluded. Here one woman may have many husbands, but a man may have only one wife, many brothers often sharing the privilege of husbandship to the same woman; the ruler of the land is forever a child, for every ruler dies before he comes of age; the inhabitants wash themselves with grease, and praying is done by machinery. Within the walls of Lhassa itself, the great mystery where the Grand Lama dreams away his sacred but brief existence, only three white men are known to have set foot. In 1811, an Englishman named Manning entered, disguised as a lama or priest. In 1846, two French priests did the same thing; but, since then, no returning traveler has penetrated the stronghold.

Tibet has an absolutely religious Government, or theocracy, the head of which is supposed to be the Grand Dalai-Lama, looked upon as the reincarnation of Buddha, although the real ruler is a temporal chief called the Gyalpo. The Grand Lama is usually chosen at the age of 5 or 6. He is kept in a palace at Lhassa, and is never seen by the oustide world. The Gyalpo, or regent, has charge of the Lama, and, at the age of 15 or 16, the Lama dies of some mysterious disease. It is then announced that his spirit has passed to another infant, who will be found at a certain place in a certain family. The child is always found as directed, and duly installed with great pomp and many weird ceremonies.—World's Work.

Agricultural Shows Were Not Unknown In the Early Days of London the Less

Away Back in the Forties One Was Held on the Court House Square—Others Held on Various Sites Prior to Launching of the Western—The Growth of the Prize List—This Year's Fair Will Be a Record-Breaker.

Thirty-seven years ago the Western Fair Association of London came into being, and since that time it has done its share to advertise and push ahead the city to a greater extent than probably any other organization which has been favored to call London its home. It was in 1867 that the association was formed, being then known as the City of London Horticultural and Agricultural Society, and some time afterward it united with the East Middlesex Agricultural Society. Of course, prior to 1867 many exhibitions were held in London. Away back in the early forties an agricultural show was held on what is now known as the court house square on the northwest corner of King and Ridout streets. Still later an exhibition was held on the property now used by the Grand Trunk for a roundhouse, freight house and yards, lying between Wellington and Waterloo and York and Bathurst streets, and it is also said that the block upon which the Michigan Central freight sheds and roundhouse now stand was also used for exhibition purposes at one time. Exhibition were also held at the head of Talbot street, the old Crystal Palace standing to this day. Then when the present association, or society, as it was then known, sprang into existence, the exhibitions were held on a portion of the old barracks grounds lying north of Victoria Park. These grounds were used until 1837, when they were sold, and the city granted the association the right to use Queen's Park. The same year the society was incorporated under the name of the Western Fair Association of London, Canada. Capt. A. W. Porte was president in 1887, and it is understood that the late ex-Mayor Cousins was the first president of the old association.

The First Western Fair.

As the society was organized in 1867, and the Provincial Fair was held in London in 1868, what was really the first Western Fair was not held in London until 1869. It was a success, but, of course, was a primitive show in all respects. At that time, newly-perfected farm machinery proved the greatest attraction to the rural community, and demonstrations of machines were watched with the keenest interest. There were no balloon ascensions then, and no scores of sideshows, "Punch and Judy" and red lemonade hawkers forming the "midway." The prize lists, too, were small, and to obtain a prize was deemed a tremendous honor. Owing to the fact that there are more shows now and hundreds more prizes, prize valuations are not at the overflowing ebb they once were.

In a write up of the early days of fairs in that city, the Toronto Telegram gives some figures which it has unearthed, and which are of much interest to Londoners, inasmuch as the figures for the Provincial Fairs held here from 1853 until 1878 are shown. They are as follows:

Year	Cities.	Entries.	Prizes.
1853	Hamilton	2,820	$5,293 25
1854	London	2,933	5,427 50
1855	Cobourg	3,077	6,941 70
1856	Kingston	3,791	6,759 50
1857	Brantford	4,337	8,186 00
1859	Kingston	4,830	8,067 50
1860	Hamilton	7,532	12,900 00
1861	London	6,242	10,188 50
1862	Toronto	6,319	10,722 00
1863	Kingston	4,756	9,166 00
1864	Hamilton	6,392	10,304 25
1865	London	7,221	11,736 75
1866	Toronto	6,279	10,288 50
1867	Kingston	4,825	9,311 50
1868	Hamilton	6,620	11,120 00
1869	London	7,649	12,444 70
1870	Toronto	6,897	12,289 50
1871	Kingston	6,682	13,608 00
1872	Hamilton	7,714	13,142 00
1873	London	8,920	13,797 00
1874	Toronto	8,162	14,670 00
1875	Ottawa	7,318	14,651 00
1876	Hamilton	10,011	15,631 50
1877	London	10,618	14,287 00
1878	Toronto	11,255	13,980 00

These figures are of course for provincial fairs, aided by the Government, but great and all as was the progress made by the Provincial it was not in keeping with the progress made by the Western Fair.

Prize List for First Show.

It is said that the first meeting called to organize a London fair association was held in the restaurant of the late James' Smith, then located on Richmond street, near the postoffice. The late William McBride was appointed secretary at this meeting and he continued in office until his death in 1881, he being one of the victims of the Victoria disaster. John Cousins was elected the first president, and at this meeting were John Stewart, then a large manufacturer of fanning mills, the late John Campbell, the carriage-maker; Geo. Gray, manufacturer of plows; Thos Partridge, S. H. Craig, William Murdoch and others. Delegates were appointed from the many minor agricultural and horticultural societies of the time, and soon the London Fair Association was in full swing. At the first show the prizes given amounted to nearly $3,000. These prizes were all given to breeders, manufacturers, etc., as there were no turf events then. Gradually the fair forged ahead, attracting people from all over Ontario to London, until in 1887, the present grounds were taken possession of and buildings were erected at a cost of about $85,000. Since they very many valuable additions have been made to the fair buildings, and the grounds have also been greatly improved.

Today with the handsome new dairy hall, which is built of red pressed brick, the buildings represent an outlay of close onto $100,000. Besides this the race track had to be laid out, and fenced and the stands built.

With the shows of the immediate past the people of this district are well acquainted. All of them have been of the highest order and all have greatly helped to build up London. This year's fair will be no exception to the rule. For many weeks Superintendent Brown has had a large gang of men at work putting the grounds and buildings in shape. For many months, Secretary Nelles has been making arrangements for the big show of 1904, and very frequently during these months the fair board and the executive thereof have met and mapped out ways and means for the bettering and increasing of the exhibition. The results of all these labors give rise to but one conclusion and that is that his year's fair will excel all others.

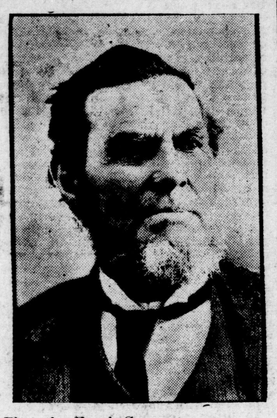


Photo by Frank Cooper.

The Late J. M. Cousins,

First president of the London (now the Western) Fair Association.

Growth of the Prizes.

The amount which will be given in prizes this year totals exactly $12,412. This is quite a jump from 1867, when only about $3,000 was offered. In all the classes the entries greatly exceed those of a year ago. All the available space in the main building has been taken up, and if this building is any criterion of the interest being taken by merchants and manufacturers in the fair, then the brilliant record of the past will be hopelessly distanced this year.

The handsome new dairy hall is also attracting many exhibitors of dairy products and dairy apparatus. To give an idea of the excellent equipment of the dairy hall, it may be stated that the refrigerators alone cost over $1,000.

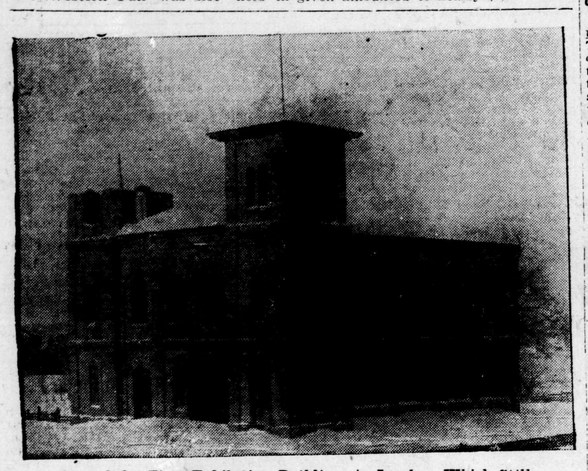
The horse exhibit this year will be larger than ever before, and it is expected that there will be nearly 500 nags in the stalls. The exhibits will include a splendid lot of Percherons from France. These horses were once in great favor in Canada, but were superceded by the Clydes. Now, however, the breed is coming in again, and there is said to be a steadily-growing demand for them. Ringling's circus horses comprised many Percherons, it is also estimated that there will be over 300 sheep on exhibition, over 250 swine, and between 300 and 400 cattle of the finest breed. Last, but not least, is the poultry exhibit, which will include fully 1,000 birds.

The erection of the new dairy hall has greatly increased the space in the horticultural building, as the entire structure can now be used for horticultural purposes. As a consequence there has been a big increase in entries.

The machinery building will be well taken up, as will also the carriage and wagon buildings. One of the chief exhibitors in machinery hall will be the J. I. A. Case Manufacturing Company, of Indiana, manufacturers of threshing engines.

As the programme shows, the list of attractions is fine and all the arrangements made for the Western Fair of 1904 reflect great credit upon President Gartshore and the other members of the board, as well as upon Secretary Nelles and his capable staff.

The fair begins on Sept. 9, and closes on the 17th.



One of the First Exhibition Buildings in London, Which Still Stands at the Head of Talbot Street.

Boisterous Scene at the Special Council Meeting

Mayor Beck and Ald. Matthews in a Wordy War.

Former Calls the Alderman a Baby and Apologizes.

Trouble Arose Over a Supposed Slight of No. 3 Committee by the Mayor.

One of the warmest exchanges of the year occurred at last night's meeting of the city council, when Mayor Beck and Alderman Matthews came together in a heated manner and told what each thought of the other for the edification of the council.

The trouble has been brewing for many weeks, Ald. Matthews smarting under what he considers a gross insult to himself and the members of No. 3 committee by Mayor Beck in not consulting that body when Inspector Howe, of the Canadian Underwriters' Association, was here. The embers of discontent have smouldered steadily in Ald. Matthews' breast since that time, and he appears to regard it as a serious affront that ex-Mayor Little and Ald. Greenlees were called upon to meet Mr. Howe instead of himself, and last night he voiced his feelings and had the satisfaction of hearing the mayor term him a "baby," and also accuse him of having made serious and unwarranted admissions to the underwriters' association which threaten to embarrass the city.

The row was brought on after the following letter, received some time ago, from Mr. J. A. Bascom, the secretary of the Canadian Underwriters' Association, had been read by Clerk Bell:

The Key Rate.

A letter from the Canadian Underwriters was read, claiming that the city clerk had not given the city's views regarding the storage of inflammables. They also called attention to the fact that fifteen alarm gongs should be placed in firemen's houses not at present so equipped. The gongs, they say, are essential. The matter might have been overlooked at the general conference, but it was understood by them to be embodied in the agreement. They say further that in the ten cent charge made in the key rate for a defective brigade, one cent was certainly included for the lack of gongs. They also referred to the fact that although many letters have passed between the underwriters and the city the matter of the gongs was never objected to up to the present. They also claim that seven of the hydrants promised by the city had not been put in, and after deducting one cent for the lack of gongs, two cents for the seven hydrants, and two cents for the lack of an inflammable material by law, they say that the city is only entitled to a reduction of fifteen cents instead of twenty. In conclusion, they ask if the city intends to comply with any or all of these conditions. They also say that the city had laid great stress on the G. T. R. pump as being available for protection purposes. But it was found that this pump was only 220 imperial gallons per minute capacity.

Some Advice.

At the conclusion of the reading of the letter Ald. Matthews said that as it was costing the business men of London $3,000 every month the city delayed, it was high time for the city to accept whatever portion it could of the reduction of 20 cents in the key rate promised the city by the underwriters. He said that instead of 15 cents off, the city was entitled to 17 cents as the 2 cents struck off because seven hydrants had not been put down was not valid now, the hydrants having been placed a few days ago. He said also that the gong asked for would be useless. In conclusion he moved that the city instruct the city clerk to write the Canadian Underwriters' Association and demand the reduction of 17 cents on the key rate.

Twenty or Nothing.

The mayor replied that the reason the city did not demand a portion of the reduction on the key rate was because the city had not been in a position to do so. Now a slight hitch had occurred and he did not think the city should lose the opportunity of securing the full benefit to which it was entitled by demanding merely a portion of the reduction. The city was entitled to 20 cents off, and should take nothing less. At present a special committee of the underwriters was engaged with the city's demand and he felt that London would be given the full 20 cent reduction. The gongs asked for by the underwriters had never been mentioned at the meeting in Toronto. He had done all in his power to help the matter along, but there was no valid reason for the business men of the center of the city to grow impatient. The city had already spent a great deal of money, not for the benefit of all the people of London, but merely for the benefit of a certain few in the center of the city. He said that if the council wanted to it could take the matter out of his hands, but he felt it would be a mistake to accept anything short of the full 20 cents. He said the city should wait and see what the underwriters intend to do with his (the mayor's) proposal to accept an inflammable material bylaw such as London will be satisfied with and also to eliminate the clause which demands gongs. The mayor also declared that though the gongs had not been discussed at Toronto, No. 3. committee had apparently made a muddle of the affair by writing to the underwriters and practically admitting the validity of the demand for gongs.

War Begins.

This made Chairman Matthews, of No. 3, very angry, and he replied that if No. 3 had made a bungle of it, it was because the mayor had left No. 3 committee out in the cold and had gone over the committee's heads, to bring in "outsiders" to settle the insurance matter. The outsider he referred to was ex-Mayor Little.

Ald. Greenlees said that Ald. Matthews was merely raising a tempest in a teapot. The mayor had done all it was possible to do in the matter, and he thought, as a member of No. 3 committee, that No. 3 had no grievance. Ald. Matthews was too important, he said, and felt too keenly the fact that he had not been called upon by the mayor to meet Inspector Howe when he was here. The fact of the matter was, if Ald. Matthews had been present at the conference all the members would have heard would have been wind.

The Mayor Explains.

The mayor called Ald. Judd to the chair and began an explanation in refutation of Ald. Matthews' remarks.

"We have a lot of business to attend to," he said, "and I do not intend to take up the time of the council. But as this baby, Matthews, has again brought up this matter, which he has already paraded in the press, I feel it only just to myself to make an explanation."

Ald. Matthews' ire was aroused by the mayor's reference to him as a baby and he jumped to his feet and shouted:

"That's not true your worship. I never discussed in the press your slights of No. 3 committee. Neither am I a baby, and you know it."

"Call him to order," shouted the mayor to Ald. Judd.

"Order," shouted back, Ald. Judd. 'Sit down, Ald. Matthews."

"I won't stand for that kind of talk, Mr. Mayor. You ought to be ashamed of yourself to use such language. Ever since I've been in the council you have insulted me, but it must now cease. If the mayor is a man he should apologize," declared Ald. Matthews.

"All right, I apologize," said the mayor, "but you do act the baby, at times."

"I'm no baby and you know it," again shouted Ald. Matthews, "and I want that statement retracted.

"Order," again cried Ald. Judd, and after a time the bedlam subsided, and the mayor was able to speak.

He said he called in Ex-Mayor Little and Ald. Greenlees at the conference in the mayor's office with Inspector Howe, because both gentlemen had been on a deputation sent to Toronto last fall on motion of Ald. Matthews, and he (the mayor), had asked the gentlemen named to come to his office to sustain his argument to Mr. Howe that gongs had not been mentioned at the conference in Toronto. Both Messrs. Little and Greenlees had acted faithfully and well, and had done all in their power for the city. The fact of the matter was, Ald. Matthews had given the underwriters a hold on the city by acknowledging the underwriters' claim for gongs. He had acted too hastily, as he always did.

More Fireworks

Ald. Matthews again arose and attempted to speak.

"His worship has made statements about me—" he began.

By this time, however, the mayor had again seated himself in the chair, and he jumped on Ald. Matthews "with both feet," so to speak.

"You are out of order," shouted his worship, angrily.

"That's always your game," shouted back Ald. Matthews. "Now who's the baby? I'll leave it to anybody."

"I say you're out of order," cried the mayor.

"I say I'm not, and you must hear me," defiantly returned Ald. Matthews.

"I won't hear you on this matter," was the mayor's angry reply. "We've heard too much from you already. Will you sit down?"

"Not for you, I'll tell you that," replied the alderman. "You have always knifed me. Even on the street you have called me a fool. I'll stand it no longer. I will speak."

"You must shut up," said the mayor, thoroughly aroused.

"You are beating the business men out of $3,000 a month by your delay in this insurance matter," said the alderman.

This made the mayor attempt to quickly close the mouth of the alderman.

"Put the motion, and close his mouth," he shouted to Clerk Bell, who was acting for City Clerk Edwards.

By this time all the aldermen were talking at once, but Ald. Matthews stubbornly held his ground. He talked away but could not be heard and in the meantime the motion to file the letter of the underwriters and leave the matter in the mayor's hands was put and carried by a vote of eight to one, Ald. Matthews alone voting nay.

Thus the insurance matter ended, but not so Ald. Matthews' troubles. Almost every motion he made during the session was bowled out, but he was game and remained till the finish.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

TWO BODIES ARE YET UNIDENTIFIED

Unknown Women From Toronto Dead in C P.R. Wreck.

MANSLAUGHTER CHARGE LAID

Conductor and Engineer of Freight Arrested in Connection With Crash at Sintaluta.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 2. — Speeding over the rails at a rate of about thirty miles an hour, the second section of the transcontinental express, westbound, having on board Lord Minto, Governor-General of Canada, and the vice-regal party, which passed through Winnipeg yesterday morning, crashed into a freight on a siding at Sintaluta, shortly before midnight last night, killing five persons, and seriously injuring the same number. The wreck, which is one of the most serious on the western division of the Canadian Pacific for years, was due to a misplaced switch Sintaluta is a little over three hundred miles west of Winnipeg, and is the point at which the transcontinental was to pass an eastbound freight. The freight passed the siding and then backed down on the switch, the train hands failing to close the switch so as to allow the westbound express to pass without accident The express does not stop at Sintaluta, and, as it is one of the fastest trains on the whole road, was rushing over the rails at schedule rate. Without the slightest warning, the train crashed into the freight.

Both the engines had come together, and the iron monsters lay locked together in a death embrace. Two of the tourist cars were badly smashed, and it was in the first of these that those killed and injured lay. Five were killed and as many injured. None in the second tourist car or in any of the other coaches were in the least injured. One car of the freight was badly demolished. The private cars, in which the Governor-General and his party were riding, was the last coach on the train, and no injury is reported to his excellency or any member of the party. The attaches of the vice-regal party include Major Maude, the Governor-General's secretary; Capt. Bell, aide-de-camp, and A. Guise, comptroller of the household. Two men servants and a maid are also carried with the party.

The official report given out by the company follows: At 11:10 last night section No. 1 collided with train No. 118, in the siding at Sintaluta, due to the switch having been left open, supposed by the crew of the latter train, resulting in the killing of five women passengers in tourist car No. 1047, and the injury of four other passengers, as well as the porter of tourist cars No. 1047 and 1059, which were damaged.

The Injured.

Mrs. T. Beck, New York, en route for Manila; Miss Golding, New York, en route for Manila; Miss Murray, en route for Shanghai; Ira Ross, ticketed to Victoria; L. P. Hart, porter. Hart was the only one seriously injured, and, besides having been internally hurt, may have to have his leg amputated. Mrs. Beck and Miss Golding went through to Moosejaw. Miss Murray remained at Sintaluta, and Mr. Ross and the porter were taken to Regina hospital. Engineer Wilson, of train 118, had two ribs broken.

Immediately after the accident three doctors were on the ground, and with the co-operation of the citizens and the employes did everything possible for the comfort of the injured. Section No. 1 proceeded at 3 o'clock. The vice-regal party, who were on the train, escaped unhurt, and continued their journey at that hour.

Two more of the victims of the railway wreck have been identified. One is Mrs. Warren, of Sand Point, Ont., mother of Frank Warren, C. P. R. agent at Sand Point; the other, Miss Agnes Shirley, ticketed from Ottawa to Strathcona, N. W. T. The two unidentified dead were ticketed from Toronto to Calgary.

At an inquest into the cause of the wreck, held at Regina this afternoon, a verdict of manslaughter was brought in against Conductor Irwin and Engineer Thomas Johnson, of the freight. Both Irwin and Johnson are from Moosejaw, and old employes of the road. They have been placed under arrest. The bodies of the two women, ticketed from Toronto, still remain unidentified.

WESTERN FAIR LONDON

Sept. 9th to 17th, 1904.

Entries Close Sept. 8. One Week Left.

A large entry in all Departments—space filling rapidly.

New Dairy Building with its up-to-date equipment will be ready. A large exhibit of Dairy Products assured. Butter-making competitions.

Special attractions the best to be had. See programme for detailed list.

GRAND FIREWORKS—Five Evenings.

"BOMBARDMENT OF PORT ARTHUR"

THE BIG FEATURE.

The favorite Holiday outing of the year. Special trains and low rates over all roads.

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

WOODS' FAIR—Grand School Supply Opening.

We have gathered together a wonderful assortment in all the necessaries for school opening, besides a great many novelties in supplies, to make work easier for the boys and girls. Our prices are lower than the regular book stores. Come early.

SEE OUR SCHOOL SUPPLY WINDOW.

Part I. Reader ..	9c	Arithmetic	24c
Part II. Reader ..	14c	Grammar	24c
Second Reader ..	19c	Physiology	24c
Third Reader	29c	Speller	24c
Fourth Reader ..	39c	History	29c
Geography	74c		
Dictionary	10c		
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Slates, 5c, 7c, 10c,	15c		

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300 large packets of best quality School Crayons, in 28 different colors, all pointed and ready for use; regular price 8c, school opening price 5c

500 large card boxes of four-inch Crayons, 25 different colors in each box, made of finest grade, all pointed, regular 15c, box, school opening price 10c

Big Line of Compasses, 10c, 15c, 25c—Ask to See Them.

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PURE, FRAGRANT, CLEANSING

Best for Toilet or Nursery.

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$3.40 LONDON to TORONTO AND RETURN

AUG. 29 to SEPT. 9

Except as below, $2 55, London to Toronto and return, Aug. 30, Sept. 1, 3, 6, 8, for Canadian National Exhibition. Tickets good to return until Sept. 13. See exhibit of products of Manitoba and Northwest in Canadian Pacific Exhibit Hall, near grand stand.

Tickets and full particulars from Canadian Pacific agents, A. H. Notman, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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COMMENCING JULY 3,

CANADA'S NEW TRAIN, THE

"OCEAN LIMITED"

will leave MONTREAL 7:30 p.m. daily, except Saturday, arriving HALIFAX 8:15 p.m. the following day, making close connection with Prince Edward Island, via Point du Chene.

Through the Famed Matapedia Valley by Daylight.

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Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King Street East.

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United States and Royal Mail Steamers

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool.

BALTIC.....SEPT. 7, 3 P.M.
MAJESTIC ..... SEPT. 14, 10 A.M.
CEDRIC ..... SEPT. 16, 10 A.M.
OCEANIC.....SEPT. 21, 3 P.M.

GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES.

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From Montreal and Quebec every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

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Steamers leave Hamilton, 1 p.m.; Toronto, 7:30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, to Bay of Quinte ports and Montreal, intermediate ports. Low rates on this line. H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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One-way, second-class tickets will be on sale Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive

$33 from Chicago
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Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, Aug. 29 to Sept. 10.

$3 40, round trip from London, good going Aug. 29 to Sept. 9; $2 55, good going Aug. 30, Sept. 1, 3, 6 and 8. All tickets valid returning until Sept. 13.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, $16.05 Round Trip.

With stop-over privileges at Chicago, Detroit and intermediate Canadian stations. Through Pullman sleepers and vestibule coaches leave London at 11:05 a.m. and 7:52 p.m.

Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 5—Single Fare for Round Trip.

Good going Sept. 3, 4 and 5; valid returning until Sept. 6. Between all stations in Canada; also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Suspension Bridge and Buffalo, N. Y.

$59.25 to Los Angeles or San Francisco, Cal., and return.

Good going daily until Sept. 9, valid returning until Oct. 23.

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In their new advanced twentieth century imperial blue trains, nothing finer on wheels will roll into and out of St. Louis this season. Round trip tickets on sale daily at single first-class fare. Passengers returning from this great Exposition say the grandeur and magnitude is beyond their comprehension, that the Wabash is the best route because it saves many hours of travel, and lands you right at the World's Fair gates. Passengers leaving London and West on evening trains arrive in St. Louis next day at noon, new palace sleepers all the way.

For rates, time-tables and descriptive folders, address J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

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"The Niagara Falls Route."

LABOR DAY

Tickets will be sold at Single Fare for round trip, to all points in Canada, going Sept. 3, 4 and 5, returning until Sept. 6, 1904.

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Fast trains and close connections. For particulars call at city ticket office, 395 Richmond street. Phone 205. O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago. JOHN PAUL, C. P. and T. A., London.

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The twin-screw iron steamship Campana, 1,700 tons, with electric lights and bells, and all modern comforts, leaves Montreal on Mondays at 2 p.m., 29th August, 12th and 26th September, 10th and 24th October and 7th November, for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P. E. I., and Charlottetown, P. E. I. The finest trip of the season for health and comfort. For full particulars apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, or W. FULTON, London, or ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.

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THE CPC LARD

THE CANADIAN PACKING CO. LONDON

Guaranteed Choice and Pure.

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LATEST MARKETS

LOCAL MARKETS.

Saturday, Sept. 3, 1904.

Market Clerk Maker expressed the opinion that the attendance at today's market was one of the largest since the Easter market. The most of the stuff offered was,as has been the case for some time back, confined to the smaller lines of farm produce. Prices as a rule were steady for most products offered, in some lines there being a slight increase. Sales on the whole were moderately brisk, the stuff that was unsold at noon being principally apples and a few classes of vegetables.

Grain—About 25 loads of oats were offered; for new oats 95c to 98c per cwt. The three loads of old oats went at $1 08 to $1 09 per cwt. Three loads of barley went at 91c per cwt. Several loads of wheat sold at $1 to $1 01 per bushel.

Several loads of hay were brought in which were sold on the previous day. Prices ruled at $8 50 and $8 75 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter seemed scarce, the demand was good and prices were a shade firmer at 17c to 18c for crocks, and 18c to 19c for pound rolls in basket lots. Eggs were firm at 16½c to 17c wholesale, and 18c per dozen retail.

Fruits—Apples were the leaders in this line, so far as the quantity of the supplies was concerned. Sales were very good, although there was quite a number of bags and barrels unsold at 12 o'clock. Prices ranged from 35c to 50c per bag or $1 per barrel. Pears were largely represented; sales were made at 50c to 90c per bushel, most of them going at 75c per bushel. Peaches were higher, at 60c to $1 per 12-quart basket. Plums were scarce at 60c to 75c per basket. Crab apples, 40c to 50c per bushel. Musk mellons, $1 20 to $1 50 per dozen.

Poultry—The offerings were large in this line. Prices were as quoted. The demand was good for nearly all of the offerings.

Dressed Hogs—About a dozen offered; sales were made at $7 75 to $8 per cwt.

Vegetables and Roots—This line was again the feature of the market; sales were made for potatoes, which were plentiful, at 65c to 75c per bag. Tomatoes sold well at 20c to 25c per basket. Cauliflowers in good demand at 50c to $1 25 per dozen. Other vegetables were plentiful at the prices quoted.

Live hogs—The weigh scales office will be open on Monday up to 12 o'clock for the convenience of those who bring in their live hogs. Prices will be $5 for selects. Small pigs sold today at $5 to $6 per pair.

Butchers' Meat—Sales were slow at the prices quoted.

A couple of lots of wool sold at 19½c per lb.

Oats, old	$1 08	@	$1 09
Oats, new	95	@	98
Wheat	1 05	@	1 06
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	95	@	1 00
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
Peas	1 00	@	1 50

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Oats, old	36 7-10	@	37½
Oats, new	33	@	34
Wheat	1 00	@	1 01
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	80	@	90
Buckwheat	50	@	57
Barley	45	@	45
Rye	54	@	55

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, store lots, lb	16	@	17
Butter, crocks	17	@	18
Butter, rolls	18	@	20
Butter, creamery	19	@	20
Eggs, per doz, wholesale	16	@	17
Eggs, per doz., retail	17	@	19
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	9
Honey, comb	11	@	12

FRUITS

Thimbleberries, per box	10	@	11
Pears, per peck	20	@	25
Apples, per bu	25	@	50
Peaches, per 12-qt. basket	60	@	1 00
Plums, per 12-qt. basket	60	@	75
Musk melons, per dozen	1 00	@	1 25

POULTRY, ALIVE.

Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	60
Old hens, per pair	65	@	75
Ducks, per pair	60	@	70
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	10

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 75	@	8 00
Beef, per cwt	5 50	@	6 50
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lambs, each	4 50	@	5 00
Lamb, per lb	10	@	11

YOUR estate will not receive that close attention from an executor, with other business to look after, which it will have at our hands, where the only business undertaken is the care and management of estates.

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Cor. Dundas & Richmond Sts

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LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, selects, per cwt	5 25	@	5 25
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	7 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 50
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Grass cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 50
Export cattle, cwt	4 75	@	5 10

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, new, per ton	8 00	@	9 00
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, new, per bu	50	@	50
Potatoes, per bag	45	@	45
Lettuce, per doz	20	@	25
Beets, per doz	20	@	30
Radishes, per doz	20	@	25
Rhubarb, per doz	20	@	20
Onions, per doz	20	@	30
Asparagus, per doz	35	@	40
Parsley, per doz	20	@	20
Peas, per quart	10	@	13
Beans, per quart	3	@	5
Cucumbers, per doz	10	@	10
Cabbages, per doz	30	@	50
Parsley, per doz	30	@	40
Squash, per doz	1 00	@	1 50
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	1 25
reen corn, per doz	6	@	8
Tomatoes, per lb	2	@	3

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, wished, per lb	17	@	20
Wool, unwashed	10	@	11½
Hides, ..o. 1, per lb	7	@	1
Hid.es No, 2	6	@	6
Hides, No, 3	5	@	5
Tallow, rendered, lb	4	@	4½
Tallow, rough, lb	2½	@	3
Sheepskins, each	60	@	65

POULTRY, DRESSED

Old hens, per pair	60	@	80
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	13	@	13
Ducks, per pair	70	@	1 00

STOCK MARKETS.

No stock markets today or Monday.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Sept. 3. — Wheat — Spot nominal; futures steady; December, 7s 5d.

Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, 5s 1d; futures quiet; September, 4s 7½d; December, 4s 8¾d.

Peas—Canadian, 7s 5½d.

Flour—St. Louis nominal, 9s 6d.

Hops in London—Pacific coast firm, 4s 15s to 4s 5s.

Beef—Dull; extra India mess, 58s 9d.

Pork—Firm; price mess, western, 70s.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, at 51s.

Bacon—Strong; Cumberland strong, short rib, 16 to 20 pounds, 51s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 pounds, 51s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 pounds, 49s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 pounds, 45s; clear bellies, 14 to 18 pounds, 52s 6d; square shoulders, 11 to 13 pounds, steady, 41s 6d.

Lard—Firm; prime western in tierces, 35s 6d; American refined in pails, 37s 6d.

Butter—Good United States steady, 70s.

Cheese—American finest white firm, 41s; do colored, strong, 42s.

Tallow—Prime city firm, 21s 6d.

Turpentine—Spirits steady, 40s 9d.

Rosin—Common steady, 7s.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6 1-3d.

Linseed Oil—Steady, 18s 6d.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Sept. 3.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos.
Wheat—Sept.	1 05	1 05¼	1 04¾	1 04¾
Dec.	1 07¼	1 07¾	1 06¾	1 07¾
May.	1 09¼	1 09¾	1 09	1 09
Corn—Sept.	53½	53⅝	53	53⅛
Dec.	51⅜	52⅜	51⅛	51⅝
May	49¾	50⅜	49⅛	49⅝
Oats—Sept.	31⅞	31⅞	31⅝	31⅝
Dec.	33¼	33⅜	33⅛	33⅛
May	35¾	35⅞	35⅝	35⅝
Pork—Sept.	11 00	11 00	10 97	10 97
Oct.	11 10	11 12	11 05	11 10
Jan.	12 60	12 62	12 57	12 60
Lard—Sept.	7 00	....	....	....
Oct.	7 10	7 12	7 10	7 10
S. Ribs—Sept.	7 50	7 27	7 20	7 27
Oct.	7 35	7 42	7 35	7 424

FIRST MORTGAGE

bonds, municipal debentures, etc., now obtainable by companies and individual investors on better terms than for many years. For list apply

H. C. BECHER,
Bond and Stock Broker, 412 Richmond Street. Long distance 'phone 213.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Prices for live hogs for Thursday morning, Sept. 8, delivered at the packing house of the Canadian Packing Company, Pottersburg: $5 50, 160 to 200 lb hogs, unfed; $5 25, hogs over 200 lbs, unfed; $5, hogs under 160 lbs, unfed.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Sept. 2.—Cattle are steady at 10½c to 12½c per lb; refrigerator beef, 9c per lb. Sheep, 10½c to 12½c dressed weight.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Sept. 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 550 head; prime steers, $5 40 to $5 90; shipping, $4 65 to $5 25; butchers, $4 to $5; heifers, $3 50 to $4 50; cows, $2 75 to $4 25; bulls, $2 25 to $4; stockers and feeders, $2 75 to $4 85.

Veals—Receipts, 200 head; 50c lower, at $4 50 to $7 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,800 head; fairly active, 5c to 10c higher; heavy, $5 90 to $6 50; mixed, $6 to $6 10; Yorkers, $6 to $6 10; pigs, $4 60 to $5 75; roughs, $4 85 to $5 05; stags, $3 75 to $4 25; dairies, $5 50 to $5 90; grassers, $5 30 to $5 90.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,800 head; sheep steady; lambs slow, 25c lower; lambs, $4 50 to $6 40; a few at $6 45; yearlings, $4 50 to $4 75; wethers, $4 25 to $4 50; ewes, $3 75; sheep, mixed, $2 to $4.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept. 3.—Wheat steady; No. 2 red and white, $1 05 west; new No. 2 red and white, $1 02 west; Manitoba, $1 08 for No. 1 northern, $1 05 for No. 2 northern, and $1 02 for No. 3 northern, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour steady at $4 40 asked for 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags west; choice brands 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba, $5 40 for cars of Hungarian patents, $5 10 for second patents, and $5 for strong bakers, bags included, on the track, Toronto. Millfeed steady at $17 50 to $18 for cars of shorts, and $13 50 to $14 for bran in bulk west; Manitoba, $19 to $20 for cars of shorts and $17 to $18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights. Barley steady; No. 2 is quoted at 44c, 42c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3 west. Rye is steady at 58c to 59c for No. 2 white, 57c for steady; Canada is nominal at 53c for cars west; American, 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61½c for No. 3 yellow and 60½c for No. 3 in car lots on the track, Toronto. Oats steady; new mixed, 31½c and white at 32c west or east; old are steady at 33½c for No. 2 white east and No. 2 white are quoted at 32½c to 33c. Rolled oats are steady at $4 50 for cars of bags and $4 75 for barrels on the track, Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside. Peas steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west. Butter—Choice firm, low grade and medium easy. Eggs firm; new-laid, 18c.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept. 2.—Baled hay is steady in tone and quoted unchanged at $7 50 to $8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—The supply is about equal to the demand and the market is quoted steady at $5 50 to $5 75 for car lots on track here.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Special wire to H. C. Becher from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington.

Chicago, Sept. 3 — Wheat — Very little fresh news on wheat this morning. Rain has prevented threshing in the Northwest, and threshing returns are anxiously awaited by the speculative public. In the meantime trade has narrowed and is largely local The market has held surprisingly under these conditions. At the moment it looks as if we must have some very radical reports of disappointing yield and better demand for wheat and flour, or a recession in price to induce new buying. Liverpool closed ¾d lower. Estimated receipts for Monday 87 cars.

Corn—Corn has held firm on cool weather and fear of frost in extreme Northwest. Weather map indicates clear, cool weather for next 36 hours, with very little probability of frost damage. Country selling freely and cash demand dull. Liverpool closed ¾d lower. Estimated receipts for Monday 1,114 cars.

Oats held steady and outside buying taking care of the hedging sales of the cash houses. Estimated receipts for Monday 278 cars.

Provisions—Provisions were exceedingly dull, prices steady. One of the packing interests is long a large line of October lard, and we think a good many October ribs. Aside from this the speculative interest in the market is small. Cash trade is very good, more especially for lard. Estimated receipts for Tuesday 12,000 and for next week 100,000.

FOR the convenience of nurses, the physicians and the public, a

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Correspondents W. F. DEVER & CO. (established 1890). Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin. Long distance 'phone 1,113.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 2. — Butter steady; receipts, 7,121 packages; renovated, common to extra, 16c to 16c. Cheese steady and unchanged; receipts, 6,801.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Sept. 2. — Butter steady; creameries, 14c to 19c; dairies, 12½c to 16c. Cheese steady at 8¼c to 9c.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Sept. 2. — Cheese, American finest white, firm, 41s; American finest colored, strong, 43s. Butter, good United States, steady, 70s.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 2.—Oil opened and closed at $1 53.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Sept. 2.—Credit balances, $1 53; certificates, no bid; shipments, Pennsylvania, first, 88,339 barrels

LONDON.

London, Sept. 2.—Petroleum, American refined, 5½d; spirits, 8¾d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Sept. 2.—Petroleum, 19 francs 25 centimes.

BREMEN

Bremen, Sept. 2.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Sept. 2. — Flaxseed, northwest, $1 26; southwest, $1 19; September, $1 19; December, $1 21.

FIRE AT NILESTOWN

Cottage and Part of Contents Were Destroyed.

A brick cottage on the Hamilton road, a short distance west of Nilestown, was completely destroyed by fire the other day, only the walls being left standing. The place was occupied by a family named Prudham, who succeeded in saving a part of the contents. The fire started from a defective chimney, in the kitchen, and before it was discovered by the members of the household it had gained considerable headway. The building was very old, having been one of the first erected in the locality.

"HAMLET" AT THE GRAND.

Every day prominent theatrical firms receive letters from aspiring young people who would like to become actors or actresses in some company. The announcement of the present tour of Edward N. Hoyt, who will appear in "Hamlet" at the Grand on Saturday matinee and night, Sept. 10, brought down upon the devoted heads of the managers, W. J. Hanley & Co., an unusual avalanche of such letters and all very much alike, except one that blew in from a Texas town. This one was from a young man who had read Shakespeare, and after telling about himself, and setting forth his ambition, he said: "As I cannot get to see you I enclose a photograph of myself and send by express today phonograph record of my voice which you can put on a machine and hear for yourself." Sure enough a phonograph cylinder turned up by express prepaid, and the managers were so impressed by the applicant's methods that they marched to a phonograph shop and put the cylinder on a machine, which was then started up, and a squeaky little voice came through the sounder chanting a popular song.

"BUSTER BROWN."

"Buster Brown," a comedy with chorus, ballet and handsome settings will be the attraction at the Grand, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 12 and 13. The title is so widely known that almost every one will recognize the fact that it is a play founded on the adventures of that funny little fellow with the innocent look and the infinite capacity for mischief that Richard F. Outcault has made known in the pages of the New York Herald. The enterprising manager, Mr. Melville B. Raymond, has acquired the sole dramatic rights to Buster, including the members of his family and his dog, Tige. They have all been incorporated into a very amusing farce that should prove equally attractive to auditors of all ages. Master Giovanni is the Buster. There is a bevy of girls who have been garbed in the latest and most luxuriant style. Some 50 people are engaged in the performance.

Port Arthur (in Chinese, Lushun K'ow), near a promontory of the peninsula portion of the Manchurian Province Siking or Fungt'ienfu, was leased by China to Russia for a period of 25 years in March, 1898, with a view of establishing a naval station for Russian war vessels in the East, and the understanding that "it shall not prejudice China's sovereignty over the territory," and that the port should be closed to all ships, except Chinese and Russian men-of-war. The place was formerly only a small fishing village.

Iced drinks and water ices were known to the Parisian epicures fully a century and a half before they were introduced into England. These dainties, it is thought, probably came from the far east by means of some traveler who had tasted sherbet.

DEAL MAY HAVE SERIOUS RESULTS

Barrel Works Placed in Awkward Position by Recent Negotiations.

Unless something is done to overcome the present difficulty which has arisen, the recent negotiations of the Grand Trunk Railway with the Columbia Handle Works may result in serious consequences to the London and Petrolea Barrel Company.

It appears that the Columbia Handle Company purchased a large tract of land north of its present location, from Adelaide street to Rectory which it exchanged with the Grand Trunk for the site now occupied by the handle works as well as the piece of ground on the corner of Adelaide and Simcoe, and which runs several hundred feet east to a block of land owned by the London and Petrolea Barrel Company.

A portion of the land secured by the handle works has been used as a storeyard by the barrel works, and a spur line also runs across it from the G.T.R. main line into the barrel works yard on the south side of Simcoe street. The point consequently is this: That unless the G. T. R. holds the strip of land on which the spur is built, or makes an agreement with the handle works, that the barrel company must not be prevented from using it, the latter firm may find its access to the Grand Trunk cut off, and it might be compelled to pay a charge for the use of the spur.

The matter has been laid before Mayor Beck by the London and Petrolea Barrel Company, and it is likely the city will take a hand in the matter. Of course, as far as known, the Columbia Handle Works has not intimated that its control of the spur will make any difference to the barrel works, but the proprietors of the latter are apparently determined to take no chances.

It is said that if the Grand Trunk does not make a move the city council will point out that it is not in London's interests to have such a large industry as the barrel works tampered with or embarrassed, and that the railway might as well do what is right by the city, as the G. T. R. will be looking for many favors presently in regard to permission to cross certain streets in the east end.

It is understood that the papers in the deal have not been signed yet, and it is hoped that two of London's first industries will meet with terms which will be agreeable to all concerned. The barrel works, it is pointed out, employs 100 men the year round, and pays in wages annually all the way from $38,000 to $54,000.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR MUSIC LOVERS

London May Secure an Annual Visit From the Theodore Thomas Orchestra.

