

Death or Siberia!

Heavy Sentences Imposed on Russian Rioters.

Misconduct of a Military Force at Portsmouth.

The Aims of T. P. O'Connor's New Newspaper.

Mrs. Maybrick's Case—Deficiency in the British Grain Crop.

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St. Petersburg, Oct. 13.—A large number of the men arrested for taking part in the riots at Saratoff were tried by court martial to-day. Four were sentenced to death, the others to Siberia.

Saving Him from the Scaffold.

Glasgow, Oct. 13.—McEwan, who murdered the woman at West Lodge Monday night, is still in the hospital and the police fear his attempt at suicide will prove successful. Every endeavor is being made to save his life for the hangman.

Mutiny Among Military at Portsmouth.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—The company of the army service corps stationed at Portsmouth, having been compelled to attend a large number of extra drills, became irritated. A conspiracy was hatched, and to-day it was found that the men belonging to the company had cut their way through the gates of the camp and were making their way to the sea.

Ruby Russell's Death.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—The inquest into the death of Miss Ruby Russell, whose death was followed by the suicide of Mr. Woodburn, an army surgeon with whom Miss Russell was living, was concluded to-day. The jury returned a verdict that she died from morphia poisoning, but that they did not know whether she took the morphia voluntarily or accidentally. They added that no attempt was made to poison her.

THEY SOLD NO LIQUOR.

CHARLES AGAINST TWO CITY MEN.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—T. P. O'Connor says that the evening paper which he is soon to publish in London will probably be christened the "Sun." It is not designed merely to fill the political field which the "Daily News" occupies, but to make it a great Liberal organ for the masses. It will maintain a somewhat higher literary standard than the "Star," O'Connor's first journalistic creation, but it will be above all a newspaper. The fully equipped reserve plant of the Telegraph has been purchased, and publication will not long be delayed.

The Parker Deacon Trial.

PARIS, Oct. 13.—The action of Mr. Parker-Deacon against his wife began to-day. The trial is taken to prove adultery on the part of the defendant in order that the plaintiff can apply for a divorce. There was much discussion among the people as to whether Mrs. Deacon would appear in person to defend herself, or whether she would allow judgment to be entered against her by default. Deacon was absent. She was represented by counsel who contended that the court was incompetent to try the case. The court decided that it was fully competent to try the case.

Cholera's Victims.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—Official figures place yesterday's new cholera cases at Hamburg at 10 and the deaths at 6.

In Athens, 3 new cases and 1 death.

Since July 25 there have been 1,335 cases and 563 deaths in Belgium.

Up to Sept. 10, sixteen cases of cholera and ten deaths in Ezerum.

The cholera returns for the whole of Holland show nine new cases and two deaths.

At Baden-Pesth 31 new cases and sixteen deaths yesterday.

A Plea for Mrs. Maybrick.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—Mrs. Maybrick has written an article for the Review of Reviews, headed "Ought Mrs. Maybrick to be Tortured to Death?" in which she vigorously and at great length repudiates the whole case. Mrs. Maybrick says that both she and Sir Charles Russell, the Attorney-General, have received from South Africa copies of the death-warrant issued by Harry Wilson, who declared that he, with a woman whose name is not given, placed arsenic in the medicine that was administered to Mr. Maybrick during his last illness.

Mr. Maybrick investigated this matter, and declares that he attaches weight to the confession, but he adds, even if it were valuable it will be of service in directing attention to the travesty of justice which has exposed Great Britain to serious reprobation from the United States, and which is not unlikely to become a subject of diplomatic remonstrance. Mr. Maybrick makes a strong appeal for the release of Mrs. Maybrick before Christmas. Her condition is such, he says, that she will speedily die if she is not released. If Mr. Herbert Asquith, the Home Secretary, will not hear the case, then Lord Rosebery, the Foreign Minister, and Mr. Gladstone must.

The British Wheat Crop.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—The final harvest estimates of the crops of Great Britain just published do not on their face disclose the exact extent of the harvest, although all materials are at hand for such an estimate. The Times gives an average yield per acre for each county for seven years, 1885 to 1891, and also the percentage of the yield above the average for each county. The yield is shown to be 24.1 bushels per acre for England, 23 bushels for Wales, 23.5 bushels per acre for Scotland, and 20 bushels per acre for Ireland, a general average under 24 bushels per acre. The yield is shown to be 56,325,500 bushels, against 54,742,700 bushels last year. The estimate is printed very much as it is, and is not at all by adding the averages for the different counties and dividing by the number of counties, an obviously incorrect method, as one county may produce fifty times as much wheat as another.

At least 20,000,000 quarters of wheat

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God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—BROWNING.

London, Friday, Oct. 14.

THE TRAGEDY.

The desperate assault on Detective Phair, while in the execution of his duty as an officer of the law, gives much point to the presentation of the grand jury at the recent Middlesex assizes. The grand jury commented upon the frequency of attacks on the person in this county, and called for more severe punishment for the delinquents. These strictures were no doubt brought forth by the outrage on two young women of this city at Dreaney's Corners. There cannot be a doubt that through pleading guilty the accused managed to get off with a much less severe sentence than would have been meted out to them had the full details of the attack been brought out in evidence before the court. But a ten years' term for mere lads, —novices in crime, too—will probably be as effective in its influence on them as a severer penalty would have been on hardened sinners. This was the view taken by Judge Rose, for the sentence was by no means the full extent of the possible penalty.

The laws for the protection of the person are severe enough if judges see fit to carry them out with the utmost rigor. Punishment of crime is not established by society as an agency for revenge, but is meant as a deterrent to those who are tempted to do wrong. And thus it is that there is from time to time modifications in the penalties imposed by judges.

But there is a class of men who should be looked up and kept apart from society altogether. They are far more dangerous to the public than the unfortunates who have lost their reason. Two such men, we believe, are the individuals now in custody for the attack on Detective Phair. Men who go around the country with no visible means of support, and armed with deadly weapons, mean murder in their hearts, and rarely fail to attempt it if any one comes between them and their ends. When in addition, as in this case, the scoundrels go around inflaming their brains with intoxicating liquors, they are rendered doubly dangerous to society. These men will in due course be given a fair trial, as is their right by their previous record ever so bad. But no matter what their antecedents or their fate, the general principle of the necessity of dealing most vigorously with all offenders against the person cannot too soon be maintained by every administrator of the law in the land. It is of far more importance that those who value human life lightly, or who go about with loaded firearms menacing its safety, should be combated and punished, than that theft or even burglary should be put down with a high hand. A burglar or a crook caught with a loaded revolver or other dangerous weapon in his possession should be deemed dangerous to be at large and sent to the penitentiary for life. Such a man gives evidence that he means murder if he cannot have his own way. Society has a right to demand that it be protected from him.

LIGHT DAWNING.