London is to have a chance to make itself a musical center such as will establish a reputation for the city as excelling any other place in Canada. St. Andrew's Society have the matter in hand of bringing the celebrated Theodore Thomas Orchestra here, and toward that end will start a subscription list next week.

Last year when the representative of the orchestra was here the committee of St. Andrew's Society were told that a building was likely to be erected in Chicago, where the orchestra would play the whole year with the exception of two weeks in the summer when they would give music festivals in different centers. It has now been learned that the foundation of the building is started and that the money is assured for a $750,000 auditorium. In future, therefore, the orchestra will play in Cincinnati, Toledo, Grand Rapids, possibly one or two other American cities and in one Canadian city. The orchestra wants to come to London, not only this year, but to make the visit an annual one. The idea is to give three concerts, making the affair a festival of music.

The orchestra is, of course, the greatest orchestra in America, and it would be the grandest treat to the city. Not only do they have 60 musicians, but they have one of the most famous quartets, consisting of Minnie Fish Griffin, soprano; Sue Harrington Furbeck, contralto; Marion Greene, tenor, and John Griffith, basso. Miss Jeannette Burneto Collins, the pianist, and Madame Shotwell Piper, the New York soprano, are also connected with this orchestra now.

To bring such an organization here would cost between $2,500 and $3,000, and St. Andrew's Society have decided to make it the citizens' affair if the citizens wish. If the people signify their intention of subscribing, then representatives will be asked from the various organizations to attend the society's committee meetings.

St. Andrew's Society have not made any contract with the Thomas Orchestra as yet, but on account of the heavy undertaking will see first what kind of a subscription list can be raised. Hence people who would like to see such an event take place as the giving of a festival by the Thomas Orchestra, should willingly put their names to the list. If London gets it, this will be the only city in Canada to be thus honored, and no doubt it will do the city good, for it would be an annual affair in future.

Fire Sweeps Memphis; Warehouses Destroyed

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 3.—Fire on Front street, in the heart of the wholesale district, today caused a loss of $800,000. The fire started in the Oliver-Finnie Company, groceries, from an unknown cause. The stock and buildings were destroyed. The building on the north, owned by John Denkes' Sons, stored with lime, was partly crushed by falling walls. The Memphis Paper Company's building was crushed and partly burned, as were the buildings of W. C. Earlie & Co., wholesale commission merchants, and the rear portions of the J. T. Ferguson & Co. building.

The Oliver-Finnie Company's loss is between $300,000 and $500,000. Winnie, Love & Co., and Bearer & Co., were also among the firms who suffered loss. Frank Guannenhaugh, a fireman, was seriously injured by falling from a ladder. Six other firemen were overcome by heat and smoke and were removed to hospitals. All will recover.

PERSONAL NOTES

Miss Annie Proctor is visiting her home at Belgrave.

Mr. John Sherritt, of Blyth, has come to London to reside.

Miss Ida Revere, of Springfield, is visiting in this city.

Miss Clara Trebilcock, St. James street, is visiting in Toronto.

Miss Ida Woods, of Strathroy, is visiting friends in London.

Mrs. Clarence Foster and daughter, Miss Olive, are visiting in Essex.

Mr. D. C. Headwood, of this city, is spending a few days in St. Catherines.

Mrs. Robert Tait, of this city, is the guest of Mr. Henry Colbert, Egmondville.

Mrs. Harper and daughter, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. John Harper, of South London.

Miss Vivien Wilson, of Mill street, has left the city on a visit to friends at Hamilton Beach.

Mrs. George Gruber and Mrs. Frank J. Gruber and Master Earl are visiting friends at Toronto.

Mr. James Mead, of this city, has purchased a farm at Rodney and will move there in the spring.

Dr. Merchant, Misses Jean and Christena Merchant and Miss Kelso have returned from Point-aux-Baril.

Mrs. W. L. Walker (nee Howard), will be at home to her friends at 36 Byron avenue, on Sept. 7 and 8.

Miss Nellie Durkin, Dufferin avenue, has returned home, after a month's visit with friends near Lake Huron.

Miss Marsh, daughter of Venerable Archdeacon Marsh, has returned home from her uncle's, Rev. J. E. Ford, Essex.

Misses Rhea Sterling and Bess Sovereen, of Simcoe, who have been visiting in this city for the past few weeks, leave for home today.

Messrs. R. A. Little and A. Dickenson, of the Collegiate Institute staff, have purchased the summer residence of Mr. Frank Dowler, Guelph Bay.

SAVED HER CHILD

Mother, However, Was Struck by a Rig and Injured.

Mrs. Whorries, who is visiting h... from Toledo, Ohio, was injured this morning by being knocked down by a team of horses at the corner of Richmond and King streets.

Mrs. Whorries had been to the market with the lady she is visiting, and while the latter remained behind Mrs. Whorries started for home, wheeling a baby-carriage. As she was about to cross the corner a rig driven by a wholesale butcher came along at an immoderate rate. The victim attempted to get out of the way, and when she saw that she could not, she gave the baby-carriage a vigorous shove. While she undoubtedly saved the child in the carriage, she was knocked down herself. Luckily the hoofs of the horses hardly touched her, but the wheel of the wagon ran over her right ankle. She was picked up and driven home in a rig. Outside of the injured ankle it is not thought that she is seriously hurt.

Lake Erie Train Services.

The train service between London and Port Stanley, on and after Sept. 6, will be as follows: Leaving London at 6 a.m., 2:30 p.m. and 6:30 p.m. (city time).

Trains for St. Thomas will leave London at 6 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m. and 6:20 p.m. Returning leave St. Thomas for London at 8:15 a.m., 9:18 a.m., 1:05 p.m., 4:05 p.m. and 10 p.m.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—The board of education meets in regular session on Tuesday evening next.

—Miss Green will sing "Hark, My Soul," of Chaminads, at the First Presbyterian Church tomorrow evening.

—Police court business was practically nil this morning, there being just one drunk on the bad list. He was discharged.

—The offices of the board of education in the city hall have been repainted and repapered and present a neat appearance.

—Thomas Jackson, of London Township, was brought before Judge Macbeth this morning and committed to the asylum on a charge of insanity.

—A cow belonging to Mr. Thomas Robinson, of Dundas street, was struck by a Pottersburg car at Eva street last evening and had to be destroyed.

—Mrs. Kirkpatrick, widow of the late Albert H. Kirkpatrick, wishes to sincerely thank the friends of the family for their kindness and sympathy in her recent bereavement.

—E. J. Sweet has been granted a building permit for a frame stable at 458 Grey street, and G. Weidenbaum has also taken out a permit for a frame stable on South street.

—The chairman and members of No. 1 committee and also Assessment Commissioner Grant leave for Toronto Monday night as delegates from this city to the convention of the Ontario Municipal Union.

—The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed in the King Street Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning. At the preparatory service, which was conducted by Rev. J. G. Stuart, twenty new members were received, fifteen by certificate and five on profession of faith.

—Mr. Grant Chesebro, of the Metropolitan police force, Detroit, was a caller at the Carling street station this morning. He is on a vacation to his former home, Westminster township, and he and his wife are guests of the latter's father, Mr. William Scott.

—Hon. Charles S. Hyman, Acting Minister of Public Works, arrived in the city today after his eastern trip of inspection. Hon. Mr. Hyman had Chief Engineer Lafleur with him, and at each place where public works are being constructed, he made a careful inspection of them.

THE LABOR DAY RACES.

The programme for Queen's Park on Monday afternoon will include two horse races—an open trot or pace, for marked horses, and a green trot or pace. Best 2 in 3 half mile heats will decide.

DEATH OF MRS. MARY WALSH.

The death of Mrs. Mary Walsh, widow of the late Patrick Walsh, occurred yesterday at the residence of her son, James J. Walsh, 16 Byron avenue. Mrs. Walsh was born in Ireland, and had reached an advanced age. Her husband died several years ago. The funeral will be held on Monday morning.

MONDAY'S CUP MATCH.

Upwards of a dozen members of the Forest City Quoit Club have entered the match to be played at Queen's Park on Monday for the Irish Benevolent Society's cup, among the number being Mr. R. Errington, of Glanworth, the veteran player who at present is the holder of the prize. The match, which starts at 10 o'clock, is of special interest, for should it be won again by Mr. Errington, the cup will become his property.

DANCE AT SPRINGBANK.

The Pleasure Club of C. R. Somerville & Co., entertained their friends to the number of over one hundred to a very enjoyable dance last evening. The evening was delightfully cool and a choice programme of music was rendered by Dayton & McCormick's orchestra. The club have completed arrangements to give a series of dances uptown during the winter. The following energetic committee deserve praise for last night's splendid success: Frank Campbell, Wm. Begg, Fred Donahue, Frank Gray, Ernie Howitt, Archie Orr.

YORK STREET MISSION IMPROVEMENTS.

The workers of the York Street Mission Hall have had the building repainted and through the kindness of the citizens of London a large driveshed has been erected in the rear. These improvements were accomplished preparatory to the eighth year of Mr. T. L. Belcher in the work. The anniversary services take place next month, when Mr. James L. Hughes, of Toronto, will give a lecture in the First Methodist Church in support of the work.

NO CARS THIS FALL.

The Southwestern Traction Company line from London to St. Thomas has been graded, and the work of laying the rails on the last section of the line is being pushed along as rapidly as possible. The stringing of the overhead wires has not been commenced, and it was stated today on pretty good authority that cars would not likely be operated before spring. The grading of the road to Port Stanley may be undertaken before the winter sets in.

TOO MANY VISITORS.

The Sunday visitors to Victoria Hospital have became so numerous as to interfere with the work of the institution, and it has been decided by the management with the concurrence of the trustees, to limit the Sunday visitors to the immediate relatives of the patients. This rule goes into force tomorrow. The number of persons conducting Sunday services in the public wards has increased greatly of late, and such persons will in future be curtailed in the number of services they wish to hold.

PETITIONERS MUST APPEAR.

In his judgment re the names on the Queen's avenue petition, Judge Macbeth lays down the rule that in future when a petitioner desires to remove his name from a petition, he must appear before the county judge and show why his name should be removed. In this particular, as in all others, Judge Elliott agrees with Judge Macbeth. It is also laid down that any petitioner may make application to the judge to have his name removed up to the letting of the contract. This means that no petition is safe until the contract for the work has been let.

EXPLAINED SATISFACTORILY.

A young man named George Culham was arrested this morning on a charge of stealing a pocketbook belonging to Miss Loveless, St. George street. The case was a peculiar one. Miss Loveless, it appears, was standing at the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets, when she dropped her purse. Culham happened along with a couple of companions, and, picking up the purse, did not attempt to find the owner. Today the matter was explained satisfactorily and Culham was released.

WANT LEASE EXTENSION.

In explanation of his remarks made regarding the threatened action of Mr. Nicholas Wilson, on account of the alleged nuisance caused by the shunting of cars on the Hamilton road between Burwell and Maitland streets, Mayor Beck said today that as yet no correspondence has passed between the city and the Pere Marquette, looking to an extension of the lease of the London and Port Stanley Railway to the former company. He had, however, talked with certain Pere Marquette officials and had been given to understand that an extension will be asked for. In such case the city, it is understood, will make the cessation of the alleged nuisance a part of the bargain, or perhaps, it might be possible to purchase Mr. Wilson's property and convert it to railway purposes.

COUNCIL HAD A BUSY SESSION

(Continued from page 1.)

Abram voting nay. Consequently the expert's estimate will be secured.

The Pavement Bylaws.

Two pavement bylaws were read a first and second time, the third readings being postponed till next meeting.

Ald. Cooper was in a great hurry to have the bylaw for the bitulithic pavement on Queen's avenue rushed through, but Ald. Matthews objected to the third reading, and Ald. Greenlees, who was in the mayor's chair, held the objection to be valid.

Ald. Matthews declared bitulithic to be a monopoly, and that in the face of the resolution put through by the council regarding the specifying of certain classes of pavement the council could not pass such a bylaw. He called for the yeas and nays on the first and second readings and they were as follows:

Yeas—Alds. Cooper, Wyatt, Forristal, Gerry and Stevely—5.

Nays—Alds. Judd, Becher, Matthews and Abram—4.

Then the bylaw for the ashpalt pavement on Queen's avenue was read a first and second time, Ald. Cooper objecting to the third reading. Judge Macbeth's judgment re certain of the names on this petition was on the clerk's desk, but was not read, as the petition is sufficiently signed without such names.

Both clauses of No. 3 committee's report were thrown out. The first recommended that one of the city's free 'phones be placed on Forward avenue for fire alarm purposes, and the second was to send the fire chief to the annual convention of firemen at Chattanooga, Tennessee. Every clause of No. 2's report passed the council.

Action Threatened.

Purdom & Purdom again wrote the city re the nuisance alleged to be caused by the lessees of the L. and P. S. Railway near the residence of Mr. Nicholas Wilson. The communication stated that unless the Pere Marquette and the M. C. R. at once ceased the alleged nuisance an action would be entered against the two railways and the city.

It was decided to send the communication to the L. and P. S. Board, Mayor Beck stating that he understood the Pere Marquette to be looking for an extension of the lease of the road, and he thought that perhaps the city could make a bargain with the company when negotiations are opened, which will do away with the nuisance. It appeared to be the opinion of the council that the city is powerless in the matter unless a special agreement can be made with the railway people.

An application from Col. Gartshore and other property owners in East London for permission to extend Walker street 279 feet, at a width of 50 feet, was refered to No. 2 committee to deal with. Under the law no surveys of streets can be registered narrower than 66 feet in width, unless by special permission of the council.

E. Leonard & Sons wrote that their fixed assessment of $70,000 expires this year, and that as they contemplate certain improvements to their works they will apply to next year's council for a fixed assignment similar to that granted other industries. In the meantime, they asked the council to fix their assessment for next year at $70,000, the same as the present year. Referred to No. 1 committee.

J. H. Thompson wrote that "if the sidewalk on Wellington street, between Horton and Simcoe, is to be laid where the present walk is located, he desired his name to be struck from the petition for a new walk. If laid outside the boulevard, his name is to remain on. No. 2.

The following petitions were also referred to No. 2 committee: Joseph Roberts et al, for a cement walk on the east side of the Wharncliffe road, between Askin and Bruce streets; Estella Housen et al, for a cement walk on west Mamelon street from the Hamilton road to Layard street.

George F. Morris asked for a reduction in rent of the stalls occupied by him in the market house. Referred to No. 3 committee.

Bylaws for a number of local improvements were passed.

The council also left it in the hands of the mayor and No. 1 committee to make all arrangements for the trip to Port Huron next week. All of the city fathers who can get away will take in the trip, as will also several of the city officials. The city will pay all expenses. Special badges will be procured for the party.

Alum is one of the latest mineral substances of value to be added to the list credited to Colorado. A blanket deposit four feet thick and of great width, has been discovered a few miles east of Florence, and it is pronounced to be of high commercial quality. This is the first discovery of alum in Colorado.

A doctor is a wise guy with spectacles, who charges you $2 for advising you to eat less and exercise more.

**Dr. Thos. Ovens

HANS IS AT THE TOP OF THE LIST IN SEVEN DEPARTMENTS

Wagner now leads in the National League in seven departments, which is something that but very few players have ever done. He leads with runs, 82; hits, 142; doubles, 36; stolen bases, 43. In total and extra bases and general average, Lynch stands third in the race, having made 17 hits in 16 games.

There are now twenty-nine players who have made 100 or more hits in the league, with Wagner first, with 142, and Beaumont second with 137. Wagner, Huggins and Chance are the only players who have scored 75 or more runs.

The pitchers' table shows Wiltse to be the leader, as he has not lost a game, having seven to his credit. McGinnity, though, is really the leader, having won 24 out of 30 games. Harper and Matthewson are having a nice race between them, while Nichols and Flaherty are very close to the leaders.

New York still leads the league in runs, Pittsburg leads in two tables, as the champions are ahead of all the other teams in batting and fielding. They also lead in triples, with 75, and are second in hits, with 960. The complete record of all the players who have taken part in ten or more games and who have a batting average of .200 or better up to and including the games of Thursday last, is appended:

	H.	Av.
Wagner, Pittsburg	142	.356
Grady, St. Louis	79	.346
Lynch, Pittsburg	17	.340
Chance, Chicago	117	.338
Doulin, New York	88	.337
Dunn, New York	25	.329
Beckley, St. Louis	129	.325
Wiltse, New York	13	.322
Beaumont, Pittsburg	167	.309
Gessler, Brooklyn	57	.309
Thomas, Philadelphia	107	.306
Clarke, Pittsburg	84	.303
Seymour, Cincinnati	114	.302
Kelley, Cincinnati	104	.299
O'Neil, St. Louis	19	.295
Shay, St. Louis	72	.295
Odwell, Cincinnati	89	.293
Duffy, Philadelphia	12	.286
Jones, Chicago	75	.289
McGee, Philadelphia	57	.288
Devlin, New York	107	.287
Wolverton, Philadelphia	97	.285
Lumley, Brooklyn	120	.283
McGann, New York	106	.282
Leach, Pittsburg	114	.281
Cooley, Boston	94	.280
Dolan, Cincinnati	100	.278
Smoot, St. Louis	103	.278
Shannon, St. Louis	117	.277
Dahlen, New York	107	.277
Brain, St. Louis	100	.276
Bresnahan, New York	2	.275

The pitchers who have won 50 per cent or more of their games are:

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Wiltse, New York	7	0	1000
McGinnity, New York	24	6	.800
Harper, Cincinnati	17	5	.773
Mathewson, New York	28	9	.757
Nichols, St. Louis	17	6	.739
Flaherty, Pittsburg	14	5	.737
Case, Pittsburg	5	2	.714
Kellum, Cincinnati	14	7	.667
Briggs, Chicago	13	7	.650
Welmer, Chicago	14	8	.636
Leever, Pittsburg	14	8	.614
Lynch, Pittsburg	9	6	.600
Landgren, Chicago	9	6	.600
Wicker, Chicago	12	8	.600
Taylor, New York	18	12	.600
Walker, Cincinnati	9	6	.600
Taylor, St. Louis	17	12	.580
Brown, Chicago	11	8	.579
McFarland, St. Louis	11	9	.550
Phillippe, Pittsburg	9	8	.529
Wilhelm, Boston	13	13	.500

CLOSE OF BIG MEET AT PROVIDENCE

The Grand Circuit meeting at Providence closed yesterday. McKinley took the feature of the day in the last two heats. The summaries:

2:19 trot, purse $1,000, three in five—

Kyrillis, ch. h., by Kremlin	3	4	2	1	2	1	1
Seabia, b. m.	4	3	1	4	1	2	2
Fairview, Chimes, br. gelding	2	1	3	2	3	3	3
Noretta, ch. m	1	2	4	3	ds		

Time, 2:14, 2:13½, 2:14, 2:17¼, 2:15¾, 2:15¾, 2:20.

2:16 pace, $1,000, three in five—

Day Brook, blk. h, by Reffero	1	1	1
Edgar, Boy, b. m	2	2	5
Look Out Hal, b. h	4	3	2
Margaret W., b. m	3	4	4
Alray, b. g	7	5	3
Fuzzey, b. h	5	6	6
Crystal G., blk h	6	7	7

Time, 2:09¾, 2:10¼, 2:09.

2:06 trot, purse $1,500, two in three—

McKinley, b. g, by George St. Clair	2	1	1
Fereno, blk. h	1	2	3
Hawthorne, ro. m	2	3	2
Wentworth, blk. g	4	4	4

Time, 2:07½, 2:06¼, 2:07¾.

2:10 class, pacing, purse $1,000, two in three—

Red Bird, b. h., by Chestnut Bird	1	1	1
Darius, blk. h	2	2	2
Ben F., b. h	3	3	3
Peeler Patron, b. g	4	4	4
Sadie Baron, ch. m	6	5	5
Roy, B., b. g	5	6	6
Brown Heels, br, h	9	8	7
Hamilton, ro. g	7	7	8
Little Fred, ch. g	10	9	9
Bob Hughes, b. h	8	10	10

Time, 2:09¼, 2:09.

Big League Gossip.

THE AMERICAN.

Washington is bound to have the poorest hitter in the league. Last year it was Townsend. Now it is Wolf, who was next to last in 1903.

On Aug. 24 Freeman made his first homer since July 12, his first triple since July 30, and his first double since Aug. 12.

Sam Crawford went 14 games without making a run. He has not made an error since July 17.

Lajoie is now below the .400 mark, but has a percentage that is phenomenal under foul-strike rules.

Frank Farrel has given it out that so long as he owns the New York Club so long will Clark Griffith be manager of the Highlanders.

Up to Aug. 24 Washington had won 9 and lost 17 games by one run.

Lajoie has hit safely in all but 19 games this season He still keeps up his record as champion slugger.

Dannie Green has made only one error in the last 55 games.

The Senators have won fully half of their victories from the Detroit and St. Louis teams.

Jimmy Callahan battled safely in 16 straight games.

THE NATIONAL.

McGinnity has beaten the Pittsburgs four times this season, three of his victories being shutouts.

The Boston Club is rather proud of the distinction of having on its pay roll the only Italian player to be found in fast company in the person of Abbattichio, the shortstop.

Shay, of the St. Louis Cardinals, has the best base-running record of the National League and "Honus" Wagner is a good second.

This is Charlie Nichols' seventeenth year as a pitcher, and he is still as good as any of them.

Up to Aug. 22 Brooklyn had this season lost 32 games by one run—a record for such defeats.

LONDON HORSE WAS SECOND AT MILVERTON

Dr. Wood's horse, Dentist, won second money in the 2:24 pace at Milverton yesterday. The races were good although the track was heavy at the start. The named race was won by Billy F., with Easy Bert second, and Amiat third. The summaries:

2:24 pace—Dentist, C., W. F. Cann, Lucknow, first money; Dentist, Dr. Wood, London, second; Tom Appleby, R. Porter, Stratford, third.

2:50 pace, five heats—Earl's Pride, Dr. Machan, Mitchell, first, Single, S. Dunn, St. Marys, second; Kentucky Wilkess, A. Letner, Walkerton, third.

Six furlongs run—Mike Clancy, T. Elward, Toronto, first; Australia, Martin & Walsh, London, second, Effrontery, J. Beirns, Listowel, third.

A Broad Statement.

This announcement is made without any qualifications. Hem-Roid is the one preparation in the world that guarantees it.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any cases of Piles. It is in the form of a tablet.

It is the only Pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections, or outward appliances.

A guarantee is issued with every package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid, which contains a month's treatment.

Go and talk to your druggist about it.

The Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

MADDEN WILL GET A MAN TO BEAT JEFFRIES

New York, Sept. 2.—Billy Madden says he will produce the man who will defeat Jeffries, and as a result the sports are guessing.

"It comes pretty easy for Jeff with any of the big fellows, but I am sure I can get a man who will beat him. There must be some one in this country, who can stand up and give and take with the boilermaker. As there are always bigger fish in the sea than have ever been caught, so there are bigger strong men in the world than those who perform before the public.

"Speaking of Ruhlin, don't forget that he fought Jeff man fashion and stood ten times the pounding any of the other fellows have taken before he succumbed."

It was reported along Broadway yesterday that Madden was going over to Boston to take Sandy Ferguson under his wing. Everyone who knows anything about Ferguson agrees that he is about the best big boxer there is. He is lightning fast, scientific, game and a puncher who hits like a hydraulic hammer. But as Bat Masterson points out, Ferguson will not train, and refuses to set his mind upon any worthy ambition in the prize ring.

SHOULD BE GREAT GAMES ON MONDAY

The City League games of Monday (Labor Day) will no doubt draw very large crowds. In the morning the Blue Labels and McClarys will meet. Both are after third place in the standing and it is a question which team plays the best game. The afternoon game is between the Londons and Rockets, and it can be relied upon that it will be a fight to the bitter end. Both teams will come out strong as the race has reached a stage where it will not pay to leave open any loopholes.

BASEBALL.

IN THE NATIONAL.

At Pittsburg—

	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	2	7	0
Brooklyn	1	10	1

Batteries—Robertaille and Phelps; Jones and Ritter. Umpire Carpenter. Attendance 1,660.

At Chicago—

Chicago	4	7	0
St. Louis	1	6	3

Batteries—Briggs and Kling; Taylor and Grady. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance 1,200.

IN THE AMERICAN

At Boston—

Boston	4	10	2
Cleveland	3	5	1

Batteries—Dineen and Criger; Bernhard and Buelow. Umpire, Dwyer. Attendance 7,708.

At Washington—

Washington	2	6	1
Chicago	5	12	2

Batteries — Jacobsen and Kittredge; Patterson and McFarland. Umpire, King. Attendance 1,500.

At New York—

Detroit	6	7	3
New York	12	12	2

Called on account of darkness. Batteries—Killian and Drill; Orth, Clarkson and Kleinow. Umpires, Connolly and O'Loughlin

At Philadelphia—Wet grounds

IN THE EASTERN.

At Providence—

Providence	7	8	4
Baltimore	4	10	4

Batteries—Callahan and Thomas; Mason and Byers. Umpire, Egan

At Newark—

Newark	2	7	2
Jersey City	2	8	2

Called on account of darkness. Batteries—Wolfe and Shea; Eason and Vandergrift. Umpire, Kelly.

At Buffalo—First game—

Buffalo	3	8	1
Toronto	1	5	1

Batteries — Greene and McAllister; Applegate and Fuller. Attendance 2,123.

At Buffalo—Second game—

Buffalo	3	10	2
Toronto	2	8	6

Batteries — Matthews and McAllister; Leary and Fuller. Umpires, Sullivan and Conahan. Attendance, 3,280

At Rochester—

Rochester	2	7	2
Montreal	9	14	1

Batteries—Walters and Kennedy; Pappalau and McManus. Umpire, Rudderham. Attendance, 163.

THERE WAS MONEY IN IT.

St. Thomas, Sept. 2. — The match game of baseball between Melbourne and Dutton for $50 a side, played here today resulted in a victory for Melbourne by a score of 9 to 5.

A PROMISING YOUNGSTER.

Pat O'Connor, catcher of the Decatur Club, of the I.-I.-I. League, is only 19 years of age, but experts predict that he will develop into a star major league backstop before he attains his majority. Good judges of ball players consider young O'Connor a comer and declare that he possesses the mechanical ability and baseball sense which made his brother famous. Pat made his reputation while a student at the Christian Brothers' College, and made his debut as a professional with the Decatur Club in 1903. He was given little chance in that year as a catcher, but made a creditable showing as a substitute shortstop.

WILL DEVELOP INTO A STAR.

Claude Elliott, the new pitcher of the Giants, recently secured by Manager McGraw, from the Cincinnati Club, is built on "Cy" Young lines and is also a farmer, as is the Boston crack. Elliott stands over six feet in his stockings, and is a big, husky country lad, with the strength of an ox. The young pitcher his great speed and many curves, but he is crude in their use. He is being coached constantly by McGraw and Bowerman, both of whom think he is a sure comer and predict that he will develop into a National League star. He has a peculiar drop ball to which he puts an out curve, and, with terrific speed he uses with it, McGraw thinks will puzzle the best batter in the league.

SOLD TO CLEVELAND.

Jake Gettmann, center fielder and captain of the Buffalo team, has been sold to Cleveland for 1905.

AT ROCKCLIFFE RANGES

Scores in Lansdowne and Governor-General's Matches.

Rifle Ranges, Ottawa, Sept. 2. — The favorable weather conditions of yesterday continued today at the D. R. A. meeting at Rockcliffe. The last stage of the Governor-General's match, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, was begun and the contest was very keen, as the scoring was unusually high.

In the Lansdowne aggregate open to teams of six men in the Bankers', Dominion, Walker and Governor-General's first stage, the winners were: Lansdowne cup and $36, British Columbia R. A., 1,475; $30, Governor-General's Foot Guards, 1,463; $24, the Royal Grenadiers, 1,450; $21, 13th Regiment, 1,446; $18, 12th Regiment York Rangers, 1,448; $15, 48th Highlanders, 1,426. Extra series, 600 yards, 5 shots, fourteen possibles; $8 each, Pte. T. Allen, 7th; Lieut. Bertram, 77th; Sergt. J. Y. Clarke, 1st P. W. F.; Staff-Sergt. A. Graham, 48th; Pte. S. Milligan, 91st; Pte. I. Mitchell, 13th; Capt. R. R. Rennie, Q. O. R.; Staff-Sergt. A. Rose, Q. O. R.; Sergt. W. R. Russell, G. G. F. G.; Capt. W. Russell, 13th; Staff-Sergt. Simpson, 100th R. G.; Pte. J. W. Smith, 21st; Pte. Van Allen, 56th; Pte. W. G. Willoughby.

The results in the Gordon Highlanders' musketry trophies for the highest aggregate of teams of eight men in the first stage of the Governor-General's match were as follows: The trophy and $48, 10th R. G., 758; $32, 43rd D. C. O. R. (a team), 758; $24, 6th D. C. O. R., Vancouver, 751. The Governor-General's prize was won by Pte. W. G. Willoughby Australia, with a score of 791.

The following were the principal prize-winners in the Governor-General's match: D. R. A. gold medal and $200, Pte. W. G. Willoughby, Australia—first stage, 101; second stage, 90—total, 191; $150; Sergt. J. W. Ching, New Zealand, 190; $100, Pte. E. G. Milligan, 91st, 189; $50 E. Sergt. A. Robertson, 77th, 189; $30, Capt. R. Rennie, Q. O. R., 188; $25, Capt. J. E. Hutcheson, 43rd, 188; $20, Capt. W. H. Forrest, 6th D. C. O. R., 188; $15, Capt. N. J. Dinnen, 1st Hussars, 187. Other winners were: Lieut. T. J. Murphy, 7th, 181, $6; S. Sergt. C. R. Crowe, 20th 179, $5; Pte. Neil Smith, 21st, 178, $5; Pte. F. N. Allen, 7th, 177, $5; Major W. P. Moore, 20th, 177, $5; Capt. W. A. McCrimmon, 7th, 7th, 177, $5; Capt. J. Crowe, 30th, 176, $5; Pte. C. B. Oliver, 21st, 173, $5.

The Gibson match, 5 shots in one minute, at 50 yards, using magazine, was well patronized. Western Ontario winners: Capt. J. Limpert, 29th, $7 22; Pte. J. W. Smith, 21st, $7 22.

Extra series E, 1,000 yards, western winners: $20, S. Sergt. C. R. Crowe, 30th; $5, Capt. N. J. Dinnen, 1st Hussars.

Extra series, at 800 yards: S. Sergt. R. Crowe, 20th, a possible, $13.

FOUR RINKS IN THE SEMI-FINALS

Good Progress Made in Annual Fall Tournament of the Rowing Club.

The annual fall bowling tournament of the London Rowing Club was opened yesterday and almost completed. The semi-finals were on when the rain commenced. A number of good matches were played. The rinks now in the club match are those of Wood, Masuret, Beltz and Tiltmann. The results were as follows:

Preliminary Round—

John McNee, ——— skip	J. S. Bell, Dr. A. Graham, W. T. Cox, Fred Beltz, skip 22
C. M. R. Graham, J. C. Hazard, skip 12	
R. R. Bland, F. Copus, W. J. Hayward, James Davis, skip 12	James Reid, A. McVicar, James McDougall, A. N. Udy, skip 11
Dr. Claude Brown, W. R. Vining, J. K Spry, C. H. Ward, skip 21	W. L. Mara, R. Munro, Ed Weld, Jared Vining, skip 18
W. Laut, R. A. Bayly, C. B. Edwards, W. Coles, skip 11	A. T. Bayly, A. C. McPherson, Dr. Alexander, Dr. J. N. Wood, skip 13

First Round—

James Black, A. Heaman, J. R. Brown, Dr. J. A. Wright, skip 16	W. Collins, W. H. Phelps, C. E. German, E. Masuret, skip 20
J. Platt, W. Hind, M. H. Rowland, A. Tillmann, skip 19	John Bowman, Thos. Gillean, Thos. Alexander, T. English, skip 15
F. Beltz, skip 20	James Davis, skip 12
C. Ward, skip 19	Dr. Wood, skip 20

The city or consolation match was also gone on with.

The results were as follows:

Consolation match—First round—

W. Coles, skip 9	J. C. Hazard, skip 25
Dr. English, skip 15	Dr. Wright, skip 14
A. N. Udy, skip 17	Jared Vining, skip 11

TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At Sheepshead Bay—Quadrille, 10 to 1; Counterpiece, 6 to 1; Dekaber, 20 to 1; Broomstick, 9 to 10; Oiseau, 7 to 5; Carbuncle, 4 to 1.

At Highland Park—Fademenay, 5 to 1; Annie Chapman, 3 to 1; Mary Worth, 7 to 2; Panamanian, 5 to 2; Lou Woods, 4 to 1; Little Boy, 4 to 5.

At St. Louis—Back Number, 7 to 1; Joe Graham, 10 to 1; Aline S., 4 to 1; Mafalda, 6 to 5; Anadarco, 6 to 1; Juba, 11 to 1.

At Harlem—The Belle, 7 to 1; Cardigan, 13 to 5; Shawana, 3 to 2; The Crisis, 4 to 5; Lord Dixon, 13 to 5; Major Mouser, 3 to 10; Payne, 2 to 1.

THE GUN.

SHOOT AT HYDE PARK.

The following scores were made at the last regular shoot of the Hyde Park Gun Club:

T. Lewis	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	—5
H. Prince	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	—5
R. S. Rockett	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	—3
J. Rooks	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	—7
J. Harrison	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	—5
S. Lewis	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	—5
D. R. Ross	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	—5
J. Stewart	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	—4
S. Prince	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	—7
K. Routledge	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	—3

SIX LONDONERS STAND A CHANCE OF BEING ON THE BISLEY TEAM

Did Good Shooting at the Rockliffe Ranges—New Short Course at Barracks.

As a result of the shooting at the D. R. A. matches at Rockliffe this week, six Londoners stand a good chance of being placed on the Bisley team for next year. These are Capt. Dinnen, Capt. McCrimmon, Lieut. Murphy, Lieut. Stevenson, Corp. McDonell and Pte. Allin.

Lieut. J. T. Hennessy, Twenty-sixth Regiment, Lieut. W. B. Waters, Thirtieth Regiment, and Lieut. J. H. McDiarmid, Twenty-first Regiment, have completed their short course of instruction and have returned to their respective homes.

Lieut. A. R. Routledge, of No. 1 Company (Delaware), Twenty-sixth Regiment, has by a recent militia order been transferred to No. 6 Company (Parkhill).

Capt. A. McL. Moffatt, Thirty-second Regiment, who was for some time attached to No. 1 Company for duty, has gone on a tour abroad for three months. He will take in the St. Louis exhibition and other places of interest in the Southern States.

The next short course for officers and non-commissioned officers will start at Wolseley Barracks on Oct. 3. A large course is expected.

The sergeants' mess of the Seventh Regiment will hold their annual picnic at the Cove rifle ranges on Monday afternoon, Labor Day.

Recent militia orders contain the names of fifteen officers in Ontario and Queebc who have been dismissed for absenting themselves from annual training without leave. The Ontario officers are: Lieut. W. C. Howard, Twelfth York Rangers; Lieut. C. B. Patterson, Twentieth Halton Regiment; Lieut. R. W. Young, Thirty-first Grey Regiment, and Provisional Lieut. A. J. Young, Ninety-seventh Algonquin Rifles. The remainder are from Quebec, and include Major P. L. Pravette, Fourth Regiment, Chasseurs Canadien.

By orders issued from Ottawa this week, Major G. T. Denison, of the Governor-General's Body Guard, is perimtted to resign and is given the honorary rank of major on retirement.

The various Londoners who have attended the D. R. A. matches at Ottawa know Lieut.-Col. John Tilton, the energetic chairman of the executive committee of the council. Lieut.-Col. Tilton joined the militia as an ensign at St. John, N. B., in 1860. In 1867 he went to Ottawa as a quartermaster and honorary captain, and became accountant in the department of militia and defense. On the formation of the G. G. F. G. in 1872 he became captain of No. 2 Company, was major in October, 1881, and in November, 1888, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel commanding the regiment. Twice has Lieut.-Col. Tilton acted as commandant of the Canadian team in Wimbledon and Bisley, and was the chairman of the committee which built the present Canadian hut at Bisley. He has now acted on the D. R. A. executive for over 30 years and is the oldest living member of the council since the death of the late Major Mason, of the Thirteenth Battalion, Hamilton. Lieut.-Col. Tilton has been for many years spending all his spare time in the furtherance of the progress of the D. R. A., and it was mainly due to his hard work that the present splendid range was built.

Rockcliffe, the splendid range where the D. R. A. matches, have been in progress this week is amply supplied with all sorts of accommodation, and with a good car service, and is within 20 minutes of the center of the city of Ottawa. The range is now opened to 1,000 yards, but away back there are the possibilities of a range up to nearly 3,000 yards. This may therefore now be considered as the permanent home of the D. R. A. On the range have been erected the most commodious of offices and buildings. A splendid main building for the chief officers and the messing of the staff and competitors has been amply looked after, as well as the arrangement of suitable and commodious offices for the members of the executive and staff. Close to this is the competitors' shed, a roomy building with ample locker accommodation, reading room, postoffice, barber shop and washrooms. Above this building, far from the maddening crowd, the statistical officer and assistants, the press and telegraph office are situated, and everything is most convenient.

The Sub-Target Gun Company, which had one of its machines at the June camp here, has issued invitations to interested ones to attend its military encampment at the Canadian National Exhibition grounds, Toronto, on Tuesday, Sept. 6, "Militia Day," to meet the Minister of Militia, the acting G. O. C., the deputy minister of militia, and members of the headquarters' staff.

Something like consternation has been caused in the ranks of the Scots Grays by the announcement that there are to be no more gray horses supplied to the regiment, and that in future it will be mounted like other cavalry regiments. The reason for the abolition of the gray horses is that in these days of long-range arms they offer an excellent mark for the enemy's sharpshooters, a fact that was clearly demonstrated in South Africa. But it is proposed that the gray horses should be procured for the band. It is also rumored, says the Military Mail, that the bearskin helmet is also to be replaced by more modern headgear.

The Canadian Military Rifle League met this week at Rockcliffe, during the D. R. A. matches, with Lieut.-Col. Sherwood in the chair. Secretary-Treasurer Major C. F. Winter presented a report, showing the prize-winners, and the fact that the league has a surplus of $101. It was decided to use $75 of this amount to purchase a steel plate design for the league certificates. The following officers were elected: Lieut.-Col. Sherwood, R. O., president; Major Davidson, Eighth R. R., and Lieut.-Col. White, Sixth D. C. O. R., vice-presidents; Major C. F. Winter, G. G. F. G., secretary-treasurer; Lieut. G. Bell, Forty-third, auditor.

Our Toronto Letter.

The chief military topic of the present week is the arrival of the famous band of the Forty-second Regiment, the "Black Watch," they playing at the National Exhibition, now being held here in the west end of the city. A very amusing incident in connection with their arrival is told. It was on Sunday evening last, Aug. 28. The band of the Forty-eighth Highlanders being at the station and playing "Highland Laddie," a Scotchman who heard the music thought it was that of the "Black Watch" Band, and at the top of his voice screamed, "Aye, mon, but you can't get a band in Canada to play like that!" The great bulk of the Scotch hearers knew that it was not the band of the "Black Watch," so the announcement made was received with roars of laughter, which the somewhat too enthusiastic Scotchman could scarcely understand.

The marching and firing contest last week for the Gowan challenge cup was a somewhat tame affair, as there was practically no contest. The team which came from the Fortieth Regiment and was commanded by Lieut.-Col. Floyd, was the only one which entered. The distance to be covered was a little over six miles. This was accomplished in rather over two hours' time, by no means record time, it should, though, be stated that the team took a very considerable rest on their way. The shooting was fairly good, considering that nearly every man of the team was a recruit or had not been more than one year in camp. There were 30 per cent of hits which is by no means to be dispised for young shots.

The Toronto garrison, or rather representatives from the three infantry Regiments of Toronto garrison, are giving an exceedingly good account of themselves at the Rockcliffe ranges in Ottawa.

In all about 50 men are down there. The bulk of them being from the Tenth R. G. and from the Forty-Eighth Highlanders. The Highlanders have captured one of the team matches, while on the first day of the meeting the Royal Grenadiers were remarkable for the number of their successes. Among the officers of the garrison who are at Rockcliffe are Lieut.-Colonel John Bruce, R. O.; Captain A. D. Cartwright, Captain R. O. Montgomery, Major Mercer, etc. It was anticipated that Pte. Perry, winner of the King's prize at Bisley, would have gone down there, but nothing has been heard of him.

It is pretty generally understood that next year's meeting of the Ontario Rifle Association will extend over four days instead of three days. This year it was found all but impossible, though eventually it was accomplished, to get the whole of the matches into the time allotted for them. So heavy was the work that it was midnight on Thursday before the statistical staff had concluded their labors.

GRAND BEND A POPULAR RESORT.

How many Londoners know Grand Bend? A few years ago, except to the initiated few, who passed delightful summer weeks there, Grand Bend was practically unknown. But now the number who need to inquire, "Where is Grand Bend?" is becoming less and less. During this season Grand Bend numbered among its summer sojourners, not only its old and well-tried campers from Exeter, Parkhill, Mitchell, London and Toronto, but also parties from Stratford, St. Marys, Berlin, etc., and visitors from Michigan, New York, Montreal, Chicago and other distant points, all of whom went home duly impressed with the Bend as a delightful resort for a summer outing. Never, indeed, has the Bend been gayer or more prosperous. Its cottages and its three hotels have been filled to overflowing, and visitors have been forced to find room in the village homes.

The camp at Grand Bend consists of three parks, called respectively, the Exeter, Parkhill, and London and Toronto Parks. The London and Toronto Park has been most recently built up, and is, the Londoners believe, the one with possibilities—the growing park. Nine or ten years ago when the Exeter and Parkhill camps were well established, the south side of the river, now the London camp, was but dense pine woods. It is told how the pioneer campers on this side had to crawl through the thick underbrush on hands and knees to select their sites for building. Now, many fine cottages stand along the river, and well-up the lake, and sites have been selected for the erection of new cottages next season.

The dwellers in tents, too, delight in the pine woods and wilder surroundings of the London side; and during the season parties from Stratford, St. Marys, London and other places, pitched their canvas in Mr. Southcott's woods, while for two weeks the Y. M. C. A. juniors of London and St. Thomas held high carnival on Southcott's Beach, where such jollifications as night parades and pillow fights might be indulged in, far from the ears of the older campers, who, strange to say, have a prejudice against such night festivities, preferring to sleep quietly in their beds, aften 10 o'clock.

The London campers take their pleasure mildly. No wild, unhealthy, dissipations have been set down in their season's record. But many will take home recollections of long mornings on the lake; afternoons in the hammock, all too short; delightful rambles through thick, pine woods; gay "gypsy teas" on the river bank; and merry gatherings around pine-knot fires. A merry, simple, healthy, happy life is what the London campers seek. To live out-of-doors with the great sky above them, and the great lake before, delighting in the freshest of lake breezes and the spicy odor of pines, is pleasure enough for them.

Among those who are, or have been recently summering in the London and Toronto Park, may be mentioned: Mr. and Mrs. George Southcott, Toronto; Mr. Fred Southcott, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Spackman and family, Blenheim; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Verity, Brantford; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Verity, Brantford; Mr. Sam Southcott, Mrs. Southcott and Miss Macbeth, London; Mr. and Mrs. Heaman and family, London; Mrs. Williams, London; Miss Penney, St. Thomas; Mrs. Runians, Misses Edna and Maud Runians, and Master Norman Runians, London; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marshall and family, London; Mr. and Mrs. John McEvoy, London; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones and family, London; Mr. and Mrs. McCallum, and the Misses McCallum, Exeter; Mr. and Mrs. Willis, London; Mrs. Douglas, Exeter; Mrs. McCallum, Toronto Junction; Mr. Clinton McCallum, Buffalo; Mr. Smith, of Maitland street, London; Mrs. Smith, London; Mrs. Beard and daughters, Parkhill; Messrs. McBride, Chapman, Jones and Sutherland, London; Rev. Mr. Allan and sons, Parkhill; Mrs. Phillips and daughter, London; Mr. John Wilkey and family, Mr. Thomas Wilkey and family, London; Mrs. Fountain, Toronto; Miss Lucy McMechan, Miss Pearl Hopper, Miss Stewart and Miss Jessie Stewart, Dr. Ernest Williams, London; Mrs. J. H. Nichols and child, Saginaw, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Southcott and daughter, London; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Carling and family, Exeter; Mr. and Mrs. Noble and the Misses Noble, London.

Are You Going to the World's Fair?

If so, you should take along a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. The hot weather, fatigue and change of drinking water and diet are almost certain to produce diarrhea, and when you have this remedy at hand you can check it at once. If you wish to buy it while there you can get it at any drug store in St. Louis, and at the Inside Inn Drug Store. For sale by all druggists.

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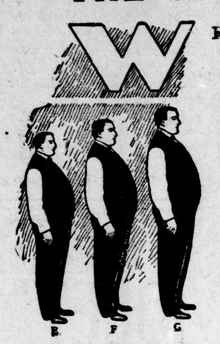

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Of course, there are reasons for this, outside of the natural growth of the Dominion. The chief reason lies in the biscuits themselves, which are known to the trade and the people as something different and better than any other biscuit on the market.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas, as they are called, have firmly established their reputation all over Canada. As Mr. Mooney puts it, "They are the biscuits that made all Canada cracker-hungry." People who do not fancy the ordinary soda biscuit, develop the biscuit appetite once they have tasted Mooney's.

The Mooney idea is that "just as good" is not good enough. They realized at the start that their field lay in making a biscuit that would be crisper, daintier and better in every way than any other—in short, they resolved that they would make the best biscuits in Canada; tell the people about them through the newspapers, then trust to the quality to place them on every table in the land.

That they will succeed is a foregone conclusion. One has only to taste the dainty, crisp deliciousness of Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas to discover the secret of their popularity.

All grocers have them, packed in air-tight, moisture-proof packages.

The London Fair.

For three days, Tuesday, Sept. 13, Wednesday, Sept. 14, and Thursday, Sept. 15, Professor Dorenwend, of Toronto, will be at the Grigg House, where private demonstrating and consulting room have been secured and he will be able to fit all ladies and gentlemen who call with his sperior quality switches, bangs, pompadours, waves, wigs and toupees.

This opportunity to consult Professor Dorenwend regarding baldness is indeed a good one and should be embraced by all gentlemen who are bald and require to wear a wig or toupee.

Remember only for the three dates mentioned. 19u 98k tywz

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will buy a double-barrel Breech Loading Shotgun, top action, fine steel barrels, pistol grip, extension rib, rebounding locks, circular hammers, patent fore-end, nitro plungers, checkered pistol grip and fore-end, 12 gauge, 30-inch barrels. Will shoot either black or smokeless powder.
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ALE AND PORTER Are not excelled. They have been made for years and have become superior to all others. Try from your Dealer.
Kent Brewery
LONDON, ONT.

KEEP YOUR MONEY
Until you have sufficient to invest in a Diamond — a passport to society that never depreciates in value. We are headquarters for Diamonds in Western Ontario.
WARD, The Jeweler, 374 Richmond St.

THE CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY has the following advantages as a depository:
FIRST— Assets, $2,260,000 00.
SECOND— Directors, men of capital and business integrity.
THIRD— Competent officers, who treat depositors with courtesy and consideration.
FOURTH— Liberal rates of interest.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager,
420-422 Richmond street.

Horticultural Society's display at the last two fairs attracted much pleased attention in the horticultural building, and indications are that their this year's exhibit will show a great improvement in quality and numbers on all that have been before.

—Mr. Percy Trebilcock, of Richmond street, having finished his drug apprenticeship here, leaves on Monday to attend lectures at the College of Pharmacy, Toronto, where he expects to remain till June next. Percy's many friends here wish him a successful college couse, and also future success in his chosen profession.

—The death of one who did heroic work on the occasion of the Victoria disaster on the Thames here 23 years ago, occurred at Toronto Thursday, in the person of C. A. Rombough, recently of Schenectady, N. Y. The deceased expired from heart failure.

A TEN-POUND PIKE.

One of the best catches of fish is reported from Byron, where Mr. Thomas Morkin, of this city, yesterday caught a pike weighing ten pounds and measuring over two feet in length.

A BEAUTIFUL PLANT.

Mr. J. F. Sherlock, of 36 Stanley street, South London, has in his garden a night-blooming cereus, which is attracting considerable attention. The plant, which blooms only once a year, has eighteen blossoms on it—twice as many as it had a year ago—and each blossom is white, with a yellow center, and from twelve to fourteen inches in diameter. There is a strong fragrance to the plant. A large number of citizens have called to see it.

BOUND FOR THE FAIR.

The La Presse newspaper party comprising 70 persons, and bound from Montreal to the fair at St. Louis, left Montreal yesterday morning at 9 o'clock on the C. P. R., and passed through London at 11:30 last evening. Two sleepers were specially chartered by the party, which includes a number of prominent residents of the Canadian metropolis.

RENDERING WORKS GONE.

The Arscott rendering works have been removed to the Parke farm in Westminster, a couple of miles from the city, and the old site on Trafalgar street is to be taken over by a newly-organized firm with a capital of $25,000. This firm will be known as the Chelsea Green Rendering and Fertilizer Works, and it will manufacture and install the Buffalo sanitary odorless rendering kettle, as well as conduct a rendering and fertilizer business.

A WINGHAM WEDDING.

Mr. John H. Young, of this city, was married at St. Paul's Church, Wingham, on Wednesday, to Miss Elizabeth May Nokes, of Wroxeter. Rev. Mr. Lowe officiated. The groom is connected with the Hobbs Hardware Company, from the travelers of which firm came a beautiful silver tea service. The happy couple are now an a honeymoon in the east.

MARRIED IN WEST WILLIAMS.

Mr. George Wright, an employe of the McClary Manufacturing Company, this city, was married on Thursday to Miss Mabel Teeple, of the 10th con. of West Williams. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride, and was performed by Rev. D. S. Hamilton. Miss Nettie Teeple was bridesmaid and Mr. John Wright, of this city, groomsman.

IMPROVING CHURCH.

Improvements are being made to the Colborne Street Methodist Church this week under the direction of the officials, which will enable them to increase the seating capacity of the church. The galleries will be thrown open to the public on Sunday and are now being prepared for occupancy. Matting is also being laid on the stairs and aisles leading to the gallery, and other improvements are contemplated. A Bible Institute is being organized by the Rev. Dr. Daniel, assisted by Dr. Reynolds, for the systematic study of the Scriptures.

LONDON FIRM BLOCKED.

The Hamilton Times says: "The Southcott Suit Company, of London, Ont., advertised in local papers that it would have a representative here today in the Grand Opera House block, upstairs, to take orders for ladies' skirts and suits. License Inspector John Brick paid the representative a visit this morning and notified him that the company would have to take out the usual license, which costs $100. The man refused to do so, saying they were not selling, but just taking orders. The license inspector pointed out that according to the advertisement $1 50 had to be paid down. He consulted with the crown attorney on the matter and then ordered the company's representative to pay or close up the place. It was closed pending instructions from London."

NEW REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Mr. W. E. Leng, formerly postmaster of London East, has opened a general real estate agency at 425 Richmond street (up the same stairs as the Western Fair offices), where he will list free of charge properties of all descriptions. Either for sale or rent. The real estate column of today's paper gives a few of the places he has already listed.

THEIR NEW PASTOR.

Adelaide Street Baptist Church people are being congratulated from many quarters, lay and clerical, on their success in securing Rev. T. T. Shields as their pastor. Mr. Shields, who preaches his inaugural sermons tomorrow, is a fluent and forcible speaker, characterized by originality in his manner and thoroughly evangelical in his doctrinal ideas. The quartet choir and the organist, who have been taking a short vacation, are to be in their places tomorrow, and large congregations are anticipated.

ELECTED OFFICERS.

The annual meeting of the Wellington Street Auxiliary of the Woman's Missionary Society was held in the church on Thursday, at which the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. (Rev.) Livingstone; first vice-president, Mrs. Earle; second vice-president, Mrs. Hurkett; third vice-president, Mrs. Barton; recording secretary, Mrs. Noble; corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. Jones; treasurer, Mrs. Weir; superintendent of systematic giving, Mrs. Woollatt; superintendent of mission band, Mrs. A. Jones; delegate to convention in Stratford, Mrs. Livingstone. The yearly reports show a very gratifying increase in membership and finances.

PHILP—STODDART.

"Fairholme," Bradford, was the scene of a pretty house wedding on Wednesday, when Wilma R., youngest daughter of Mrs. W. D. Stoddart, was married to Mr. Douglas H. Philp, of the topographical survey, Ottawa. The ceremony was conducted in the presence of a few immediate friends by the Rev. Joseph Philp, B. D., formerly of this city, but now of Kincardine, father of the groom. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. H. E. Stoddart. She wore a traveling gown of golden brown broadcloth, with white broadcloth and Persian trimmings over a waist of ivory white crepe de chene. Her hat was of golden brown chiffon. She carried cream roses, and her only ornament was a pearl sunburst, the gift of the groom. The maid of honor, Miss Eleanor Philp, was in champagne voile over green taffeta, and wore a large picture hat. The groom was supported by Mr. Ross A. Mackinnon, of Toronto. After a choice wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Philp left for southern cities on a brief tour. They will reside in Ottawa.

GOOD BILL FOR CLOSING WEEK

Park Theater at Springbank Will Have One More Card This Season.

Next week will end the shows at Springbank Park for the season and the bill for the closing week promises to be one of the strongest of the year. Jane Courthope and company will present their one act comedy, "A Fisherman's Luck." This is a particularly strong aggregation and their act is said to be one of the best.

Hallen and Hughes are a team of clever black-face comedians.

Miss Rena Arnold, sings and dances in a charming manner.

H. V. and Bessie Lee are illusionists, and present a mistifying and beautiful creation entitled "A Roman Sybil's Dream."

The Biograph will have new pictures. The above attractions go to make an exceptionally good show and the park is sure to have a large attendance all week.

NEW TRAIN SERVICE

Numerous Changes To Go Into Effect on the Pere Marquette.

The summer service on the Pere Marquette, between this city and Port Stanley, will be discontinued after Monday next, notice to that effect having been received by the local officials of the road today.

This will mean quite a change in the trains. Owing to the desire of a large number of cottagers to remain at the lakeside for another month or more, the railway has decided to continue the train leaving Port Stanley every morning at 7:55 o'clock, which, with the train from London at 6:20 p.m. will enable Londoners to go and come each day. The trains from Port Stanley at 6:50 p.m. and 9:40 p.m. will be discontinued, meaning that parties at Port Stanley cannot come to London later in the day than 3:45 p.m. The train leaving here at 9:45 a.m. will only run to St. Thomas, and the train out of London at 1:40 p.m. will go as far as St. Thomas only. The train from London to Port at 5 p.m. will also disappear from the time card.

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All In the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says: "After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of. I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve medicines I tried because I didn't know that the coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead.

"Finally at the request of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum and against my convictions I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

1904	SEPTEMBER					1904
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

Our First Birthday

We have every reason to celebrate the day. In one short year

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

have won their way into the hearts of the whole Canadian people. In this one year, we have doubled the output of our bakery, and are working overtime to fill orders.

We created Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas for those who wanted better crackers. We are pleased to find so many homes appreciate the best.

This is our first birthday. Give us a birthday present by ordering a box of Mooney's. At grocers, in 1 and 3 lb pkgs.

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

Rev. Dr. Ross Inducted Pastor of St. Andrew's

Interesting Ceremony Witnessed by a Large Congregation.

Rev. W. J. Clark's Address to the New Minister.

Tribute to Dr. Ross From an Old Personal Friend, Rev. Dr. Fletcher, of Hamilton.

Rev. Dr. Ross was last night inducted into the pastorate of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. The new minister came from Montreal, where he had a chair in the Presbyterian College, while it was to Montreal that the late pastor, Rev. Dr. Johnston, went to take charge of the American Presbyterian Church. The pulpit has been vacant since Dec. 1 of last year. Many were the congratulations exchanged last evening at the successful settlement consummated, and all who spoke did so with much encouragement, a feature of the programme being the personal recommendation of the new pastor brought by Rev. Dr. Fletcher, of Hamilton.

The induction service was conducted by Rev. Walter Moffatt, of Chalmers Church, this city. Following the opening hymn, Rev. James Rollins, pastor of the King Street Presbyterian Church, delivered the sermon. Then Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, of New St. James Church, who has been acting as interim moderator, explained the steps leading up to last evening's service. He pointed out briefly that on Dec. 1, 1903, the pulpit was rendered vacant by the resignation of Rev. Dr. Johnston. Since then the congregation had heard several ministers, and not only the supply but the attendance had been satisfactory. The call to Rev. Dr. Ross had been unanimous and most hearty. The call was sustained by the Presbytery of London, and as interim moderator he had prosecuted it before the Montreal Presbytery. The call was accepted, and the edict having been read and returned, they were there to induct Rev. Dr. Ross as pastor of St. Andrew's Church.

The formal examination was conducted by Rev. W. Moffatt, Rev. Dr. Ross making the required promises. After prayer the former repeated the induction ceremony, following which the members of the Presbytery came forward and shook hands with the newly-inducted pastor. There were present besides those already mentioned: Rev. W. J. Clark, of the First Church; Rev. J. G. Stuart, of Knox Church; Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, city; Rev. Hector Mackay, London Junction; Rev. Mr. Currie, Belmont; Rev. Mr. Henderson, the clerk of the presbytery, and Revs. Hosie and Jamieson, also Elders Elliot Grieve, Geo. A. Mathewson and Charles Morton.

Words to the Pastor.

Rev. W. J. Clark's address to the newly-inducted pastor was one that was of equal interest to the large congregation present. "My dear Dr. Ross," he said, "in common with the members of the Presbytery of London, I heartily rejoice in the fact that calls us together this evening to induct you as pastor of this church." He said he felt the more embarrassment in addressing his remarks to Dr. Ross, in the presence of so large a company when he considered the doctor's superiority in point of years, learning and equipment, but he spoke for the court of the church and hoped to have things balanced by the counsel he should receive from him. Mr. Clark dwelt upon four thoughts. The first was a pastor's responsibility to his charge. Especially great was it in this case, St. Andrew's Church having last year a membership of 973, a seating capacity of 1,400, families connected with the church of 325, and single persons, aside from the above families, of 150, and last year having added 106 and lost 115 members. With the doctor's experience and increasing knowledge of human nature, he felt sure he would fully apprehend the responsibilities of the position. Then there was the thought of the opportunities. There was no greater opportunity than that which came to the minister of the gospel. The joy and the reward were great, too. One did not have to wait for the future for reward. Was there any other man that knew so strongly the deep affection of men and women and little children? There was also the reward of duty well done, and the joy of proclaiming the truth. Mr. Clark's last thought was the Great Companion, whom Dr. Ross would have in his ministry, and the speaker expressed his best wishes for the pastor.

Rev. A. J. MacGillivray made a short address to the congregation. It was a pleasure to him, he said, to see the congregation out in such great numbers. He had wished at Montreal that some of them could have been with him before the Montreal Presbytery to hear the splendid testimonies to their newly-inducted pastor. Such words were spoken as to bind them closely to the latter from the first. Immediately should this pastor be received with a welcome to their homes and their hearts. The general conviction among ministers, said Mr. MacGillivray, was that a professor's chair was the highest possible office in the gift of the church. Dr. Ross had held one firmly. Yet he listened to their call and stepped back into the active work. That was encouragement for the pastors, and showed a need on the part of the congregation to be loyal and devoted, so that he might never think he had made a mistake by coming to St. Andrew's Church. Mr. MacGillivray emphasized the importance of the pew in the church's mission. He said in conclusion that he would part with them with a tinge of sadness, for since he had been interim moderator he had found fellowship in the church. Yet he rejoiced in the happy, settled and united congregation.

Tribute From Old Friend.

Rev. Dr. Fletcher, of Hamilton, ex-moderator of the general assembly, and a personal friend of Rev. Dr. Ross, was introduced. He congratulated the congregation on securing Dr. Ross. He came to them in possession of a large experience as a pastor and teacher, of a strongly-cultivated intellect, of a bright scholarship, of a warm and generous Christian heart, and of sanctified common sense, something pre-eminently useful to ministers. This congregation had enjoyed a number of eminent and saintly pastors, but in his judgment, Rev. Dr. Ross was a worthy successor of the best of them. He asked them to honor their new pastor by being in their pews every Sunday, to speak kindly of him in their homes, and to give him a place in their prayers.

The sermon, which was preached by Rev. James Rollins, was taken from Luke's words: "And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them; but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man." This covered a period of eighteen years, during which time Jesus had been satisfied to live in the one home against the constraints and narrowness of which he did not complain. It was right in this age, said Mr. Rollins, that this aspect of the Lord's life should not be overlooked. Superior knowledge did not justify insubordination — those he addressed might be wiser, but that was no reason to pit their knowledge against that of their fathers. They were sometimes told in Sunday school conventions not to call children "children," but by this he held they would gain nothing. Up to the age of 30 Jesus had not only to live in a single family, but he had to live in one village, Nazareth did not have the reputation of being the best village in Palestine. From the earliest age the child Jesus had to face temptation, as it comes to a child and a young man.

The Lesson It Taught.

This ought to teach them not to put too much confidence in glass-house virtue. Hearts of oak only grew in the open fields. It was not without significance that Jesus had gone down to Nazareth and lived eighteen years. There were two kinds of magnetism — steel and wax. The difference he pointed out by describing the kinds of children found in homes. Some were steel magnets, drawing what was substantial and others were wax magnets that drew all that was light and frivolous. Too often neglect was shown and then a remedy was sought too late by some parliamentary panacea. The life of Jesus in Nazareth and the respect in which he was held taught the truth that children could live with a naturalness that did offend. The life of the private citizen was easier than that of the public teacher. Sometimes a man lived a rich, beneficent life and tried to express himself and was then thrown down headlong for being unorthodox. Jesus taught that work was the girdle of manliness. By entering for a period into the industrial life of Nazareth he showed that labor was not incompatible with the highest things in life. During his public ministry he was without means, yet at the carpenter's bench he gained discipline and an honest livelihood. Neither by his life in Nazareth nor after teaching, did he teach that the object of labor was the piling up of wealth. Only when money was considered the highest aim of life could men be considered as the hands for making it. People could not have life degraded without degrading themselves. The people in the workshops and kitchen needed the inspiration of the carpenter shop of Nazareth as much as the captain of industry. It was not sometimes worth while being what one was to get what one had. Labor was not to make wealth, but men. Jesus had made work not a choice, but a necessity. Mr. Rollins concluded his sermon by a wish that the new minister would find in them a people who would respond to the best in him, and that he would bring out the best in them in the worship in this house.

Following the last address of the evening, that by Dr. Fletcher, Rev. Mr. Moffatt added a few words of congratulations, and announced that Mr. MacGillivray and Mr. Somerville would introduce Dr. Ross to the congregation at the close.

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

To Prove What Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill Will Do—Your Name and Address on a Post Card Will Bring It—Has Cured Thousands Already.

Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill has ushered in a new era in the treatment and cure of disease. Thousands who had given up hope have been restored to perfect health, and every cure seems to be perfect and permanent. Here is a case of Dyspepsia:

"I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia for many years. I have been treated by local doctors, and have taken nearly all the advertised remedies with only temporary relief, but since using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill I can eat anything the same as when a boy. My old-time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temper normal. I give all credit to Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill."—M. N. Dafoe, 29 Colborne street, Toronto.

A month's treatment at your druggist's for 50 cents. A sample free by addressing the Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

UNPARALLELED ENTHUSIASM

Splendid Music of the Black Watch Band Arouses Cheering.

The famous Black Watch Brass and Pipe Bands, who have just arrived in Canada, received the most magnificent receptions in Montreal and Toronto on their arrival in each place. In Montreal the Fifth Royal Scots turned out to meet them, and tens of thousands of people. In Toronto the reception was the finest of a patriotic character ever witnessed. The six regimental bands of the city, comprising 200 men, who played massed as one band, led the Black Watch Band through the streets, where there were gathered over 100,000 people, and there was continuous cheering all along the line.

The uniform of the band is extremely handsome. In full dress they wear the scarlet tunic and dark plaid kilts and red plaid stockings. Their plume is the famous red heckle. At the Canadian National Exhibition, where they have been playing, they have received the utmost enthusiasm. The public are delighted with the band, and grow wild over the pipers, who give the most interesting dances. After each concert at the exhibition a most impressive scene is witnessed, when the throngs which number tens of thousands of people, cheer and sing "God Save the King," "Rule Britannia," and "The Maple Leaf." The same inspiring scenes will doubtless be witnessed when the band appears in London, at Princess Rink, on one of the big days of the Western Fair—afternoon and evening. All London and all Western Ontario will be there. Tickets can be ordered by wire or mail, addressed Mr. John Pringle, Bank of Toronto, London.

AT ST. LOUIS FAIR

Attendance for August Heaviest of Any Month—About 3,000,000.

In answer to a correspondent's queries the following figures are given: The largest attendance for one day was on July 4, when the turnstiles showed a count of 172,140. Tuesday, Aug. 2, Manufacturers' Day, broke the record with the largest attendance of any day during the month up to Saturday last, when it was 137,167. The fourth week in August proves to be the week of the largest number, more than 125,000 in excess of any previous week.

The smallest attendance for one day was on Aug. 1, 68,429. The smallest week, ended July 23, 512,150.

The heaviest attendance recorded any month since the World's Fair opened will be recorded for August, with 2,702,772 having passed the turnstiles in 24 days. The three other days to be computed will make the record for the month about three million.

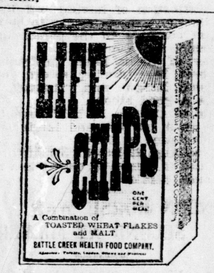
Low Rates to the West Via Great Northern Railway.

Effective (daily) Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive, 1904. Cheap, one-way, second class colonist tickets will be on sale from all stations in Ontario to all points on the line of the Great Northern Railway in Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, also to Victoria, Vancouver, Westminster, Rossland, Nelson, and other points in British Columbia.

For full information as to rates, time of trains, also berth rates in tourist sleeper, also literature on application to Charles W. Graves, district passenger agent, 10 King street east, Toronto, Ont. 98 bu-ty

Get up-to-date fall styles in footwear at W. B. Lawson's, 198 Dundas street.

A man often boasts of ancestors who would probably be ashamed to recognize him.



10c a package is the price of Life Chips, and each package contains a dainty breakfast for a dozen people. The cost is light, and the labor reduced to a minimum.

For something new and refreshing as an after dinner dessert, Life Chips with cream is an ideal dish.

SUPPLEMENT

London Advertiser

SECTION TWO

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

"LURING" TACTICS TO CRUSH JAPAN

Russia Drawing Them Into a Net, Says Correspondent.

MIKADO'S MEN OUTNUMBERED

Immense Army at Harbin To Be Launched Upon the Little Fellow After Kuropatkin Crippies.

London, Sept. 3.—Mr. H. G. Kingswell, who was one of the chief Express war correspondents with the Japanese in the far east, has just returned to London, having traveled overland from the seat of war across 700 miles of the Great Mongolian Desert and the Trans-Siberian Railway; and in the course of conversation recently he gave a graphic account of his adventures by the way, and some deeply interesting impressions as to Russia's position.

"When I have finished talking," said Mr. Kingswell, "you may call me a pro-Russian if you please, but remember that I am the only Englishman who, in a perfectly impartial frame of mind, has lived with both the combatants, and has returned to England unmuzzled and free to tell the truth.

"It is thought in this country that, because Kuropatkin's advance army in Manchuria has received some heavy blows in detail, Kuropatkin and his men will shortly be wiped off the face of the earth by an immensely superior force.

"Now the ideas of the Russian officers in command of Kuropatkin's army are vastly different from this. They know what you do not know—that, far from being outnumbered, they outnumber the Japanese. But they have carefully and deliberately concealed this fact. What is more, with perhaps few exceptions, no actual Russians have taken any part in the fighting. The advance army which is now at Liao Yang, consists of Finns, Poles and Siberians and Buriats. All these troops are of a vastly inferior quality to the actual Russians, and they will simply cripple the Japanese as much as they can before the real campaign with Russian troops begins.

"Over here the talk of luring the Japanese has become an old tale to be laughed at. But I, who have seen the amazing and colossal preparations that have secretly been made to get the Japanese up north, cannot laugh at it myself.

Rushing to the Front.

"I have it on the word of an Englishman who had to assist in their transport that upwards of 200,000 Russian troops crossed the Baikal Lake between Feb. 8 and July 20.

"It is said here that the Russians cannot send troops down to Manchuria at a greater rate than 800 a day. But I have traveled up the trans-Siberian line, and sat by the side of the Baikal port system working easily and well, and know this to be utter nonsense. With my own eyes during the time I was there I was able to account for an average of 4,100 troops crossing the Baikal Lake daily.

"You wonder what has become of them. Well, at Harbin, for instance, there is a monster army. It was impossible, of course, to gauge the exact numbers, but I should say that there are at least 150,000 men there, and all these men, be it remembered, quite fresh and unfatigued, are in excellent health and excellent spirits. When the Japanese reach them—for they do not intend to take them south — the Japs themselves will be war-worn and weary with marching.

"On the way to Harbin from China I saw a submarine on a specially constructed car en route for Vladivostock. At Harbin I was allowed to go anywhere I pleased, and see everything I wished, with the result that I was astonished at the immensity of the army gathered there, the excellent physique of the men, and their splendid morale. Later I went south and met 200 Japanese prisoners going north on their way to Tomsk. They were traveling in the some vans used by the Russian troops, and were being fed on the same rations. I also saw the Empress' hospital train, an infinitely finer and better equipped one than any I saw in South Africa.

Boers For Russia.

"Above Mukden I fell in with a party of Boers who had offered their services to the Russian Government as scouts. But they told me the system of scouting there was very different from scouting in South Africa. If the Russians lost a man they sent a company; if the company were destroyed they sent a regiment; if the regiment were turned back they sent forward a brigade, and if the brigade could not manage the business they ordered up a division. On going back to Harbin I had an extremely pleasant and instructive time with many of the Russian officers there. They were perfectly charming to us, but did not disguise the fact—nor did the soldiers—that they hated England with a bitter hatred. They frankly said that after they had finished with the Japanese it would be our turn next.

"Speaking of the war they admitted that their artillery was very inferior to the Japanese; in fact that their field guns were too heavy, and could only fire one shot to every five of those of the Japanese. But they are rectifying this, and I myself saw twenty-five new batteries of ten guns each on the way east. The guns were of a modern pattern that looked to me very like Krupps.

"Another weak point seems to me the much-vaunted Cossacks. Armed with a futile carbine and a heavy sword, they are simply food for powder. A handful of Boers would romp round them.

"They are physically fine men, but they are not civilized, they cannot even speak Russian. They are to my mind quite unfit for modern warfare.

Terrible Looters.

"Moreover, as they are paid so much a day and get no rations, they are terrible looters, and have done great harm by scaring away the Chinese who could provide food.

"The Russian officials are at last finding this out, and are now trying to check the evil. But wait until the regular Russian cavalry, which has not yet appeared on the scene, gets into action.

"Everywhere, too, gigantic preparations are being made to feed the army which is pouring so relentlessly and steadily into Manchuria. Everywhere huge depots for clothes and food were in course of construction, and everywhere sidings were being built with the utmost possible speed. It was by the Baikal Lake that I personally checked the rate at which the troops were pouring in, and marked the last section of the railway round the lake in the last stages of construction. When this is finished, the 20,000 soldiers who have been working on it will be released and sent down to the front.

"From what I have seen in Harbin and further south I have returned convinced that in actual fact the war is only just beginning.

"Make no mistake. The Russians are simply hanging back. They are slow, but they are sure. All along the 6,000 miles of line I saw camps and troops—countless troops—being drilled and prepared for war.

"I have seen the Japanese troops and I have seen the Russian troops, and I have seen the numbers of both, and the worth of both."—London Express.

SEIZURE OF THE CALCHAS

U. S. Protests to Russia Against Confiscation of Cargo.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 2. — The United States has protested to Russia against the seizure of the cargo of the British steamer Calchas. The protest follows the lines of the case of the Portland and Asiatic Line steamer Arabia, in declining to recognize as contraband goods and foodstuffs in the ordinary course of trade and not designed for the use of belligerents. The Associated Press is able to state on very high authority that Russia will decline to enter into negotiations proposed by the United States, Aug. 21, in regard to the unrestricted recognition of American passports.

Sluggers Remanded.

Toronto, Sept. 2.—Hugh Lambe and Charles Querrie, Tecumseh lacrosse players, were remanded in today's police court for a week. They pleaded not guilty to the charge of assaulting Referee Charles C. Chitty, of Montreal, in Saturday's game. T. C. Robinette, K.C., who appeared for them, argued that the men should be allowed to be tried by a jury, but the magistrate held that he himself had full authority to try such charges.

OLD THIEF WILLS CASH TO CHARITY

Strange Act of "Doc" Bliss, the Notorious Criminal.

IS DYING IN A BALTIMORE JAIL

Remarkable Crook Wills All His Possessions, Including Cash in Bank, to Maud Ballington Booth.

Baltimore, Sept. 2. — Dr. David C. Bliss, who is known almost from coast to coast among the sporting fraternity as "Old Doc," is fast dying in the city jail, and, despite the fact that the end is near, the mysterious man absolutely refuses to reveal his identity. He knows that he is on his deathbed, but he calmly tells Warden Hook, Deputy Warden McCullough and Jail Physician Wilkins, who visit him daily, that the world owes him nothing and that it is a matter of indifference to him whether he lives or dies. That he is convinced death is near was demonstrated yesterday, when he made his will. He bequeathed all of his earthly belongings to Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, and requested Mr. Harry B. Wolf, who was his attorney at the time of his arrest, to see that all of the details of the will are carried out.

Just what Bliss knows of Mrs. Booth or the work of the Volunteers of America, he guards equally as well as he does all of his private affairs. He merely said that he wanted Mrs. Booth to have $500, which he has deposited in a Chicago bank, and anything else that he owns which would be of use to her. The one strange feature of his attachment to Mrs. Booth is the fact hat he has followed her movements for some time. He told Mr. Wolf that Mrs. Booth was in London at present, but would be in New York by the first of the month. He evidently knew this from the statements published in the newspapers, as the old man is very fond of reading.

Led a Double Life.

Bliss is a man who has led a double life in every sense of the term. He is a crook of the first water and he never denied it. Even now he admits that the small sums which he has saved is "crooked," as he terms it. However, Bliss never took a life, and he never resisted arrest. Furthermore, he was always particular that his victims were rich people, and the "jobs" he planned and carried out were always on the gigantic order. There was never the yellow stripe of the petty thief about "Old Doc;" he carried out his schemes in a cool, calculating manner and relied upon his quickness, nerve and appearance to crown his efforts with success.

He is now 67 years old, well educated and of a kindly temperament. When a young man he graduated in medicine and received his degree as a physician. He did not practice very long, however. The steady routine life of a doctor did not agree with him and gradually he drifted from that sphere to a faster set. He was a natural sport and the races and all games of chance attracted him, but when he was arrested for his first offense he discarded his own name and determined not to cause his family any disgrace by revealing his identity or seeking their aid. Once during his trial here, last April, he admitted that he was a member of a prominent Kentucky family, but further than that he refused to talk.

A Daring Theft.

He was sentenced by Judge Morris, on April 5 last, to serve one year in jail and to pay a fine of $1,000 on the charge of stealing a satchel containing securities valued at $7,000 from Stewart Hill, runner for the Merchants' National Bank, of this city. The theft occurred in the postoffice, on Dec. 4 last, and because of its daring, attracted attention throughout the country. The runner was in the money order department and placed his satchel on a ledge in front of him while he attended to some business at one of the windows. While his head was turned the satchel was stolen. Late that evening the empty satchel was found in a doorway on North Holliday street. All of the private mail was intact, but the securities were missing.

Before the satchel was recovered, however, Detectives Kratz and Brennan arrested Bliss. They chanced to see the old man on the street and they recognized him immediately as the man whose photograph was in the rogues' gallery and whose daring had been touted from the police of one city to another, one of his alleged thefts being posted at $35,000. The prisoner took his arrest coolly and protested his innocence, but at the trial the detectives produced so many witnesses who claimed to have seen Bliss in the postoffice just prior to the robbery that the evidence was overwhelming. Still "Old Doc" retained his quiet demeanor, adhered to his statement that he was innocent and when Judge Morris pronounced the sentence he quietly remarked that he knew he would not live the sentence out.

The most peculiar feature of the case was the recovery of the stolen securities. One evening, about a week after the robbery, Mr. Douglas H. Thomas, president of the Merchants' National Bank, received a telephone message from the Pinkerton Detective Agency of New York City, telling him that if he would look under the front stoop of house 819 Jefferson street, Waverly, he would find the missing papers. Mr. Thomas followed the directions and recovered every one of the securities. How the Pinkertons learned of the hiding place, is, of course, unknown. They state that a mysterious man telephoned the information to their New York office and got away before they could learn anything regarding him.

Old Man Wasting Away.

Bliss does not look the same man as when arrested. Then he was faultlessly attired, and with his snow-white hair, black suit, white bow tie and clean-shaven face he resembled a well-to-do man. Now he has a long white beard, the flesh has left his face and the jawbones are prominent; his body is emaciated from the ravages of tuberculosis and the only telltale mark is a savage-looking scar on his chest. "Old Doc" says that it was made by a Yankee bullet during the civil war, when he was an honorable man and a Dr. "Somebody else."

The Ismailovsky Prospect, in front of the Hotel de Varsovie, where M. de Plehve was assassinated July 28. The photograph was taken one hour after the bomb was thrown, and shows the wreckage of the Minister's carriage lying in the street.—Collier's Weekly.

A FIERCE AFFRAY IN HAMID'S PALACE

Albanian Guards Battle With Bosnians — The Sultan's Narrow Escape.

Paris, Sept. 3.—The Paris edition of the New York Herald prints the following from its Geneva correspondent:

"A high official of the Ottoman court has received news of a serious fight between the Sultan's Albanian guards and Bosnians, which continued almost to the doors of the harem. Many were killed or wounded. It is said that one Albanian shot at the Sultan, the bullet glancing off the coat of mail which he always wears. The Sultan has asked the Prince of Montenegro to supply him with a guard. The affair is certain to be denied, but the truth can be affirmed."

BUSINESS IMPROVES

Trade Throughout the Dominion Shows Conservative Expansion.

Toronto, Sept. 2. — Bradstreet's, in its weekly review of Canadian trade, says:

Canadian trade shows conservative expansion.

Montreal reports wholesale business improved and orders for drygoods, hardware, millinery and clothing better than at any previous time this season. Owing to the uncertainty as to raw cotton prices, quotations for cotton goods have not yet been issued, this tending to delay trade. Money is abundant in the Dominion, and it is not expected that crop moving necessities will affect the market much. Canadian banks are reported to have $45,000,000 on deposit with American institutions.

Toronto reports increased trade during the summer attracting buyers to the millinery opening and the Industrial Exposition. Some lines are, however, reported backward, owing to the fact that retail stock bought a year ago have not been broken into.

In Manitoba 40 per cent of the wheat crop has been cut, and with fine weather, damage from rust is not expected to be great. Trade has begun to improve at Winnipeg.

Failures for the week number 17, as against 18 in this week a year ago.

Do Not Kill Quail.

Toronto, Sept. 2.—The killing of quail has been prohibited in Ontario until November, 1905, and the killing of deer in the Bruce Peninsula for three years.

Thunderbolts and Flood.

Toronto, Sept. 2.—A heavy thunderstorm visited the city about 8 o'clock this morning, but little actual damage by lightning is reported. The street subways under the railway tracks in the west end were flooded, and the car traffic was interrupted to that extent. The lightning struck the flag pole on the Imperial Bank office at Bloor and Yonge streets.

POPE PIUS X. IS DEMOCRATIC

Stories of Pontiff's Dislike of Fuss and Ceremony.

SECRETARIES DINE WITH HIM

Abolishes the Old Form of Genuflections Before Him and Insists Upon Seeing Everybody.

New York, Sept. 2. — An eminent Roman ecclesiastic who passed through New York yesterday on a tour of this country told interesting stories about Pope Pius X. while waiting for a train to take him westward. The stories came out in reply to the question, "What are the striking characteristics of the present pontiff?"

"Well," said the eminent divine, settling himself more comfortably, the expression of pleasure on his face evincing his delight at being able to tell about the new Pope, "first and foremost, he is democratic, and what you people here term a 'hustler.'

"His manners are amazingly democratic. To an Anglo-Saxon they would appeal very strongly, for he impresses you as if he had lived in and absorbed much of their principle of democracy. His rise from a poor barefooted peasant boy, with his piece of Indian meal bread in his pocket for his luncheon at school, to the highest office in the Roman Church has not in the least changed his native simplicity of manner. He is essentially a man of the people, and his popularity throughout Italy is universal.

"Everybody speaks well of the Pope. He is beloved by all, which is remarkable, in view of the many breaches of etiquette of which he has been accused since he came to the Vatican. His liberal views on such matters, however, are gradually convincing those who would wish to rule the Vatican according to the strictest form of etiquette, and today it is a real pleasure to find that when you visit the Pontiff you are made at once to feel at home.

"While he was Archbishop of Mantua and afterward Patriarch of Venice, the Pope always went about in the simplest manner. In Venice he always rode in the gondolas and public conveyances, and could frequently be seen in the public parks, strolling among the people, chatting with them on the current topics of the day. He was friendly with the municipal authorities, and could always get what he wanted from them. For this reason he became highly successful in organizing and building up his parishes.

"His home was presided over by his three spinster sisters, who did all the cooking. At meals, they sat down with the Patriarch and chatted with him during the meal. When he was elected Pope the Vatican courtiers began to feel uneasy as to what he would do.

"Then he shocked them all by having his private secretary, Mgr. Bressan, whom he brought with him from Venice, dine with him at the same table. Such a thing had never happened in the history of the Popes. It was terrible.

"'We must speak to him,' said the courtiers. 'He does not know.'

"The next day, before he had been spoken to, he ordered dinner for three, and when it was served a second private secretary was asked to dine with him. This was going beyond all bounds. The courtiers spoke to the Pope. While the conversation was being delicately handled he answered the diplomats by ordering dinner for five.

"That ended the determination to insist on the etiquette by which the Pope dined alone at one table and had no one else in the room. But the fear arose that as he had always had his three sisters dine with him this would be the Pope's next move.

"He settled the courtiers one morning by renting apartments in a new building adjoining the Vatican and installing therein the three sisters. Immediately all the other apartments in the building were rented to aspiring ecclesiastics, who now pay the greatest court to the three simple, modest sisters. They are typical Italian peasant women and are wholly innocent of the possible designs of those about them, who think that by paying homage and court to them they in turn will obtain favors from their brother, whom they call to this day in their simple way 'Beppe,' the familiar diminutive for Giuseppe, the Pope's Baptismal name.

"Thus far his holiness has not had his sisters dine with him, and it is not likely that he will. The only two instances of women having eaten in the Pope's apartments since the foundation of the Roman Catholic Church were those of Queen Christine of Sweden, who sat at a separate table and lower down than the Pope at a light luncheon served to her, and of the Grand Duchess of Tuscany, who after communion at the hands of Leo XIII. was served with some refreshments in the Pope's apartments. The Pope then did not eat anything himself, so you can see that the rule is so firmly established that it will be scarcely broken by the present Pontiff.

"He is fast doing away with many forms of etiquette which have endured for centuries. For instance, a visitor had always to genuflect three times upon coming into the presence of the Pope; first, upon crossing the threshold, then when half way, then at the Pope's side. You then kissed the cross upon his right slipper, and remained kneeling all the time you were in his presence.

"This Pope will have none of it. He invariably comes to greet you and will then go and get a chair for you and chat in good old fashion, making you feel at home immediately. It naturally shocked all within the Vatican, but they are getting used to it now.

"An amusing incident occurred when a diplomat called recently, expecting, of course, all the old forms. He was surprised at first by the change, but soon recovered himself, had his interview, and was departing.

"In the old form you always bowed yourself out of the Pope's presence, but as Pius X. went to the door arm in arm with the diplomat, talking the while, he did not have the chance to bow. At the threshold he turned to genuflect, and to his surprise found the Pope rearranging the chairs about the room in the most matter of fact way. The Pope smiled, and the diplomat retired amazed.