The Richmond Guardian is a Conservative newspaper of a higher type than is to be found in this locality. It is inclined to assert an independence that gives us some hope that the time may arrive when Canadian newspapers will demand wherefore found. The Guardian was a strong defender of Mr. Mercier, who was severely punished for unfaithfulness to his trust. And it stands to reason that if this Quebec journal, or any other newspaper which took the stand that Mercier should be punished, is to have any influence among thinking men, it must be equally unflinching in its condemnation of the misdeeds of Sir Adolphe Caron. It is therefore reassuring to find in this Conservative journal the following:

"For the honor of our public men and the fair name of Canada we hope the Minister will emerge from the investigation with his honor unscathed; still it must be confessed that McGreevy's and Beemer's testimony makes a prima facie case, and if it is not explained or destroyed by other testimony—even if no more is proved, there is sufficient disclosed to discredit him as a Minister of the Crown."

In view of the fact that the charges made by Mr. Edgar in Parliament were emasculated almost beyond recognition so as to prevent a complete investigation, and that the unsavory facts brought forth were revealed almost by accident, and in spite of the attempt to conceal them, little difficulty need be experienced by honest men in reaching an opinion

as to Caron's guilt. Innocent men never fear a full investigation into their doings. When they are custodians of the money of the public, indeed, they should be, like Caesar's wife, above suspicion. Sir Adolphe Caron's debauchery of the Quebec constituencies has not been fully revealed because Sir John Thompson knew that an investigation would lay bare the fact that the Ministry bought its way into power with money filched from the public chest, filtered through the breeches pockets of manipulators of railway and other "subsides," and would convince any honest man that they should be driven from power. The Guardian should pursue its inquiries a little further, and it will not need any further evidence than lies at its hand.

A DANGEROUS OCCUPATION.

We have always indorsed the view that the city police officers should be well paid. As has been demonstrated within the last two days, the policeman who does his duty, whether as detective or patrolman, is in constant danger of his life. When the civilian goes out to perform a day's work he may hope that, with reasonable care, he can avoid casualty before he returns to his home and family. Not so the police officer. He knows that in the execution of his task he is bound not to consider his personal safety, but to run all manner of risks that the public may be protected and the peace be kept unbroken. Clinging to this view of his duty, Detective Phair was struck down by a cowardly crook. With equal bravery, Police Constable John Boyd pursued the ruffians single-handed, despite the fact that they continued to discharge their loaded revolvers at him. Even more heroic was the conduct of Sgt. Crawford, who chased and finally faced both men and knocked them down despite the fact that they presented their revolvers at his head. For the protection of the public, it is necessary that the force should be composed of men who are thus fearless in the discharge of their duty when emergency demands, as we believe the London constabulary is, but if the force is to be continued in that condition, the men should get reasonable encouragement in the matter of pay and hours. They have not always done so in the past; and though in recent years there has been some improvement we understand that there are still legitimate grievances unremedied. Though experiences of the nature of the late bloody encounter are fortunately of rare occurrence in this city, the tragedy should emphasize the risks that a constable may be called upon to run at any moment, and secure for the force more sympathy than its members have generally had extended to them.

TOPICS OF TO-DAY.

HEREAFTER tramping crooks will find London a very uncomfortable place to visit.

THEY get meat and drink in Toronto city water. A bacteriological examination of fifteen drops of this precious fluid has revealed no fewer than 600 bacteria.

NEW YORKERS are rejoicing over the fact that for the first time in half a century the State is entirely out of debt. Over there public debt is not pointed to as a public blessing.

SO LARGE is the French-Canadian vote in New York city that regularly organized bodies of voters, natives of this country, meet nightly to promote the interests of the respective political parties.

BY THE recent changes on the G. T. R., the fact that Hamilton is a way station has been more strongly emphasized than ever. How great has been the change since the city in the hollow was the headquarters of the Great Western.

THE London ADVERTISER credits the Globe with saying that all the annexationists in the country are Conservatives. The Globe said nothing so false and foolish.—[Toronto Globe.]

Four esteemed contemporaries will read again, it will find that it has read carefully what the ADVERTISER did say.

ON OCT. that Prof. Goldwin Smith will be made Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's forces in Canada, and that Col. Denison, of Toronto, will shortly give a series of lectures in advocacy of Continental Union. It is understood the colonel objects to the annexation of Canada by the United States, while favoring the annexation of the United States by Canada. These reports lack confirmation.

THE Templar does not as yet indorse the plebiscite idea in regard to the question of prohibition. But give our contemporary time. The Dominion Alliance at one time took the same adverse view, but at the last meeting announced a change of heart. The ADVERTISER does not expect instantaneous conversion in the case of the Templar, but gradual conversion will do, and for that the ADVERTISER will steadily work, even if it takes all Indian Summer.

THE sources of corruption are not in the bribed, but in the men who do the bribing. Self-interest, the worst kind of selfishness, is at the bottom of it all. If combines, railway subsidy grabbers and their agents did not expect to get back from those in authority far more than they give to the fund for the purchase of votes, they would not go into the business. Mr. Beemer, the Yankee railway speculator, who gave \$25,000 in a lump to the Caron bribery fund, asked no questions. Why? He thoroughly understood his man.

THE Windsor Record, commenting on the fact that Essex county farmers have to sell their wheat at 63 cents to 65 cents, points out that "in 1877, as Lew Wigle, ex-M.P.P., that apostle of protection, will remember, he sold 14,000 bushels of wheat to William McGregor, M.P., at Leamington, receiving \$140 a bushel. No greater fraud was ever perpetrated on the farmers of this country than the so-called National Policy. We were told that protection would establish manufactures and the farmers would benefit by the increased

home market. Surely the farmers of this country have their eyes opened. Montreal can boast of 100 millionaires. What has the poor farmer to boast of?"

WE ARE told that wages have advanced, but for the life of me I cannot find a man whose wages have been increased by the tariff.—[T. V. Powderly in Knights of Labor Journal.]

Who ever heard of high taxation increasing the wages? That is not what it is laid on for. The men who arrange with the politicians to have the taxation so raised that it will benefit them at the expense of the masses do not contribute huge subscriptions to the election fund with that object in view. They are after No. 1 every time. There is no tax on a workman coming into the country to take the place of any man who refuses to take the wages offered him by the combines.

IF CIVILIZED Europe doesn't keep clean through the coming winter and spring it won't be the fault of the London Times, whose prediction of widespread ravages by cholera as soon as warm weather comes again has caused people to look with suspicion upon everything that has not been fumigated, disinfected or scrubbed, and has frightened not only individuals but corporations into practical work to show their belief in the Scriptural teaching that cleanliness is next to godliness. Away up on the dividing line, between Saxony and Bohemia, in a little city which is 2,400 feet above the North Sea, the health authorities have undertaken a thorough cleaning of the municipality, and the most rigorous rules have been adopted which all householders must obey under pain of heavy penalty for violation. Even in this city, far removed though we are from the scene of the cholera, the health board and the citizens are aroused to the necessity of being clean and keeping clean. The domestic garbage, ashes etc., will be removed promptly long before the hot weather of next year comes. That is the promise.

HANGING BY A THREAD.

Mrs. Harrison's Vitality Lessening and the Disease Making Rapid Inroads.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Harrison's life hangs by a thread which may snap any day. Her physician does not venture to predict how much longer the patient will be able to hold out. The disease is making rapid inroads on the remaining lung and the general vitality is running perilously low.

Elements of strength in the case are Mrs. Harrison's fine courage and supreme Christian faith. She is approaching the end with composure and resignation. She has lost no ground, therefore, as the result of any fear or complaining.

The President is bowed down with grief and spends every possible moment ministering to his wife's comfort. He has aged greatly during the last month.

President Harrison has grown so nervous owing to the terrible strain of the last few months that his family almost compel him to go out every day for a walk or a drive. His sad face betrays more than it is possible for his lips to utter.

Attempt at Train-Wrecking.

HAZLETON, Pa., Oct. 14.—An attempt was made to wreck Lehigh Valley passenger train Wednesday at Pink Ash Junction. The train was running at a high rate of speed when, on approaching the junction, the engineer saw a man standing by the switch deliberately throw the lever over. The engineer immediately applied the air brakes and reversed the engine, stopping just as the driving wheels passed over the switch. The miscreant who turned the switch ran off into the woods.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken 'sick, and suffered as no one but a 'dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time I was a great sufferer. Everything I ate distressed me so that I 'had to throw it up. Then in a few moments that horrid distress 'would come on and I would have 'to eat and suffer 'again. I took a 'little of your medicine, and felt much 'better, and after 'taking a little more 'August Flower my 'Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I 'have never had the first sign of it. 'I can eat anything without the 'least fear of distress. I wish all 'that are afflicted with that terrible 'disease or the troubles caused by 'it would try August Flower, as I 'am satisfied there is no medicine 'equal to it."

For that

Horrid

Stomach

Feeling.

"peared, and since that time I 'have never had the first sign of it. 'I can eat anything without the 'least fear of distress. I wish all 'that are afflicted with that terrible 'disease or the troubles caused by 'it would try August Flower, as I 'am satisfied there is no medicine 'equal to it."

BEST AMERICAN OIL,

5 GALLONS FOR \$1.

Delivered to any part of the city.

WYATT, SON & CHAMBERS

TELEPHONE NO. 682. 237

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

The Plain Truth
Is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla—there is no need of embellishment or sensationalism. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. If you have never realized its benefits a single bottle will convince you it is a good medicine.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy, yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price, 10 cents.

In some parts of India the pearl of the tooth must be dyed black before a woman can be beautiful.

A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN

Only \$1.00. Strength! Vitality!

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

KNOW THYSELF.

OF SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. ERRORS of YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PRE-MATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEAKNESSES of MAN. 300 pages, cloth, gilt; 125 invaluable prescriptions. Only \$1.00 by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus, with endorsements of eminent physicians, the Press and voluntary testimonials of the cured, sent on request. Consultation in person or by mail. Expert treatment. INVOLUBLE SECRECY and CERTAIN CURE. Address Dr. V. H. Parker, or The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

FREE!

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Read it now, every WEAK and NERVOUS man, and learn to be STRONG and MANLY.—Medical Review.

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

E. W. GILLET, Toronto, Ont.

IMPERIAL

Cream Tartar

BAKING

POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

E. W. GILLET, Toronto, Ont.

THREE SCORE YEARS & TEN

OLD DR. GORDON'S

REMEDY FOR MEN

RECORDING FIRST MONTH SECOND MONTH THIRD MONTH

The only Remedy in all the world that will effect the Magical Results here shown.

AND NEVER FAIL.

Cures Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Diseases Caused by Abuse, Overwork, Indigestion, Tobacco, Opium, or Stimulants, Lack of Energy, Lost Memory, Headache and Wakefulness.

You gain ten to thirty pounds in three months. Price, \$1; six packages, \$5. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for circular.

QUEEN MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL.

For sale by Cairncross & Lawrence.

CAFFAROMA.

The finest Pure Coffee in the world. Sold in this only. For sale wholesale by M. Mansuet & Co., and retail by Fitzgerald, Scudetti & Co.

C. A. LEFFITON & CO., Montreal, Proprietors Original Patent.

A Small

Quantity of

Liebig Company's

Extract of Beef

Added to any Soup, Sauce or Gravy gives Strength and Fine Flavor.

Invaluable in Improved and Economic Cookery, makes cheap, purest and best Beef Tea.

HAVE YOUR

Magazines and Periodicals

BOUND AT

E. H. KORDES,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

428 RICHMOND STREET.

POINTERS

No Agents,

No Credit,

No Bad Debts,

But we are cash traders,

and share profits with our

customers by giving hand-

some presents absolutely

FREE with our Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, etc.

Empire Tea Co.

PROFIT SHARERS.

FRIDAY BARGAIN DAY AT CHAPMAN'S DRY GOODS STORE, 126 & 128 Dundas St

WHENEVER I see
Hood's Sarsaparilla
now I want to bow
and say

'Thank You'

I was badly affected with
Scars and Scrofula
Scars, covering almost
the whole of one side of
my face, nearly to the
top of my head. Running sores
from both ears. My eyes were
very bad, the eyelids so sore
it was painful opening or
closing them. For nearly a year
I went to the hospital and had an
operation performed for the removal
of a cataract from one eye. One
day my sister brought me



Mrs. Paisley.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which I took, and gradually began to
feel better and stronger, and slowly
the sores on my face and in my
eyes and ears began to heal. I can
now say as well as ever, "Mrs. AMANDA
PAISLEY, 170 Ladbroke Street, New-
burgh, N. Y."

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver, Bilious,
skin, headache, rheumatism, sour stomach, nausea.

TURF TIPS.

Tammany Wins \$71,890 for the Season.

Big Prices at Lexington-Jockey Garrison Field—Various Sporting Events.

THE WHEEL.

THE COMING MEET.
The officers for the London Wheelmen's
meet to be held at Queen's Park next Satur-
day afternoon, will be: Referee, W. K.
Evans; Judges, Mayor Spencer, N. S. Wil-
liams and F. E. Kuntz; Starter, J. L. Fitz-
gerald; Time, W. E. Mullins, W. Lind
and W. Grant; Umpires, W. H. Wigney,
R. Watson, W. Payne; Clerk of the course,
R. N. Greaves; Secretary, W. Fitzgerald and
J. R. Sayer.

THE TRIGGER.

LONDON GUN CLUB SEASON STARTS.
The fall season of the London Gun Club
will commence this afternoon with a big
pigeon shoot, for which 200 birds have
been provided. The members desire a large
attendance, and particularly invite the new
stockholders of the club to inspect their
assets, enjoy the new sport provided and
partake of the first-class refreshments
which will be provided by caterers. Lovers
of the sport are always welcome to the
grounds. The work on the club's fishing
resort at Dorechester is progressing
eight or ten men being employed.

ZASEDALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—THURSDAY.
At Philadelphia..... 1 4 4
Brooklyn..... 5 7 2
Pittsburgh..... 6 9 3
Redford..... 6 9 3
At Baltimore..... 6 8 2
Boston..... 9 13 0
Batteries—Cobb and Gussner; Staley, Nichols
and Everts. Umpire—Stricker.

At Cincinnati..... 8 13 3
Pittsburgh..... 6 9 3
Batteries—Dwyer and Murphy; Ehret and
Stack. Umpire—McQuaid.