"The ladies will ever be indebted to him for banishing the form of having them bow themselves out of his presence. With their long trains, this was ever a source of worry and not a little embarrassment to them. They don't have to do 't with Pius X. He invariably shows women out in a most chivalrous manner."

BIG MERGER MOOTED

Niagara Power To Be Absorbed by the Westinghouse Concern.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Sept. 3.—The statement is made here that the Westinghouse Company will control the Ontario Power Works, now about completed, on this side of the river. The fact that Thomas E. Coolidge, one of Boston's wealthiest financiers, has been here with John Jacob Astor and that there is to be a merger of interests of the Niagara County Irrigation and Water Supply Company, who are about to build the canal from the upper river to below the whirlpool on the American side. These stories lend color to the rumor that the New York Central will undoubtedly run a portion of its line with electricity and discard locomotives.

Manager Bain, of the Ontario Power Company, denies that there is any truth in the rumors.

NELLA RUN AWAY WITH

De Wolf Hopper's Wife and a Friend Tumbled Out on the Grass.

New York, Sept. 3.—Mrs. De Wolfe Hopper, known on the stage as Nella Bergen, was in a runaway in Central Park last night with another woman, who said that under no circumstances should she tell her name.

Mrs. Hopper was driving a lively pair of horses down the center drive. At Seventy-second street the horses shied and bolted. Rounding the Eagle statue, they turned too short and the runabout was upset.

Both women were tumbled out on the grass alongside the drive. Policeman Ward caught the horses three blocks away. Mrs. Hopper drove them home after all.

ASTOUNDED MONTREAL

J. P' Morgan Says He Eats a Mellon Every Morning.

Montreal, Sept. 3. — J. Pierpont Morgan's appetite, as testified to by himself, has astonished Montreal. With the Archbishop of Canterbury and his party Mr. Morgan visited the flower show.

"Oh, a beautiful thing!" remarked his grace stooping to smell a bunch of cut flowers.

Mr. Morgan was across the isle.

"Fine melon that," he remarked, pointing to a remarkably large muskmelon. "Ate a melon like that for breakfast this moning."

"Surely not a whole melon, Mr. Morgan?" remarked Mrs. Davidson, the wife of the archbishop.

"Oh, not the outside," returned the millionaire, roguishly, "but I do eat one every morning."

Mr. Morgan lingered at a case where some magnificent grapes were exhibited. Sighing, he turned away.

Mr. Morgan refused to discuss his visits to President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay.

CAGE DROPPED SEVENTY FEET

One Man Killed and Two Fatally Injured at Lethbridge, N. W. T.

Lethbridge, N. W. T., Sept. 2.—Walter Rauh, George Moore, and Albert Lombard fell 70 feet from the new steel waterworks tower Thursday afternoon. The last named is dead, and the other two are probably fatally injured.

All came here six weeks ago as employes of the Chicago iron and bridge works to help build the 80-foot tower for the town system.

The iron work was completed and they began to paint it, doing the work from a steel cage suspended by rope and pulleys. The three men were hoisted to the top and had painted a strip when one of them rollickingly called out to the man at windlass, "Let her go."

"Don't say it like that," said one of the others. "We might go sooner than we wanted," and even as he spoke the rope parted and the heavy cage crashed down, striking on the concrete foundation. Lombard kept his seat, but when he struck the ground both ankles were broken, the bones protruding from the side of his boot. Moore's arm and leg were broken and he sustained a terrible gash in the arm. Rauh had his arm and leg broken, with internal injuries.

Lombard died of his injuries. He came from Los Angeles. Moore is an Englishman from London. All were unmarried.

BAD PETERBORO BLAZE

$25,000 Damage to the General Electric Works.

Peterboro, Sept. 2.—At 5 o'clock this morning fire broke out here in the compounding department of the Canadian general electric works, whose head office is in Toronto, in the department was a large quantity of inflammable material, which burned rapidly, and the firemen experienced considerable difficulty in quenching the flames. The fire was kept confined to the one department, but the loss is estimated at about twenty-five thousand dollars, which is covered by insurance.

The cause of the fire is unknown.

Lack Imagination.

London, Sept. 3. — The Standard, in an article on imperial place names, says too many are characterized by lack of the exercise of imagination or sometimes the abuse of that faculty. Canada, is of doubtful interpretation, some claiming it is the Iroquois term for village, others as derived from the Spanish acanada, meaning nothing here.

DEPENDS UPON RUSSIAN LEFT

Whether Kuroki Will Crush Retreating Muscovites.

JAP GUNS HALT ENTRAINING

Railroad Station at Liao Yang Heavily Bombarded — Mikado's Troops Weary But Aggressive.

Tokio, Sept. 2, 10:30 a.m. — The fighting at Liao Yang was continued until a late hour last night. It was resumed at dawn today. The fate of the great bulk of the retreating Russians hinges upon the bravery and fortitude of its left flank. Before falling back General Kuropatkin intended that his left to the eastward and northward of Liao Yang should be greatly strengthened in the hope of checking General Kuroki's advance around his flank and to protect his line of retreat and communication. The greatest portion of this protecting force seems to have been massed in the neighborhood of Heiyingtai, twelve miles northeast of Liao Yang, where it was fiercely assaulted by Gen. Kuroki at 11 o'clock this morning. The result of this fighting is not known. If General Kuroki wins and strikes the flank of the retreating Russian army, and reaches the railroad, it will place the Russians in a serious position.

Yesterday the Japanese managed to interfere with the train service from Liao Yang. They used some guns captured from the Russians, together with some of their own, to bombard the railway station at Liao Yang, thus preventing the entraining of Russian troops. Few details of the pursuit of the Russian right have been received here. It is evident that the Russians are moving back slowly, contesting the ground and shielding their movement as far as possible.

Nothing concerning the actual occupation of Liao Yang has been received here. Official dispatches indicate that the Russians were still in possession of Liao Yang this (Friday) morning. The list of casualties in the fighting before Liao Yang is growing, and the indications are that it will prove to be the bloodiest battle since the Franco-Prussian war. The calculations of casualties must include the losses since Aug. 23, for the contest has been practically continuous since then. The Japanese already reported over 25,000 men killed and wounded.

A telegram received here from the chief staff indicates that Gen. Oku, in command of the Japanese left, gained the ascendancy over the Russian right and center by a night assault. The Japanese gained a foothold near Hsinlintun Wednesday afternoon, and the telegram says they occupied Hsinlintun and the hills to the west of Shousanpao at 3 o'clock Thursday morning, after having delivered a successful night attack, which surprised the Russians. The artillery captured by the Japanese, which they are using against Liao Yang, are described as ten-centimeter guns. The number is not given.

Jaded and Weary.

Tokio, Sept. 3.—9 p.m.—A few additional details of the progress of the battle at Liao Yang reached Tokio at a late hour today. Gen. Kuroki's right in continuing to press the attack at Heiyingtai, seeking ground whence their guns will dominate the railroad. The troops under Gen. Kuroki are jaded and weary. They have been marching and fighting since Aug. 23, but in spite of this they attack with spirit. The Japanese are confident that they have already swept back the strong Russian force with which they have been engaged, and it is probable that when the details are known it will be found that a great tragedy was enacted today along the Taitse River. The Taitse is flooded and cannot be forded. Gen. Oku, in command of the Japanese left army, has directed his energies to forcing the Russians to the river, and it is probable that many were drowned.

A private dispatch received here reports that great fires are raging at Liao Yang. This statement is not confirmed officially. The fires are believed to result from the Japanese shelling or from efforts of the Russians to destroy their stores preparatory to the evacuation of Liao Yang, with the additional hope of injuring the city as a future Japanes base.

Unofficial estimates place the Russian forces in the vicinity of Liao Yang at fifteen divisions of 15,000 men each. These are probably excessive, but it is evident that numerically the Russians exceed the Japanese.

The opinion that the Russian Casualties in the recent fighting will reach 20,000 is confidently expected in high quarters here. Neither Fied Marshal Oyama nor the Japanese army commanders has yet estimated the Russian losses.

It seems that the Japanese avoided a direct assault upon Liao Yang itself, but devoted their energies to the troops outside the city, and an effort to cut off the Russian retreat. Liao Yang is strongly fortified, and it is probable that the Japanese will not attack the city directly until they have succeeded in isolating it. Should the Russians abandon Liao Yang the Japanese will of course enter.

ST. GEORGE'S UNION

The Meeting at Toronto Elects Officers for Next Two Years.

Toronto, Sept. 3.—The St. George's Union of North America has decided to leave to the executive the choice of the next place of meeting, two years hence. The election of officers resulted: President, James Stark, Boston; first vice-president, F. W. Gates, Hamilton; second vice-president, Frank Threapleton, Philadelphia; treasurer and general director, Thomas H. Yeates, Philadelphia; first member of committee, G. F. Harman, Toronto; second, A. R. Wiggin, Philadelphia; chaplain, Rev. Canon Sweeney, Toronto; second chaplain, to be nominated, and corresponding secretary, to be nominated by president.

Steel Rails Duty.

London, Sept. 3. — Commercial Intelligence, re the duty on steel rails, says that while loth to admit it, the recent customs legislation of Canada might as well, as regards its bearing on British trade, be that of a hostile nation.

Vesuvius Active.

Naples, Sept. 2.—Mount Vesuvius is again in activity. Flames, ashes and stones are rising from it to a considerable height and a wide stream of lava is issuing from the crater.

JAPAN TEAS DOOMED

BY THE SUPERIOR ARTICLE

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN Tea. No adulteration, of double strength and absolutely pure. Sold in sealed lead packets the same as the famous "SALADA" Black teas. 25c and 40c per lb. By all Grocers.

Sweet as a Rose.

CHAPTER XII.

Even in the ordinary moments, Major Vericourt is considered what the ladies call "a charming man," but when he puts forth the whole strength of his phenomenal powers of pleasing, he becomes irresistible.

Nature has done a great deal for him—has furnished him with an arlstocratic, patrician air smacking of the old world; has endowed him with a handsome face which seems to defy the ravages of time; has given him a voice particularly soft, and sweet, and winning, and where nature stopped short, art stepped in and completed the marvel. Indeed, the major is such a wonderful mixture of art and nature that it is difficult to decide where the one ends and the other begins. Without doubt, if he had taken to the stage instead of the army, he would have gained world-wide celebrity as an actor; every gesture, every word, is studied, and goes to produce a desired effect; his very attitudes have been developed and brought out with the greatest care, and the smile that strikes the beholder with a peculiar fascination is the result of much thought and long and arduous practice.

The extraordinary part of it is that in looking and listening and smiling, and begins to persuade one's self that there must be some mistake, or that the major has discovered the magic draught which renews youth and renders man immortal.

Yes, it is admirably done. Of course there is much powder, and rouge, and Parisian stays; but they are applied and worn with such discretion and ease, that one forgets to take them into account. As the major was once heard to remark, "Any one can conceal his age, but the thing is to remain young," and that is exactly what Major the Honorable Marmaduke Vericourt has achieved.

Long before the landau has reached the Court, he has succeeded in throwing a spell over his companions; has, by a few judicious and subtle flatteries, put Alice in the best of humors, and actually caused her to forget her dilapidated attire; and has made even May laugh in her quiet deprecatory way. As for Mr. Palmer, by a delicately suggested air of deference and attention, the major has convinced the eminent sugar-baker that the major is full of gratitude to the accident for giving him an opportunity of meeting him. So that, when the carriage draws up at the bottom of the flight of stone steps leading to the noble entrance hall, the owner of the Court is smiling with gratification and self-satisfaction like a huge turkey-cock.

"And now," says the major, having helped the two girls to alight with a style that perhaps no other man in the kingdom could approach—"and now I must make my adieux!" and he sighs audibly with a glance all round, as if parting were indeed a sorrow.

But Mr. Palmer will not hear of it, and waxing almost tearful in his earnestness entreats the major to enter and remain to dinner.

"You will stay and share our 'omely repast," he entreats. "You can't go all that distance back again, my dear sir, himpossible. Dinner will be ready almost immediately; we will hurry it on; it shall be served directly. You really must. Pray honor us, major."

The major hesitates and looks at his gold repeater, quite decided to stay, but knowing full well the value of a reluctant acceptation.

"My friend Lord Hurstley will be expecting me," he says, "otherwise I should be delighted. But to cause needless alarm to a friend, I really——"

"Oh, we'll soon put that right," says Mr. Palmer with pompous humillty. "I'll send a man on horseback to his lordship and explain. That will do, won't it?" eagerly.

The major smiles and looks at Alice as if he really could not resist, and Mr. Palmer ushers him into the hall.

"The ladies will perhaps graciously excuse my unsuitable attire," murmurs the major gently, waving his hat with his matchless smile toward May and Alica.

"Certainly, certainly," cuts in Mr. Palmer, triumphantly. "It ain't the dress, it's the man, major," and he chuckles, rather proud of the epigram.

"An admirable sentiment," murmurs the major, "and beautifully expressed," as he follows them into the drawing-room.

"Miss Alice, you'll stay and join us?" says Mr. Palmer, and the major throws a beseeching expression into his expressive face.

Alice simpers and smiles faintly.

"I must run home and change my rags, dear Mr. Palmer," she says. "There will be time for that—or will there not?"

"Certainly, certainly," he responds. "Let me implore you not to expedite your movements on my account," murmurs the major earnestly, as if he were begging the greatest possible favor.

"Then I'll go," says Alice.

"And, oh, ask your brother and sister and Sir Herrick," says Mr. Palmer. "But, of course, Sir Herrick will come on here." And Alice disappears.

Mr. Palmer himself conducts the honored guest, to the best chamber in the mansion, and offers to send Stancey's valet, but the major will not hear of it.

"My simple toilet, my dear sir," he asserts, "will require no assistance," and Mr. Palmer leaves him alone.

The first thing the major does is to go to the glass and survey himself with critical minuteness; then, having ascertained that his wig is in its proper position, and that his delicate complexion is not impaired, as a work of art, by the excitement of the afternoon, he goes to the window and looks out at the broad expanse of meadow and park that stretches for miles before the keen, gray eyes; and any one seeing him would conclude that he was lost in admiration and pleased contemplation, so sweetly reflective and contented is his calm smile; but suddenly, though softly, his lips unlock and he murmurs:

"Confound his impudence! How dare he look me in the face? A sugar-baker crowing it over Powis Court! Powis Court, that the family has held for heaven knows how long. And that idiot of a boy fooling about the country perfectly indifferent. It ought to be altered; it is really sinful to permit things to remain as they are if any human agency can alter them. If Rick had any sense——" he stops and drops carefully into a chair and folds his white hands, while a thoughtful light comes into his keen eyes.

"I wonder," he murmurs, softly, "if anything can be done. Let me see," and he lays the finger of his right hand into the palm of his left. "Let me see—what are the moves on the board? On one side an extremely vulgar and awful father a son whom it would be gross flattery to describe as anything better than a fool, and a daughter; on the other my poor Rick, with his hands in his pockets and his complete indifference to his own prospects. Now for the father. Well, if I know anything of that sort of man, his sole ambition will be to buy with his money a position for his son or daughter. Hem! if Rick were a girl I'd marry him to the fool; but—" the major almost starts, and an eager light comes over the aristocratic face—"but being of the masculine gender, why—he must marry the girl!"

There is not a shadow of doubt or hesitation in the voice, not the slightest trace of uncertainty; it is almost as if he had but to pronounce the decree to insure its accomplishment.

"The sugar-baker would be only too delighted to have a baronet for his son-in-law, to have a future baronet for his grandson, and Rick would be master of Powis—I'd make that a part of the bargain. Rick would come into his own again," and the major leant back and closed his eyes wih ineffable satisfaction.

"What a providential thing that I met with them this afternoon. And yet"—with a solemn shake of the head—"some persons talk of 'chance!' There isn't such a thing; it is Fate—Fate!" He gets up as he makes this reflection, and looks round. "A pleasant room, with a truly noble aspect. I really think I shall reserve this room for my own when Rick comes into possession. But we shall see—we shall see."

And with a serene and restful smile, but with a busy scheming brain behind it, the major, once more ascertaining that his wig is all right, makes a brief toilet and goes down stairs.

And it is just about this time that the two forms are resting on the moss-bank in the plantation. If the astute major could but have known it—if it had been possible for him to have seen and overheard Sir Herrick's passionate confession—it would have made no difference. He was not the man to permit a simple love affair—a boy-and-girl folly, as he would have called it—to interfere with his plans. Indeed, it needed only a little opposition of this kind to give a zest to the game, and call forth all his powers of intrigue.

The gorgeous Palmer servants had not been idle while the major had been cogitating. The word had gone forth that the famous Major Vericourt, Sir Herrick's uncle, was to dine in the house; and Mr. Palmer had, with a pompous smile, bidden the butler "do his best," which meant provide as elaborate a dinner as possible in so short a time, and crowd on all the plate available with the Palmer crest, and light all the wax candles.

Therefore, when the major descends he finds, June evening though it be, the drawing-room brilliantly illuminated, and all that barely concealed fuss and bustle which accompanies a grand dinner at the Court.

"Some of our young people have not yet put in an appearance," says Mr. Palmer, "but they will be here directly; and I've taken the liberty to put the dinner off a little."

The major bows, and insinuates an apology for his morning dress—his unexceptionable frock coat, etc.—but Mr. Palmer waives the apology aside with bland humility.

"Proud to see you at my mahogany in any dress, major," he says. "Looking at the pictures?" he adds, as the major glances round the highly-decorated walls, upon which hang some fearful specimens which Mr. Palmer has "collected!"—that is, bought at Wardour street.

"I was," admits the major, who might more truthfully have replied, "Trying not to see them," and he smiles blandly at the hideous things as if his admiration were too great for words.

"My son Stancy's choice," says Mr. Palmer. "He's got a great taste for that sort of thing. Ought to have been a hartest—that is, of course," hastily, "if there had been any necessity for his being anything; which there ain't."

"Fortunate youth," murmurs the major, with a complacent smile. "Yes, I perceive that he is a young man of taste; inherits it from his father, my dear sir, that is evident," and he levels his eyeglass at the various gaudily-colored articles of glass and china that do not ornament the room.

Mr. Palmer lays his red hand on his waiscoat and makes a bob, while his face grows purple with pleasure.

"Well, major," he says, "I was always genteel, I hope; always liked pretty things about me. I think I've made an improvement in this old place. Of course, you remember it as it was?"

The major waves his white hand, no trace of the indignant contempt which rises in his bosom traceable in his face.

[To be Continued.]

A Public Testimonial of Merit.

Clark's Delicious Pork and Beans are more generally used throughout Canada than any other food preparation. Sold plain or with Chili or Tomato Sauce; 5 and 10 cents tins. W. Clark, manufacturer, Montreal.

Immense quantities of sand equal to that imported from Turkey especially for glass making, have, according to the Westminster Gazette, been discovered not far from London.

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PERE MARQUETTE LAUNCHING OUT; ESTABLISHES A NEW SHORT LINE

Also Orders Much New Freight and Passenger Equipment.

The Westinghouse Air Brake Monopoly Comes to an End.

Bitter Struggle Waged by Steel Corporation—Solving Ventilation Problem.

Eugene Zimmerman, president of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, has been interviewed by the New York Commercial in relation to the severance of traffic arrangements between the C., H. and D. and the Michigan Central, and declared that the dropping of the arrangement will not affect the C., H. and D. materially. President Zimmerman said:

"The Pere Marquette, which is a part of our system, has its own tracks from Detroit to Toledo, and will enable us to maintain the service between Detroit and Cincinnati. The change will not interfere with our handing of traffic in any way."

President Zimmerman would not give details as to the disposition of the money to be raised by the issue of new securities, though he said that the directors propose important improvements for the development and perfection of the system. He says that 40 new locomotives and 5,000 additional freight cars have been ordered, besides considerable additional passenger equipment, while 5,000 tons of steel rails,have been ordered to replace light rails with heavier ones and that old bridges are being replaced with new ones.

At one of the recent directors' meetings in New York, Senator Foraker, of Ohio, was present, and this fact is taken as an indication that Foraker has relinquished his opposition to the retirement of the 5 per cent preferred stock.

Announcement has been made that the Pere Marquette-Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railways had completed arrangements for a through service between Detroit and Cincinnati, and that the first trains will be put on tomorrow. The Cincinnati, Hamilton Dayton and the Pere Marquette tracks will be used from Cincinnati to Romulus, Mich., and from the latter point the Wabash tracks will be used to Detroit, all trains to arrive and depart from the Fort street union depot.

This arrangements practically brings about a new short l'ne between Detroit and Cincinnati, and proves the general understanding that the combination of the Pere Marquette and the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railway systems would result eventually in a traffic combination of the two roads. H. F. Moeller, general passenger agent of the Pere Marquette, says the trains will be first-class in every way and the regular parlor and day coaches will be of the same pattern as those now in use on the Chicago-Grand Rapids division of the Pere Marquette. Day trains will carry a cafe car in which meals will be served, and night trains will carry Pullman sleeping coaches.

According to inside advices Cincinnati is to remain the general headquarters of the new Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company, the combined C., H. and D., Pere Marquette and Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville roads.

It was asserted yesterday this was practically been agreed on by the officials of the company, although the special committee of the board of directors, which was appointed to arrange for headquarters, has not thus far formally declared itself.

This special committee consists of President Eugene Zimmerman and Vice-Presidents Harding and Cummings.

The decision practically lies between two members of the committee—Messrs. Zimmerman and Harding—and Mr. Cummings will acquisce in their conclusion, his interest in the matter being passive and, naturally, in consonance with what the operating officials decide to be the best and most economical point.

n a Bitter Struggle.

The United States Steel Corporation and the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company are said to have entered into a bitter struggle, in which millions may be spent, if need be to gain supremacy in the markets of the west. The first open move in the game was made recently, when all the roads west from Chicago and the Missouri River announced a reduction of more than 40 per cent in the rates on steel, wire and rails. This was followed by a corresponding reduction on the same commodities eastbound from Colorado made by the Missouri Pacific Railroad.

In its effort to wrest millions of dollars' worth of business from its independent western competitor and possibly to destroy or assimilate the Colorado concern, the steel trust thus far has had the aid of the western roads, except the Gould lines. The western roads are accepting eagerly the new business offered by the trust at reduced rates, with a view to flooding Colorado with its products. The rumor was afloat today that the war had been inaugurated by the steel trust with a view to forcing a consolidation of the two interests. Friendly overtures to this end by the trust are said to have been met with refusal by the Colorado corporation.

A Prosperous Year.

The preliminary annual statement of the Erie Railroad shows that the gross earnings for the year ended June 30 were $45,201,163. Although this is a decrease of $629,250, as compared with the previous year, the season of 1903 was prosperous for the Erie as compared with 1902, when the gross earnings were nearly $5,000,000 less than in the year just closed.

Working expenses and taxes show an increase of $2,656,079 over 1903. This great increase was anticipated in last year's report, which called attention to the fact that the price of labor was rising and taxes increasing. Another cause for the increase in expenses was the severity of last winter, the road being obliged to spend large sums for repairs on account of washouts and other damage.

This year's statement shows a balance of $4,552,052, as compared with $8,433,266 of last year. There have been spent for additions and improvements $1,500,000, which is $731,868 more than was expended for the same purpose in 1903.

A 4 per cent dividend, amounting to $1,915,696, was paid on the first preferred stock, while only 3½ per cent was paid on the same stock in 1903. The surplus is $1,096,036, a decrease of $4,852,544 from last year. If the surplus account be credited with the amount deducted for improvements and additions, the company earned 4 per cent on its preferred stock and about 1.77 per cent on the common.

Morton's Advancement.

In 1872 Paul Morton, now secretary of the navy in President Roosevelt's cabinet, went to work for the Burlington for $16 a month. When he was 21 years old he had become the assistant-general freight agent of that line. Afterward he became its general passenger agent and later its generdl freight agent. He remained in that post until 1890, when he engaged in the coal and iron business. In 1896 he became third vice-president of the Santa Fe; he was afterwards promoted to the second vice-presidency. He held this position when he was called by President Roosevelt to a cabinet position.

Starting with no capital except brain and brawn Mr. Morton has become a man of fortune. He began as a railroad clerk, and he new meets financiers, statesmen, and railroad magnates as on their own ground.

As secretary of the navy his salary will be less than one-third of his former railway salary. The new position involves a financial sacrifice. A man so willing to serve his country will give that country faithful service.

Give Them a Wide Berth.

Although the sale of unused portions of non-transferable excursion tickets is forbidden in St. Louis by law, the extremely low excursion rates to the World's Fair have attracted a horde of ticket scalpers to that city, who, in defiance of the law and the injunctions of the courts, have dealt in these tickets, with unpleasant results in many instances to travelers who have been foolish enough to patronize them.

This illegal traffic in non-transferable railroad tickets involves the act of forgery, inasmuch as such tickets have to be signed in the name of the original purchases before they will be honored on trains from St. Louis.

A scalper was recently sentenced to 60 days in jail and fined $200 for contempt of court in refusing to obey the injunction issued some time ago by Judge Kinealy of the circuit court, restraining ticket scalpers from selling non-transferable excursion tickets. Another scalper was fined $250 and sentenced to ten days in jail for the same offense. Another was fined $500 a few days ago.

The campaign will be continued until the close of the exposition or until all of the crooked ticket-scalpers are behind the bars.

Strenuous action is necessary in order to protect the public from their rascality. Visitors to St. Louis will do well to avoid all dealings with ticket-scalpers.

Gossips Still Busy.

The gossips are still busy with the report that the steel corporation is to engage in the construction of a line of railway to tidewater, in extension of lines which are being built between Lorain and Pittsburg, and between Lorain and Cleveland.

The report that the Bessemer road, which is also owned by the steel corporation, is being built into Buffalo, gives rise to the report that this same line is to be extended to tidewater. If that occurs, according to the reports which are now being heard in railroad circles, the old plans of the Carnegie Steel Company will have been carried to completion, and, moreover, the steam railroads will have some occasion for the intense jealousy which they have displayed as to the railroad plans of the steel corporation.

One authority says the Erie will be used as the connection of the Bessemer into Buffalo, and another says the Nickel Plate. One report says that a line will be built from Youngstown to giving a short line from the Lorain plants to the east. There are reports also of a line in prospect to Chicago. Some of these reports are known to have some substance to them. The others are considered as only the deductions of active and logical minds.

The difficulty of separting the wheat from the chaff in these reports, since the Steel Corporation denies connection with the Lake Erie and Pittsburg, causes the conservative commentators to be cautious. Others are taking things for granted, and are plunging headlong.

Big Movement of Troops.

The biggest passenger movement ever undertaken by any road in the United States is now being handled by the Southern in the matter of the transportation of 30,000 federal and state troops for the maneuvers at Manassas, Va., which occur next month. The scene of the coming military operations is reached only by the Southern. It is 40 miles from Washington, and to accommodate the cars the company has built 25 miles of sidetracks along the various camps.

The maneuvers will last a week, and the movement of troops has been going on for several days from all parts of the country. The Pennsylvania is delivering to the Southern at Washington 12,000 troops and the Baltimore and Ohio 2,000. From the South and Southwest 18,000 troops are being moved to Manassas. The Southern will handle 60,000 troops in both directions in ten days, and, in view of the elaborate and complete preparations made by that company, it is expected that the railroad end of the maneuvers will be a great success.

Heavy Tourist Traffic.

Reports from headquarters of the Canadian Pacific indicate the road is now carrying the heaviest tourist traffic on record through the Rocky Mountains. There is also a better movement of passenger business throughout the Northwest locally than in previous years, due, probably, to the prosperity that has followed two or three years of good crops.

Passenger business on the Canadian Pacific is very important. The gross earnings from passenger business on the entire system will run more than 30 per cent of total gross earnings. The road pays a great deal of attention to passenger business, particularly across continent. A few years ago it put on its imperial limited, a 90-hour train, from Montreal to Vancouver. The service has been continued to date and has paid heavily from the start. At present the road has a double daily service leaving Montreal for the west.

Whether a gasoline motor can be used in operating trains on steam roads is now being tested on the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburg, owned by the New York Central. If it proves practicable, it will help further to solve the problem of running trains economically in competition with electric lines, as the electrification of steam roads would not be necessary. The Lake Shore operates the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburg. At one time the Vanderbilts would have been glad to get this road off their hands, but could not find a buyer.

New System of Train Lighting.

The electric train-lighting equipment which has been developed by the Westinghouse Machine Company, promises to make that form of train illumination more practicable and popular than ever.

The system consists of a steam engine, an electric generator and a storage battery equipment. The New Haven is installing six of these plants on the same number of its best trains, and other railroads are expecting to install some of the plants in the near future. The combined storage battery and generator system is said to possess many advantages over either of these separate forms of furnishing electricity for the train lighting.

New Air Brake a Success.

Officials of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company witnessed a very successful test of the new three-way air brakes recently patented by the Westinghouse company on the Inter-Works Railway. Fifty Pennsylvania box cars were attached to engine No. 1891, all being equipped with the new device, and the train operated at a rate of twenty miles per hour over a straight piece of track.

The results obtained were satisfactory. The train was brought to a full stop repeatedly while running at a high rate of speed within four car lengths. There was comparatively no jar, as the air brakes were applied on every car at the same instant. Officials of the two companies were on the last car and were connected with the engineer by a telephone, the wires of which were strung over the tops of the cars. The air pressure was taken at the engine and at the last car and was found to be the same. It was stated that the new device was greatly superior to the present air brake.

The patents on the Westinghouse air brake expire during the present year and the monopoly enjoyed by the Westinghouse concern will come to an end. Arrangements are now under way to equip a full train on the Pennsylvania road and operate it over the steep mountain grades in the Altoona region.

May Adopt New Scale.

The heads of the Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania lines are considering a proposition to abolish the present system of standard and differential passenger rates and adopt instead a gradual scale of rates based on the running time of trains.

About twenty years ago, chiefly to prevent the weaker lines from cutting rates, an agreement was made whereby the Pennsylvania lines and the Lake Shore and Michigan Central were designated as standard lines and bound to maintain a rate of $20 between Chicago and New York, while all other lines were to maintain a rate of $18. Ostensibly the privilege of making lower rates was given to some roads because their line was longer and their cars and engines inferior.

Not content with lower rates on regular traffic the different lines have always insisted on making lower rates than the standard lines for special or excursion traffic. The standard lines have protested for years against the applications of differentials to excursion business, but never until the G. A. R. encampment in Boston this month did the standard lines make a stand on the issue.

It remains to be seen whether the Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania systems combined have sufficient power to force all the roads to readjust rates on the basis of "common time, common fare."

A New Dewce.

Under the direction of L. H. Turner, superintendent of motive power of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad, the latter company will conduct a series of tests and experiments to determine the effectiveness of ballbearing center plates and friction draft gear on railway cars. The tests will be of more than ordinary interest to railway managers by reason of the valuable information that is expected to be obtained in regard to the use of the modern railway appliances, which are designed especially to reduce the cost of operation and preserve as much as possible the equipment and roadbed. The tests will be made through the service of a dynamometer car which has been constructed especially for this purpose.

For some years the Pittsburg and Lake Erie has been using various ballbearing devices on freight and passenger cars in their effort to reduce the friction and add as much as possible the case in handling trains. At the McKees Rocks shops of the company a number of such appliances have been made and are now in service on the trains of the Lake Erie, but as yet the officials have not been able to get information regarding the detailed workings of the various devices and the results so far as the saving is concerned.

Solving Ventilation Problem.

Judging from the activity shown by some of the railroads of late in solving the problem of properly ventilating railroad passenger cars, as demanded by the health authorities at Washington, it looks as if a settlement of this much mooted matter will be reached within a short time. Dr. Greene, of Buffalo, and other health commissioners throughout the country were satisfied several months ago that the condition of railway coaches warranted investigation, and reports of the conditions found thereby, would be welcomed at the health commissioner's office at Washington.

Railroad men have devoted much time endeavoring to decide upon some scheme to purify the air. Up to the present time they have been unsuccessful, but now it looks as if their efforts have been crowned with success, owing to the invention of a new, automatic ventilator being tested on the private cars of President Ramsey, of the Wabash, Vice-President A. C. Bird, of the Missouri Pacific, General Manager Garrett, of the Queen and Crescent, and other officials. Mr. Bird and Mr. Garratt have used the ventilator for some time and have recommened its adoption on the lines with which they are connected. General Manager Wilbur, of the Lehigh, has recommended a 100-car order.

A dining car on the New York Central's Southwestern Limited is using the ventilators with success and the road has given orders to equip a large number of cars as rapidly as they can be sent to the shop. It is stated that the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific and the Oregon Short Line have all tried and approved the ventilator.

The Automatic Ventilator Company of No. 38 Cortlandt street, of which Ross Tayor is president, was organized to manufacture and install the ventilating device.

Testing Locomotives.

The Lake Shore is continuing its tests on the hauling capacity and endurance of its locomotives. They are being watched with intense interest by the transportation men and are considered of inestimable importance from a practical standpoint.

The Lake Shore has paid particular attention during the last few years to its motive power. Various types of engines have been tried to determine the most economic and expeditious for use in both the passenger and freight service. The company has even caused several engines of an original pattern to be built, in order to get at the first gdraeTH in order to get at the first grade of excellence in locomotive construction. The figures that have been so far announced as the results of the recent tests on the Franklin division are the most remarkable ever published, and demo strate the immense capacity of the new motive power.

The following are some of the figures received:

On Aug. 16, engine 1,096, which is one of the new monsters received last fall, started from Ashtabula at 11:15 a.m. She hauled a load of 5,258 tons and arrived at Youngstown at 5:30 p.m.

On Aug. 18 the same locomotive and crew left Younstown at 8:45 a.m. She hauled a total of 5,536 tons and arrived at Ashtabula at 2 p.m.

On Aug. 20 the same locomotive left Youngstown at 12 noon and arrived in Ashtabula at 5:30 p.m. She hauled 6,178 tons, allowing but 15 tons for the cabcose and 37 tons for the tender.

On Aug. 21 the same locomotive left Ashtabula at 4:58 p.m., and arrived in Youngstown at 10 p.m. She hauled 4,715 tons.

On Aug. 22 No. 1,006 hauled 100 loads of steel hoppers, making in all 6,977 tons and 1,600 pounds, leaving Youngstown at noon and arriving in Ashtabula at 5:30 p.m.

These figures are very gratifying to the officials of the transportation and motive power departments.They feel that the high mark in locomotive capacity and endurance has nearly been reached. On no other road in the country have such successful results been achieved in endurance tests.

LOCAL SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Of all the joys of the summer girl the trolley party is above all her pet diversion. Miss Eleanor Smallman's trolley party of Thursday evening was an ideal one. A long ride over a beautiful suburban road, the picturesque Springbank line, a merry time at the theater, followed by a dainty supper in the luxuriously appointed car Victoria, left nothing to be desired in the evening's entertainment. Mr. and Mrs. John Smallman were the chaperons, and among those invited were: Capt. and Mrs. John H. Kaye, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harper. Mrs. Warren Rodney, Mr. and Mrs. Kerrigan, the Misses Hyman, Freida Puddicombe, Mary Meredith, Edith Scatcherd, Beatrice Richardson, Boyce, Captain Uniacke and Messrs. Raikes, Campbell, Becher, King, Reid, Gunn, Charles Hunt, Meredith and others.

Mrs. Frank MacKelcan, of Hamilton, is expected home from Europe this week.

Mr. and Miss Lena Stevens, of Texas, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Stevens, South London.

Miss Beddome returned on Thursday evening very much improved in health from her visit with Mrs. Tilley in Kingsville. Miss Beddome spent a few days in Detroit before returning.

Mr. Skinner came from Kingston yesterday to spend a week or ten days with Judge and Mrs. Magee, Albert street.

Mrs. Charles Blinn and Miss Frances Macbeth are spending the week-end and holiday at Port Stanley.

Miss Mary Puddicombe, Sydenham street, leaves this week to spend a long visit with her brother in Ottawa.

The Dean and Mrs. Davis returned on Tuesday from a short visit with relatives in St. Catharines.

Miss Gladys Rutherford, of Detroit, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Weekes, Dundas street.

Her host of friends are sorry to learn that Mrs. Peters is quite ill at Grosse Point and consequently was unable to come to London this week as she had intended.

Mrs. Blair, Miss Amy and Master Allen Blair, have returned after a fortnight's visit with Mrs. Blair's sister, Mrs. Ashbury, Brantford.

The engagement is announced of Miss Freida Puddicombe, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Puddicombe, the Beeches, to Mr. Walter Kingsmill, barrister, of Toronto, at present M. C. R. solicitor at St. Thomas.

The marriage of a talented South London vocalist to a popular organist is a coming event of great interest.

Mrs. MacKinnon and her sister, Mrs. Baker, are staying in town for a couple of weeks.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Talbot Macbeth entertained a few friends of her mother, Mrs. MacKinnon, at an informal tea at the Kennels. The guests included Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Morley, of Port Stanley, sisters of Mrs. MacKinnon, Mrs. Macbeth, Miss Annie Macbeth, Miss Meredith (Talbot street), Miss Niven and Mrs. Charles Richardson.

Tuesday afternoon was marked by a bright little tea at Glenmore (given in honor of Miss Grace Hyman), of which Mrs. Smart was the charming hostess. Among those to enjoy the afternoon were Mrs. Hyman, the Misses Allie and Laura Hyman, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Mabel Magee, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Helen Gunn, Mrs. John Smallman, Miss Kit Smart and a few others.

Dr. John Ferguson Snell, professor in the University of Cincinnati, has been visiting in London for the past few days. Next week Dr. Snell will be married to one of London's most popular girls, and while all wish the bride-elect every happiness, they regret very much that her marriage will remove a great social and musical favorite from our city.

Mrs. C. C. Owen, of Vancouver, B. C., has been the guest of Mrs. Orr, Waterloo street, during the past three weeks. Rev. Mr. Owen has also been in this part of Canada for some weeks, while attending clerical meetings in Montreal and Toronto.

The opening of the Armories is a much-looked-forward-to event, and all hope that the efforts to have the Black Watch Band on the opening day will be successful. Indoor tennis and badminton, two games played enthusiastically in Kingston and in Quebec, are being arranged for, and will add to the charm of the splendid new military structure. Badminton is a predecessor of and closely resembles lawn tennis, and is played extensively in the old country with battledore and shuttlecock on a rectangular space. The rectangular portion is divided crosswise by a strip of net not less than three inches wide, suspended from poles at a height of five feet. As in lawn tennis, the space on either side of the net is divided lengthwise into right and left courts. The first player standing on a specified part of his right court, must strike the shuttlecock so as to fall across the net into the back section of the opposing right court. The opponent strikes it back, then it is returned by the first player, and so on till the first player misses the shuttlecock. After the first stroke it suffices that the shuttlecock be sent across the net, if it does not fly beyond the boundaries.

In the first round of the August handicap at the Kennels Miss Lillian Puddicombe, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Edith Scatcherd, and Miss Freida Puddicombe were successful. The second round was played on Thursday, in which Miss Freida Puddicombe and Miss Edith Scatcherd defeated Miss Lillian Puddicombe and Miss Laura Hyman.

Dame Rumor says that a prominent young Dundas street dentist will be married early in October, the bride to be a London girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Smallman, Waverly, gave a very delightful trolley party on Wednesday evening, during the course of which an hour was spent at the Park Theater, Springbank. On the return from Springbank a buffet lunch was served in the car, which proved a most enjoyable feature. Among those invited were: Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hyman, Mr. and Mrs. John Hunt, Judge and Mrs. Macbeth, Mr. and Mrs. Beddome, Mr. and Mrs. John Smallman, Dr. and Mrs. Niven, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reid, Miss Aspinal, Colonel Young, Major Beattie and others.

The members of the London Golf Club who were to have played in Pinafore Park, St. Thomas, last Saturday afternoon, received a telephone message that the match would be postponed, none of the members caring to play when one of their number, the Ven. Archdeacon Hill, was in such deep sorrow owing to the untimely death of his son, Herbert, while canoeing at the Soo.

The Bishop of Huron is in Toronto this week with his brother, the Rev. Arthur H. Baldwin.

Miss Geraldine Beddome's host of friends are showering her with congratulations upon her brilliant success on the golf links at Niagara-on-the-Lake on Saturday last, when in the final matches of the season she captured the handsome silver cup presented by Mrs. Lionel Clarke, of Toronto. The trophy becomes the property of the person winning it two years in succession. Thus it was that the competition was very keen, Miss Butler, of New York, the winner of 1903, proving a worthy foe.

Mr. Walter Seaborn, barrister, of Moosejaw and bride are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Bayly, Queen's avenue.

Mr. Harry Walker, of the Molsons Bank, Toronto Junction, is spending the week-end and holiday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hyman, Kent street. Mr. Walker's visit is all too short for the many little functions to be given in his honor, one of which is a small supper party by the Misses Hyman.

Mrs. Edge was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Theodore Simons, of Helena, Montana, at the King Edward, Toronto, for a few days of the past week.

Mrs. Patterson returned to Hamilton on Thursday, after a very happy three weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. MacDonough, Parkhurst.

Mr. Robert Hague, of the Memorial Church Rectory, leaves for Toronto on Monday, where he will reside with his aunt, Mrs. Baldwin, for the college term. Miss Hague will return to Havergal Hall, Toronto, in a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Mr. George Gunn, and Mr. Charles Hunt, were among those who enjoyed a delightful little supper party early in the week, given by Mrs. Fred Harper, in honor of her sister, Mrs. Rodney, of Buffalo.

The finals of the August handicap of the London Hunt Golf Club were played on the links at Glenmore yesterday morning, Miss Freida Puddicombe and Miss Edith Scatcherd played a very close game, which resulted in one hole up for Miss Puddicombe, who wins the foxhead button for August.

Dr. Clifford Mara, of Calgary, returned to London for a visit on Tuesday last. Before leaving for the West again Dr. Mara purposes taking a post-graduate course in Philadelphia.

Mrs. John Aikenhead, 413 Central avenue, will receive for the first time since her marriage on Tuesday, Sept. 6.

Mr. Charles B. Hunt, Mrs. and Miss Boyce and Miss Hunt are home from their fishing excursion in the Georgian Bay.

Mrs. Willie Hyman, Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mrs. John I. A. Hunt and Mrs. Charles B. Hunt will be the hostesses of the London Hunt Golf Club tea at the Kennels on Monday, Sept. 5, to which all the members will be very welcome. The hostesses of the day have offered a prize for a putting competition.

Mrs. Rodney, Buffalo, and Miss Grace Hyman were the very charming guests of honor at a dinner of twelve covers, given by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harper, at the Kennels on Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan, Miss Annie Macbeth, Miss Shaw-Wood, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Gerrard and Mr. George Macbeth were some of the guests.

Miss Hunter, of Detroit, spent a short visit with Mrs. Charles Blinn this week whilst en route home from New York.

Her friends were more than delighted to learn that Miss Rebecca MacWhinney has so far recovered from her attack of typhoid fever as to be able to leave St. Joseph's Hospital.

The Misses Somerville, Ridout street south, are entertaining the London Golf Club at an afternoon tea today at the Barracks.

Miss Boyce, of Grand Rapids, is a guest at Merriville.

Miss Bessie Moore is enjoying a visit in Gloucester, near Boston.

Miss Hunt, of this city, was among the guests at the Watson-Spink nuptials in Toronto on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Duncan MacDonald, of Toronto, is expected in town to visit her mother, Mrs. Charles S. Moore, very soon.

Mrs. Joseph Marshall and little daughter are home again after a delightful summer vacation spent at Marshall's Point, Lake Huron.

Mrs. and Miss McTaggart, of Queen's avenue, were among the number who spent a most enjoyable month at a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Spencer in their charming new home Quisiamo, Muskoka.

KATRINKA.

A Hint to Travelers.

While in Suffolk, Va., Henry Croll, jun., proprietor of the Beaverton, Mich., Hardware Company, was taken very sick with bowel trouble. A traveling salesman from Saginaw, Mich., advised him to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, which he did. "It soon cured me, and I take pleasure in recommending it," he says. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this remedy. It is almost sure to be needed and is not obtainable while on steamship or cars. For sale by all druggists.

When a man constructs air castles he is apt to have lofty views.

The telephone was used a few days ago for the first time in the history of the Roman Catholic Church by its supreme pontiff, at the Vatican, when Pope Pius X. telephoned to Venice, 350 miles away, and talked with Monsignor Cavallari, whom he had just appointed patriarch of that see, the office formerly occupied by the Holy Father himself.

MUCH DISTRESS and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Of Interest to Women

The Other Man's Job.

There's a craze among us mortals that is cruel, hard to name,
Wheresoe'er you find a human you will find the case the some.
You may seek among the worst of men or seek among the best,
And you'll find that every person is precisely like the rest.
Each believes that his real calling is along some other line
Than the one at which he's working—take, for instance, yours and mine.
From the meanest "me too" creature to the leader of the mob,
There's a universal craving for "the other fellow's job."
There are millions of positions in the busy world today,
Each a drudge to him who holds it, but to him who doesn't play.
Every farmer's broken-hearted that in youth he missed his call,
While that same unhappy farmer is the envy of us all.
Any task you care to mention seems a vastly better lot
Than the one especial something which you happen to have got.
There's but one sure way to smother envy's heartache and her sob—
Keep too busy at your own to want "the other fellow's job."

—Success.

Springbank.

It occurred to me yesterday while riding from Springbank, how few of us in London, really appreciate our beautiful park.

We go there, of course, but we say, not only to ourselves, but to our visitors, that we are going because there isn't any other place in London to which we can go, which is a deprecatory spirit that ought not to be encouraged.

The trolley ride down to Springbank is one of the most beautiful I have ever seen anywhere; the river road is equally beautiful if one wishes to drive, while we all know how very pretty the river is if we are paddling down.

We certainly do not appreciate the things that lie within easy reach. I have seen some of the most beautiful parks in the United States, in Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago Marquette and St. Louis, and there are very few parks that can surpass Springbank in natural beauty.

So many Londoners go down there simply to see the people, to go to the baseball match, or to the theater, and they never see anything outside of the square immediately round the pavilion.

Yesterday a man who has lived in London for over two years told me that he had never walked up to the reservoir until a few days ago, and "I was amazed, simply amazed," he said, "at finding how beautiful it was. The walk up is delightful, and the view one of the most beautiful landscapes one would wish to look at, and when you get there, the reservoir itself looks like a turquoise in an emerald setting."

Very few London people ever do walk up to the reservoir, because they do not realize or appreciate the beauty of it. Down the lower road, too, there is a charming drive or walk, and indeed, all of Springbank is beautiful.

We should be very proud of our park and we should be eager and anxious to show its beauties to all the strangers who come to London, and very glad ourselves to have such a breathing-spot to which we may go when we want the cobwebs blown from our brains, but so few of us do appreciate the common, everyday things about us.

We seem to go through life with our eyes shut to the beauty around us, dead to all emotions, deaf to all music, blind to all charms, living only in our own little ego and understanding, and caring for only that which affects ourselves.

If we would only broaden our horizons; could only realize that, after all, we are only very small atoms in this mighty universe; if we could only feel that the sun is shining and the skies are blue for the whole, glad world, I believe we would devote less time to introspection, we would see the beauty in even the primrose by the river's brim, and life would be more joyous and beautiful to all of us.

"Predigested.

There is a big and stalwart doctor in London, who has a hatred of fads of every sort. The other day a patient of his, who is very enthusiastic about breakfast foods, was exploiting the wonders of a new kind he had just tried.

"And just think of it, doctor," he said, "it is predigested!"

The doctor did think of it for a moment and then he said: "Well, I prefer to digest my own food," and conversation languished for a short time.

When you come to think of it, one hears a great deal about things that are predigested nowadays, and, somehow or other, it seems a very good sign of the times. We want everything done for us in this very modern age of ours.

We want an automatic piano-player (if that is a proper word to use), that we may not have to be bothered learning techniques and expression: we want someone else to do our thinking for us even.

We do not read the new books. Why should we, when we can get a review which will give us all the salient points of the latest novel, and will enable us to talk fluently on them without the bother of reading the book.

That is what is the matter with us all. We can't be bothered. We are in too big a hurry. Modern life is so strenuous, there is so much to do and we are rushed on into so many new interests that we have not time to digest anything properly.

A woman doctor in Toronto said to a college woman, who had gone to her suffering from a nervous breakdown, and who confessed to being in two different professions outside of her college work, and who had many social interests as well, "Yes, it is charming to have so many varied interests, I know, but one can't burn the candle at both ends without a break in the middle, eventually."

Furthermore, one can't burn the candle at both ends and do either end well. You do not take time to learn anything thoroughly, to think it out for yourself.

You are won over by specious arguments. It sounds well, therefore, you do not bother digesting it to see whether it is really good. You get your opinions, even your thoughts, second-hand, and that is particularly the case with women. You are simply a reflex of your husband's intelligence.

There is a very funny little burlesque on Shakespeare's women, in which Ophelia prefaces all her remarks with "Ham says" and Juliet tells her finally that everything she says reminds her of a thin sandwich with a thick layer of ham."

All the women in the audience laugh, but how many of them preface their remarks with "my husband says"? Of course, it is nice that you should be of one mind and that that mind should be his; very nice and proper, but suppose you are suddenly deprived of his mind, and you are compelled to think for yourself, how are you going to do it if you have not a little preliminary practice?

Do learn to think for yourselves occasionally, on subjects a little deeper than the cut and color of your new gown, or the latest way of arranging your hair.

Even the busiest of you can, and ought to, spare a certain amount of time every day for quiet reading and reflection.

Channing, in his "Symphony" gives the best picture of an ideal life, "to live content with small means; to seek elegance, rather than luxury and refinement, rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable; and wealthy, not rich; to listen to stars and birds, babes and sages, with open heart; to study hard; to think quietly, act frankly, talk gently, await occasions, hurry never, in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common."

Street Cars.

"Why don't the London women learn to get off the cars properly?" said a man, yesterday, as he watched a woman take a flying jump off a street car and fall in the dust.

Of course, she got off backwards; they all do, you will notice, and it 's one of the most dangerous things in the world.

Suppose a car should, by some mistake, start suddenly while you were getting off. You would be almost certain to be hurt, perhaps seriously, whereas, if you were getting off the right way, your feelings might be ruffled but otherwise you would be all right.

Watch the men getting off a car. That is one thing in which they are superior to almost all women. They grasp the handle nearest to the front of the car, step off facing towards the front of the car and, there you are.

Watch a woman! She clutches her skirts wildly in one hand, holds her parasol, pocketbook and a parcel or two in the other, never thinks of taking hold of the handle at all, but hops off facing the road behind the car, and looks about as graceful as a hen.

We must learn these things if we intend to ride in street cars at all, for, of course, we all want to do things in the most graceful and charming manner possible, don't we? Then for once, copy mannish ways and get off a car like a man.

Nan.

The Old-Fashioned Woman.

No clever, brilliant thinker she,
With college record and degree;
She has not known the paths of fame;
The world has never heard her name;
She walks on old, untrodden ways—
The valley of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love her dower;
She seeks no other wand of power
To make home sweet, bring heaven near,
To win a smile and wipe a tear,
And do her duty day by day
In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are twined;
As with some reverent saint enshrined;
And following hers the childish feet
Are led to ideals true and sweet,
And find all purity and good
In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshadowed still,
God rules the world in good and ill;
Men in her creed are brave and true,
And women pure as pearls of dew,
And life for her is high and grand,
By work and glad endeavor spanned.

This sad old earth's a brighter place
All for the sunshine of her face.
Her very smile a blessing throws,
And hearts are happier where she goes;
A gentle, clear-eyed messenger,
To whisper love—thank God for her!

—Philadelphia North American.

The essence of all beauty, I call love;
The attribute, the evidence and end,
The consummation to the inward sense,
Of beauty apprehended from without,
I still call love. —Mrs. Browning.

Dyeing with Soap!

Maypole Soap is the Household Dye that washes and dyes with one operation. Used almost exclusively in England. Yields fast, brilliant colors. Dyes to any shade. No streaks. And above all—*CLEANLY, SAFE, SURE.*

Maypole Soap *Made in England* *Sold Everywhere*

1oz. for Colors—15c. for Black.

NOT WHAT SHE INTENDED.

Mrs —— (to wife of busy city man)—So glad you are coming to us on Thursday. I need hardly say how pleased we shall be to see your husband also, if it is only to fetch you aw ay!

NATIONAL TYPE OF WOMEN

BY T. P. O'CONNER M. P.

"Success Among Nations" is the stimulating title of Dr. Emil Reich's latest volume. This book, unlike Buckle's half-forgotten work, does not profess to give more than "a bird's-eye view of the human forces that have raised some nations to the glory of success." This is not, perhaps, an extravagant claim, but the range is so enormous that the treatment, even from the bird's-eye point of view must appear occasionally inadequate. Be that as it may, Dr. Reich, whether he is attacking the ancient Egyptians or eulogizing the modern French, writes with the conviction of one who sees things for himself. He lays particular emphasis upon the importance of women, and amongst them his heroine is undoubtedly the French woman.

THE FRENCH WOMAN.

He defends the long seclusion of her girlhood:

"It is out of this captivity of years that the French girl emerges the French woman. She has the character which will carry her through the numberless difficulties, the numberless deprivations, the innumerable self-abnegations with which her path is strewn. Her character has been bought with a Spartan training in her youth. We have seen the cost at which English will-power and English virility are purchased. From the age of 10, by the systematic suppression of youth and gaiety, by the equally searching test of a precious responsibility, the English boy at 18 has become a volitional athlete, without peer in Continental Europe. He can be, and frequently is, entrusted with positions of confidence and responsibility at an age when the Frenchman is certainly still in parental leading-strings. The English boy has his complement, his counterpart, in the French girl, whose training on her side is equally searching, through and severe."

The English reader will demur at the suggestion of sacrifice in the discipline of English boyhood; but he will probably agree with Dr. Reich when he claims that French womanhood is bought at the expense of French girlhood, and is worth the price.

THE POLE.

Nowhere in this book, in view of recent events, has Dr. Reich shown himself more acute than in his estimate of the Slav's capacity for success. "The more you study Russia," he writes, "the more the conviction will be borne in upon you that she is not greatly to be feared. The spectre of Panslavism, as taught by Bakunin, has, or ought to have, completely disappeared." But there is one Slavonic type which must always count in International politics: it is the Polish woman. Everywhere she is the determined opponent of the process of Russification or Germanization as the case may be. All the charm of Poland survives in the Polish woman.

"But all her power of fascination is counter-balanced by an absolute lack of any capacity for her household duties. She is not like the French woman, who can be always charming without disdaining the cares and troubles of her own menage. The existence of the Polish woman is truly that of a butterfly; never did a proverbial expression find a better application. She is brilliant, dazzlingly brilliant, and captivating in the salon, and at times heroically brave, even on the battlefield. But for the humdrum existence of every-day, which nourishes the stamina of a nation, she has no aptitude, no inclination. Her life is anything rather than home-life."

But in spite of all this the Polish women may well repeat the refrain of the folk-song: "Poland is not ended so long as we live."

THE ENGLISH WOMAN.

Dr. Reich does not consider the English woman's role in England as important as the French woman's in France:

"As a rule, the English woman seems —and here she is probably distinguished from her Continental sisters—more attached to her husband than to her children. With the latter she certainly, in the case of the sons, does not interfere so as to cripple their personal independence; she does not superintend all their affairs, as does the French mother, nor does she exercise over them, when married, the irksome jurisdiction of the French belle-mere. In the higher ranks of society her dignity, graceful restraint, and distingue manner make her the embellishment rather than the nucleus of social life."

But it is claimed that the English woman is less sucessful outside these spheres. She is not,in the opinion of Dr. Reich, a business woman, and he maintains that there are few great firms in this country who would not smile at the suggestion of a feminine influence being brought to bear upon their direction. Certainly they do these things otherwise in the country of the widow Cliquot.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

In the chapter entitled "Success in America" we are at once and without apology introduced to that endlessly-discussed personality, the American woman. He considers the American nation to be almost the victim of the over-mentalisation of the American woman. The passage is worth quoting:

"The old-world naivete of Europe appears to her quite out of date; the retiring dignity, the restraint, the self-effacement of the European woman is repugnant to her. Her ambition is to win the recognition of her bright intelligence; she likes to pass for a person of energetic verve, ready at a moment's notice for action of every description. The incessant craving for movement has taken hold of her even more strongly than it has taken hold of the American man. She cannot stand being stationary. * * * There is probably little exaggeration in saying that the burthen of latent contempt heaped by the gentry in England upon the middle class is in America heaped by woman upon man. In both cases we meet with the same passive acceptance, the same absence of all spirit of revolt. The brighter the American wife, the more overwhelming her conversation, the greater her anxiety to augment her knowledge, the more joyous is her submerged spouse."

Dr. Reich thinks that the American not only submits to this superiority, but is genuinely proud of it. This volume may appear to many inadequate in the face of the tremendous scope of the subject, but anyone who reads these first-hand impressions of these four types of modern womanhood will add something vital to his knowledge of history, something which no series of blue books could ever make him realize.

STYLE No. 777—A new model, distinctly in advance of any yet produced, possessing an exactness of fit never before equalled. Ample skirt to give the new drooping-hips effect, gored so as to taper the waist. Made in silk poppy cloth, silk stitched, trimmed with wide Valenciennes lace and satin bow.

¶ By the adoption and continual wearing of an E. T. Corset beauty of form can be cultivated.

¶ There is an E. T. Corset made for you that will give you the graceful curves of the fashionable figure.

¶ Ask your dealer to fit you with the corset that suits your figure.

ET Corsets

Never Pare Your Corns

Too much danger of blood poison. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor. It takes corns out by the root, acts painlessly and swiftly. Use only Putnam's; it's the best and safest.

Queens Who Enjoy a Smoke

The Czarina of Russian smokes cigarettes now and then, and on her desk there are always a couple of golden engraved cigarette cases, a silver ash tray, and a malachite match holder. The Queen of Italy seldom smokes, but the mother of the King of Spain consumes a large number of Egyptian cigarettes every day. The ex-Queen Natalie of Servia owns a magnificently jewelled smoking outfit and is very partial to the habit.

The Queen of Rumania—Carmen Sylva—also owns a large number of gold and silver cigarette cases, but she does not like the aroma of tobacco. The Queen of Portugal, on the other hand, is an ardent lover of the weed. She prefers a special brand of German tobacco, which is sent to her at intervals from Dresden. Her mother, the Countess of Paris, occasionally indulges in a Havana cigarette or two.—Philadelphia Press.

DRY DRINKS TEMPT SCHOOLGIRLS

The Fatal Habit Being Acquired By Indulgence In Alcoholic Confectionery.

That the candy-loving schoolgirl is in actual danger of acquiring the alcohol habit from her practice of indulging freely in the apparently innocent sweets of foreign manufacture is the revelation which has been made in the east through an investigation of the highly-flavored candies of German make. Many of the confections imported into this country from Germany contain so much liquor in condensed form that it is possible to obtain a mild species of intoxication by eating only a few pieces.

It will no longer be necessary for the person who is accustomed to take his little drink occasionally to carry a bottle with him or to enter a barroom when he feels that it is time for his regular "smile." All that he or she will have to do—for it is asserted that this new method of drinking is growing popular with women — is to carry a few lozenges loose in the waist or skirt pocket. Instead of gulping down a mouthful of liquor, the drinker places a couple of the lozenges in the mouth, and in a moment experiences all the delights of a favorite drink.

One need not restrict oneself to any one kind of liquor either, for the candy is made flavored with every kind of popular spirit and many that are not popular. One can have his choice of chartreuse, cognac, curacoa, creme de menthe, kummel, brandy, or what he wishes. So much liquor do these alcoholic sweets contain that three of them are equal to a medium-sized glass of brandy.

When a girl begins to eat this kind of sweets it is obvious that she is in danger of forming a taste for them that will eventually result in her becoming a victim of the alcohol habit. Were it not for the fact that this kind of confectionery is extremely high priced the danger would be appalling.

Girls who would be shocked if it was intimated that they were drinkers find nothing to balk at in the eating of these liquored candies, and yet in the consumption of half a bag full of them they consume nearly as much alcohol as is contained in a small glass of whisky. That the results of this are sure to be harmful to the morals and lives of young girls is evident. The manner in which the habit presents itself through their favorite sweets is so insidious that many a girl acquires it in total innocence of any wrong doing.

"That the custom of taking liquors through the form of flavored lozenges is undoubtedly increasing is indicated by the increased sales of this kind of goods," said a prominent confectioner when questioned about it. "Large amounts of them are sold annually, and I am afraid that the effects they have, especially upon young girls, is extremely harmful. There are two kinds of these confections—the genuine and the imitation. The imitations come in the form of ordinary sweets, and cost only half as much as the real thing. They are flavored with drugs, but are quite as powerful and harmful as the others. The genuine come in the shape of chocolate-coated lozenges, and really contain a certain amount of first-class liquor in condensed form."—New York Journal.

DANCING MASTERS PROMOTE MARRIAGE

Professors of the Terpsichorean Art Profess To Be Matchmakers.

Can the dancing master finally negative the question, "Is mariage a failure?"

The congress of terpsichorean professors at Berlin not only agreed that he can, but brought testimony to show that in London, Paris, Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg and other great cities of Europe, most of the happy marriages in high society had been effected directly or indirectly by the teachers of the poetry of motion.

An English master of the art in a lengthy and convincing speech demanded recognition for this phase of his profession's service to society. He argued something psychically as well as physically mutual in the naturalness and compatability with which affinities come together, and select one another at dancing classes. He urged his contemporaries to give more attention to this phenomenon of their influence over pupils, and pleaded for a scientific exploitation of what, according to him, is a fact beyond contradiction.

With much detail and the recital of many instances, the English dancing master sought to prove that a woman and a man who cannot dance well together in a waltz or two-step will find nothing light or fantastic in the long dance if wedded life. He told of couples who, although unsuited as dancing partners, had become close friends in his school, and later wedded. In each of the instances which he had observed such marriages had not eventuated happily, and he was convinced that it was because there was none of "that spiritual rhythm" between them which is essential in well-matched dancers as it is in perfectly mated married couples.

The theory was advanced that the dancing man who wedded a non-dancing girl was inviting inevitable disaster upon himself and her and vice-versa. In diminishing degrees, argued the English master, those who dance but indifferently together or who prefer other partners in the beautiful pastime will not hit off well the partnership for life, their incompatibility being apparent in the same ratio as their dancing unsuitability.

A French master raised a most interesting problem during the discussion by asking:

Do you believe that any physically matched couple who dance perfectly together is suited mentally and spiritually also for marriage?"

"I would not go as far as that," was the reply of the orator, "for I have known accomplished dancers, who found two and often three different partners, each of whom seemed equally responsive and co-operative, as it were, in the dances. But my observation has been that, after continued association with all of them, the pupil or the graduated dancer will naturally decide a preference for the society of one. This is doubtless a manifestation of the mental and temperamental affinity of the two, and where marriage follows such a selection I have never known it to prove disastrous."

"Pretty With a Cold"

"How to be pretty with a cold" is the headline which greets us on the women's page of a contemporary. A glance at the text shows that the article describes a somewhat elaborate system of applications of vaseline, talcum powder, and lemonade. It would not be prudent to recommend the treatment offhand without a trial, but in the idea is contained all that most of us want of medical science. The world is too full of people who tell us how to avoid catching cold and how, having caught it, to obtain a cure. Everyone who has reached the age of discretion, however, knows that nine-tenths of all such advice is a delusion and a snare. Only one person in a hundred can make himself immune to colds, and most of us have resigned ourselves, when they come, to letting them take their own sweet will. What we want is a way of bearing the colds we have. If artificial measures will give us a clear eye, a firm tread, and a skin that appears to glow with health, even though the discomfort is unabated, a cold has lost half its terrors. Paradoxically enough, so far as minor ailments are concerned, a large percentage of mankind would rather look well and feel ill than the reverse. That is perhaps the viewpoint of vanity, but there is something more to be said for the theory. The moral effect is past estimating. Invent some way of staving off the solicitous friend's remark that we look run down, even if it be the aged man's method of using a large fan, and we shall forthwith begin to mend.—New York Post.

Street-Car Etiquette

On the side of the passenger it should be remembered that just as soon as he mounts a car he becomes responsible not only for his own fare, but to a certain extent for the comfort of his fellows. Who has not seen innocent people compelled to stand for long distances because several either lazy or unthinking passengers would not move along and make room? Sometimes a man persists in sitting obliquely, thus taking up considerable more space than he needs, and what numbers of women still fail to thank gentlemen who give up seats to them at the expense of discomfort or even suffering!

It is wrong for some men to give up their seats to anybody except old women or women carrying babies. If certain men who ride back and forth at the most crowded times every day should give up their seats on every trip it would add incalculably to the daily drain upon their strength. When their business obliges them to stand during a large part of every day this drain becomes intolerable and unjustifiable. The women to whom these valuable seats are given up are likely to be but transient travelers, who can usually remain seated during a large part of every day. Each man should be the judge of the propriety of giving up his seat, and no man should be condemned because he remains in it.—Harper's Bazar.

"English As She Is Wrote"

Reginald, the little son of Irving P. Lord, got up early Sunday morning to see the circus unload the animals, along with his brother, and seeing a gold watch on the stand, which, by the way was one worth over a $100 that Charley Hoffman handed Irving to use while his watch was being fixed and which was formerly the property of Charles Hoffman, senior, he of course did not know or think anything about the value of the watch any more than any little child would and when he saw the big elephants forgot that he had a watch, and lost it—Waupaca Republican.

A national capital real estate dealer offered for sale a farm about three miles from Alexandria, Va., which was once a part of George Washington's estate. His advertisement, at first sight, created a sensation among correspondents, as it reads: "Late President Washington's estate for sale; residence, outbuildings; 250 acres; magnificent farm near railroad and river; bargain." But it was no part of Mount Vernon.

Japan is everywhere rich in water power; consequently, even in small country towns there are electric lights and local telephone lines.

Prof. Dorenwend

will be in LONDON, at GRIGG HOUSE,

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These days will be convenient for all visitors to the London Fair to consult Prof. Dorenwend regarding their hair. LADIES' SWITCHES, BANGS, POMPADOURS, WAVES of first quality natural hair.

Gentlemen Who Are Bald! This is your opportunity to consult Prof. Dorenwend about being fitted with one of his famous WIGS AND TOUPEES.

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Are you feeding your body and neglecting your brain power?

A dull brain is the result of an improperly fed stomach. Your brain wastes away with use the same as your body does. It must be built up and sustained with brain-nourishing food the same as your muscles, bones and tissues. The food element that makes brain is found in the outer coatings of wheat. This is the very portion of the wheat that the white-flour miller discards and with it the greatest portion of the muscle-forming elements. He leaves little else than the heat and fat-producing basic principles of the grain. In

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT AND TRISCUIT

The Natural Foods

you get the whole of the wheat, which contains every element that the human body requires and in exactly the correct proportions.

Eating Shreddod Whole Wheat Biscuit and Triscuit means living according to Nature's laws —feeding each element in the body with the exact food in the exact quantity Nature has prescribed for each element in the body. The result is sound teeth, strong bones, elastic muscles, firm flesh, good, steady nerves, a quick, receptive brain, and the requisite heat and energy for the body.

Triscuit, the ideal toast, is made of the whole of the wheat—it tastes better than white bread toast and is infinitely better for you—try it toasted for breakfast to-morrow morning.

Make ***Triscuit*** your daily bread.

Triscuit as bread, toast, crackers or wafers, served with cocoa or other drink

Send for "The Vital Question Cook Book" free

The Natural Food Company, Toronto, Canada

3

Telepathy Between a Human Being and a Dog.

STRANGE EXPERIENCE DETAILED BY RIDER HAGGARD.

Sir,—Perhaps you will think with me that the following circumstances are worthy of record, if only for their scientific interest. It is principally because of this interest that, as such stories should not be told anonymously, after some hesitation I have made up my mind to publish them over my own name, although I am well aware that by so doing I may expose myself to a certain amount of ridicule and disbelief.

On the night of Saturday, July 9, I went to bed about 12:30, and suffered from what I took to be a nightmare. I was awakened by my wife's voice calling to me from her own bed upon the other side of the room. As I awoke, the nightmare itself, which had been long and vivid, faded from my brain. All I could remember of it was a sense of awful oppression and of desperate and terrified struggling for life such as the act of drowning would probably involve. But between the time I heard my wife's voice and the time that my consciousness answered to it, or so it seemed to me, I had another dream. I dreamed that a black retriever dog, a most amiable and intelligent beast named Bob, which was the property of my eldest daughter, was lying on its side among brushwood, or rough growth of some sort, by water. My own personality in some mysterious way seemed to me to be arising from the body of the dog, which I knew quite surely to be Bob and no other, which was lifted up at an unnatural angle. In my vision the dog was trying to speak to me in words, and, failing, transmitted to my mind in an undefined fashion the knowledge that it was dying. Then everything vanished, and I woke to hear my wife asking me why on earth I was making those horrible and weird noises. I replied that I had had a nightmare about a fearful struggle and that I had dreamed that old Bob was in a dreadful way and was trying to talk to me and tell me about it. Finally, seeing that it was still quite dark, I asked what the time was. She said she did not know, and shortly afterwards I went to sleep again and was disturbed no more.

On the Sunday morning Mrs. Rider Haggard told the tale at breakfast, and I repeated my story in a few words. This I need not do here, as the annexed statements set out what occurred quite clearly.

Thinking that the whole thing was nothing more than a disagreeable dream, I made no inquiries about the dog, and never learned even that it was missing until that Sunday night, when my little girl, who is in the habit of feeding it, told me so. At breakfast time, I may add, nobody knew that it was gone, as it had been seen late on the previous evening. Then I remembered my dream, and the following day inquiries were set on foot.

To be brief, on the morning of Thursday, the 14th, my servant, Charles Bedingfield, and I discovered the body of the dog floating in the Waveney against a weir about a mile and a quarter away. The two certificates of the veterinary surgeon, Mr. Mullane, are inclosed herewith. They sufficiently describe its condition.

On Friday, the 15th, I was going in to Bungay to offer a reward for the discovery of the persons who were supposed to have destroyed the dog in the fashion suggested in Mr. Mullane's first certificate, when at the level crossing on the Bungay road I was hailed by two platelayers, who are named respectiveiy George Arterton and Harry Algar. These men informed me that the dog had been killed by a train, and took me on a trolley down to a certain openwork bridge which crosses the water between Ditchingham and Bungay, where they showed me evidences of its death. This is the sum of their evidence:

It appears that about 7 o'clock upon the Monday morning, very shortly after the first train had passed, in the course of his duties Harry Algar was on the bridge where he found a dog's collar torn off and broken by the engine (since produced and positively identified as that worn by Bob), coagulated blood, and hits of flesh, of which remnants he cleaned the rails. On search also I personally found portions of black hair from the coat of a dog. On the Monday afternoon and subsequently his mate saw the body of the dog floating in the water beneath the bridge, whence it drifted down to the weir, it having risen with the natural expansion of gases, such as, in this hot weather, might be expected to occur within about 40 hours of death. It would seem that the animal must have been killed by an excursion train that left Ditchingham at 10:25 on Saturday night, returning empty from Harleston a little after 11. This was the last train which ran that night. No trains run on Sunday, and it is practically certain that it cannot have been killed on the Monday morning, for then the blood would have been still fluid. Also the men who were working around when the 6:30 train passed must have seen the dog on the line (they were questioned by Algar at the time and had seen nothing), and the enginedriver in broad daylight would also have witnessed and made a report of the accident, of which in a dark night he would probabiy know nothing. Further, if it was living, the dog would almost certainly have come home during Sunday, and its body would not have risen so quickly from the bottom of the river, or presented the appearance it did on Thursday morning. From traces left upon the piers of the bridge it appears that the animal was knocked or carried along some yards by the train and fell into the brink of the water where reeds grow. Here, if it were still living, and, although the veterinary thinks that death was practically instantaneous, its life may perhaps have lingered for a few minutes, it must have suffocated and sunk, undergoing, I imagine, much the same sensations as I did in my dream, and in very similar surroundings to those that I saw therein—namely, amongst a scrubby growth at the edge of water.

Both in a judicial and a private capacity I have been accustomed all my life to the investigation of evidence, and, if we may put aside our familiar friend "the long arm of coincidence," which in this case would surely be strained to dislocation, I confess that that available upon this matter forces me to the following conclusions:

The dog Bob, between whom and myself there existed a mutual attachment, either at the moment of his death, if his existence can conceivably have been prolonged till after 1 in the morning, or, as seems more probable, about three hours after that event, did succeed in calling my attention to its actual or recent plight by placing whatever portion of my being is capable of receiving such impulses when enchained by sleep, into its own terrible position. That subsequently, as that chain of sleep was being broken by the voice of my wife calling me back to a normal condition of our human existence, with some last despairing effort, while that indefinable part of me was being withdrawn from it (it will be remembered that in the dream I seemed to rise from the dog), it spoke to me, first trying to make use of my own tongue, and, failing therein, by some subtle means of communication whereof I have no knowledge telling me that it was dying, for I saw no blood or wounds which would suggest this to my mind.

I recognized, further, that, if its dissolution took place at the moment when I dreamt, this communication must have been a form of that telepathy which is now very generally acknowledged to occur between human beings from time to time and under special circumstances, but which I have never heard of as occurring between a human being and one of the lower animals. If, on the other hand, that dissolution happened, as I believe, over three hours previously—what am I to say? Then it would seem that it must have been some non-bodily but surviving part of the life or of the spirit of the dog which, so soon as my deep sleep gave it an opportunity, reproduced those things in my mind, as they had already occured, I presume, to advise me of the manner of its end or to bid me farewell.

There is a third possibility which I will quote, although the evidence seems to me to be overwhelmingly against it, and, for the reasons already given, it is inherently most improbable—namely, that the dog was really killed about half-past 6 on the Monday morning, in which case my dream was nothing but a shadow of its forthcoming fate.

Personally, however, I do not for a moment believe this to have been the case, especially as the veterinary's certificate states that the animal's body must have been "over three days" in the water at the time of its discovery.

On the remarkable issues opened up by this occurrence I cannot venture to speak further than to say that, although it is dangerous to generalize from a particular instance, however striking and well supported by evidence, which is so rarely obtainable in such obscure cases, it does seem to suggest that there is a more intimate ghostly connexion between all members of the animal world, including man, than has hitherto been believed, at any rate by western peoples; that they may be, in short, all of them different manifestations of some central, informing life, though inhabiting the universe in such various forms. The matter, however, is one for the consideration of learned people who have made a study of these mysterious questions. I will only add that I ask you to publish the annexed documents with this letter, as they constitute the written testimony at present available to the accuracy of what I state. Further, I may say that I shall welcome any investigation by competent persons. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Ditchingham, July 16.

No. 1.
(Certificate A.)

Bungay, July 14, 1904.

Dear Sir.—In pursuance of your instructions I have inspected the dog found in the water at the Falconbridge, Bungay, It was in a very decomposed and tympanitic condition.

In answer to your inquiries:

(1) I believe it is your dog Bob, which I have frequently attended, and which was at my house for one week under treatment.

(2) Cause of death:

Fracture of skull in three places, the skull being smashed almost to a pulp by some heavy, blunt instrument. The wounds are not caused by gunshot.

(3) The body must have been in the water over three days, and very probably the dog was killed on the night of July 9 (Saturday), after which it was missing.

Both forelegs were fractured just below the knees. I should say this was done by a large trap, probably an otter trap, as the injuries are too severe and high up the legs to be caused by a rabbit trap. It seems probable that the dog went to the water to drink, and stood upon the table of the trap, his body being afterwards thrown in the river.

P. J. MULLANE, M.R.C.V.S.

(Certificate B.)

Bungay, July 15, 1904.

To H. Rider Haggard, Esq.—Having heard the story of the destruction of the dog Bob by a train on Saturday night, I am of the opinion that his injuries are compatible with that method of death. The guard of the engine might have shattered his head and the wheel of the engine several the bones of the forelegs.

P. J. MULLANE, M.R.C.V.S.

No. 2.

On the night of July 9 I was awakened by most distressing sounds proceeding from my husband, resembling the moans of an animal, no distinct words After listening for a few moment I woke him up, whereupon he said that he had had a nightmare, in which he was engaged in some struggle connected with our retriever dog Bob, and that Bob was trying to talk to him and explain that he wanted help. It was quite dark at the time, so I conclude it must have been about 2 a.m. M. L. HAGGARD.

July 15, 1904.

No. 3.

On Sunday morning, July 10, my father mentioned at the breakfast table that he had had a horrid nightmare about my black retriever dog, Bob.

He said that he dreamt the dog was dying in a wood and trying to make some communication to him. My mother corroborated this statement, saying he had made such a noise that he had even awakened her, and she roused him, as he seemed so disturbed.

Of course we all laughed at it at the time, for we did not know them that anything had happened to the dog, for I had seen him myself at 8 o'clock on the preceding evening.

ANGELA RIDER HAGGARD.

July 14, 1904.

No. 4.

(a) On the evening of Sunday, July 10, I, who am in the habit of feeding the dogs, told Daddy that Bob had not come to his breakfast or his supper that day, so I thought he must be lost.

LILIAS R. HAGGARD.

No. 4.

(b) Daddy had said at breakfast on Sunday that he had dreamt that Bob was dying in a wood, and that he, Daddy, was trying to extract something from Bob, and that Bob was trying to speak.

LILIAS R. HAGGARD.

July 14.

No. 5.

On Sunday morning at breakfast Louie (Mrs. Rider Haggard) said "Rider" (Mr. Rider Haggard) "had a nightmare last night, and made such noises that he woke me up, and I had to wake him."

When Rider came down we talked about his nightmare, and he said, with a laugh, "Yes, it was old Bob; he was being killed, and he was calling to me to save him.

L. R. HILDYARD.

July 14, 1904.

No. 6.

At breakfast on Sunday, the 10th, Mrs. Rider Haggard laughingly complained of having been disturbed in the night by the noise Mr. Haggard made in his sleep, so much so that she had been obliged to wake him up. Mr. Haggard explained that he had had a nightmare, in which he had been struggling violently, and also dreamt that he had been trying to understand something that the dog Bob, who was dying, was saying to him.

July 15, 1904. IDA HECTOR.

STUDIED TO DECLINE MARRIAGE PROPOSALS

Young Lady Spent Years at the Task and The Took the First Man Who Offered.

There was once a young lady of tender feelings but firm resolves who was inflexibly determined to live unmarried, even at the risk of living an old maid, but who wished so much to spare the susceptibilities of her potential admirers that she long made it her study how to refuse them without wounding them.

To this end she read all the novels she could lay her hands on, and as much poetry as she could bear. She went constantly to the theater, and in the intervals of her social duties she took serious books, like biographies and memoirs, out of the libraries, and informed herself of the methods and manners of the heroines who declined offers from high motives.

She was, upon the whole, a good deal disappointed, especially with the novels. These manuals of the impassioned emotions seemed to render in almost every case a blind allegiance to the law of ending well, which in the low conception of the author was getting the hero and heroine married, and then dropping them.

In the very, very few cases where they suffered a girl to refuse a lover, it was that she might leave him to some other girl who secretly loved him, and who would probably pine away, or partly away, if she did not have him.

This the young lady thought simply disgusting and idotic; she was a young lady of strong expression as well as tender feelings and fixed resolves; and she found the poets not much, if any, more instructive than the novelists.

They gave examples enough of girls who did not marry, but it was because their lovers died, or did not ask them, when their lovers both survived and proposed the girls refused them from pride or from shame, or from want of presence of mind; and bitterly regretted it ever afterwards.

The personal histories were largely those of women distinguished in the arts, letters and sciences, whose courtships and marriages were dismissed in a few cold and indifferent phrases, as incidents of small consequence in their several careers.

Where they did not marry they seemed not to have been courted; and where they were loved it was in a vague, tentative sort that never arrived at passion.

In spite of all, however, the young lady did evolve, though from the observation of life rather than her acquaintance with literature, a formula of sympathetic rejection which entirely suited her.

We will not reveal it because it was so charming that if put in the possession of young girls generally, it would tempt them to its use in the case of every offer of marriage.

But we may confie that the young lady, having lived to witness the comparative failure of marriage among her friends, and always liking her friends' husbands better than her friends themselves, though she blamed them for her friends' unhappiness, made such a study of their varying temperaments that she knew just where men's sensibilities would suffer most, and so contrived a form of refusal that would justly flatter their vanity and console their affections, and at last leave them grateful for having been rejected.

The only difficulty she experienced was in the application of the formula. It happened that the very first man who offered himself was one whom she had long secretly loved, and she instantly accepted him without, as it were, thinking.

She never regretted what she had done and she did not even appear chagrined at the waste of the time she had spent in acquiring the useless information stored up for a contrary eventuality.

Unless she should become a widow hers must ever remain the most signal instance of misspent research that we could offer.—W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

Ivy on Walls.

Mr George Vair, of the Toronto Normal School, says: "I have of late been very frequently asked about the effect of Boston ivy (ampelopsis veitchii), upon walls of buildings, some asserting that the covering of walls with the above named vine causes dampness in the interior. I am convinced that this idea is a fallacy. It will be conceded by all that the plant maintains its growth by the effect of moisture, either from the ground in which it is planted, or from any other source obtainable.

No one will deny but that stone and brick walls absorb a large quantity of rainfall, more especially brick. The vine to obtain a certain amount of vitality naturally absorbs the moisture from the walls of brick or stone, and I have yet to learn of any room in any house becoming damp by the growth of the vine on the outside. The very opposite must be the result. I would suggest that no property holder need be afraid to plant the above-named creeper on his or her building for be assured the interior of the house will be dryer with the ivy than without.—Toronto Globe.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

DR. BARNARDO says:— "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

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A LAME SAILOR OF COQUIMBO

THE VERACIOUS NARRATIVE TOLD BY A SLEEPY MARINER FROM BRISTOL.

Lanky Job, Who Shipped on Board a Queer Vessel Handled by Little Red Men--A Crew of Rats.

When I was in the hospital at Valparaiso I spent my evenings in the garden with an old lame sailor from Coquimbo. He was a very ancient shellback who had fallen down a hatchway wrenching a muscle of his knee. His wound caused him much suffering, but at twilight, when the heat and light became gentle, his pain was always less fierce than in the day, and he would then yarn to me of the sights and cities he had seen. The place we chose for our yarns was among lilies, under a thorn tree which bore a fragrant white blossom not unlike a tiny rose. When we were seated in our chairs we could see the city far below us and that perfect bay, with the ships, and Aconcagua snowy in the distance. A few yards away, beyond a low green hedge where the quick green lizards darted, was a barren patch, a sort of rat warren, populous with rats as big as rabbits. I was getting well of a sunstroke and my nerves were shaken, and the sight of these beasts scattering to their burrows was very horrible to me. One day, when my comrade had watched me shudder at a rat crept through the hedge in search of food, he asked me had I heard the story of Lanky Bob. I told him that I had not, and he then spun me the following yarn—a yarn unlike any that I had ever heard:

"I dare say," said the old man, "that you know about rats leaving a sinking ship? Well, it is about that that the yarn goes."

TALE OF A LAZY MARINER.

He told me that Lanky Bob was a lazy mariner of ancient days who was so sleepy he couldn't keep awake at dinner and often slept between raising the cup and drinking. He was a Bristol sailor notorious for his sleepiness throughout the seven seas. And though many captains had taken him in hand, none had ever made him "spryer than a slug" or got more than a snail's work out of him. Perhaps he would have been more wakeful had he not been born with a caul, which preserved him at sea from any danger of drowning. Often he had fallen from aloft of from the forecastle rail while dreaming pleasantly during his work or look-out. But his captains had always paused to pick him up, losing sails and spars in the hurry of the manoeuver, and to all his captains he had made a graceful speech of thanks which ended with a snore at the ninth or tenth word.

One day he was lolling on a bollard on the quay at Bristol as fast asleep as man could wish. He had fallen asleep in the forenoon, but when he woke the sun was setting, and right in front of him, moored to the quay, was the most marvelous ship that ever went through the water. "She was bluff-bowed and squat, with a great castle at her bows and five poops, no less, one above the other, at her stern. And outside her bulkwarks there were painted screens, all scarlet and blue and green, with ships painted on them, and burning birds (he meant phoenixes) and ladies in cloth of gold. And then above them there were rows of hammocks covered with a white piece of linen. And every little poop had a rail round her of pure polished gold. And her buckets were green, and in every bucket there were big red roses growing. And the bitts were of polished ebony inlaid with mother-of-pearl. And the masts were of ebony, with mast-rings of silver. And her decks were all done in parquet work, in green and white woods, and the man who did the caulking had caulked the deckseams with red tar, for he was master of his trade. And the cabin was all glorious to behold with carvings, and sweet to smell, like oranges. And right astern she carried a great gold lantern with a big blue banner underneath it, and an ivory staff to the whole, all carved by a Chinaman.