At St. Louis..... 9 11 5
St. Louis..... 5 8 8
Batteries—Hutchinson and Kittredge; Brant-
man and Briggs. Umpire—Snyder.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

Club	Won	Lost	Per
Cleveland	42	46	.476
Boston	47	26	.644
Brooklyn	42	32	.568
Pittsburgh	42	32	.568
New York	39	35	.527
Philadelphia	37	37	.500
Chicago	37	37	.500
Cincinnati	36	37	.493
Louisville	33	40	.451
Baltimore	33	40	.451
St. Louis	25	49	.338
Washington	23	49	.319

THE TURF.

WINDSOR, Oct. 13.—The races at Win-
dser closed with a large crowd and very
good events. The judges were called upon
to reprimand several drivers, and it had the
desired effect in each instance.

EAST OXFORD AT LEXINGTON.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 13.—In the free-
for-all purse, \$1,000, the track reced-
er was broken by half a second. Summary:
Gay..... 1 1 1
Robert..... 2 1 3
Blue sign..... 3 2 1
Rue Wonder..... 2 3 4
Violet..... 1 4 5
Time—2:09, 2:09, 2:11, 2:08.

JOHNSON STAKE FOR STALLIONS OF 230 CLAS.

Stallions..... 4 5 5
Panther Mark..... 3 3 3
Covey..... 1 1 1
Bingo..... 1 1 1
Joa Cupid..... 2 4 1
Time—2:10, 2:10, 2:11, 2:11.

LEXINGTON STAKES FOR 2-YEAR-OLDS, MILE

Heat, \$2,000; Silicon 1, Elsie Wilkes 2,
Margrave 3, Orio Wilkes 4, George Wilkes
5. Time, 2:22, 2:21.

TIPS.

The English Jockey Club has filled both
its \$50,000 purse to be run at Newmarket on
18th. Each race received an entry of 100.

Jockey Garrison agreed to ride both
Fairly and Stonnell in the first race at
Morris Park on Monday. He rode Stonnell
and was beaten. The board of control fined

him \$250 for failing to ride Fairly, which
was his prior engagement.

Tammany started five times this year,
winning four times and earning \$71,890.
He started off with the Withers, \$7,400;
the Realization, \$28,475; the Lorillard,
\$17,540, and the Jerome, \$18,415. Charade
beat him a neck in the Tidal Stakes for
\$6,090.

Eugene Leigh had to shoot his useful 3-
year-old colt, Gambler, by Bramble, dam
Daisy Hoy, on Tuesday morning. The
colt had been suffering from tetanus,
brought on by a big rusty nail which he
picked up at exercise about ten days ago.
It entered straight into the sole of his foot,
and while the colt was not affected by the
acute form of lockjaw, his case had be-
come hopeless.

Sixteen horses were sold at Lexington,
Ky., on Wednesday, for \$34,970, the
property of Woodburn and W. H. Lee, of
Worcester, Mass. Marcus Daly secured
the cream of the sale by buying the 4-year-
old Electric for \$10,000. She is by Elec-
tioneer, out of Lady Russell, full sister of
Maud S., and dam of three in the list. She
is a racy-looking filly and can beat 2:20.
Daly also bought the filly Franchise. She
is by Electioneer out of a full sister to Nut-
wood.

FOOTBALL.

THIRTY-EIGHT TO NOTHING.

The postponed game in the first series of
the Ontario Rugby Unions between London
and Petrolia was played at the latter place
Wednesday afternoon and resulted in a de-
cided victory for the London club by a
score of 38 to 0. Petrolia put up a plucky
game, although outplayed in every point, for
London Walker, Suppi, Barry, Pumphrey,
Lightburn and Tovey played an excellent
game, while the rest of the team backed
them up well. The final game of this series
will be played at Tecumseh Park on Satur-
day afternoon.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.

It is reported here on one of the best authorities that
Vance McCormick, captain of the Yale
football team, is strongly expected to play
both Harvard and Princeton this fall.
His opposition arises from the fact that
Harvard and Princeton will probably not
meet the team in the league. Capt. Mc-
Cormick holds that Yale should not take
the risk of some of her players being
disabled in the Harvard game. Yale is en-
deavouring to work for a Harvard-Princeton
game, so that there may be equal chances
for each one of the trio.

THOUGHTLESS AND SELFISH PEOPLE

IN PUBLIC GATHERINGS.

The man or woman who insists upon at-
tending church, concert or opera, while he
or she is suffering from a troublesome
cough, is a selfish and thoughtless
person. The church goes and the music-
loving wish to hear and take in every
word and note that comes from
preacher, singer and instrument. This
cannot be accomplished if some individual
is coughing violently in the audience. Very
often we have seen three or four such
unpleasantly mortals disturb and disquiet
a large assembly.

There is no necessity for this coughing
and interruption, if the sufferers are wise
and think of the comfort of others. The
most violent and stubborn cough and sore
throat can be overcome in a very brief
space of time, if Harvard Bronchial Syrup
is used.

This scientific remedy works in a won-
derful manner; its action is often instan-
taneous, and sufferers generally are deluged
with results. Harvard Bronchial Syrup
has reached the top round of the ladder of
fame in Canada, owing to its marvelous
cures in cases of colds, coughs, croup, sore
throat and all forms of the bronchial tubes.
Try a bottle of Harvard, reader, if you are
suffering with cough or sore throat. One
trial will make it your future friend and
trusted remedy.

CRAZED BY DRINK.

A Broker Shoots Himself and an Elevator

BOY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—J. Frank Lee, a
retired broker, was held at the Yorkville
Police Court for medical examination. He
was on the verge of delirious tremors. Be-
cause he had fired five pistol shots in his
room in the Savoy apartment house, No.
24 West Fifty-ninth street, at imaginary
enemies. One of the shots hit Theodore
Allison, an elevator boy, in the hand, while
another took off his own index finger. His
mother, who resides with him, narrowly
escaped.

Lee came from Lancaster, Pa., about ten
years ago and has been very successful in
Wall street. He had always been known
as a hard drinker, and his friends say that
for the last three months he has been con-
tinually drunk.

SHE WASN'T AFRAID OF A GUN.

How a Plucky Detroit Woman Held Up

a Burglar.

DETROIT, Oct. 13.—A man climbed into
the third-story window of Miss Lee's
house at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning and
was captured by Miss Lee at the point of
a revolver. He climbed on a roof and
lifted a window which was unfastened. He
stepped into the room of a sleeping woman,
and picking her up in his arms carried her
down a flight of stairs. She screamed,
awakening Hattie, who came upon the
burglar with a revolver leveled at his head.
He started to run, but she cried: "Hands
up, or you're a dead man." He obeyed,
and while she held him at bay a policeman
was summoned. He gave the name of
Patrick Shea, but would say nothing of his
attempt to abduct the woman he had in
his arms.

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

A parrot is said to have lived in the zoo-
logical gardens, Regent Park, for 32 years
without a drop of water.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates
the popular antidote to pain, throat
and lung remedy and general corrector,
Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used
without the slightest apprehension of any
other than salutary consequences. Coughs,
rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and
sore succumb to its action.

The longest animal known to exist at the
present time is the roqual, which averages
100 feet in length.

Worse and Weaker.

Gentlemen, I suffered for three days very
severely from summer complaint and could
not get relief, but kept getting worse and
worse till the pain was almost unbearable,
and I became very weak. Some friends advised
Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and
after I had taken the first dose I found much
relief, and it did not fail to cure me. I do not
intend to be without this valuable medicine if
I can help it.

WM. T. GLENN, Wilford, Ont.

There is not a lizard or snake north of
the southern extremity of Hudson's Bay.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be con-
founded with common cathartic or Purgative
Pills as they are extremely unkind to the in-
tense of respect. One trial will prove their

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small
and very easy to take. One or two pills make
a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do
not grip or purge, but by their gentle action
stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels.
Even if they only cured

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles in-
curred to a bilious state of the system, such as
Laziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after
eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most
remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
are equally valuable in Constipation, cure it
and prevent this annoying complaint, while
they also correct all disorders of the stomach,
stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels.
Even if they only cured

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SINGING.

Voice Culture taught at the London Conservatory of Music, 10 Dundas street.

MRS. F. J. MOORE (formerly of Helmholtz College) and MISS E. BROWN, instructors.

The PRINCIPAL (Mr. Barron) will be pleased to try any voices and give advice free of charge, from 5 to 6 p.m. any afternoon this week.

Commonplace Carrie.

By Eliza Orne White.

"Yes," she responded, "if you had a few cartons of books and some one whose character you could study, I believe you would be happy at the north pole; only the person would have to be changed for a new one as soon as you had made out his character."

"You are unfair, Miss Carrie; whatever my attitude may be to the world at large, I am capable of strong attachments, as my friends can testify."

"Yes. The others are out of my reach at present; one is in California, the other in Japan."

"Haven't you but three friends?"

"Not according to the best definition of the word. Are there so many persons for whom you are willing to make any sacrifice, and whom you can depend upon in return, that you think three friends such a small number?"

"There is a great difference between being willing to do things for people, and having them ready to do things for you," she said slowly, bending her head over her knitting.

"In a perfect friendship each must be equally willing to help."

Carrie was silent; she wondered if, when the professor had asked her to be his friend, he had meant anything so great as this; but her common sense told her directly that he must have had in mind only the usual definition of the word "friend," or he could not have forgotten that conversation. Why had Ethel come, just as the professor had begun to be so kind? Ethel had such lots of friends that one more or less would make little difference in her life. Carrie's eyes filled with tears as she reflected that there was not a person who would think of making any sacrifice for her, outside of her own family circle; whereas, there were many people for whom she would be willing to do the smallest thing, or the greatest—Mr. Bainbridge was among them. She thought that if she had planned the world she would have made the plain, uninteresting people about as hearty as she, and they would not have minded having no friends.

"Suppose we walk to the other end of the village to meet your mother and Miss Sandford?" suggested the professor.

"Carrie was silent."

"Won't you come?" he persisted.

She shook her head and went quickly into the house; the professor followed her and the sound of some suppressed sobs met his ear.

"Miss Carrie, what is the matter," he said gently.

"I have a bad headache, and am too tired to go to walk, so I will say good-night."

He took her hand kindly, and said in soothing tones, "I must take care of myself or you will break down, and then what should we all do?"

Carrie watched her hand away and impatiently turned to go upstairs.

"You must come to do with us to-morrow night," the professor pursued. "You sit in the front seat with me and point out all the people we meet, and give their names and addresses to me, and I will give you a list of all the people who live in all the different houses."

This speech exasperated her past endurance. "You are very good," she said, in an angry tone, "but had it never occurred to you that even your society may not satisfy me at all times as completely as you think?"

She disappeared into the house, leaving Mr. Bainbridge deeply aggrieved; yet eager to say, what pained him most was the fear that she might be echoing Miss Sandford's sentiments—she had been so very friendly with him once. He asked himself why he should be thus cruelly treated at the thought that Miss Sandford did not like him; for it was not a new thing, had often felt sure that she was merely playing her part with him as she had done with a score of others. It is all very well to say that she is not a new thing, but it is not so agreeable to meet a fellow-student in that branch of biology, who is bent upon remorselessly dissecting one's own traits. "I have no doubt that she makes the same satirical, lazy comments about me to which she treats me whenever her long fingers come up for discussion," he thought.

Spring had lingered in Longfield, but as if to make up for lost time, the autumn had departed with uncompromising swiftness. Autumn had come, and was flinging its banners on every hillside and in all the valleys. The woods were yellow and red and rust brown with the changing leaves. The little town was transformed, and every roadside, however insignificant, was a garden for a brief season. The air was full of the fragrance of the autumn, and the sun shone with a golden glow.

Mr. Bainbridge's departure came with that of the summer; his last day had actually arrived.

Longfield as it may be imagined, had been in a state of suspense throughout the past two months with regard to the professor's "intentions"; and on this evening as Mrs. Brown and Miss Harwood waited their way to Mr. Swift's house, he was under discussion.

"The little heart he has," said Mrs. Brown, "is evidently Ethel Sandford's disposal. 'If I were in his place I should marry Carrie Swift. Ethel is a very good girl to be in love with, but for daily comfort, give me honest, simple little Carrie.'"

"The professor would be quite willing to let you have her, Sophie," Miss Harwood returned. "What would he do with a wife who could not sympathize with his intellectual tastes sufficiently to treat the thirteen-century with anything but levity?"

"A man who is so kind, so considerate, so thoughtful, and who cannot dine on the thirteenth century," Mrs. Brown retorted.

They had reached the Swifts; when they entered the house a moment later, they found the professor sitting with Ethel and Carrie in the front parlor. The girls were sewing and he was reading aloud to them.

Mrs. Brown had come to beg clothes for a

certain poor family for whose needs she had so much practical sympathy, that the just professor was forced to admit that even she had her virtues. He was unreasonably angry with Ethel, however, for treating her with distinguished cordiality, when she had joined with him the moment before her entrance in unsparring dissection of her faults.

Ethel was making some buttonholes in a pink cashmere waist, which she presently handed to Carrie, saying that she would accept her offer gratefully, as she hated to make buttonholes.

"It is convenient to have a friend always ready to do disagreeable things for one," Mrs. Brown said.

"But I like to make buttonholes," Carrie protested.

"Nevertheless, we cannot always escape unpleasant things," Mrs. Brown continued remorselessly, "go-d-byes for instance. We shall all miss you, Professor Bainbridge," she extended her hand to him, "but these young ladies will find your loss greatly."

Ethel returned indifferently, but with heightened color. "We shall all miss Professor Bainbridge; it is always a pity to end a pleasant acquaintance. I suppose you know that I am to stay with the Swifts next Christmas, and that two of our girls are coming here from the Sanitarium next week? So the house will be fuller than ever."

"And you are here to spend the parting and we come the coming guest, Miss Ethel," Mrs. Brown said, by way of a gracious farewell, as she and Miss Harwood took their leave.

Carrie saw a pained expression on the professor's face and hastened to observe with warmth, "We shall all miss you dreadfully, Mr. Bainbridge, and the new people won't be the least to your place."