"So Job looks at the ship, and he thinks he never see a finer, so he ups alongside and along a little golden gangway, and there he sees a little sea captain with a big red hat and feather, and a silver whistle to him, walking on the quarter-deck. 'Good morning, Job,' says the little sea captain, 'and how d'ye like my ship?' 'Sir,' says Job, 'I never see a finer.' So the little sea captain takes Job forrard and gives him a bite in the forecastle, and takes him aft and gives him a sup in the cabin. 'And, Job,' he says, 'how would you like to sail aboard this beautiful ship?' So Job, who was all wide-awake with the beauty of her, he says, 'Oh, sir, I'd like it of all things; she be so comely to see.' And immediately he said that, Job see the little captain pipe his whistle, and a lot of little sailors in red hats ran up and cast her hawsers off. And then the sails sheeted home of themselves, and the ship swung away from Bristol, and there was Job nodding on the quarter-deck a mile out to sea, the ship running west like a deer. 'You'll be in the port watch,' said the little captain to him, 'and woe betide you, Lanky Job, if we catch you asleep in your watch.'

"Now Job never knowed much about that trip of his among little men in red hats, but he knowed he slept once, and they stuck needles in him. And he knowed he slept twice, and they stuck pokers in him. And he knowed he slept a third time, and 'Woe betide you, Lanky Job,' they said, and they set him on the bowsprit end, with bread in one hand and a sup of water in the other. 'And stay you there, Lanky Job,' they said, 'till you drop into the sea and drown.' Now pitiful was his case truly, for if he looked behind there was little red men to prick him, and if he looked before he got giddy, and if he looked down he got sick, and if he looked up he got dazzled. So he looked all four ways and closed his eyes, and down he toppled from his perch, going splash into the wash below the bows. 'And now for a sleep,' he says, since there's no water wet enough to drown me.' And asleep he falls, and long does he drift in the sea.

THE RAT FLAGSHIP.

"Now, by and bye, when he had floated for quite a while, he sees a big ship, black as pitch, with heavy red sails, come sailing past him in the dawn. And although he had a caul and couldn't be drowned, he was glad enough to see that ship, and right glad indeed to catch her braces as she rolled. She came swooping down on him, and he caught her mainbrace as she lay down to leeward from a gust. And with her windward roll and a great heave, he just managed to reach her deck before he fell asleep again. He noticed as he scrambled up the side that she was heavily barnacled, and that she had forty boats to a broadside, all swinging on ivory davits.

"But when he woke from his sleep, lo and behold, the ship was manned by nothing but great rats, and they were all in blue clothes like sailors, and snarling as they swung the yards. And as soon as they saw Lanky Job they came around him, gnashing their long yellow teeth and twirling their whiskers. And the multitude of them was beyond speech, and at every moment it seemed to Job that a boat came alongside with more of them, till the decks were ropy with their tails. Six or seven of them seize hold of him and dragged him aft to where a big bone tiller swung, with a helmsman on each side of it, seated in heavy golden chairs. These helmsmen were half men, half rats, and they were hairy like rats, and gray like rats, and they had rats' eyes. But they had the minds of men, and they were the captains of that hooker, and right grim they were to look at steadily. Now when he sees those grim things sitting there, Job knew that he'd come aboard the rat flagship, whose boats row every sea, picking up the rats as they leave ships going to sink. And he gave a great scream and punched out at the gang who held him, and over the side he bounded like a young salmon for swiftness. And he drifted a day and a night, till the salt-cracks were all over his body, and he came ashore half dead at Avonmouth, having been a week away. But always after that Lanky Job was a spry sailor, as smart as you could find anywhere."—Manchester Guardian.

Wearing Bogus Jewelry.

"I see" remarked the head of a firm that manufactures imitation jewelry, "that a good deal of surprise is shown over the announcement that Mrs. Pierre Lorillard has taken to wearing false jewelry on place of her rich real ones, which were once stolen and then recovered in London.

"But Mrs. Lorillard isn't alone by any means. Yesterday, for instance, I sent a complete set of imitation jewels to a rich and well-known Philadelphia society woman who didn't care to wear her real ones up to Bar Harbor.

"I have supplied everything she has and I don't believe that anybody who sees her will be able to tell that she is not wearing the gems that are in a city safe-deposit vault. I sent the last piece, an emerald necklace, back there yesterday.

"Since March I have been duplicating these diffrent pieces and have had the originals to put before my workmen, that they may make no mistake in the slightest detail. The work was not cheap. Good imitations are expensive in comparison with the poor ones everywhere on sale. But the lady practically has two sets of stones. And she need have no fear of thieves."—Philadelphia Press.

His Story Was Correct.

"Just wait a minute till I finish this burglary story," said Gustave Gorisse, a reporter on the Binghamton Evening Press, early this week, when a detective entered the office and told him he was under arrest. While the sleuth waited he read the story over the prisoner's shoulder.

The detective was astonished to see that the reporter was writing an account of how a millinery store had been broken into and plundered the night previous.

"Guess you ought to know how to write all the facts about that burglary," said the detective when he recovered his speech. "That's what I am ordered to arrest you for, and the police are certain that you turned the trick."

"Yes, I know all about it," replied the reporter. "This story of it is correct. I'm the burglar you're looking for."

Gorisse is the son of a clergyman, and has been a reporter on the Press for nearly a year.—Fourth Estate.

Punishment by 'cold water," or the shower bath, has just been adopted in Austrian prisons and houses of correction.

The September Metropolitan

contains readable things on

War — Marriage
Business — Art
Animals — Love
Romance — Poetry
Nature — Beauty
Letters — Motoring

and

Kipling's New "Soldier" Story

For Sale by All Newsdealers

A 35-cent Magazine for 15 cents

THE CLIFF DWELLERS HAD SURGICAL SKILL

In a Collection of Thirty Skulls One Was Found Beautifully Trephined.

In the year 1902 I spent several months in New Mexico, investigating the ruins of the Cliff Dwellers, and while at Las Vegas received much courtesy from Prof. E. L. Hewitt, principal of the state normal school, whose fine collection of Cliff Dweller relics was kindly placed at my disposal for psychometric study.

In the collection of 30 skulls, varying in size, there was one of an adult man of average proportions that gave most remarkable evidence of an advanced civilization of the Cliff Dwellers seen in the skull that had been beautifully trephined. With pride in modern progress in arts and science we are apt to consider trephining one of the special triumphs of surgical skill now distinguished for rapid advancement. I was surprised with the apparent perfection of nature's critical healing process after the crude treatment of such a serious injury as fracture of the skull, which calls for one of the most delicate surgical operations known to the medical profession.

Surely, the successful work proved the marvelous skill of the ancient surgeon.

The aperture showing removal of the broken skull was in size slightly in excess of the silver coin, an American quarter, or 25-cent piece. Several fractures extended from the orifice fully one and one half inches in length. The opening was apparently filled with a dark brown substance like cement or gum, in place of the modern silver or gold plate. Nature had perfectly healed the bony fractures around the orifice and extending from it. I examined the skull carefully in a large, well-lighted room on a day of sunshine, and it was a work of skill that ought to strongly refute the supposition that the Cliff Dwellers were an Indian race.

Prof. Hewitt secured his fine collection largely, I believe, from an exceedingly interesting pueblo ruin, numbering 1,400 rooms and situated about 35 miles from Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico. Prof. Hewitt was accustomed to spend weeks with his archaeological classes of students during vacation exploring the marvels of that pueblo. Some of the specimens of pottery taken from the tombs at that pueblo are very fine and gave me wonderful psychometric knowledge of peculiar customs of the Cliff people. For example, one large bowl taken from an isolated tomb, apparently the resting place of a distinguished person, which must have measured fifteen inches in diameter; the decorations were unique and on psychometric examination I found them to be geometric in design. In significance they betrayed knowledge of astronomy; and I also discovered the nature of their custom of burying pottery with the dead. It appeared that people who occupied official positions, or those who wished to perpetuate personal or family distinction, procured pieces of pottery decorated in symbols that typified their special characteristics and these were kept expressly for burial.

To them this custom filled the distinctive niche given to modern memorial tablets.—Denver Post.

Miss Benham's Climb.

"Crag and Canyon," published at Banff, has the following in a recent issue: Miss Benham has scored another victory in her negotiations with the towering monarchs of the mountains. This time it is Mount Assiniboine, about 25 or 30 miles to the south of Banff, which she ascended on Thursday, Aug. 4. Outfitted by E. W. Peyto, of this place, the party, consisting of Miss Benham and two Swiss guides, accompanied by Jim Woods and Jesse Trotter, in charge of pack horses, left Monday, and on reaching the scene of operations camped near the base of the mountain on the south side from where the ascent was begun in the early hours of Thursday morning. Miss Benham, with the two Swiss guides, Aug. Biddle and the boys in camp good-bye, started at 2:45 while it was yet dark, and climbing over the rocky base, crossed the glacier, then down a depression, up on the far side, when the next glacier was crossed; then came a wall of rock round which a very narrow ledge had to be traced, and where a mis-step meant disaster. The day was favorable, and as the party made their way skyward the view was grand and distinct. Much snow was encountered, but perseverance won, and the summit reached, 12,000 feet, shortly after 2 o'clock. The trip was made without accident, and the party returned to camp at 8:45 in the evening, after an 18-hour tramp on Assiniboine. Miss Benham is well-pleased with the trip, and left on Sunday for the Yoho Valley to capture some of the big ones in that direction.

The Cool English Way

We Anglo-Saxons are very apt to pride ourselves upon being very undemonstrative. Max Adler tells a tale of a boy who was sent out by his father to teach in some wood. The boy took the opportunity of disappearing, and did not show his face again beneath the paternal roof for over twenty years. Then one evening, a smiling, well-dressed stranger entered to the old couple and announced himself as their long-lost child. "Well, you haven't hurried yourself," grumbled the old man, "and blarm me if now you haven't forgotten the wood!" I was lunching with an Englishman in a London restaurant one day. A man entered and took his seat at a table near by, and glancing round and meeting my friend's eyes smiled and nodded. "Excuse me a minute," said my friend, "I must just speak to my brother; I haven't seen him for over five years." He finished his soup and leisurely wiped his mustache before strolling across and shaking hands. They talked for a while, then my friend returned to me. "Never thought to see him again," observed my friend. "He was one of the garrison at that place in Africa—what's the name of it?—that the Mahdi attacked. Only three of them escaped. Always was a lucky beggar, Jim. "But wouldn't you like to talk to him some more?" I suggested; "I can see you any time about this little business of ours." "Oh, that's all right," he answered; "we have just fixed it up — shall be dining with him tomorrow." — Jerome K. Jerome in M. A. P.

NEARLY ALL INFANTS are more or less subject to diarrhea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

The extreme length of Panama is 180 miles, and its breadth varies between 37 and 110 miles. The total area is 31,570 square miles, and the population, according to an estimate of 1898, is about 340,000. The inhabitants are of a mixed race, comprising Spanish, Indian and negro elements. The capital of the state, Panama, on the Pacific coast, had, in 1902, about 28,000 inhabitants, and Colon, or Aspinwall, on the Atlantic coast, 3,000.

Fruit-a-tives or Fruit Liver Tablets

are the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes—purified evaporated, and compressed into tablets. They never fail to cure all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. At druggists. 50 cents a box.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FIT CURE

PURE GOLD COFFEE PUNCH

Take ½ lb. freshly ground Pure Gold hand-picked Coffee and one quart boiling water and make good infusion. Dissolve package Pure Gold Calf's-Foot Jelly in cup of cold water, add one cup icing sugar, pour into the coffee, strain through cheese cloth bag, and freeze slowly.

You'll enjoy it thoroughly.

PURE GOLD JELLY POWDER

OLD SWINDLE BEING REVIVED

GREEN GOODS GAME IN VOGUE—MANY WORTHLESS BANK BILLS PUT IN CIRCULATION.

Literal "Money Making Machine" That Fooled Gullible St. Louis Folks—Audacity of Fakirs Amazing.

The green goods swindle is rife again. At intervals it breaks out in spots, like chickenpox or poison ivy, but in the summer of 1904, when it was supposed to be almost extinct, it came rushing to the front with all its old-time energy and effect.

Lieut. Rohan has complaints from repentant green goods buyers who attribute their downfall to Chicago "dealers." That's one of the peculiar advantages which the green goods fakir holds over other criminals. His victim is, in the last analysis, equally guilty with himself.

It is nearly eight years since a genuine case of green goods has been traced to Chicago crooks. Now the police are confronted with 17, and the force is busier on this subject than any other. There seems to be a general revival of the lawless industry all over the United States. Chief of Detectives Desmond, of St. Louis, reports that more "green goods" swindles are reported there than any other example of crookedness.

From Wheeling, W. Va., comes official notification of the fact that Postmaster Tichinal has been arrested, charged with a "green goods" swindle. His correspondence, as disclosed by the police, revealed the presence of willing dupes in all parts of the United States. From Wichita, Kan., comes information that three sellers of bogus greenbacks are operating in the southwestern part of the state, and that stores, banks and railroad offices are being daily embarrassed with inquiries and complaints about the men who have unloaded bogus money on the unsuspecting.

Dollar wheat doesn't mean so much to some other people as it does to the farmer.—Minneapolis Times.

From Springfield, Mo., comes perhaps the most ingenious performance of the new crop of green goods swindlers. There, for two nights, an operator gave special performances in which he converted ordinary green paper into regulation and passable bank notes by simply exposing the blank paper to the rays of an electric light. This is certainly a new development of the green goods business, and one that should warn all 'investors" against the man who offers to show you how to make money by photography.

NEW DEVELOPMENTS.

But there is yet a newer and more ingenious development of the green goods game that should be widely and properly exploited, in order to save grasping but uninformed persons from the swindlers.

Eleven men have been arrested in St. Louis for selling to numerous victims machines "guaranteed" to make $5 and $10 bank notes out of a certain quality of ordinary white paper. According to the promoters, the only expense involved is the purchase of a certain quantity of white paper and the price of the machine. In appearance, this "money-making machine" is a miniature wringing machine, only that the rollers are covered with an interchangeable fabric not unlike that used in ordinary window shades.

The "runner" for this game picks his victim in the business streets or in places of amusement and proposes to show him, with no attendant cost, the "way to make good money out of common paper." The credulous listener is persuaded to witness the performance of the "machine" and is not asked for a promise that he will buy the contrivance. But he is sworn to secrecy in case he is not satisfied, and in case of satisfaction, self-preservation prompts and enforces absolute secrecy.

The person who yields to this alluring suggestion is taken into a remote room and building and blindfolded after he enters. Finally he is brought into an apartment in which sits an operator before a machine that looks much like a miniature clothes wringer.

A piece of perfectly blank, white paper the size of a bank note is inserted between the rollers. The handle is turned, and in a moment a perfectly printed, colored and finished $5 or $10 note emerges from between the rollers. This bill is presented to the onlooker, and he is asked to take it away and ask any bank teller, cashier or expert as to its genuineness.

The person who gets such a bill for nothing naturally asks the opinion of the experts. Assured that it is good for 100 cents on the dollar, his cupidity is aroused. He saw that bill made before his eyes out of a piece of common paper. He goes back and buys the "machine" for $50, and he may put a ream of paper cut to the proper size between its rollers, but never a negotiable bill comes forth.

Then the victim realizes that the thing was "loaded" with good bills in the first place to make the illusion. But such victims of the twentieth century green goods man seldom complain. The fact that half a hundred complaints have been filed with the police of the United States within the last 60 days only indicates to what a vast extent the swindle is being practiced.

Just as the green goods swindle is an elaboration of the flash roll fraud, so is the new "money making" wringer an elaboration of the green goods game. It forefends the risk of shipping "money." It appeals to the naturally secretive tendencies of all such persons as are attracted to such unlawful methods of getting something for nothing.

A FARMER'S STORY.

From Cumberland, Md., comes information that four trunks, containing over 600 pounds of bogus greenbacks, have been captured and held by the authorities. The men, with one exception, to whose names they were addressed have failed to claim the false plunder. One man, a farmer who admits that he believes his trunk contains nearly $1,000,000, told the police that he paid $100 in real money for the consignment. He added frankly in his confession that he always supposed "bank bills was just printed," and that anyone who knew how to print the greenbacks was entitled to do so.

The police of the whole United States are aroused over the sudden, unexpected and improved revival of the green goods business. It was fondly believed to be as dead as three card monte or the pea and shell fake. But is has achieved a revival. It has become "so old" that it threatened to be "new." Green goods men are giving the St. Louis police more trouble than bunco men, short change experts, three-card sharks, flash roll swindlers and confidence men all put together. The express companies, the most alert aids to the Government inspectors, are harried daily with shipments of green paper to men supposed to be intelligent, law-abiding and cautious.

There is a boom in green goods swindling. The world is so old in its experience that it has become young in its folly. There is a resuscitation of Punch and Judy shows all over the country. Five are now running in Chicago, sometimes supposed to be the most exacting city in the world. The police department of Chicago is swamped with complaints of green goods men who declare that their "mint" and their "engraving bureaus" are here. All that Chief O'Neil can do is to answer such letters, saying that the swindlers have neither a local habitation nor a name. For years they have cherished the belief that the green goods swindle was played out. Now they can but wonder and look vainly for the audacious fakirs who have revived the ancient fake.—Chicago Tribune.

The Vienna Allgemeine Zeitung says: "Japan has two extraordinary allies: Russia's ill luck is one. Russia's slovenliness is the other. It is deeply rooted in the whole Russian system. It caused Russia to be unprepared when the war began, and it is responsible for the wearing away of the Russian fleet."

Free for a Post Card

It costs just **one cent** for you to get relief from Kidney and Bladder Troubles. A simple request on a post card brings a free sample box of Gin Pills. We don't ask you to buy. Simply try Gin Pills at our expense, and let them prove themselves all that we claim for them. And we know the samples will do you so much good that you will voluntarily buy Gin Pills until a complete cure is effected. We intend to give away

100,000 Boxes Free of Charge

in order to show our confidence in this remedy. We know what Gin Pills will do. We have implicit confidence in their power to relieve and cure all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. We know that you have only to try them to believe in them.

Gin Pills Never Fail to Cure.

All over Canada, Gin Pills are known as a certain and speedy cure for Inflammation of the Kidneys; Gout and Rheumatism, caused by uric acid in the blood; Catarrh of the Bladder; Painful and Suppressed Urination; "Burning" Urine; Gravel or Stone in the Bladder; Bed Wetting; Pains in the Back, and all other Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Each Gin Pill contains all the medicinal properties of one and a half ounces of best Holland gin, without the alcohol, and combined with other curative agents of recognized value.

Don't Delay—Write To-day.

Don't put this off. If you have any of these troubles, don't run the risk of Bright's Disease or Chronic Cystitis. Write for a free sample of Gin Pills, and start yourself along the road to a certain cure.

Use a post card, ask for a free sample of Gin Pills, say in what paper you saw this advertisement, and sign your name and address. Write to-day—now—to

BOLE DRUG CO., Dept. X, Winnipeg, Man.

LOVE AND A LARIAT

BY HILTON R. GREER, IN THE WASHINGTON STAR.

If a man's face be a true barometer of his feelings, Windom's certainly indicated anything but settled emotions that morning when he came down from the ranch house upon a half dozen of us fellows who were making ready for a quick run on the range.

"What's the matter now, Windy?" inquired Barstow, looking around from his task of adjusting a stirrup strap.

"Matter?" growled Windom. "The very devil's to pay! You heard the boss send for me this morning? What do you suppose he wanted?"

Six pairs of eyes asked questions at once.

"Wanted me to drive in to Milford this evening after a niece of his that's coming out here from the east to make her home."

Mayhew broke in with a long-drawn whistle.

"Nothin' so bad about that, is there?" he asked. "Strikes me that an ordinary cow puncher don't get an opportunity to ride alongside a good-lookin' woman every day in the week."

"That's the trouble, exactly," protested Windom. "How'll an ordinary cow puncher feel steering up against one of these educated boardin' school girls? Worse than a locoed steer in a bunch of freshbranded longhorns, I imagine."

"What's the matter with the boss?" questioned Wells.

"Laid up with a touch of rheumatism he says. But I swear it looks like a put-up job."

Windom's perplexity was almost pathetic.

"Say, Mayhew," he said suddenly, "take my place, won't you? You're something of a hand with the ladies, you know, and really you'll do me a favor by relieving me of this job."

Mayhew bent to the ground in token of appreciation.

"Thanks, my boy," he said. "Your offer is exceedingly kind and does me honor, but I couldn't think of depriving you of such an unexpected and unusual pleasure."

Windom looked appealingly at each of his auditors in turn.

"You then, Wells?"

"Much obliged, Windy," drawled big Shep Wells, "but I'm not feeling any too good myself this mornin'. 'F 'twasn't for that I'd be delighted to—"

"Oh, well, drawled Windom as he turned on his heel, and his spurs clinked savagely as he strode away.

When he drove into the stable between sunnown and dusk that evening he found four of us fellows waiting for him.

As if he were a broncho we mounted him and began to dig him with spurs of inquiry.

"How'd you come out, Windy?"

"Still alive, ain't I?" he laughed; "but I'm durned if I expected it this morning!"

"What'd she look like?"

"Not half bad. Healthy-lookin' skin, chestnuty hair, and eyes that beat these prairie blue-bonnets for color. Not one of the finicky sort, either. Course, I felt like a maverick in a round-up at first, but the girl put me on my feet in a few minutes, and I'll be blamed if I didn't sit there and talk away same as if I'd known her all my life! Didn't seem half of the fifteen miles out here to the ranch. Fairly took my breath away with questions. Wanted to know all about everything, and said she really felt like she was living out here, where she could have plenty of room to breathe and think and do things."

It took just a couple of weeks and a day after that for me to make a discovery.

Lou Windom, the clearest-headed, quickest-handed plainsman in the southwest, had lost his heart to this breezy little intruder from the outside world. At first I didn't speak of it to Lou. Poor fellow. I knew just how he felt. He was so much of a pauper in self-appreciation that he considered it presumptuous, I knew, to even think of loving a woman like Phyllis Graham much less to dream of winning her love in return.

To add to the cruelty of the situation, Windom was appointed a sort of special guide to show the newcomer about the ranch, explaining different things of interest and giving her a thorough insight into the real life of the plain.

And "hyl—that's what she made people call her—was openly delighted at everything. She declared she was going to take a hand in the next round-up, and wrought such havoc all the while with those blue eyes of hers that Windom's heart was corralled forever.

One day when we were alone I called his hand. A friendship of many years, through sun and storm, gave me the privilege.

Lou's face went red beneath the bronze.

"And what if I do?" he asked. "The girl's worthy of any man's love."

"She's lucky to gain yours," I said warmly. "Why don't you go in and win her?"

"Great God! Me, me!" he laughed bitterly. "Think of a poor heathen of a cow puncher daring to ask for the love of a woman of refinement and wealth."

Deep down in my heart I knew that Windom was good enough for any woman that ever lived. But I felt the truth of his remark and pressed the subject no further.

A week later he brought it up himself.

"It's no use, Tom," he said. "I can't stand it any longer. In a few more weeks I'm going to cut loose from the L X outfit forever. You needn't ask the reason. You know already. Every day of heaven for the past two weeks has brought me a step nearer the other place. And the best thing to do is to get away from it all."

"Have you told the boss?"

"Not yet," he answered. "And don't intend to until after the big live stock show at Westville next week. We boys are expected to represent the L X ranch, and I couldn't well desert just at this time."

As the time for separation drew near I schooled myself up to a sort of grim resignation.

On the following Monday we all went into Westville. I have never seen a broader-shouldered, brawnier-limbed set of men than the L X outfit was that day. Windom, looking a veritable incarnation of the west, led the party and many an eye was turned our way as we rode down the crowded streets.

The town was in gala attire, decked out with flags and bunting, and was filled to overflowing with a curious throng of excursionists and pleasure-seekers. The hearty western spirit was everywhere in evidence. The stores, hotels and streets were jammed, but the people laughed good-naturedly as they jostled against each other.

Several of our boys were obliged to take part in the contests, but Windom stood out as the recognized representative of the L X ranch, which throughout ten successive annual carnivals had not failed to carry off honors.

So strong was our confidence in Lou's ability that we expected great things of him in the riding and roping contests. Nor was our confidence misplaced, for, with more than a dozen of the quickest men in the southwest pitted against him, he came out victor in both contests.

From her seat among the spectaors Phyl Graham drank in the excitment with sparkling eyes, and joined in the storm of applause that followed Windom's victories. I saw her smile down at him and knew that his head was whirling.

A few moments later he ran the stampede of thronging admirers and came hurrying to my side.

"Here!" he said, taking hold of my arm. "Let's out of this while we can."

He led the way to our horses, and we were soon riding away from tht fair grounds and headed toward town.

"That mob makes me tired," he declared. "Guess we'd better drop by Hart & Major's for that saddle before they close in on us again."

The prize in the riding contest, an expensive saddle, which had been on display for weeks in advance of the occasion, was on elaborate affair, richly embossed and a perfect specimen of the harnessmaker's art.

The junior member of the firm brought out the prize and turned it over to Lou.

"I thought you'd get it, old man," he said," and took pains to select the finest in the shop."

It was but the work of a moment to remove the old saddle and fling the new one upon the back of Lou's restive cow pony, but in that moment something took place that colored the after life of at least two people.

Lou was shortening the different straps of the saddle, when from somewhere up the street a hoarse shout of warning arose. The crowd, returning from the fair grounds scattered to right and left. Alarmed owners rushed to their teams, which began to show fright at the unusual commotion.

This cleared the street partly and gave us a chance to learn the cause of the uproar. One glance was enough.

Down the street at terrific speed came a runaway horse, dragging behind him a careening buggy, which threatened to overturn at every leap.

In the buggy sat a woman, whose identity was obscured by the thick cloud of dust that rose. The reins had fallen to the ground, and the horse, freed from the restraining bit, was plunging madly forward. Collision with the crush of vehicles that lined the curbstone seemed every moment more imminent.

As the runaway passed I caught a low, strange cry from Lou.

"Phyl!" he cried. "Great God."

Even his lips went white. I recognized the girl at the same moment, but went daft for the space of a dozen seconds. By that time life came back to Windom with a surge.

One jerk and the last buckle was made secure; a leap and he was in the saddle; a dig of the spurs and he was off after the runaway at a pace I have never seen equaled before or since. The crowd watched breathlessly.

At the best gait my plump little bay could command I was off after them, but was left hoplessly in the rear. I have seen many swift horses in day, but one might as well have pursued unleashed lightning as Lou's pony that day.

Just on the outskirts of the town the hunger of many freshets had eaten a huge ravine, with steep, precipitous banks. Toward this ravine, I saw with horror, the foremost horse was headed. I shuddered to think what the result might be.

If Lou could only reach the buggy in time his steady arm and ready brain might avert the danger. Already he was gaining on the hard-run horse ahead, but could his brave little cow pony keep up the mad gait for a few needed moments? With so much at stake might not Lou's quick hand and keen eye fail him? Even as I questioned Windom was at work. Before I could fathom the depth of his daring he leaned over on his horse's neck and uncoiled the long rawhide that swung from the pommel of his saddle.

Then, in a flash, I comprehended his desperate plan. If it failed his own life would pay the forfeit, for a few more strides would bring pursued and pursuer to the brink of the ravine.

Lou whirled the lariat about his head in the old, peculiar way which I had noted on a thousand former occasions, and I knew that his muscles were tightening for the most critical ordeal of his life.

It may have been disordered fancy that caustd it, but I seemed to hear distinctly the keen swish of the rawhide as it cut through the air and settled squarely about the neck of the runaway. Windom's trained cow pony stopped short in his tracks, and down came the foremost horse with a lurch within a yard from destruction.

I heard the quick beat of hoofs behind me and slackened my pony's pace as Mr. Graham, the boss, galloped up. We reached the scene together a few moments later.

One glance at Windom's face told his story plainer than words. It was radiant and there was a light in the girl's blue eyes that could hardly be expected after such an experience as she had just gone through with.

I grasped Lou's hand without a word, and the boss, whose eyes were keen, placed his hand on a stalwart shoulder.

"After today, Lou," he said, "you're known to the world as third owner of the L X ranch, with full control of affairs. And as soon as you please, which I judge, isn't so far distant, you have my consent to take charge of the wildest little tenderfoot that ever came west. Not a word!" as Lou tried to stammer something; "it's all right, my boy! Take my advice, make arrangements quick, and let's wind up the live stock show with such a wedding as even the west hasn't seen in a score of years!" Which leads me to believe that the boss knew how things were going along.

This Is a Tale With a Moral

Juliana Sandburg Suffered Six Years With Dyspepsia and Was Cured by One Box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

"For over six years I was troubled with Dyspepsia and Headache," says Juliana Sandburg, of 221 John street, North, Hamilton, Ont. "Nothing I ate would agree with me.

"I tried several remedies but could not get any relief. Then I was advised to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and I bought one box. After taking part of it I found relief and by the time I had finished the box I was completely cured."

That was a case of long suffering quickly cured. Just think of suffering for six years with permanent relief within easy reach all the time. How many other Canadians are still complaining of Stomach Troubles? They too can find a lasting cure in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

ARDENT LOVER SENDS KISSES BY TELEPATHY

Peculiar Features of a Courtship Carried on With Success in Quincy, Ill.

Courtship by telepathy, including kisses transmitted through space from an ardent woer to his fiance, are features of an engagement announced from Quincy, Ill., and which have excited interest in the belief in telepathy and its practice. The instance of the courtship by telepathy is taken by some of these in a vein of seriousness. By others it is taken in the light of a joke, the humor being in the enthusiasm and acute power of imagination of Mrs. Georgia Lathrop, the Quincy woman, who says that she received kisses from a preacher in a Missouri town while they were separated by many miles. Mrs. Lathrop recently secured a divorce. She announces, accordingly to the dispatches, that she soon will wed the preacher, who continues conducting a devoted courtship by the subtle force of which they have almost a monopoly.

"Regarding the case of Mrs. Lathrop," said Elmer Ellsworth Casey, assistant editor of a journal of the new psychology, "I would say that imagination, expectation, desire and autosuggestion, coupled with a romantic temperament, will sufficiently account for the experience which she relates. She knew about what kind of a message her lover would likely want to send and imagination would fill in the details.

"Such cases are not worthy of any serious consideration, except that they show that the interest is growing in psychical matters. But real telepathy, or the transmission of thought other than through the recognized channels, has been amply demonstrated.

"Telepathy frequently occurs when one is in great bodily danger or when the mind is under great strain or when death is imminent. At such times a person's thoughts may travel to a loved one, to a relative or friend. Sometimes the telepathic impression is received as a visual perception, sometimes it is perceived by the ear or touch or by all of these methods.

"The artificial production of telepathic purposes is not unknown, but it is limited in its scope. A word or number or diagram may be perceived telepathically, but it has never been demonstrated that it is possible to carry on a conversation by this means.

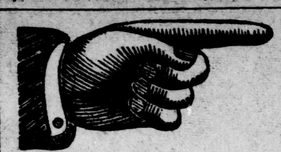
"The study of practical psychology is today impressing the minds of many thinking men and women. The discovery of radium has opened the door for new and startling theories. It now seems that all is matter, and that thought is but a form of atomic energy. If so, why could not one brain send emanations to a distant brain, on the principle of the wireless telegraph?

"In this view of the case thought is material; as matter is indestructible, it follows that thoughts are indestructible and everlasting. Why, then, under proper conditions, might not thoughts of others be recalled and be made manifest? This opens a way to account for all the phenomena of spiritualism without calling in the spirits of the departed. As a phonograph records speech and makes it heard years after the original utterances, may there not into the psychic realms exist laws which will provide for a resurrection of thought forms long after the originating brain has moulded in the dust?"

WEARING AWAY YOUR LUNGS

Yes, and your strength, too. Stop coughing, get rid of your catarrh. Use Catarrhozone, which never fails. It cleanses and heals, helps nature to restore your sore throat and nose. Positively the only remedy that acts quickly and never fails. Get Catarrhozone today.

The highest judicial authority in the German Empire is vested in the Reichsgericht, a federal supreme court established pursuant to the law of April 11, 1877, as one of the institutions resulting from the creation of the new empire, or confederation of states, after the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71.



NEXT VISIT

---FAIR WEEK---

RUPTURE

J. Y. EGAN, Specialist, 192 WEST KING ST. P. O 539, TORONTO.

MY CLAIM to the confidence of the ruptured is based on 38 years exclusive practice in this specialty, the number of cures effected, my long residence in Toronto, my standing in the business and social world, also my regular visits to your section being a standing recommendation of the good work I am doing. Your duty is (if ruptured) to consult me free and thus obtain the expert opinion of your case and what can be done for you, to neglect this is foolish. Do not be deterred from seeing me by prejudice aroused, through the failures of others to cure you.

VARICOCELE FALSE RUPTURE

No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted or failures you have experienced trying to be cured—my Rupture system will cure you. No pain or operation. Come and consult me free during this visit.

SPECIALIST WILL VISIT

LONDON, BRIGG HOUSE, TUES. WED. THUR. SEPTEMBER 13, 14, 15

A TWENTIETH CENTURY ADAM

BY KEITH GORDON.

The girl in the hammock laid her book face downward beside her, a faint, skeptical smile visible about her mouth.

"How do you go about it?" was the question that her eyes asked of the radiant landscape. "It's all very well to say that a woman, if she have not a hump upon his back, may marry whom she will. But how would she go about it?"

The scratching of a match broke the summer stillness, and her meditations were suddenly precipitated from the general to the concrete. She glanced where a man's form bulked in one of the huge wicker chairs. With his hand forming a screen he was lighting a fresh cigar, seemingly oblivious to everything in life except that and the Engineering Journal which lay in his lap.

He was her brother's best friend and she had known him for years; not with much satisfaction, it must be confessed, since he was notoriously a "man's man," living in a man's world and regarding the rustle of feminine skirts with something of the same feeling that he did the humming of a mosquito.

But he was good to look upon—so good that a sudden, quick resentment shot through her heart at his indifference. It assumed the likeness of a personal affront, a sort of insult to her sex. It would serve him right if some girl would just make up her mind to marry him and do it, too, before he knew what he was about.

Meanwhile he had tossed away the match and picked up the Journal again as imperturbably as if he were alone, a pair of half indignant eyes watching him with a combination of pique and amusement.

It certainly would serve him right, her thoughts ran on, if some lady would just wind him round and round her finger, make him fetch and carry at her beck and call, reduce him to a perfect mush of sentiment. Something in her steady gaze caused him to move uneasily, then look up.

"Did you speak?"

He had the perfunctory manner of a person who knows he must keep guard over himself or he will be guilty of some remissness. A heroic resolution to do his duty was visible in his face.

"No," she drawled, "I didn't speak. But if you don't mind very much I think I will. I'd like to ask you, for instance, if you have ever had a ladies' day?"

"A ladies' day?" he repeated helplessly, shaking off his eyeglasses with a characteristic movement, while his tormentor watched him as if he had been some sort of a specimen that she had impaled upon a pin. Then a light dawned upon him.

"You mean such as they have at the clubs—a day when the place is given up to your sex, and other matters go to the wall? Well, no. I don't know that I ever have had."

"Don't you think it is time?" she ventured.

"Possibly," he admitted, but he still held the Journal in a way that suggested a well-nigh unconquerable desire to return to it. She stretched out her hand. Reluctantly he handed it over.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked blandly, "that the creature who tempted Adam so successfully, who is at the bottom of everything, as it were, must be as—as intricate as your old engineering problems?"

"I have always considered Adam weak—very weak," was his evasive answer. "Men aren't like that nowadays."

At these boastful words a resolution that had been taking form in her mind became full-fledged. She was inspired with the sense of a mission. Her neglected sex should find an avenger in her.

"You think you wouldn't have eaten of the apple, then?"

There was a new note in her voice. It was at the same time a challenge and an appeal.

As if it were something absolutely new it came to his mind that girls were delicate, helpless creatures, and a wave of tenderness for the sex swept over him. Still he was very positive that he wouldn't have eaten the apple, and something in the soft, babyish, yet dependent way in which she looked at him caused him to explain at great length why.

"Has talked fifteen minutes by the clock," she was thinking in high glee but outwardly she was all deferential, honey-sweet attention.

"I'm sure he wouldn't have yielded if he'd been like you!" was her earnest comment when he finished speaking, and at the words he was conscious of a pleasant expansiveness, a caressing sense of satisfaction as delightful as it was unusual. It was as if he were growing taller, broader and more severely strong before her very eyes.

"Go back to your reading. I'm not going to bother you another minute." She jumped up and, laying her hand on his arm finished ingenuously, "You don't mind my bothering you, do you? A girl gets so tired of woman talk! A chat like this is like a plunge in a cold stream," and she vanished into the house and scurried to her room, where she threw a kiss to her image in the mirror with the remark, "you're doing well for a beginner, my love."

Down on the broad piazza the man had returned to the closely printed columns before him, but after a half hour he gave up.

"I'm stale!" he murmured, throwing the paper on the table. "Wonder where's she gone? Never before realized how interesting she is—for a girl. Had I ever had a ladies' day? Umph! That was funny!" and he smiled at the recollection of it.

For the next two or three days she avoided him as much as possible.

"I must give him plenty of line," she decided craftily, "and never let him suspect that he's taken the bait."

On the third day he proposed a long tramp to her.

"You don't want a silly thing like me," she protested with modest self-depreciation. "I can't talk about bridges and buttresses and caissons and all those interesting things that you know about. I shall only bore you."

"What was it you said the other day about the creature that tempted Adam?" was his laughing reply. "Perhaps I want to take up a new line of study."

"I just made him think I was the most dependent thing that ever lived," she confided shamelessly to her mirror that night. "My timid little feet could scarcely get over the ground without help, and as for climbing fences—"

She went off into a peal of laughter and as she remembered how solicitous he had been about her getting over a fence that was in their way—and she who could turn a handspring as well as either one of her brothers.

"Of course I couldn't do it if I really liked him," she murmured. Then the girl in the mirror averted her face quickly. "I'm just doing it to give him a much-needed lesson, you know," she went on. This time the girl looked into her eyes for a moment. After that she threw herself on the bed and buried a hot face in the pillows.

As the weeks went by the startling conviction that there was one girl in the world who had never bored him, never made him long to escape and get back to his own kind, came to be a certainty to the man. With the coming of this knowledge the world seemed a brighter, livelier place.

The idea of marriage, which had hitherto seemed as remote as that of suicide, came and lodged within his brain as if it were an old friend. He thought with some scorn of his former views.

They were standing under the big apple tree in the back garden. From the ground she picked up one of the round, smooth apples and began to eat it. Something in the action brought back to him the conversation they once had about Adam, and he wondered how he could ever have been so crass, so dense. He held out his hand.

"Please, Eve," he beseeched.

"But you are not like Adam," she began archly.

"No," he said, meaningly, "he waited for temptation. I—don't intend to wait!"

Not the Slightest Danger

In using Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut for constpation or piles. Highly recommended because they cause no griping pains. For prompt and certain cure use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25 cents.

The Lazy Hobo.

Gov. N. J. Bachelder, of New Hampshire, dislikes tramps.

"One of my first experiences with tramps," he said the other day, "happened in my early youth.

"On a fine summer morning I was taking a walk through the country.

"The road was white and firm. In the green fields the farmers worked in their brown overalls. The birds sang in the woods, and the air was sweet with the scent of pine trees, grass and flowers.

"In a lonely place a tramp lay under a tree. He arose on my approach, and in a melancholy tone he told me a hard luck story and asked for alms.

"I gave him some small change and then I said encouragingly:

"'Down there on the left, my friend, there is a farmer who wants men to help him thresh wheat.'

"'Thankee, sir,' said the tramp, turning to the right. "Thankee, I might have gone down that way accidental like.'"

$9.00 to New York and Return $9.00

Lehigh Valley Railroad's New York Excursion Friday, Sept. 9. Only $9 from Suspension Bridge to New York and return. Tickets good ten days. Good on Black Diamond Express, and all regular trains. The last one this season. For further particulars call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, 10 King street east, Toronto. 97-n

Roosevelt as Mikado.

I like that story told by Mr. Leupp, in his recent book about President Roosevelt, of the way in which the tactful "Teddy" made the punishment fit the crime on one occasion, after the manner of Mr. Gilbert's humorous Mikado. When Roosevelt was still police commissioner, Dr. Ahlwardt, the famous Jew-baiter, came to America from Germany to stir up an anti-Semitic crusade and asked for police protection. He got it. Mr. Roosevelt assigned him an ample bodyguard of police to protect him on all occasions, and he took care that every member of the guard should be a Jew, and not merely a Jew by extraction, but an obvious Jew in physiognomy and speech. Under such auspices the Jew-baiter's ferocity against the men who safeguarded and nursed him at every step became absurd. And his mission fizzled out.—M. A. P.

Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use.

When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 35 cents.

POET OF ZION; ELIAKUM ZUNZER

JEWS IN NEW YORK CITY PREPARING TO DO SPECIAL HONOR TO THE YIDDISH MINSTREL.

His Life and His Work For His People--A Lament Over the Death of Mr. Theodore Herzl.

Though the days of minstrelsy are supposed to be long past there is in New York today a minstrel-poet who sings his own lays, not it is true to a lute, as in the days of romance, but who sings them, nevertheless, with a fire, a passion, a sonorous, swinging rhythm that stirs the blood and makes the flesh tingle with enthusiasm.

He is a poet who does not write for fame or for money, who is careless of the publisher and who for nearly half a century has worked and sung and written for his fellow men. His name is Eliakum Zunser, he is a Yiddish poet, and he lives at 156 East Broadway. Some prominent and influential Jews are now interesting themselves in arranging a golden jubilee celebration in his honor, to show their admiration and love for him and their appreciation of his work. The arrangements are in the hands of a committee of 25, of which Dr. David Blaustein, superintendent of the Educational Alliance, is chairman. Already something more than $500 has been donated as a testimonial of the appreciation of the work of Mr. Zunser, and it is expected by the committee that by the time the preparations for the golden jubilee are completed between $4,000 and $5,000 will have been contributed by the poet's many admirers and friends.