He gave her a grateful look; in a moment he had conjured up before himself the ideal woman who should have Carrie's traits: transient sincerity, unswerving loyalty, and unselfishness, joined to Ethel's beauty, tact, and fascination. But alas! in this imperfect world the man with keen insight into character never comes across these perfect combinations which his vivid imagination invents, and which his less discerning brethren think that they have found; and there are moments when the compensation of being able to see the good points in a Mrs. Brown cannot make up to him for feeling the flaws in his own.

After their guests had departed, Ethel rose quickly and, seating herself at the piano, she played one piece after another at the professor's request. There was a minor strain in them all. Carrie grew more and more restless and sad, as she listened, until she could bear it no longer; she did not know what troubled her, but she had suddenly become aware of the misery in the world. How could Ethel help loving him? And since she did not, why must she increase his pain by playing this heart-breaking music, and by looking so wonderfully lovely, and so white with grief, and with her hair shining on her golden-brown hair, and the deepening color in her cheeks.

"Have I played all your favorites to you now?" Ethel asked after a time. "It is your last chance." She cast down her eyes, and added in a lower tone, "I hope we shall not lose sight of you forever."

"Forever!" exclaimed the professor impatiently, his resentment and doubts alike forgotten.

It was at this point that Carrie left the room. She waited in the dark, upstairs, for a long time. At length Ethel came.

She moved softly, for she thought that Carrie was asleep.

"You can light the candle, Ethel; I have not gone to bed, I am over here on the sofa," Carrie said. Ethel crossed the room, and taking a seat by her friend's side, she felt for her hand. This unusual demonstration startled Carrie.

"Carrie, how do you like Mr. Bainbridge?" Ethel asked abruptly.

"Very much, but it would be more to the purpose if I were to ask you how you like him."

Ethel was silent a moment; then she said with a thrill in her voice that Carrie never forgot, "How do I like him? Very well—that is to-night—I am engaged to him."

There was a dull pain at Carrie's heart all the next day, which grew more intense as the hour for Mr. Bainbridge's departure approached. She was too busy all the morning to allow herself the luxury of thought. In the afternoon the house was overrun with people; there were visitors in the parlor and children everywhere else. She went into the garden, but retreated quickly, for Ethel and the professor were in the summer-house. Then she went to the barn to tell Jerry to be sure to harness the horse in time for Mr. Bainbridge, who was to leave on the 5 o'clock train. Yielding to a sudden impulse she climbed up into the loft and settled herself comfortably in the hay as she used to do when she was a little girl. She wished she were a little girl now; life was hard for grown-up people.

Why was it she did not rejoice in Ethel's engagement? she asked herself. What did these strange feelings mean? Surely she had never fancied in her wildest dreams that Mr. Bainbridge might love her. If her face grew hot at the thought. Then why was she not glad that he was to marry her friend? She was a jealous, selfish girl, for she would have liked to keep his friendship exclusively. For a moment she let herself imagine what it would be to have his love when she found the crumbs of kindness which had fallen to her share as pleasant; for a moment she felt how she might have loved him; then she dismissed such reflections as useless. He and Ethel were happy, and it was right that should be so, for he loved her, and she was beautiful and good. "Much better than I am," thought poor Carrie. "I am not only plain and tiresome, but horrid too."

Through the open doors of the barn she could see Mrs. Brown and Miss Harwood walking down the village street and pausing to talk to her uncle, the doctor, who was just going to the Sanitarium. It was what had happened a hundred times before and it had seemed sufficiently interesting once; but now it was inexpressibly dreary to think of the days stretching on interminably with only such events in them for her.

"I wonder what I was put into the world for," she thought. "And the worst of it is, I am not the only one; I could bear it better if I were. There must be thousands of commonplace people like me, who are not interesting enough to be fallen in love with, but who have hearts of their own just the same. Of course they can't get what they want, and all they can do is to try to be glad that some people can. After all it is true, what Mr. Bainbridge said the other night when I got so angry—that I am one in this family. I suppose some people are needed just to fill the gaps and make it easier for the others. That idea ought to comfort me, but somehow it doesn't. Well, any way I am glad for them."

When she reached the house, the carriage that was to take Mr. Bainbridge to the depot was standing in the door, and he was about to help in Ethel, who was to drive

him to the station. Carrie went up to them and extended both of her hands impulsively.

"I have not had a chance to congratulate you before," she said, "but I am so very, very glad."

They took her sympathy as a matter of course, and were too much absorbed in their happiness to notice the expression that for a moment glorified her plain face.

"Fortunate people!" Carrie thought as they drove away. "It can't be very hard for them to part, for they belong to each other."

She stood watching them until they were out of sight and then she went into the house to mend and put away the clean clothes.

THE END.

A Complicated Will Case.

SIMCOX, Oct. 13.—A sensational will case is on trial here at an adjourned special sitting of the Court of Chancery before Hon. Justice Robertson. The plaintiff, Benedict Dertinger, a farmer, brings an action to establish as the will of his late father a document dated Nov. 8, 1890. The deceased was Valentine Dertinger, a farmer of Windham township, worth about \$20,000 at his death, aged 89, in September, 1891. The evidence resting the will is to the effect that it was not in reality executed by the deceased, but by some one who personated him in the office of Wm. E. Kelly, barrister. A will executed in 1886 was submitted, giving him 50 acres of land and dividing the bulk of his property between his wife and four daughters. The general and continued preference of the deceased, the evidence showed, was for his family other than his son. Droschberger and Tisdale, who attended, stated, when they found death imminent, knowing the desire among Roman Catholics to be made aware of the fact in order that the benefits of the sacraments may be secured before death, informed the deceased of his near demise, and were told in reply that he had made a will a long time ago, acquiescing in them with some of its provisions similar to those in the will of 1886. At the same time he emphasized his bitterness or hostility to his son Benedict by saying that he was no good. Evidence was given of similar support, showing a determination, continued till his death, not to benefit his son further than he had already done in giving him 50 acres of land. The case is still in progress.

French Vanilla Cream.

Break into the bowl the white of one or more eggs, as is required by the quantity you wish to make, and add to it an equal quantity of water; then stir in the finest powdered or confectioners' sugar until it is stiff enough to mould into shape with the fingers. Flavor with Pure Gold vanilla, taste after it is turned into balls, place upon plates to dry. This cream is the foundation of all the French creams.

Some people think that time is not going well with them when they can't get any tick.

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

After all, the best amateur actor is the one who pretends to enjoy a piano recital.

"Is he quick-tempered?" "Quick-tempered?" Why, his temper breaks three records every day.

"Remarkable Cure of Dropsy and Dyspepsia."—Mr. Samuel T. Casey, Belleville, writes: "In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies and applied to my family physician, but received no benefit. By this time my trouble assumed the form of dropsy. I was unable to use any food whatever except milk and bread; my limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery having been recommended to me, I tried a bottle with but little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy are cured. Although now 79 years of age I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well-known in this section of Canada, having lived here 57 years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your Vegetable Discovery, which has done such wonders in my case."

There is something wrong with the father who will tie up his dog at night and let his boy run the streets.

Better Than Gold.

Gentlemen—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say that it has done me more good than any other medicine I have used.

When a man finally does give up and cry, he looks so much like a drunken man that he gets no sympathy.

The B. N. A. Act.

The great British North America Act provides to buy a bottle of B. N. A. and cure yourself of dyspepsia, constipation, headache, liver complaint or indigestion, and it is an act that always attains the desired result.

Nothing has its ups and downs like an umbrella or a monkey on a stick.

The legislative appointment law has been declared constitutional by the court at Albany, N. Y. Two judges dissent.

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

In Jerome township, Ohio, every school is closed, and it is estimated that within a radius of four miles there are 300 cases of diphtheria. Scarcely a family has escaped.

Book's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician, success has been achieved monthly by thousands of ladies. It is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of cheap imitations. Unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this, ask for Book's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inferior medicine. The only can contain the name in letters and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain English, with testimonials, and a list of druggists, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. 25¢ per bottle in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggists.

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ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Corrected to June 12, 1892.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.	Leave	Arrive
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.
Special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.
Chicago Express (except Sunday)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
American Express (except Sunday)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Atlantic Express (daily)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
New York and Boston Express (daily)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Mail (except Sunday)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Accommodation (except Sunday)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.

Canada Southern Division—Going West.	Leave	Arrive
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.
Chicago Special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.
Chicago Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.
American Express (except Sunday)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Atlantic Express (daily)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Mail (except Sunday)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.
Accommodation (except Sunday)	8:30 a.m.	10:55 a.m.

Trains arrive in London at 8:55 a.m. and 6:30 p.m.

(Note.—No trains to or from London on Sunday.)

JOHN PAVY, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 125 Richmond Street.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	Exp.	Exp.	Mix.	Mix.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Confrontment	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
M. C. R. Junction	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chatham (G. T. R.)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Hamilton	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp.	Exp.	Mix.	Mix.
Hamilton	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chatham (G. T. R.)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
M. C. R. Junction	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Confrontment	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

Corrected June 27, 1892.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

Stations.	Arrive	Depart
Limited Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

Stations.	Arrive	Depart
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.

Sarnia Branch.

Stations.	Arrive	Depart
Limited Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Mail	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.

Sarnia Branch.

Chicago Express (M).....	5:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	7:35 a.m.
Frie Limited (M).....	11:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	2:30 p.m.
Pacific Express (M).....	7:50 p.m.

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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

DIED.
BUSKARD—In this city, on Oct. 13, at his residence, 901 Eglar street, Wm. J. Buskard, aged 60 years.
Funeral will take place from his late residence on Sunday afternoon at 3:30. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Hamilton papers please copy.

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Ground floor, No. 457 Richmond street.

THE WEATHER.

TORONTO, Oct. 13—11 p.m.—Pressure is highest over the lake region and middle Atlantic States, and lowest over the Gulf of St. Lawrence and Northwestern States, the western storm center being in South Dakota. The weather to-day has been throughout the Dominion, with temperatures a little lower than yesterday in Manitoba, and higher in the other Provinces. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 48°—56°; Prince Albert, 38°—66°; Qu'Appelle, 34°—64°; Winnipeg, 48°—54°; Port Arthur, 38°—58°; Toronto, 41°—61°; Montreal, 42°—62°; Quebec, 32°—48°; Halifax, 28°—52°.

TORONTO, Oct. 14—1 a.m.—Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the lower lakes region (covering the peninsula and as far east as Belleville) are: Southwest winds; generally fair weather; not much change in temperature.

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DARTED DOWN HIS THROAT.

Ezra Coon's Exciting Experience With a Seven-Pound Eel.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 13.—Ezra S. Coon came near losing his life while catching eels from the shore of a pond in Pleasant Mount township on Wednesday. He and Samuel Brown were fishing some distance from one another, and while Brown was baiting his hook he saw Coon struggling on the ground as though in a fit. His companion and found that he was being choked to death by an eel that had gone down his throat six or seven inches. Brown grabbed the eel, but it was so slippery that he couldn't hold it, and he got his hands away until he pulled it out. The eel weighed seven pounds.

When Coon came to he said that the eel coiled itself around his right arm while he was taking the hook from its mouth, and that when he went to bite it on the head to kill it, as he had done to hundreds of eels before, it gave a lunge and drove its head so far down his throat that he became helpless at once.

"Four years ago," writes Col. David Wylie, Brockville, Ont., May, 1888, "I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and could not stand on my feet. The pain was excruciating. I was blistered and purged in true orthodox style, but all to no purpose. I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil, which I did. I had my ankles well rubbed and then wrapped with Bannel saturated with the remedy. In the morning I could walk without pain."

New Vestibule Train Between New York and Chicago, via Erie Railway and G. T. R.

This is without exception the finest train that ever passed through Canada for New York. Not a single change between London and New York. Magnificent dining cars attached to all trains for meals. This train is called the Erie Flyer, and leaves London daily at 11:40 p.m., which will give you a daylight ride over this picturesque route.

For fine styles and low prices of all kinds of furniture go to Wm. Trafford, 65 and 97 King street. Upholstering and repairing by skilled workmen.

Teeth without plates; gold and porcelain crowns; established fifteen years. J. B. Cook, L.D.S.

Money is scarce, but you must have a pair of boots before Christmas. Winlow Bros. leave Oct. 28. If they can fit you before they go the price will be right. Don't leave it till the 28th you want a good one.

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276.....Job Department.

LONDON AND ENVIRONS.

—It is necessary that copy for changes of advertisements (to be sure of insertion) must be handed in on the day previous to that on which their appearance is desired.

—Mr. John Riley, wife and child, of St. Joseph, Missouri, are here on a flying visit to Mr. Riley's mother.

—Mr. Peter Feekings, who has been visiting his parents in London West, has returned to his home in Kinsley, Kan.

—East Middlesex Teachers' Association meet in this city Friday and Saturday this week, when interesting papers on school work will be debated.

—Postmasters are requested to refuse hereafter to issue money orders in favor of "The West Shore Publishing Company," Seattle, Wash.; "James Lee," "James Lee & Co.," "The Roselawn Land Company," New York.

—In speaking of a concert recently held in Watford, the Guide-Advocate says: "Alice Galbraith and Katie Ash, of London, the champion dancers, scored a hit. They are away ahead of any dancers that ever appeared in Watford, and their performance is both graceful and artistic."

—The funeral of the late Alex. Wilson took place this morning from his late residence, 265 Dundas street. Service was held in St. Peter's Cathedral and was largely attended. The pallbearers were: D. Kegan, H. Beaton, J. Forrester, F. McNeil, H. P. Macdonald, J. O'Meara, W. McPhillip and P. Muirhead.

—The annual athletic sports, etc., of No. 1 Company, Canadian Regiment of Infantry, will take place at the Barracks, London, on Thursday next, Oct. 20, commencing at 1 o'clock p.m. The public are cordially invited to witness the games, and to see the army of war team expected to again meet the company team, a good afternoon's sport is assured.