He was busily at work in his little printing shop yesterday—a gentle, quiet modest old man, who looked up at his visitor with serious, deep-set gray eyes. He has a rugged, kindly face, seamed and lined with care and thought, surmounted by a rough crop of short gray hair, and deriving softness and dignity from a patriarchal beard of snowy white.

He speaks no English, this minstrel singer from the steppes of Russia; but by the aid of an interpreter he told of the work that has made him one of the most beloved poets of his race and time.

Born of peasant parents in the Russian town of Vilna, in the year 1840, his youth was passed amid the usual rigorous environments of the Russian peasant child.

"But always something sang in my brain and heart," said the poet through his interpreter, "and as a very young boy I began to write and to sing.

"You know the Yiddish wedding? Ah, it is to me much music, and I sing—ach, I know not what I sing; the words and the music they just bubble up in mine heart, and I sing until my people they laugh and they cry and they sing for joy."

It is a pity that these early songpoems have been lost, but as they were never written down it is probable that they have entirely passed out of remembrance, even of the poet himself.

The real work of his life began in his early manhood with the production of his philosophic and religious poems, most of which were written during a period of intense personal suffering, shortly after his wife and four little children had been taken from him by cholera.

With the strong ties of home and family broken, with his hearthstone left desolate, he turned in despair to his people and dedicated his life to them. It was during the next few years that the greater part of the 65 Yiddish poems of which he is the author were written.

They are nearly all of a philosophic nature, and have been, and are today, regarded as a guide and inspiration to his race. They picture in simple, strong phrases the life and struggles of the Jewish people, both in Russia and other parts of the world, and appeal to them in a language that is picturesque in its almost Biblical simplicity, urging upon them patience under their many trials and faith and loyalty to their own race.

Sometimes it has required rather careful management by the poet to give to his people the message that was in his heart and yet escape the censorship to which his poems were subjected. But his people knew, and many was the apparently innocent line which escaped the Russian censor and yet sounded a trumpet note to the people who could read between his lines.

He did not fail to criticise them; indeed, he often rated them soundly, but so lovingly withal, and so appealing to all that was noblest and best in them, that he has always been to them, as he is today, the most popular and beloved of Yiddish poets.

Mr. Zunser himself considers his poem "Sandic" one of his best efforts. It is deeply religious, deriving its title from the designation given to the person holding the child at the time of its circumcision, and going deeply and profoundly into the most sacred of Jewish rites and emotions. Among his other poems are "The Different World," "The Railroad," "Freedom," in which the Jewish race is likened to the Pyramids of Egypt in its indissolubility; "The Mail Wagon," and a number of musical dramas, notable among them "The Sale of Joseph."

The poet emigrated to this country ten years ago, and within two weeks after his arrival had written a large poem, which has been translated under the title of "The Peddler," but which in Yiddish has a title with a very different significance, and of which 60,000 copies were sold the first year. Soon afterward he composed "The Gold Country," which has also become very popular among Yiddish readers.

The recent death of Theodor Herzl, founder of the Zionistic movement, brought deep sorrow to the poet's heart, for he regarded the work of Herzl as the recreation of his race. As always in his time of trouble, he has turned to his muse for relief and is now at work upon a poem expressive of the sorrow of Judea for her dead son. The poem is now almost completed, and will be published probably next week.

It is written in ringing, sonorous, almost Homeric blank verse, and when sung in the full, rich voice of the minstrel, weird with strange, haunting minor notes, thrilling and throbbing with the last hope of a nation, full of rich Oriental melody, pierced here and there with the high, wailing notes of a lament, it produces an effect upon the hearer not soon to be forgotten.

Of course, it is impossible to give an adequate translation of a Yiddish poem in English verse, but so far as the idea of the poem can be rendered into English words, it is something as follows:

Tears pour from my eyes, floods of tears,
For thy sorrow and thy loss, O Jerusalem.
In the dark exile came the light of a star,
And we hoped that it should lead us out of the wilderness;
But suddenly extinguished was the light,
The lonely sheep have lost their shepherd,
No captain is now here to guide the ship,
The Jewish nation has lost her Eye,
The darkness enshrouds her and she sees not how to go further.
Woe, woe to the stricken family!
But what is the loss of the family to that of the nation?
It is as the grain of dust to the whole earth.
The hope of thousands of years
Is cut by the Sword of Death.
You, who were to bring to life like Ezekiel,
Those scattered bones of our nation,
You who were to blow upon them
With the Breath of Life!
You put into a whole people the hope to be again united,
And now!—Your pity, O merciful God!
It is as nothing.
One death has robbed us of everything.

Oh, you great, you shining light,
How unexpectedly,
How suddenly your light has gone out!
The nation is in need.
Herzl is dead!
Oh, Zion, my Zion, your misfortune is too great.
You let down an iron upon our heads,
We live dazed, broken, unconscious.

—New York Sun.

She Knew of One

"I'll admit," said a prominent Philadelphia club woman, "that club life has its lighter side and here's an instance:

"Not so long ago a misguided man was trying to address our club upon the topic 'The Ideal Woman.' By way of introduction he asked: 'Who among you has ever known the ideal woman yourself or known anyone who has ever been intimately associated with an ideal woman?'

"There was a depressing pause which seemed to indicate a distressing lack of 'perfect woman,' nobly planned.

"To render his oratory more effective the speaker repeated the question and the eyes of the audience reflected surprise when a meek and badgered-looking woman in the rear lifted a hand above a rusty bonnet.

"'So you have known an ideal woman?' questioned the gentleman.

"'No,' faltered the woman, 'but I have known one intimately associated with her. She was my husband's first wife.'"—Philadelphia Times.

His Gravel Was Surely Cured

Dodd's Kidney Pills Removed the Stones.

And Now Reuben Draper Is Well and Strong After His Long Suffering.

Bristol, Quebec, Sept. 2.—Special.—Reuben Draper, a well known resident here, keeps the proof right with him that Dodd's Kidney Pills will surely cure the much dreaded Gravel. The proof consists of two stones, one the size of a small bean and the other as big as a grain of barley. He passed these stones and was relieved of all the terrible pains they caused after using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a short time.

Mr. Draper is confident that Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else caused his cure, as he tried two doctors without getting help, and was fast getting weak and despondent when he stopped all other treatment and started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. In a week he passed the large stone and four days later the smaller one.

This cure causes a feeling of relief over people in these parts as it shows those terrible operations, long thought to be unavoidable in case of Gravel, are no longer necessary.

"Feast of Reason," Etc.

There is a place for healthful diversions in the scheme of a sound life. They are really essential to vigorous work, health and a genial buopant temper.

This principle was brought to a practical test in the social life of Ponca City last evening, when the young ladies and gentlemen herein named met at the reception given by Misses Pearl, Agnes and Ida Soldani in honor of their friend, Miss Grace Houghton, of Guthrie.

The guests were: Misses Ollie Eide, Clara Elda, Blanche Stevenson, Eleanor Stevenson, Eva Hampton, Dora Shaffer, Barbara Revard, Mary Donahoe, Elsie McGraw, Lulu Soldani, Rosie Mongrain and Messrs. Clint McClelland, George Holton, Edwin Johnstone, Miles and Oscar Regnier, Leon Simms, Louie Adams, Fred Nickerson, Louis Mattingly, Hugh Coughlin, Aubrus Thomas, George Niemann, Ed Soullgny, Frank Hayden, Roland Bishop.

Each one present testifies to the more abundant life, and the larger freedom of the spirit enjoyed during those festive hours. The voice of gladness, the smile of friendship, the songs of purity, the sweet heart welcomes, the beauty and strength of youth, were there in happy commingling. The music and games and diversions were along those lines that promote the highest moral excellence and provide the relaxations daily demanded by a healthy mind and body. There was nothing to excite the lower tastes, only that which enhances nobility of thought and action. There were dances, and cards, and games, all under the wholesome direction of an instinctive sense of what is fit and proper. Yes! and a banquet fit for the gods.

Today each and every one present realizes the elevating, broadening, enriching and beautifying influences of those pleasurable hours. —Ponca City (Oklahoma) Courier.

Baby's Face a Mass of Scabs

Eczema Which Defied Two Doctors and Was Completely Cured by Dr Chase's Ointment.

Mr. J. H. Stevens, harnessmaker, Seaforth, Ont., writes:

"At the age of three months my son Arnold was attacked by baby eczema, on his face, and in spite of all two doctors could do he kept getting worse, until his face was a mass of scabs and would ulcerate when he would scratch. It was terrible to see him suffer, but we tried everything until we were discouraged. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Ointment we got a box and applied it—at once the child was relieved and went to sleep. The first box helped him so much that we got two more, which completely cured him. At nine months his face was as well as could be. He is now fourteen months old, has a fine clear skin and not a trace of eczema."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Stanley in a Cincinnati Cellar.

He sometimes, but not often, spoke to me of his life as a boy. I remember in 1870, when we were staying in Cincinnati together, his asking me one afternoon to go for a walk with him. He took me through obscure back streets and down dirty alleys until we reached a wharf on the banks of the Ohio River. He stopped at the bottom of a street, which ran steeply down to the river, and pointed out a lad who was rolling a large cask of tallow from a cellar down to the wharf. He said: "I have brought you here because I wanted to show you this place. It was in this street that I worked as a boy. I was doing exactly the same work as that lad, and, if I mistake not, that is the same cellar in which I worked."—"Reminiscences of Sir Henry Stanley," in Scribner's.

Ella (who has been to church for the first time)—Auntie, was that thing up in the corner the organ?

"Yes, darling."

"I thought so, but wasn't sure till I saw the monkey."

THE LOVE OF A DREAMER

An Aching Ankle Has Its Pleasures.

That famous author, Anthony Ormond, limped painfully along the narrow, dusty lane, keeping as close as possible to the blossom-scented hedgerows, because of the shade. The sun was beating down on the earth with all the splendid blaze of a fury afternoon, and Anthony Ormond was hot, tired, and hurt with a twisted ankle, that caused him to stop every three or four yards' progress he made.

"There must be a house or a cottage of some sort at the end of this lane," he soliloquized, as he sat down on the bank that edged the pathway and nursed his wounded ankle. "Phew!" How hot it is! I must have a drink of water or a glass of milk." He fanned himself lazily with his slouch hat (for he was a famous author, and wore a slouch hat and a Norfolk jacket, with baggy trousers); his ankle hurt horribly and he closed his eyes; then, rising to his feet again, he limped off once more. The lane curved and turned irregularly, and in coming round one of these curves he found himself face to face with a little white house.

"At last!" he cried, mopping his forehead with an artistic handkerchief. He opened the little gateway and moved slowly up the graveled path, between an odorous avenue of rose trees, to the front door. He hesitated on the doorstep, considering what he should say to the servant who should open the door. But it was not the servant who answered his knock. It was a lady—he knew it must be, for he had heard the swish of a long skirt. He could not accustom his eyes to the half darkness in the hall. He could only see a tall, graceful figure clothed in white and the vague outline of a face.

"Good afternoon," he said, raising his hat. "I am sorry to trouble you, sorry indeed, but I've had the misfortune to slip down, and—I'm—I'm afraid I've sprained my ankle. It's hot, and I wanted a glass of water."

Out of the shadows came a little cry.

"Tony!" said a voice, in utter surprise.

Anthony Ormond stepped over the threshold and looked into the woman's face. "Why—why—Adeline, you?" Then he regained his presence of mind. "I must apologize for my intrusion; the fact that you lived anywhere about this neighborhood never entered my mind for a moment. I should not be such a blackguard as to force an entry upon you!"

He made a gesture as if he were about to go, but a sudden twitch of pain in his ankle caused him to give a groan. The woman sprang quickly and stood between him and the door, and as it slammed to she held out her hands imploringly.

"Tony! You mustn't go. I can't let you go with your aching ankle. You must come inside and rest."

He would have refused, but the pain of his foot was a powerfully persuasive pain, and so he bowed and followed her into the sitting-room. The sunlight flooded in through the open casement and painted the room with a glamour of summer. It was a woman's room, with knickknacks and photographs scattered oddly about, and a profusion of roses in pale tinted vases. The scent of the rose quivered in the air, and Ormond sank into a soft sofa enchanted with the restful beauty of the little room.

"Now," she said, "I will make you tea." She set a kettle on a spirit stove, and laid the table with a dainty tea cloth, while Ormond watched her. Her lithe, beautiful figure, clothed all in white, seemed to be of another world—some spirit world—it was too fragile for this, and when he looked at her face and saw gray blue eyes, half hidden beneath her drooping lids, he remembered many years ago. He gave a long sigh. "You haven't altered." * * * Then he laughed. "This is only a dream, I think," he said. "I shall wake up presently and find you are gone."

"Dreams are the only real things in life," she answered, arranging two miniature tea cups on the table. "I have always been dreaming."

He raised himself on his elbow. "Adeline!" he said, "why did you do it? Why did you ruin our idyl and bring sorrow into my life? Didn't you think I loved you sufficiently?"

"Oh! don't reproach me," she cried, facing him. "I've reproached myself often; but Delvine flattered me. Delvine was rich; Delvine offered me everything——"

"Except the love that I did," Ormond interposed.

There was a pause. "And—Delvine is dead!"

"Delvine is dead!" echoed the man. "I did not know that—I heard that—that—well, you had decided to live apart."

"Delvine left me after a few months, and went east. He died in Boston three years ago. Then I left Chicago and bought this little cottage. Delvine could not touch the thousand a year that father left me—but he died, ruined. There's my life—and it's been all a dream."

"And I?" said Anthony. "I have worked and written, and success is not as sweet as I thought it would be."

"Oh! I've heard of your fame. It has penetrated even here!"

"I went to Europe, and only returned a month ago. Then I came to Vincennes—I'm writing a book about the early days—to stop a few months, little dreaming that you were living six miles away, and this is the first time I have walked in this direction."

"Strange that you should come to this house!"

She crossed over to the kettle, which was now boiling over, and made the tea. He sat up and took the cup—such a dainty little cup, with quaint Japanese decorations—and drank the tea greedily.

"Do you know," he said, "I can hardly believe that after all these years—after all these changes—I am back again with you, Adeline; you are just the same, that is the most wonderful part of it all. You are just as beautiful. In the old days you used to sing, 'As Once in May.' Will you—will you sing it to me now? I fancy I should like to hear it."

She sat down at the piano, in the sunlight, the stream of golden light making a halo around her head, her hair waving back from her forehead. He saw again the clear-cut, well-remembered, oval outline of her face.

And then she started singing, "As Once in May," with is pleading words, and the yearning music, with its sad notes of regret. She sang to him and her voice fell upon his longing heart. He remembered one spring day in the orchard, amid the apple blossoms, when the promise of spring fulfilled seemed to be symbolic of the fulfillment of his hopes. Gradually and softly the last of the music faded away, and as she ceased singing he found his eyes were full of tears.

"Adeline!" he said, in a whisper that was almost a sob, "beautiful love of my youth—come back to me again. I have lived so long without you—cold and alone. I have success, I have fame; but I want you as you used to be. Come back to me." He stretched out his arms appealingly, and she came to his side, covering her face with her hands. He drew her gently to him.

"I have always dreamed of you, night and day!" he cried.

"Tony!" she said, with tear-brimming eyes. "It must always be a dream!" Yet she bent over and smoothed the hair back from his hot forehead. He caught her hand and kissed it. He felt her lips on his forehead and uttered a long sigh of contentment. "I used to dream of this, but I never dreamed it would come true! I—never dreamed——" His voice seemed dying away, and the room grew suddenly misty, the scent of roses was in the air, but the sun went swiftly out, and it was cold. He opened his eyes again. The shadows of the evening were stealing softly across the fields, and the crickets were chirping around him. He was sitting again on the bank by the side of the road. A voice seemed to be calling to him out of the dusk, "It must always be a dream!" Then he realized abruptly that he had fallen asleep, that his ankle was aching, that the nearest village was a mile before him, and that there was no house in sight, and so with a laugh of resignation he arose and limped on once more into the ever-deepening gloom.—Chicago Tribune.

NEURALGIA?

It runs hand in hand with poor blood and weak nerves. Health runs down, nerves get inflamed, neuralgic torture follows. For the moment applications may relieve, but in order to cure the body must be strengthened with nutritious blood.

Nothing can equal Ferrozone. It increases the appetite, turns food right into nourishment, supplies abundance of rich life-giving blood. This strengthens the nerves and cures the neuralgia. Every root and branch of the disease is destroyed. Absolute success guaranteed.

Stop suffering, use Ferrozone, 50 cents per box or six for $2.50, at all dealers or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

It has been observed that immediately preceding storms an unusual amount of scum appears on the surface of ponds, and in a recent issue of London Nature a plausible explanation of this phenomenon attributes it to change in barometric pressure. It is suggested that the scum formation is due to the rise of marsh grass from the ooze at the bottom of ponds following a sudden fall in the barometer, presaging weather change, the gas carrying along with it some of the solid matter of the ooze, thus forming the scum.

Nervous? Easily discouraged? Things look dark? Can't sleep? Restless and worn out? "Nervous exhaustion," your doctor says. Ask him to tell you all about Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

CATTLE STIFF'S EXPERIENCES

HOW A YOUNG FELLOW CAN WORK HIS WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC TO EUROPE.

John H. McKay Describes His Vacation Trip—Men of Position and Means Are Found Among the "Stiffs."

Workers who have envied the breadth of view and change of climate enjoyed by the European tourist may have the same for themselves if they be able-bodied men, free to take the trip, and willing to become cattle "stiffs."

"Stiffs" are the men who work their passage "across the pond" aboard the big boats that carry live stock between this country and the ports of Liverpool, Southampton, Hull and Antwerp. They receive their board as well as their passages going and returning. The law requires that two-thirds of the men who go on these boats to care for the cattle must be experienced men, and these are hired at from $20 to $30 a trip. This class of men follow the work as a living and make a trip once every five weeks.

The "stiff" is the man who only wants to get to the other side with as little outlay of funds as possible, and in his class are to be found men of many kinds and grades. The stranded immigrant is not the only one who takes advantage of this way of getting back to the old world. There are men of position and means who are temporarily "broke" who are to be found among the "stiffs."

WORK NOT DIFFICULT.

The work is not hard, and when a man is embarrassed financially he will not stop to consider the company he is likely to meet by shipping as a "stiff." The duties of the "stiff" are to assist the experienced men who do the actual feeding of the cattle. He rises early and for an hour and a half before breakfast he must help get the hay and water ready for the feeder. He chops the bailing wire and pulls the hay into piles the size of one feeding. He also fills the pails with water and carries them to the alleyways where the cattle are fastened. At noon he carries corn to the feeders and again in the afternoon hay and water. Then his day's work is done and he is free to go where he pleases aboard the ship.

The "stiffs" and experienced men are all under the supervision of a foreman, who has charge of the feeding, and who is engaged by the shippers, but if the "stiff" shows that he is willing to do his share of the work he will find the foreman a congenial person to meet and one who will do all he can to make his work easy.

Lifting and carrying are the "stiff's" chief occupation. His passage along the alleyways is sometimes like running a gauntlet. The story is told of one "stiff" who was obliged to carry hay the entire length of the runway between the heads of rows of cattle on each side. On his first trip he took a big "fold" from the bale and put it on his back. Then bending forward under his load he started down the passageway between the double row. When he reached the end of the alleyway he found that the cattle had snatched practically all the hay from his back. The beard of an Austrian who made four trips as a "stiff" was often mistaken by the cattle for a wisp of hay. He was 55 yards old and his facial appendage descended to his waist in a full throat torrent. It was his custom when on shipboard to wash it in salt water, and so the cattle, when they nibbled at it, found that it was salt and only licked it.

BETTER THAN STEERAGE.

In some respects this method of traveling is more satisfactory than confinement in the steerage. The "stiff" has the run of the vessel, and if he be on one of the cattle steamers which carry saloon passengers also he may, if he chooses, get into his best clothes and spend his evenings in the saloon. The food is as good as, if not better than, that served in the steerage. Men of the professions, and even members of European noble families, have crossed the ocean by working their way on the cattle deck. The foreman, when he feels inclined to talk, can tell of doctors, lawyers, college students, clergymen and others who have been under him.

One foreman told of four Yale students who worked their way across on his ship. They were bound to England to attend the Henley regatta. "One trip," he added, "we had a preacher. He was a good worker all right. He pitched right in. On Sunday he held a service in the fo-castle. We all went in. There were some from the saloon there, too."

A silk salesman in this city, a young man, has been in the habit of crossing every summer for six years. This is his way of spending his vacation. When he reaches the other side he travels through the country. Each year he chooses a different steamer and port of disembarkation. One year he took a steamer bound for Liverpool; the next one going to London; the third, one sailing for Hull, and the fourth year he went to Antwerp.

LAWYER AMONG CREW.

In the group of "stiffs" on board one of the large passenger and cattle steamers a few days ago was a man of middle age. His hair was tinged with gray. He wore a neat suit, the trousers of which were creased, between a buttonhole and his waistcoat pocket was looped a gold watch chain. In one hand he carried a dress suit case and silver-mounted umbrella. In the other was a Gladstone bag. He talked little, but when he spoke he used excellent English, gently spoken. When some one asked him why he was going as a "stiff" he replied, lifting his hat, "Ah, I thought there was more independence in going this way than in the steerage." Then he climbed the gangway to the ship's deck, folowed by a young fellow carrying a bag and dragging a small trunk, who was going to work his passage also.

The well-dressed man was a New York lawyer. He had a family consisting of a wife and three children. For years he had been receiving regular remittances from a wealthy brother in England. Lately the remittances had not been coming. He was on his way to see his brother and to secure again, if possible, the remittances. He took with him the pictures of his wife and children to show to his brother as an argument.

Another who was going home as a "stiff" with the hope of renewing relations with his family was an Italian count. He was a physician, and, it is said, had been employed in a prominent hospital at one time. He and his family had been at loggerheads for a long time.

RUNS AWAY FROM HOME.

Only a short time ago a German carpenter, who had lived for many years at Niagara Falls, was among the "stiffs" in a certain English steamer bound from this port to Liverpool. He had nothing with him except the suit of overalls he was wearing. One night he and the foreman were sitting on deck in the cool of the evening when men are apt to become talkative over their pipes or cigars. The men were smoking. At last the German took his pipe from his mouth and commenced to talk.

"Dot vomen, mein vife,' he said, 'she sit all day down and do nothing. I vork all day mit mein trade. I bin ein carpenter. She say she vant to go zu the vair at St. Louis. Ve vent oud zu Chicago und it costed vun hundred und seventy-five tahler. I say 'Nein! Dear boy unde der girl, dey both more as twenty yahr old; dey do nodling. One morning I goes out unit mein vorking clothes on, und say' I guess I go und vork. I no go. I buy ticket New York. Und here I bin. I go mein sisters in Germany."

"Won't you ever come back?" the foreman asked.

"Nod for vun million tahler."

ACTRESS MAKES THE TRIP.

A vaudeville actress who was stranded in Baltimore was so anxious to reach her friends in London that she donned masculine attire and managed to get aboard a cattle ship as a "stiff" without her sex being detected. All the way over she worked with the men and smoked in order to maintain her disguise. On the last day before reaching port she burst a blood vessel while lifting some hay. The physician discovered her sex. Fortunately her injury did not prove to be serious.

Sometimes runaway youths ship as "stiffs." One foreman tells of a man who had been a keeper in a lunatic asylum who was shipped under him as a "stiff." Two days out he became a violent maniac, and, seizing a cattle ax, endeavored to chop down every one around him. He had to be disarmed and locked up.

WORK OBTAINED THROUGH AGENTS.

The shippers obtain their inexperienced help, or "stiffs," through agencies. They pay the "stiff catchers," as these agents are styled, a commission for every one furnished. It is quite often the case that the "catchers" also secure a commission from the "stiff" himself. When the steerage rates are as low as at present it is difficult to obtain anything from the "stiff." At the usual steerage rates, he will sometimes secure as much as $8 or $10. Out of eight furnished by one "catcher" the other day to one steamer, only two could be prevailed on to pay anything. Not all of the "catchers" are trustworthy. In order to obtain the money of the man who desires to work his passage they will tell him that there is absolutely no work to be done. After the ship sails he finds that he has engaged under a misapprehension.

An hour or two before the steamer sails the "cathers" who have secured engagements for their men have these at the pier. Here they are examined by the ship's doctor, special care being taken to find out if they have been vaccinated. The doctor has a case of tubes containing vaccine at his elbow. The ship's papers are signed and those who desire them receive passports which will admit them to this country again from an official of the bureau of immigration. According to the foremen the "stiffs" are almost exempt from seasickness, owing to the fact that they have work to do, something to keep them active and in the open air.

The large proportion of the "stiffs" are foreigners who have made a failure of their venture in this country. They have relatives and friends on the other side of the ocean and are anxious to get back. It is posible to get a good class of "stiffs" only in New York. Returning immigrants usually come to New York, the port through which they entered, which they desire to return home. At other ports only the riff-raff is procurable.—Chicago Tribune.

Have you been wearing imported underwear? Been paying importers' and jobbers' profits—as well as the cost of shipping and duty?

It's all right, if you want to do it. Only, some men — and the number is steadily growing—prefer to keep all those profits themselves, and wear

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

It equals any underwear that the old world can produce. It's made of the finest Nova Scotia wool, by Canadians for Canadians In all sizes to fit every figure. And it's guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable

Look for the name "Stanfield" on every garment. None genuine without it.

VARICOCELE CURED

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Confined to His Home for Weeks.

"Heavy work, severe straining and evil habits in youth brought on a double varicocele. When I worked hard the aching would become severe and I was often laid up for a week at a time. My family physician told me an operation was my only hope—but I dreaded it. I tried several specialists, but soon found out all they wanted was my money. I commenced to look upon all doctors as little better than rogues. One day my boss asked me why I was off work so much and I told him my condition. He advised me to consult Drs. Kennedy and Kergan, as he had taken treatment from them himself and knew they were square and skilful. He wrote them and got the New Method Treatment for me. My progress was somewhat slow and during the first month's treatment I was somewhat discouraged. However, I continued treatment for three months longer and was rewarded with a complete cure. I could only earn $12 a week in a machine shop before treatment, now I am earning $21 and never lose a day. I wish all sufferers knew of your valuable treatment.

HENRY C. LOCUST.

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our NEW METHOD positively cures all blood diseases forever.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE AGED-MEN.—Imprudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and vitally you are not the man you used to be or should be. Will you heed the danger signals?

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated), on Diseases of Men.

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NO PERSON should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready, with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

Jonah has now been corroborated in part. A basalt stele found by Father Schell in the Archaeological Museum at Constantinople has on it an Assyrian inscription of King Nobonod, of the sixth century before Christ, telling of the destruction of Nineveh, an event hitherto found on no monument.

PAIN IS A PUNISHMENT.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man, and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

A woman may be convinced in after years that she drew a blank in the matrimonial lottery, but she clings to the belief that her husband drew a prize.

HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

Many a man reaches his charitable limit when he dispenses free advice.

No wonder an actress is stuck up when her name appears on so many billboards.

Fault is the one thing that is frequently found where it is not.

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

Prices: 25c 50c. $1 S. C. Wells & Co. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 301

WILD BEASTS' STRANGE POWER

SOME CIRCUS MENAGERIE ANIMALS SEEM TO EXERCISE HYNOTIC INFLUENCE OVER OTHERS.

How Elephant Leader Baldy Kept His Weaker Brethren in Their Places--Leopard Fascinates All Its Fellows.

"Whether the power that wild animals have over each other is hypnotism or not, I am not qualified to say," said the circus man. "I know they do influence each other and in a most remarkable way. I have been connected with zoological gardens and menageries for more than 20 years, and have seen this power of one beast over another, or over many, even of different kinds, exercised time and again. Why, in training elephants, one of the first things done is to pick out a big, strong fellow with a square jaw, widely-set eyes, and good lumps back of his ears, to swing the rest of the herd into line for tricks. This well-made fellow is drawn to the keeper by many little kindnesses, and treated with the utmost patience. Patience is hardly the word for it, for the trainer never lets up in his work until he has made the big brute a willing subject.

"The way he takes orders from his human boss after this friendly relation is established is wonderful. The beast quickly answers for himself in everything he is asked to do, and seems to understand that he is expected to bring his weaker brethren into action. The knowing elephant does not beat the ignorant of his kind into doing what he wants, but he does corner them and drive them, and looks at them in a way that has its effect. We had a cranky little cuss last season who seemed always to do the wrong thing, no matter how much coached. Baldy, the leader of the herd, took this rattlehead in hand, and in less than three weeks the cranky kid was about as wise and useful as any in the lot. Baldy and he were left unchained, and it didn't take the youngster long to find out that his elephant guardian meant business. Baldy would make him sit up on his haunches and look into his eyes as if they were opera glasses, and magnified a feast of beauty somewhere in the background of the kid's square head. Then Baldy would take him by the ear and twist it until he squealed, unless he moved quickly, when Baldy motioned with a curious turn of the head and trunk. When the small elephant was put into the performing bench he seldom took his eyes off of Baldy, and never failed to 'follow the leader.'

A DANGEROUS CAPTIVE.

"One night, when Baldy was out of the act, the youngster went all to pieces and spoiled the performance. Then he got mad and began to squeal and kick up high jinks. But Herr Souder knew the medicine the animal wanted, and trotted forward Baldy. I wish you could see the way the noisy youngster wilted and meekly followed his master.

"We have a black leopard or tiger which is even dangerous on account of this power over other beasts. He is a beautiful animal with an oval face, big yellow eyes and a satiny fur. Great care must be used in arranging the different cages so as not to bring him within range of susceptible beasts. He made two mild-eyed llamas almost loony by his searching stare. These gentle animals were fascinated so they could not move, when the hypnotic tiger turned his glary gaze upon them. They breathed hard, their eyes almost popped out from their sockets, and their legs were stiff as iron. They looked as if they were plum gone out of their heads, and it would be a mercy to get rid of them. It took two or three days to find out the cause of this freakish action, and that was the beginning of our knowledge of the dangerous power possessed by this sleek tiger. An ostrich pen was set in a direct line from the tiger's cage, and the nimble-necked bird nearly jumped out of his feathers. The fence of his pen was more than five feet high, yet he managed to get over it, and was making a straight line for the tiger's roosts, so to speak, when one of the keepers got on, and stopped his progress. Camels, Africans elephants, the tapir, eland and pumas were found to be influenced by this black leopard, and in every instance where the fascinated animal was unhindered by caged bars, he was irresistibly drawn to the tiger's den.

MONKEY A HYPNOTIST.

"Even monkeys illustrate this gift, only in a more human way than other animals. I have seen one of them produce the effect of sleep on a victim or subject, as it is generally put, and make him do a number of funny things in imitation of the controlling monkey. The simian, while under the gazing spell of the stronger monkey, would stand on his head, wipe his eyes with a handful of straw, scratch the iron doors of his cage, squeak fiercely, and do any other foolish thing his eyeing captor wanted. When the monkey who wove the spell over his unlucky pal turned away and busied himself over other idle things, the overwrought victim usually flopped in his tracks and gasped as if he were about done. In fact, the monkey with this strange power had to be separated from the rest, for he seemed to realize that he could do pretty much as he liked when in the humor, and that was most of the time, and if things went on there would soon be a monkey tribe of one.

A BOSS LION

"In a group of lions there is always a boss, and sometimes the boss is more than the physical master of the rest. I know one case where the leader was smaller than another male member of the family, and would undoubtedly get the worst of it if it came to a savage scrap. The smaller one had a penetrating pair of eyes, though, and know how to use them. Every time he brought his burning eyes to bear on the rest, their heads drooped and it was easy to see who was the master. One afternoon a huge bone, with one end a thick sponge of meat, was cought up by the biggest lion, who crouched upon the floor and greedily started to have a feast. The smaller lion and the boss was purposely left out in this feeding, for the purpose of seeing what he would do. He growled, banged his stiffened tail against the sides of his den and walked around his feeding mate, but the latter kept his eyes closed and munched away. Finally the young king gave the glutton a bang on the nose with his front paw. This straightened the big fellow up, and then the little one shot at him the deadly stare, which made all bow to his supremacy. The big lion backed away from the meat, looked at the king gloomily, and then flattened out on the floor and began to move his head from side to side and lick his chops as though the bone had never left its place between his front paws. This lion had the power of putting his mates to sleep by looking them straight in the eyes and brushing their brows just as humans do in the feat of hypnotism. One night a lioness was growling hideously and making all the other animals in the menagerie nervous. The superintendent went to the cage and ordered Rex to make the noisy lioness quiet and put her to sleep. It probably took him three minutes to do the trick. He squatted squarely in front of her, glared at her until she got sleepy-eyed, then got up and rubbed her head with his curled paw until she fell into a snoring sleep. He contends that Rex understands his words, and this and other things he does at the trainer's command tend to prove the truth of this statement.

DOG HANDLES AN ELEPHANT.

"Everybody knows that snakes have charming powers, so that they can control birds and fowl, and even people. It took a small dog last season, a fox-terrier at that, to make one of our biggest elephants foolish with affection, and do everything he wanted, even to the silliest things. This dog was a little tyrant, and it made me sick to see the way he imposed on that big brute. Why, the elephant waited on him by inches, and if anyone undertook to take the dog away or punish him, there was an awful time. The little rascal knew this. He would tear up clowns' suits, frighten nervous ring horses and fancy birds out of their wits, just for the fun of the thing, and then run behind his protector's heels and laugh at you. This elephant was the best performer in the show, and it would not do to get him out of sorts. Everything was in favor of the rascally little foxterrier, and he didn't lose a minute in making the most of it, until one day he got fresh with a rainbow-faced mandrill. This baboon waited until he got the dog within reach and then grabbed him and almost choked him to death. The dog was in the animal hospital which is a car fitted with every convenience for the treatment of sick animals, for nearly a month, but he never got over his severe drubbing by the baboon, and finally died. The elephant has not gotten over his loss yet and I doubt if he ever will, and we had to take him out of the street parade because of his attempts to run after every little dog he saw, evidently in the hope of finding his lost affinity. Several breeds of small dogs were brought to the show tent, but the elephant paid no more than casual attention to them. His heart was entirely true to Poll. This was rather strange, too, because elephants don't like dogs, nor is there any love lost on the part of dogs for elephants.—Boston Herald

Wedding Innovation.

A short time ago at a London wedding the bridesmaids preceded the bride instead of following her to the altar, an American notion, and one that, I think, we might well copy.

The English idea that the bride should be made the chief object of the procession is laudable and to allow her maids to go in front of her makes her more conspicuous, for they do but call attention to the great personage of the procession, while at the same time they gain more than the usual amount of observation they accomplish for themselves.

The chief maid of honor in America walks quite alone; she is usually the sister of the bride, or her dearest friend. There are also ushers who take their places by the other bridesmaids and act as their groomsmen. It is pleasant to have groomsmen among us again, if only on account of their obliging amiability as the squires of the bridesmaids after the ceremony, but they do not look well in a procesion unless they come behind the bride as her guard of honor.—London Daily Mail.

HOW TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all the morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

Students of Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill., have decided to wear flannel shirts and corduroy trousers on three days of each week. They want to prove that they are not "dudes."

GREAT MEDICINE.—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas Edison's Oil is great medicine: it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

The wife of the British Ambassador to Washington, Lady Durand, has set her face against the rapid social life of many of the women of the national capital. Of champagne drinking she has a special abhorrence.

Bu-Ju

Cures when all others fail.
Cures Rheumatism
by cleansing the Blood of uric acid and other poisons

Toronto, Aug. 17, 1903.

Claflin Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.
I tried a box of Bu-Ju Pills and I found them excellent. Am still using Bu-Ju and recommending it to friends. Yours truly, MRS. MANN.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or by mail on receipt of price; 50 cents a box.

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED.
NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

The Kidney Pill

SHAFTS OF WIT FLUNG AT SCOTS

AN IMPUDENT REMARK MADE BY AN IRISHMAN THAT DELAYED HIS PROMOTION TO OFFICE.

Uncompromising Exordium Give By Dr. Ker of Edinburgh--Toast to St. Andrew --A Farewell Sermon.

Apropos of George III. and the rancorous anti-Scotch crusade of the "North Briton," I cannot resist quoting the folowing imprudent witticism of an Irishman: George III., on the evening of Oct. 29, 1795, owed his life to the strength and courage of an Irishman, who forced a safe passage for the King through the midst of a furious mob. The King desired Mr. Dundas to repay his protector by an appointment to some office of honor and profit. Mr. Dundas sent for the Irishman and asked him, "What can I do for you?" "Faith, sir, the very best thing you can do for me is to make me a Scotchman," a witty rejoinder which so stung Dundas that he sent the Irishman empty away. But the King, who could not forget the service rendered to him, again and again asked Dundas, "Well, what have you done for that gentleman?" only to be told again and again that no suitable post had yet become vacant. The King, exasperated at last by this deliberate evasion of his command, said peremptorily to the minister, "Then, sir, you must make a situation for him." And the Irishman was allowed a share of the loaves and fishes reserved almost exclusively at that day for Scotsmen. And here I hope Scotsmen will excuse me for quoting the witty report of a St. Andrew's dinner I came upon some years since in a Madras journal. At the close of the report of the after-dinner speeches of patriotic Scotsmen the journal said, "And here the guests drank in solemn silence to the memory of St. Andrew, the patron saint of Scotland, the only one of the Apostles who knew where the loaves and fishes were!"

A GOLDEN SHOWER.

"The misfortune is not that England's lost, but that the Scotch have found it," said Dr. Johnson to someone who was bemoaning the decadence of the country. How odd, by the way, the irony of fate which decreed that Johnson should owe his fame to one Scotsman and his pension to another! Odd also the accident which gave the Scotch in those days the command of the Treasury loaves and fishes. They owed it to Lord Bute, and Lord Bute owed it to a shower of rain! Lord Bute, who was himself too poor to keep a carriage, was taken out by an apothecary, a Richmond neighbor, to be driven to a cricket match, at Moulsey Hurst which was to be played under the patronage of Frederick, Prince of Wales. The match was interrupted by a shower of rain, and to amuse the prince while awaiting its cessation a rubber of whist was proposed. But here came in a supreme difficulty; only two whist players could be found on the field of sufficiently noble rank to play in a rubber with his royal highness. Fortunately, it occurred to someone that he had seen Lord Bute somewhere in the obscure outskirts of the inclosure, and his lordship was sought for and found; and he proved so acceptable a partner that he was invited by the prince, who had never before heard of him, to Kew. Thus Lord Bute's good fortune hung upon a passing shower of rain.

HOME THRUSTS.

Talking of Scotsmen, Dr. Kerr, in his "Other Memories, Old and New," tells many good stories of those in that country who are given to "rum and true religion." I remember the late Dr. Haweis beginning a sermon uncompromisingly thus: "John the Baptist was none of your mealy-mouthed preachers who addressed his congregation as 'Dearly beloved brethren. No; he had the courage of his convictions, and began, as we ought to begin, thus: 'Oh, generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?'" Here is a parallel exordium of a Scotch discourse as given by Dr. Kerr: "Dr. Kidd, of Aberdeen, having given out this text from Isaiah, 'Ah! sinful nation, a people laden with iniquity, a seed of evil-doers, children that are corrupters,' began by saying that 'in every congregation there were three kinds of people—worthy folk, middling folk and actual deevils. I am not going to speak to the worthy folk, who don't need advice or censure; nor to the middling folk, who need both, but not urgently; but I mean to speak to the actual deevils.' Then rolling up the right sleeve of his coat, and stretching out his clenched fist, he cried, 'Now, you deevils!'"

A FAREWELL SERMON.

I remember an unpopular curate in Bradford beginning thus his sermon in a church where he knew he was specially detested: "You didn't expect to see me here tonight; I didn't expect to be here tonight. You didn't want me here tonight, and I didn't want to come here tonight." And he then proceeded to give out with spiteful emphasis the text, "Neither cast ye your pearls before swine!" Here is a parallel exordium from Dr. Kerr's volume: "A licentiate who had charge of a mission station, with a small salary, was appointed to a jail chaplaincy. He began his farewell sermon by assigning three reasons for leaving his flock, 'First, because you don't love God, since few of you come regularly to church; secondly, because you don't love one another, since there have been no marriages during the three years of my ministry; thirdly, because you don't love me, since you contribute so little to my support. I have accepted, therefore a jail chaplaincy, and you will find my text in the second verse of the fourteenth chapter of the Gospel of St. John: 'I go to prepare a place for you.'"—T. P., in His Anecdotage.

How to Breathe.

In these health articles attention has often been directed to the necessity of proper breathing in order to increase the physical well-being and to place the body in best possible condition to resist the onslaught of disease. But it is not enough to tell people to breathe; many, with the best will in the world do not know how to breathe. It is not enough to sit in a chair and to take a deep breath from time to time; nor can any one always be taking full inspiration, for that requires special thought and special effort. We must breathe in the ordinary way most of the time, and supplement this by certain special exercises at given periods.

Any form of exercise properly taken calls for increased respiratory effort, and so may be called a breathing exercise; and this applies particularly to rapid walking, which is the best all-round exercise that is given to man to indulge in. But we can augment the utility of rapid walking (by which is meant a gait of from three to four miles an hour) by combining with it a special breathing exercise.

Many persons, walking in the city, rule to fill the lungs as full as they will hold of air each time they come to a street crossing, holding the breath until the farther side of the crossing is reached. This is an excellent habit to form, but it is not always possible to observe the rule while dodging cars, cabs and automobiles.

The best time for special breathing exercise is at night before retiring and in the morning before the bath. Standing upright, with the head thrown back, the mouth closed and the arms at the sides, rise gradually to the tiptoes, raise the arms slowly to the horizontal position, and keeping them well back of the body, breathe in as deeply as possible; then slowly lower the arms to the side, and come down flat-foot while expelling the breath as fully as possible. Repeat these movements about four time a minute. Begin as before, but do not stop when the arms are horizontal. Continue to raise them until they are stretched as high as possible, the hands not being allowed to come together, but kept apart the width of the shoulders or a little more. Continue to inhale until the hands are as high as possible, hold the breath for two or three seconds, then inhale slowly and fully as the arms are lowered to the side.

These exercises and many variations of them grow easy with practice, and if performed night and morning in a well-aired room will increase wonderfully the vital capacity.

Free Silver with This Cereal

Coupons in every 15c. package are redeemed in handsome heavy plated silverware.

The food is prepared from best Canadian wheat mixed by a special process with a special product which makes it delicate to the taste and strong in its nutriment.

ASK YOUR GROCER

HOW WAR IS WAGED AGAINST MOSQUITOES

Story of New Jersey's Campaign Against the Pestiferous Summer Guest.

New Jersey is the first state to provide for a systematic study of this problem as it exists within her borders, and the community is gradually awakening to the fact that the outcome of the investigation is meant to be practiced. Though there are no less than 30 species breeding within the limits of the state, only eight are at all troublesome, and four of these breed on the salt marshes. Furthermore, the marsh breeders constitute more than one-half of her entire mosquito crop, and nearly 90 per cent of the supply in the Southern and shore ccunties. This made a careful study of the marsh conditions imperative, and that study forms the basis of the statements made as to the extent and character of the mosquito's breeding teritory.

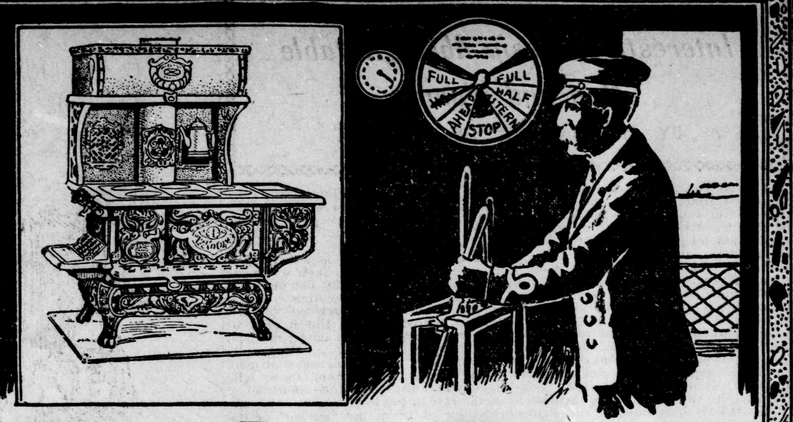
During 1903 surveys were made along the shore to determine the breeding areas, and to map out drainage schemes; and the maps, reports, and so forth, together with estimate of the cost of the work, were sent to the municipalities concerned. The town of South Orange had been, for a year or two previous, carrying on a local campaign under great disadvantages, yet with marked success considering the occasional influx of the salt-marsh species, whose character and source were not then known.

In Elizabeth a similar campaign was started somewhat later, and in 1903 the first work was done on the salt marshes nearby. The result was that in a territory where millions of mosquitoes developed in 1902, practically none developed in 1903. Unfortunately, only a small sum of money was available, and much work was of necessity left undone. But the effective character of the methods adopted was proved; and this was demonstrated to the Newark Board of Health, which, combining with the state work, authorized the ditching of one of the worst sections of the meadow to the east of the city. The work was done by a machine at the rate of one cent per running foot, and the ditches were six inches wide by 30 inches deep. Within 48 hours the area covered by a ditch was dry, and no surface water remained later in the season for more than 24 hours. In the spring of 1904 the ditched area showed not a larva, and could be crossed in slippers. On the other side of the road rubber boots were needed, and wrigglers were in countless numbers. The object lesson was startling, and for 1904 the city has arranged to have its entire marsh area drained.

At Monmouth beech some work had been done with oil and shallow ditching in 1903, and so well had this served that in the early spring of 1904, about 150,000 feet of permanent ditching was put in, clearing a large area on both sides of the Shrewsbury River. The larvae hatched before the work began; but as the development was slow in the cold water, it was completed before they matured; and where millions of mosquitoes would have emerged in early May, practically none reached the adult stage. Furthermore, the work is permanent, and nothing further will be needed for several years.

Deep, narrow ditches are advocated because no vegetation develops in them, and they remain open for years, though the top may be overgrown and almost closed. The object in salt-marsh work is to facilitate the escape of surface water, whether it comes from rains or occasional high tides, and these deep ditches, on a soft marsh, drain from 30 to 50 feet on each side. Sometimes series of little breeding holes occur in an area otherwise safe and these it is easier to fill than to ditch. Again, it occasionally happens that there is a more extensive depressed area surrounded by a ridge, or requiring an unusually long ditch to drain; in such a case the depressed area is drained to the center, where a permanent pond is formed and stocked with "killies." If the pond is so shallow that there is doubt as to its lasting powers, a barrel may be sunk in the deepest portion and that will afford a retreat for the fish in case of an unusually long-continued drought. Mosquito-drainage is cheap, and requires only the simplest kind of engineering work.

There are regions where migratory mosquitoes never come, and where there is no salt marsh within hundreds of miles, which are yet troubled by mosquitoes. The chief offender is the "house mosquito," the species that requires attention from every good citizen because of the wide range of its breeding places. It means, for its control, that every man shall keep his back yard free from stagnant water; that, if a rain-barrel or cistern is a necessity, he will cover the former and all the openings to the latter with wire mosquito netting; and that, where cess-pools are in use, there shall be traps between them and the house, and a screen over any opening to the outer air. It means that the municipality, whether city, town, or village, shall keep all gutters and drainage ditches in good condition, and that local boards of health shall compel every landowner to remove stagnant water-areas on his property.—Booklovers Magazine.



Pandora Range

Managed like an Engine

One-third of a housekeeper's life is spent in her kitchen.

One-half the labor of housekeeping is spent at the cook stove.

Your range can double or halve the cooking slavery of housekeeping.

A poor range adds worry as well as work, and worry multiplies the housekeeper's care.

Get a range that reduces the work and eliminates the worry.

The "Pandora" range is as easily and accurately managed as an engine—it responds to the touch as quickly and certainly as the huge engine obeys the hand of the engineer.

The "Pandora" range saves worry, and because worry kills, it prolongs life. The "Pandora" is the greatest kitchen boon ever offered to over-worked and worry-racked women.

Investigate it and prove it. Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere. Write for booklet.

McClary's

London Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N.B.

Effect of Early Marriages.

We are used to look grave, when a young man takes a wife unto himself with what seems to us to be undue precipitation, and if presently we see a young family growing punctually up around him, may be we wag our heads a bit and say it was a pity that young Buxton did not wait until he had got a round or two further up the ladder. We say we don't like to see a likely young fellow overweighted at the start, and we know of men of promise who incurred domestic blessings so early in life and in such numbers that all their lives they never did better than to stagger on under their load. We say they never had a chance to get where they belonged, and we fear it is going to be so with that young Buxton.

But if Buxton has got his start and seems to be the right sort, and if that demure young Lucy seems to have some hard sense and due constancy, in whatever disguise, under her ribbons and muslin, let's not croak unduly nor forecast a lot of bogie troubles that are not actually in sight. Keeping body and soul together is not quite so desperately complicated a task as some of us have grown to think it. Lots of people don't starve to death. All the folks we see in the streets are clothed, somehow, though some in gayer raiment than others. Let us not even despair when there are little Buxtons, not even of they seem at first to crowd on one another's heels. They won't crowd one another nearly so hard as they crowd Buxton, and if he is so built as to stand the pressure, it will do him good.—E. S. Martin, in the Metropolitan Magazine.

Missouri's First Railroad

As the oldest citizens will remember, Hon. James R. Allen was an original character. He was a Virginian by birth and came to Ray County in an early day. Of the blood of one of the first families of Virginia, he was enterprising and progressive. Mr. Allen built the first railroad in Missouri—a wooden track running from "Old Brick Mill" (north of Lexington Junction), to the Missouri River, a distance of four miles. On this "pioneer" railroad Judge Thomas McGinnis was conductor and driver. Mr. McGinnis is the oldest railroad conductor in Missouri. Mr. Allen was a great lover of good humor and would "exploit" a practical joke even if it was at his own cost. It was at a time when an old darkey was driving on the little railroad. Mr. Allen was out hunting, and seeing the "mule car" coming up from the river, he hid in the "cat tails" and, just as the train was nearest him on the bottom stretch, he fired his rifle over the mule's long ears. The old darkey driver was fast asleep and the lines down, and away went the donkey, driver and "dray" pellmell up the track at a wild gait. The car was loaded with jugs, jars and crockery. It was all broken before the outfit reached the old brick mill.—Richmond Missourian.

Bernhardt Got the Moon

We had begun the full-dress rehearsals. In the third act the scene was laid in a forest glade. In the middle of the stage was a huge rock upon which was Blanche (Croizette) kissing Savigny (Delaunay), who was supposed to be my husband. I (Berthe de Savigny) had to arrive by a little bridge over a stream of water. The glade was bathed in moonlight. Croizette had just played her part, and her kiss had been greeted with a burst of applause. This was rather daring in those days for the Comedie Francaise. But what have they not given there since then?

Suddenly a fresh burst of applause was heard. Amazement could be read on many faces, and Perrin stood up terrified. I was crossing the bridge, my pale face wild with grief, and the ball wrap, which was intended to cover my shoulders, dragged along, just held by my limp fingers, while my arms were hanging down as though despair had deprived me of their use. I was bathed in the white light of the moon, and the effect, it seems, was deeply striking and impressive. Suddenly a nasal, aggressive voice cried out: "One moon effect is enough. Turn it off for Mlle. Bernhardt."

I sprang forward to the front of the stage. "Excuse me, M. Perrin," I exclaimed, "you have no right to take my moon away. The manuscript reads, 'Berthe advances, pale, convulsed with emotion, the rays of the moon falling on her.' I am pale and I am convulsed. I must have my moon."

"It is impossible!" roared Perrin. "Mlle. Croizette's line, 'You love me, then,' and her kiss must have this moonlight. She is playing the Sphinx, which is the chief part in the play, and we must leave her the principal effect."

"Very well, then; give Croizette a brilliant moon and give me a less brilliant one. I don't mind that, but I must have my moon."

All the artists and all the employes of the theater put their heads in at all the doorways and openings, both on the stage and in the house itself. The "Croizettists" and the "Bernhardists" began to comment on the discussion.

Octave Feuillet was appealed to, and he got up in his turn.

"I grant that Mlle. Croizette is very beautiful in her moon effect. Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt is ideal, too, with her ray of moonlight. I want the moon, therefore, for them both." Bernhardt's Memoirs, in The Strand.

Goodwin's Peaches

The late Senator Alexander T. Goodwin, of Utica, N. Y., left behind him the reputation of never having been too tired or too ill to give or take a joke. During his last illness a relative knowing the senator's extreme fondness for brandied peaches, sent him a small jar of that most delicious preserve. A few days later the relative called and was admitted to the sick room. Quickly turning on his pillow and without giving his caller time to extend the usual formalities, the sick man exclaimed:

"My dear Louise, how can I ever thank you for those delicious brandied peaches?"

"I thought you would appreciate them, Alexander," returned the caller modestly.

"Ah, yes! ah, yes!" he assented with a smile, and, as the smile broadened and finally broke into a chuckle which seemed almost noisy in the hush of the sick room, he added, "and how much more I appreciate the spirit in which they were sent."—Puck.

No Race Problem There

"In Southern Mississippl, where I live," said Mr. S. S. Henry, of Gulfport, Miss., "there is no negro problem, and though the country has a dense black population, whites and blacks get on pleasantly and there is no friction resulting from racial prejudice.

"I am in the lumber business and have a great deal to do with the negro as an employer of labor, and I am here to assert that they are the best laborers in the world. I would rather have one black man in a sawmill than two white men, for he will perform just as much labor as two Anglo-Saxons and do it willingly and even joyously. All he wants is three good meals a day and his wages paid to him every Saturday night, which is the rule of the lumber owners of our section.

"On this basis the negro workman of the pitch pine districts of Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama lives a contented and happy existence, looking up to his white employer as his friend and protector and doing what he is told in docile fashion, with never a word of complaint."—Washington Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Adversity has its advantages. Bores do not trouble you and so-called friends do not attempt to bleed you.

If you are not feeling well just take another look at the last bill your doctor rendered and it's ten to one you will feel better.

Barley Purity

The best malting barley in the world is grown in certain favored localities of Western Ontario.

All the barley used in Carling's Ale is grown in these districts and the best crops are selected each year by Carling's own experts.

Before being used it is put through special machinery which separates all the impure and foreign substances.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other because no other is quite so good

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Lord Newburgh, whose name has just been brought before the public in England in connection with the death of an alleged son of his from drink in a common lodging house in the slums of London, must not be confounded with that of Lord Newborough, who is such a frequent visitor to America, and who is married to Miss Grace Carr, of Louisville, Ky. Lord Newburgh, in lieu of being a baron, is an earl, was born as an Italian prince, and after having been naturalized as an Englishman by act of parliament succeeded his mother as eighth earl of Newburgh as Viscount Kynnaird and as Lord Levingstone in the kingdom of Scotland. He is also Marquis Bandini and Prince Giustiniani of Rome, a duke of Mondragone of Naples, besides owning many other foreign honors. Those which pertain to the kingdom of Scotland descend through the female as well as through the male line, and it is owing to this that they have eventually come into the possession of the old Roman patrician house of Giustiniani Bandini.

The first earl of Newburgh was Sir James Levingstone, one of the lords in waiting of King Charles II. The second earl died without male issue, and his honors were inherited by his daughter. She, after marrying Thomas Clifford, of Chudleigh, by whom she had a daughter, Lady Ann, married a second time, Charles Radcliffe, the fourth Earl of Derwentwater, who, like his elder brother, James, was beheaded for high treason at the tower of London in 1746. By this second marriage she had a son, to whom the earldom of Newburgh passed. On the death without issue of the fifth earl of this line, in 1814, the honors and the estates, which are extensive, reverted to the descendants of Lady Ann. Married to the Irish Neapolitan Count Mahony, she had an only daughter by this union, who married the fifth Prince Giustiniani, and the latter's son, the sixth Prince Giustiniani, therefore, became through his mother sixth Earl of Newburgh on the death of the fifth earl. He again left an only daughter, who succeeded to his Italian and to his Scottish honors and estates, and who married the Italian Marquis Bandini. It is their son who is the present and eighth Earl of Newburgh.

The earl, now an English subject, though with no seat in the House of Lords, makes his home at Rome, and has only one son and eight daughters. His son, who is by courtesy Viscount Kynnaird in the peerage of Scotland, but who is usually known as the Duke of Mondragone, is married and does not answer the description in any way of the alleged son of Lord Newburg, who died of drink in the London slums ten days ago. This unfortunate creature is undoubtedly the son, however, of one of the quite numerous claimants to the earldom of Newburgh, who based their pretensions on the plea that Lady Ann had forfeited her rights to her mother's earldom and estates by wedding an alien—namely: Gen. Count Mahony, of Naples. Though this argument was not admitted either by the House of Lords or by the minor tribunals of Scotland and of England, yet the claimants continue to style themselves earls of Newburgh, and the ill-fated drunkard was the son of one of these sei-disant earls.

Miss de Estevez, of New York, and of Cuba, whose engagement to Sir Anthony Cope's son has just been announced, is marrying into one of the oldest families in England.

Sir Anthony's baronetcy is one of the most ancient, having been created in 1611, and his country seat is Bramshill, a grand old Jacobean mansion in Berkshire, which has been portrayed by Lucas Malet (Mrs. William Harrison) in her novel, "Sir Richard Calmady." Bramshill stands on the slope of an eminence leading from Hartley Wintney to Strathfieldsaye, the latter being the country seat of the Duke of Wellington. Bramshill was originally built as a palace for Prince Henry, the eldest son of King James I., and is the traditional scene of the Mistletoe Bough tragedy, while another of its stories is that when George Abbot, the archbishop of Canterbury, staid there in 1620 he shot at a buck, which he missed, killing instead the head gamekeeper. It was visited by Queen Victoria and Prince Albert in 1848, and King Edward was there in 1871.

The late Charles Kingsley was rector of Eversley, the parish to which Bramshill belongs, and that is how Kingsley's daughter, the novelist, was led to portray Bramshill in her novel, greatly to the annoyance of Sir Anthony and Lady Cope, as ever since their home has been overrun with strangers of one kind and another, readers and admirers of "Sir Richard Calmady."

Sir Anthony, by the bye, is a Catholic. His father, Sir William, the patron of Charles Kingsley, left the army to become an Anglican clergyman, and died as a canon and librarian of Westminster Abbey. The first Sir Anthony Cope was a Puritan of the most rabid description, who was imprisoned for a time in the tower of London on account of his religious belief.

With regard to the extraordinary circular, superbly coroneted, to the effect that "the Earl of Tankerville presents his compliments to—— and on behalf of the invitation cruise committee invites him (or her) to join the winter cruise to the Mediterranean, described over leaf," with the request that an answer should be addressed to "the Lord Muskerry," and intimating that the cruise committee consists of the two peers in question, of the Earl of Craven, Lord Haddo, Lord Bray, and L. Vernon Harcourt, M.P., it now turns out that Lord Tankerville and Lord Muskerry are merely acting in the matter as touts and agents of a man who, following in the footsteps of Thomas Cook and Company, has achieved some note as head of an agency for cheap continental trips and foreign tours.

It is only fair to add that Lord Haddo, who is the eldest son and heir of the Earl of Aberdeen, L. Vernon Harcourt, son of Sir William Vernon Harcourt, and one of the London partners of J. Pierpont Morgan, Lord Craven, who is the son-in-law of Bradley Martin, of New York, and Lord Bray have apparently allowed their names to be used without being thoroughly aware of the nature of the scheme, of which Lord Tankerville and Lord Muskerry are, together with their principal, the promoters

Lord Tankerville is well known in America, where he spent much time prior to his accession to the earldom, as Lord Bennet, and is married to Miss Leonoro Van Marter, of New York. Both he and his wife are identified with Salvation Army and evangelistic work, and the fact that his ancestral home, Chillinkham Castle, so famous for its wild cattle, has been let for a long term of years, indicates that he is but little better off than he was during his father's lifetime. Lord Muskerry, who is the secretary of the invitation cruise committee, is the head of an ancient Irish house, richer in ancestry than in lands or in money, and has a large family to support.

Of course these noblemen deserve every encouragement in their efforts to turn an honest penny by placing their titles and the social prestige connected therewith at the service of Dr. Lunn's tourist agency. But it may be questioned whether the enterprise will be willing to carry through to the bitter end their role of guides, showmen, entertainers, and hosts of those who have paid down in advance their money at the rate of $50 to $100 a week for the privilege of being the "guests" of the noble lords turning the cruise of the Canada in the Mediterranean.

No death that has taken place in the Far East has affected the great world at St. Petersburg to such an extent as that of Gen. Count Keller, the cavalry leader who fell the other day in battle, struck by no less than forty bullets. His widow is by birth a Princess Schakoffski, a family which is, like the sovereign house of Romanoff, descended from Rurik, the founder of the latter. His sister, Countess Kleinmichel, is the recognized leader of the grand monde in the Russian capital, and not to be on her visiting list means that one does not form part of society in the Muscovite metropolis.

ADD INTERESTING GOSIP 6.. 6 6..

Nearly everyone is familiar with the picture, painted, I believe, by Sir Edward Landseer, representing the first Duke of Wellington in civilian garb and on horseback escorting his beautiful daughter-in-law, the Marchioness of Douro, likewise mounted, over the battlefield of Waterloo, and pointing out to her the most notable features of the scene of his famous victory, peaceful fields of waving corn concealing in the painting all traces of the historic and sanguinary conflict. The lady in this picture, who was the particular favorite of the old duke, and who at his death through the succession of her husband to his honors became second Duchess of Wellington, has just died at an advanced age, and her nephew, the present duke, will benefit thereby to the extent of $25,000 a year, which was her jointure from the estates, and of which he is in considerable need, as he no longer draws the pension from the crown of $25,000 a year accorded to the first duke and to his successors.

The late duchess, who was a member of the Hay family, a daughter of the eighth Marquis of Tweedale, was held in high esteem by Queen Victoria, and on no less than four different occasions filled the office of mistress of the robes to her majesty, which is the principal femine dignity at the court of St. James.

Her married life was notoriously unhappy. Her husband, the second duke, a diminutive man, bore but little resemblance either in appearance or in character to his illustrious father, the beaklike nose being the only feature that he had in common with the "Iron Duke." He was a source of no end of annoyance and trouble to his father as a young man, became involved in all kinds of scrapes, one of which at Constantinople, where he with two companions was surprised by a rich and powerful pasha in his seraglio, culminated in a tragedy. As this second duke left no children his honors and estate were inherited at his death by the eldest son of his younger brother, Lord Charles Wellesley.

The third duke, who, by reason of his obesity, used to go by the nickname of "Spurgeon," died four years ago without issue, his widow having this summer become the wife of her kinsman, Fred Wellesley, brother of the late Lord Cowley.

The present and fourth duke is a younger brother of his immediate predecessor, and has a family of six children, the eldest of whom, a son, bears the title of Marquis of Douro, and was one of the victims of the ragging scandal at Windsor a couple of years ago.

The Duke of Wellington, besides his many English honors, is a Prince of Waterloo in the peerage of the Netherlands, a duke of Ciudad Rodrigo, and a grandee of the first class in Spain, where he has large estates, and is also Duke of Vittoria and Marquis of Torres Vedras in Portugal.

Let me add that the first Duke of Wellington's eldest brother, the Marquis Wellesley, Viceroy of Ireland, Governor-General of India, and Conqueror of Sultan Tippoo, may be described as the first of the great English nobles to seek their brides among the daughters of Uncle Sam, his second wife having been Marianne, daughter of Richard Caton, of Philadelphia, and widow of Robert Patterson, was the first wife of Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia and founder of the American line of Bonaparte.

Do You Hiccough?

Pretty disagreeable complaint, isn't it? Why don't you take a few drops of Nerviline occasionally and get cured; it never fails. Polson's Nerviline is a prefect treasure for folks bothered with hiccoughs and stomach gas. Nothing better is made than Nerviline; get a 25 cent bottle today.

Of course, your own baby is all right, but that of your neighbor is a crying shame.

Many a man on the verge of starvation has commited either suicide or matrimony.

GILLETT'S

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CREAM TARTAR.

Nearly all goods in this line at the present time are adulterated and in fact unfit to use.

GILLETT'S is used by the best bakers and caterers everywhere.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

GILLETT'S costs no more than the inferior adulterated goods.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

Caricatur es of Russian Reverses.

Chicago News.

AFTER THE CAPTURE.

European Chorus—We've come to help celebrate, and we've all brought our own plates.

Indianapolis Sentinel.

EMPTY!

And this is the bomb the powers have always been afraid to monkey with.

THE GIRL OVER THE WAY

BY GRIFF ALEXANDER.

Jack Hanson was printing steamer cards on a lithographic hand press. He damped the stone, inked the roller and then the stone, set the cards to the lines, put on the overlay, pulled down the timping, shoved in the carriage, pulled down the lever, turned the handle, lifted up the timping, removed the overlay and lifted up the cards with the aid of another card. Then he repeated the process. And again, and again, and not once did he think of what he was doing, for his thoughts, and, for a large part of the time his eyes, were on a young woman who was working a typewriter in an office on the other side of the street, a pretty young woman with nut-brown hair and delicate features and eyes that seemed to sparkle even at so great a distance.

Jack was in love. He admitted it to himself. It began when he took his present position two months ago. She had come to the window and smiled at him. It was probably a "left-over smile," one not intended for him at all, but it filled his heart with gladness. At all events, he pleasedly thought, she had not changed it to a frown when she found that she was looking at him and he was looking at her.

She had not smiled at him since that time, but he had caught her eye on several occasions, whereupon she would flush a little and get very busy with her typewriter.

From the early days of his apprenticeship Jack had taken much joy in long-distance flirting. Ever so many young men and women in office and factory buildings have some practice in the gentle art. One may say much with a smile, or a nod, or the flutter of a handkerchief. But here Jack's clever-ness availed him nothing. This was "different," he thought. It always is different.

He had never spoken to her, had never even seen her on the street. With some circumlocution he discovered from the elevator boy in the building opposite that she quit work at 5 o'clock. He didn't get through until 5:30. On two occasions he lay off in the afternoon and bought flowers and made up his mind to waylay her, and, having bought the flowers, he would shamefacedly walk home with them and give them to the landlady at his boarding house. The landlady liked Jack, and she thought it was very nice of him to bring flowers to decorate the table. The young lady in the case never suspected what she was missing.

Of all these things he thought as he printed steamer cards, and while he thought the stone got greasy and the letters filled up, which fact, when it finally dawned upon him, caused him to get busy with picker and nitric acid. This happened several times at long intervals, and when at last the boss stopped to examine his work there was nothing left on the stone but some indistinct lines and a few smudges. Jack, wholly unaware, had been going on running the cards with cheerful but mechanical industry.

"What in thunder is the meaning of this?" asked the boss.

"She hasn't been at the window for 15 minutes," said Jack.

"What!"

Jack came to earth, blushed and stammered.

"Sort those cards out and put the bad ones on the side. What's the matter with you today, anyhow?"

"I guess it's a slight heart affection," said Jack.

The boss walked off with a red face. "I'll have to go to the trouble of getting another stone made ready," he grumbled.

When Mr. Smith accepted his position as foreman in Chalk & Pallet's big lithographing establishment he had taken Jack along with him, knowing him to be competent and trustworthy; but he didn't know what had come into Jack during the last couple of months, and was beginning to fear that he would have to discharge him.

Jack sorted out the cards, making two piles of them. And while he sorted the girl over the way industriously worked at the typewriter. Presently a young man went up to her and placed his hand familiarly on her shoulder, and by and by began stroking her hair caressingly as he talked to her. Jack boiled over with indignation. "I'd like to smash that yellow-haired dude," he said to himself, but went on sorting the cards.

When Mr. Smith returned Jack put his hand on the small pile of cards and said, "These are the bad." Mr. Smith looked relieved. Jack had a "don't care if the school keeps or not" expression as he put his hand on the big pile and said, "And these are the very bad."

Mr. Smith's eyes seemed about to start from his head for a moment, and then he laughed and walked away. A sense of humor has averted many a quarrel.

"I'm through with her forever," said Jack to himself. "I don't care whether I stay here or not. I don't care for anything."

"Jack," said the shipping clerk, "I wish you'd give me a hand with this paper if you'd nothing else to do."

"Sure thing," said Jack. The shipping clerk went downstairs and Jack went to the hatchway. He hated to walk downstairs when he could slide down the rope or let his weight carry him down on the rope. The tackle was constructed for the slow hoisting of heavy weights, and when Jack hung to the hook his speed down the hatchway was swift enough to be exciting, and yet not swift enough to hurt. sometimes he grabbed the brake as he passed the first floor and allowed himself to touch the ground easily. More often he let the brake alone, so that when the drum kept on revolving the rope would coil up again and he would shoot skyward with it. This never failed to startle people who happened to be passing.

This time, instead of grabbing the hook with one hand as was his wont, he put his foot on it and caught hold of the rope higher up. When the brake was released he shot down the hatchway at a lively rate. Half way down he heard the cry of "Mad dog!" from the street. He glanced down and involuntarily grabbed for the brake. But before he pulled it he saw a girl dart into the hallway and instinctively knew it to be the girl from over the way. He never thought of the brake again. Down he whizzed. As he touched the floor the dog darted towards the girl, a policeman in pursuit. The girl shrieked and rushed toward Jack, who clasped her in his arms. The rope coiled on the ground for a moment and then shot up again, carrying Jack and the girl to safety.

"Grab the brake!" cried Jack, and promptly the girl obeyed. And there they hung while the policeman killed the dog beneath them. The girl's coolness was remarkable. Only for a moment did Jack have to sustain her weight. She had promptly taken hold of the rope. And only for a minute were they required to swing there together. The dog once dead they were quickly lowered.

"You are brave!" said the girl.

"The same to you," said Jack.

The girl lifted up her face before letting go of the rope and swiftly kissed him. She had gone before he recovered his breath.

That afternoon when he looked across the street at her her smile was frank and warm. He quit work an hour earlier and bought some roses that his landlady failed to get.

Together they walked up Broadway and talked of many things. They also indulged in some eloquent silences.

"Tell me," he said at last, "who is that young felow with yellow hair who was talking to you today?"

"Why, that is my brother," she said simply.

And a load was lifted from Jack's heart.

Kronthal

Lithia Water

is bottled health.

E. B. SMITH, Agent for London.

Mr. Dooley Dilates on the Russo-Japanese War.

DUNNE IN CHICAGO RECORD-RECORD

"How is th' war comin' on?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Nicely, thank ye f'r askin'," said Mr. Dooley. "Th' Rooshyans is sweepin' ivrything before thim in their mad rush to Saint Pethersburg. Their navy has been uniformly victoryous, in some cases blowin' up higher thin th' wurruld's record, an' in other cases batin' all prevyous time out to sea an' back again. Port Arthur has fallen as often as a gradyate iv th' Keeley cure. Th' Czar nas issued a ukase, which is th' main nourishment iv th' common people iv Rooshy, a blessin' an' an ikon to each recroot. If it wasn't f'r th' Rooshyans' belief in th' ikon I don't know how long th' Czar wud last, Hinnissy. That's a joke. Look it up.

"Th' lile subjecks iv th' Czar who ar-re bein' sint out to die f'r their country, which is only theirs whin they ar-re away fightin' f'r it, has thanked th' Czar at a thremenjous blow out f'r wan iv his principal advisers. But f'r th' Czar won't know much about th' war f'm now on

"I seen it in th' paper th' other day that they was bor-rn to his impeeryal highness Gin'ral Alexis Alexandrovitch Michaelovitch Johnovitch Terenenciovitch Willum J. Czar. Mr. an' Mrs. Czar both doin' well. He was bor-rn a Rooshyan gin'ral, mind ye. It's a heavy handicap to start with, but he may live it down whin he acquires sinse. An' f'm now on th' Czar will have enough on his hands without thinkin' iv th' war Th' baby ought to take th' measles about th' time th' Japs takes Moscow

"They're a gr-reat people, thim Japs I used to look down on thim. Who was th' hero that opened thim up to westhren civilyzation? I f'rget. I niver raymiber a hero's name or f'rget a coward's. Such is fame. But he ought to have a leather medal f'm Rooshya. He opened Japan up th' way a burglar opens a safe. There it shtud, an' says Westhren Civilyzation to itsilf: 'There mus' be somethin' in this. We'll blow th' door off.' We opened it up, Hinnissy, an' what did we find? Dilictives, no less. 'Twas as though ye shud blow a shtrong box lookin' f'r threasure an' out shud step a foorce iv Pinkertons, grab ye by th' neck an' say: 'Come along with us. We want to see th' tools.' We didn't go in. There wasn't room. They come out.

"Whin I was a young man I niver see a Jap. I haven't seen annything else f'r tin years. Th' first thing they got was a pair iv specs, an' they bought betther wans thin I use. Thin they begun runnin' around over th' wurruld findin' out what was goin' on. No wan thried to stop thim. What harm cud they do, thim cumnin' little fellows, barely up to th' waistband iv a Rooshyan? Our idee iv a gr-reat man is a tall man, which lets out Napoleon Bonyparte an' Young Corbett an' lets in Fairbanks.

"Th' Jap is th' on y person I know iv that's learned annything in recent years. He learned ivrything that was known be Impror Willum, th' Czar, Prisident Rosenfelt, Charlie Schwab, J. W. Gates, Herr Krupp, Mrs. Eddy, Nels Morr's, Cap Mahan, th' American Can Company, th' Authors' Society, Thomas Edison, Willum Marconi, Jawn Mac an' Doctor Munyon, borrid enough money to make him inthrestin' a wint home. He carried his satchel to th' McAdoo or chief ruler iv Japan, who rayceived him dhressed in a plug hat an' a kimono to show th' English ambassadure an' th' gawd Boodha that he played no favorites. 'Little insects in th' cheese,' says that mighty potintate, 'ye have done well. Go an' die where ye will.' An' he gave thim each a handsome pair iv congress gaiters an' sint thim on their way. Thin he r-read th' docymints, an' says he to himsilf: 'We've been opened on a bluff,' he says. 'It's all a matther iv tools. Be hivens, I'll start a masheen shop, an' whin I'm ready I'll sarve notice on this here westhern civilyzation that I decline anny longer to be threated as a jack pot.'

"Nayther Rooshy nor I believed him, but bein' busy at home I put the matther aside. Rooshy was more inquisitive. The Rooshyans put their hand in to see whether th' wheels were goin' round. They were. They were goin' round at the rate iv fifty rivolutions a sicond, an' they ar-ren't rivolutions ye can put down be sendin' people to Sibeerya. Ivry day since this here war again thim pore, benighted haythen begun they've been something doin'. A Rooshyan can't step out into his back yard without landin' on a mine. Th' Czar at home tendin' the baby rocks th' cradle with wan hand an' opins a tillygram with th' other. 'Tis fr'm Gin'ral Kurrypotkin and it reads: 'En route home. I have th' honor to reyport to ye'er majesty that I made a gallant attack on the Jap-nese right at 10:30 this mornin'. Our sojers fought like heroes, dhrivin' th' Japs before thim like chaff befure th' wind. But at 11 o'clock the chaff turned an' subsequently th' joke was on me. Th' Japs seemed absolutely oblivyous iv human life or their own. Forchinately there was a thrain in waitin' an' I managed to catch ith' last rail. I have tillygraphed the ar-my to jine me at their own convaynience.

"'I learn f'm Port Arthur that ye'er majesty's fleet made another sortie at th' inimy again, an' afther inflicting much damage on their mines an' torpedoes be rammin' them, sortied back to their snug haven in Port Arthur, where they gallantly repulsed an infantry attack. They ar're now throwin' up inthrenchments on deck. I will do nawthin' till I learn what the Jap'-nase nex' movement will be. I cannot change me mind often enough to follow th' vagaries iv th' oryental mind. Kind regards to wife an' little tootsy wootsyvitch. Ye'ers in haste.' An' the Czar answers: 'Congratulations on gallant fight. Baby christened today. Name follows be freight.'

"An' there ye ar-re, Hinnissy. Rooshya has picked up a live wire. We opened up Japan to westhren civilyzation, an' Japan's openin' up westhren civilyzation with th' same weapons. How will it all come out, says ye? Faith, I don't know. Ordhinar'ly a big man ought to lick a little wan, but th' fat man at th' circus cudden't lick Terry McGovern much. In war, Hinnissy, height don't count. An' annyhow, Japan ain't so small. Whin a man is five foot high he's as big as he needs to be, an' whin a counthry has thirty millyon inhabitants it's got all it has anny use f'r. It's on'y a question iv th' tools an' this here houghty westhren civilyzation iv ours ain't got so much iv a bulge on th' degraded haythen as we think.

"It don't require no hiven-sint gift to make a cannon or th' Germans wudden't be so good at it. They ain't anny raison why Okypoko shudden't larn to manufacture a gun as well as Hans Dinkelspiel. They ain't much in invinitive jaynius. It's all imitation. Some wan imitates some other fellow's gun an' adds a little to it, an' there ye ar-re. An' havin' made th' guns, anny man that cud use a pea blower or bow and arrer can larn to shoot sthraight.

"If war was a Christyan persoot Spain wud have licked us. But it ain't. Any kind iv an ol' pagan can larn it as well as another, an' win at it if he can get th' money f'm the Jews. I don't know how it'll come out.

"But the Japs ain't goin' to stop with lickin' th' Rooshyans. Maybe they'll take it into their heads to come over here an' settle. 'Twud be cheaper to settle down here thin to settle up with their creditors. They may bring th' Chinese with thim. I shudden't be surprised if I had to put in a hogshead or two iv saky f'r me Jap'nase thrade, or to read in th' pa-aper: 'Hop Lung was arrested las' night f'r rowlin' an empty beer bar'l into Silas Higgin's American landhry. Th' haythen excited gr-reat merriment in th' courtroom be his attimpts to speak Chinese.'"

"Sh'iver fear," said Mr. Hennessy, "th' Japs is on'y dark Chinymen, annyhow."

"Thrue," said Mr. Dooley, "th' Japs ar-re Chinymen well-done."

THE DEMOREST RUBIES

Yes, she was dead at last—Margaret Demorest, of Stony Lodge—and the shock of her demise had shaken Rusper through and through. Always eccentric in life, Miss Demorest had retained that eccentricity to the end and woven it into her last will and testament.

With the exception of a few bequests to her servants, the whole of her property, landed and personal, to wit: Stony Lodge, her present residence, with it's beautiful park, which was a very Eden of loveliness, together with a splendid house in town and money to the amount of £500,000, was to pass into the sole possession of that one among her kinsfolk who should discover the hiding place of the twelve Demorest rubies.

Should the gems remain undiscovered after the lapse of one year from the date of her death the estate was to be sold and the legacy to be devoted to charity.

"The old cat," muttered fashionable Mrs. Meredith, viciously. 'She hid these rubies herself, the spiteful thing!"

"It is too provoking," pouted her pretty daughter Maude.

"I shall contest the will," said thinlipped Reuben Gray. "It cannot stand."

Mrs. Meredith was Miss Demorest's niece and Reuben Gray her nephew. The two were brother and sister and the nearest kin to the dead woman.

Next came Margie Vane, child of a favorite nephew, who was to have been the heir had he not displeased his aunt by marrying against her will a girl of obscure parentage—"a pauper," Miss Demorest termed her.

Harold Vane had died some years back, closely followed by his wife, and the one daughter, Margaret, was left alone in the world, and utterly penniless.

Mrs. Meredith had taken her—for the old aunt remained obdurate—and she was now serving in the capacity of maid to her beautiful cousin Maude.

Margie Vane was not present at the reading of the will.

"Whoever finds the rubies will inherit everything?" she asked, half breathlessly.

"By the terms of the will," answered Mrs. Meredith. "But I very much doubt if any one will find them. Aunt Margaret was such a spiteful old cat."

"Are you going to search for the gems?" Margie asked.

"Of course. There is just one chance in a thousand that I may unearth them."

"In which event you would find no further fault with poor Aunt Demorest's will," said the girl, shrewdly. "Oh, Aunt Jennie, may I go with you to the great house? I was never inside it."

"I suppose you may if you choose," replied her aunt, ungraciously. "In fact, Mr. Fay, the solicitor, insists that you shall take your chance with the rest of us. But it is extremely improbable that you will find the gems."

So that afternoon, and many ensuing afternoons, Mrs. Meredith, Maude and Margie walked over to Stony Lodge and wandered fruitlessly about amid the treasures of bric-a-brac, statuary, books and rare old china.

On one of these occasions Margie met Will Demorest, a distant cousin. He was a frank, handsome young fellow, with dark blue eyes and closecurling fair hair. His was the genuine Demorest face, the index of a strong, noble character.

By occupation he was an artist in glassblowing, having learned the art in Venice.

"So you thought you would have a look for the rubies with the rest of us," said Mrs. Meredith, with a sneer, as she found the young glassblower examining the books in the library one morning. Yet I thought you abhorred mercenary considerations."

"I am not in quest of the gems," Will replied, as his blue eyes rested in unmistakable admiration on Margie's fair, sweet face.

"Hump! I hope you don't take me for a lunatic or a fool, Mr. Demorest," was the scathing rejoinder.

"For neither, I assure you," said Will with a bow. "Only at present I am more interested in pearls than rubies. Cousin Margie, may I show you the house? I believe I know it more thoroughly than most people."

Margie shyly acquiesced, and the two went off together, leaving Mrs. Meredith and Maude to continue their search.

"Are you anxious to find the rubies, also?" asked Will, as they paused in the china closet to admire the cut glass.

"I have not even looked for them," answered Margie, with a bright smile.

"Yet you have an equal right with the rest," persisted the young man, watching her face slyly.

"Oh, no, I have not, indeed," she said, simply. "Papa displeased Aunt Demorest, as you know, and she has never taken the slightest notice of me. This being the case, I should not feel entitled to join in the search for the rubies, even if I desired to do so."

"They are magnificent gems," said Will, "and they were never set. I saw them just once, and they nearly took my breath away."

"I should like to see them," Margie said, musingly; "but, oh, Will, were they more beautiful than these exquisite cups? Surely that is impossible."

The cups in question were indeed exquisite. Blown of the costliest Venetian glass, ill-shaped, with curled leaves for saucers, and glowing with rainbow tints, they resembled nothing so much as a bed of gorgeous tropical flowers.

Margie's eyes sparkled as she looked at them.

"How lovely! How dainty! How fairy-like!" she exclaimed, breathlessly.

As she spoke she took the ruby cup into her hand. Will half started forward as if to prevent her but drew back again with a pale, startled face.

"But how fragile it is, Will!" commented Margie, turning it round and round. "Surely Aunt Demorest never drank tea out of them? And where did she find the beautiful things?"

Before he could frame a reply Mrs. Meredith and Maude appeared upon the scene.

Margie's hand tightened on the cup in her surprise; her rosy forefinger pressed a raised stamen in the onyx of the lily bell, when, presto! change! it sank beneath her touch, and her startled eyes gazed straight into a small cavity, where glowed a ruby of inestimable value, like a drop of rosy fire.

"Found!" shouted the solicitor, as his eyes beheld the gem.

Will, very white, shrank back against the wall, while Mrs. Meredith and her daughter pressed closer to Margie and the lawyer.

"The rubies!" gasped the avaricious woman, making a dive for the other cup.

But the lawyer placed himself in her way.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "The discovery is Miss Margie's, and in accordance with the terms of the will of my deceased client she is sole heiress to the Demorest estate."

Mrs. Meredith grew pale with chagrin. Maude burst into tears, and Reuben Gray, who had heard all from the door, announced his intention of breaking such an unjust will.

"You may try it," was all Mr. Fay said to the threat.

Will came slowly forward and congratulated Margie on her good fortune.

"And my congratulations are none the less sincere that with them I resign the sweetest hope of my life," he said.

"Resign a fiddlestick!" muttered the old lawyer. "Miss Margie, that boy refused to be made Miss Demorest's heir, insisting that it would be an injustice to those nearer of kin. Then she made him blow these cups of tinted glass, with the central cavity and spring. She inserted a ruby in each cup, which, combined with the different tints, gave them their rich coloring. He watched her hide the rubies, and he has kept the secret. Does he not merit some reward?"

Margie flushed and glanced timidly at Will; then she looked around for her aunt and cousin. Both had disappeared.

"Take her, Will," said the old solicitor, with twinkling eyes, "and bless you, my children."

With a melodramatic gesture he, too, vanished, and I think the young people were not long in coming to an understanding, for cards are now out for their wedding.—Stanley Hammond, in St. Louis Star.

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The three symbols of the imperial house of Japan are the mirror, the crystal and the sword, and they are carried in front of the Emperor on all state occasions. Each has its significance. "Look at the mirror and reflect thyself," or in other words, "Know thyself," is the message of the mirror. "Be pure and shine" is the crystal's injunction, while the sword is a reminder to "Be sharp."

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