—There is one peculiarity about the anticipated London election. The Tories may know when Mr. Meredith intends resigning, but they cannot set the date of the election. That rests with Mr. Mowat. Meantime the Grits should get their names on the voters' lists.—[Hamilton Times.]

—The sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. James White, formerly of London, and lately of Dakota, has reached this city. Deceased was the eldest daughter of Mr. Geo. Thick, of Owosso, Mich. She leaves two children, a son and a daughter, her husband having died five years ago. The deceased lady had many friends in this city, where she resided for a few years during her girlhood.

—At the regular communication of St. John's Lodge, No. 209, A. F. and A. M., held last night the lodge was honored by a visit from Rev. Wm. Bro. Alex. Hess, D. D., G. M. After the exemplification of the degree the brethren adjourned to the library, where a pleasant hour was spent. Among those present were: John Hobbs, T. R. McSweeney, Reed City, Mich.; L. Edworthy, Hamilton; Geo. S. Wilby, Chicago.

"Never saw anything like it," remarked a city marriage license issuer the other day, as a young man from near Hamilton walked out with sweat dropping from his eyebrows and tightly grasping the precious legal permission to wed the maiden of his choice, who smilingly waved him outside a jewelry store. "No sir, I never saw such a regular epidemic of marriages as we have had this summer. It's wonderful." Just then the young man returned and asked: "Say, won't you go with us? I don't know any of your people, and I don't know where to go." "Certainly, I'll go," answered the genial official, and he bustled off to help launch the "two souls with but a single thought" upon the ever-glittering sea of matrimony.

Fedding.
Does a person have to have a license to sell in the city, mostly to regular customers? If so, how much would it be, and where would I apply for it, and how long does it last? Ans.—If you wish to peddle or sell from house to house within the city of London, goods, wares or merchandise other than those grown, produced or manufactured in this Province by yourself or your employer, you require to have a license as provided by the city bylaws, which can be obtained on application to the license inspector, W. Bell, at the City Hall, and payment of the license fee for one year from March 7 in each year. The fee is \$10 if you are not a permanent resident in the city, and \$2 if you are. You are given one month on foot, but otherwise the fee is \$10, whether you are a permanent resident or not. The fact that you have regular customers does not relieve you from having a license. Inspector Bell will give any further information required.

Death of Mr. Wm. J. Buskard.
The death of Mr. Wm. J. Buskard, aged 60, at his late residence, 901 Eglar street, yesterday, removes an esteemed citizen of nearly twenty years' standing and a well-known and popular employer for 33 years of the G. T. R. car shops in Hamilton and London. Mr. Buskard was a native of England, and came to Canada when a boy. He settled in Hamilton until his removal to this city. He had been ill for some months. Deceased leaves five sons and two daughters—William, Charles, George and Fred, of London; John, of Brantford; and Annie and Jennie at home. He was a member of St. George's Lodge, A. F. and A. M., under the auspices of which the funeral will be held.

The Board of Works.
No. 2 Committee of the City Council met last evening. There were present: Ald. Bartlett, O'Meara, Shaw, Jones, Garrett, Mayor Spencer, city engineer and secretary, Ald. Bartlett, in the chairman's absence, was voted in the chair. Ald. Connor came in later on in the evening. The engineer reported in reference to Messrs. Guelich & Co's request for payment of 25 per cent. of amount of contract for laying artificial stone walk on Dundas street, between Waterloo and Colborne streets, retained for one year after completion of work.

pletion of work, that the walk never had a proper finish put on it, that the material called for by specifications was put in, and that he believed the foundation was good and durable, but lacked a workmanlike and good finish. He therefore refused to certify to the payment. The committee decided to take no action, and the matter rests entirely with the engineer. The committee agreed to meet at 12:30 on Saturday and visit the Police Court to report to the council on the estimated cost of kalsomining, cleaning and repairing the roof of the building. The pay sheet of \$235.20 and accounts were passed and the committee adjourned.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

A Lady's Character.
To the Editor of the Advertiser.—Kindly inform me what law there would be for a person who would try to destroy a lady's character by circulating untruthful reports, and oblige.

Oct. 14. THORNDALE.
[Ans.—The legal remedy is an action for defamation, but unless the slanderer is financially responsible the remedy provided by law is too costly to be resorted to. She might consult a responsible lawyer on the special facts of the case and take his opinion, not so much on whether she has a cause of action as on the prudence and advisability of suing. An action may now be brought for defamatory words imputing unchastity to a woman without proving special damages.—EDITOR ADVERTISER.]

DISASTROUS SNOW STORM.

Railroads Blocked in Colorado, Utah and Wyoming.

Immense Loss of Cattle and Horses—A Man Frozen to Death Near Greeley, Col.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 14.—A special from Cheyenne, received at 1 o'clock this morning, says for nearly three days the severest storm ever known on the Union Pacific Railroad has been raging here and as far west as Ogden, Utah. In all directions telegraphic communication was cut off until tonight, when the dispatch was sent through on a temporary wire. All railroads have been blocked, the cuts being filled with snow, which in some places is piled 18 feet. Plows have been set to work between Granite Canyon and Laramie, the snow being five feet deep on the level at the latter place. Today three coach loads of people pulled in from the west in three sections, with more to follow. The Cheyenne Northern is entirely blocked, telegraphic communication being cut off, and no one knows where the belated trains on any of the lines have elapsed since the road was snowed in.

At Granite Canyon Conductor Roberts yesterday was blown off the platform of a car and fell down a fifteen-foot embankment, the deep snow saving his life. Reports are being received of immense losses of cattle and horses in Northern Colorado and in Wyoming. Thousands of dollars worth of the animal have perished and it is estimated that almost a third of the cattle and horses on the ranges have died.

An unknown man was frozen to death by the side of the railroad track near Greeley, Col., yesterday.

SLAVERY IN OXFORD.

A Woman Claims That Her Companion Sold Her for a Horse.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review and his companion, Mira Mathews, were brought to town to-day and lodged in jail. The farmer is charged with horse stealing, while the woman, who is fair, fat and 24, is held as a witness. The evidence at the preliminary trial revealed a species of slavery in Oxford county which may startle the reading public, but it is a fact, nevertheless, not fiction.

Miss Mira said she was sold twice by Hyatt in order to raise money and was once given in exchange for a horse. "I met the complainant Lewis Whitehead," she said, "at Centerville, when he said he was in search of a woman. He had a big bay horse and drove Hyatt and myself to Lyon's Corner, where I supposed he expected to get a girl. He drove on to Orwell, where the woman was found, but she refused to go with him. Then he got a bottle of whisky and drove on to Aymer, Richmond, Staffordshire, Griffin and Port Burwell, where Hyatt said: 'I have sold you for the horse.' The men were both drunk. We then drove to Tilsonburg, and I got out at the cheese factory, just east of the town, and the men went north. I was going east along the track when I met Hyatt again near noon. He was on foot and alone and waved me back with him. He said he had shipped Whitehead off to Ingersoll and had the horse secreted in the woods. This was on Sunday night about 8 o'clock. We slept over night in the woods and the next day drove to St. Thomas and then on to Sheldon and Dutton, where he traded horses, getting a small mare and a collier dog. After driving to Chatham and back to New Glasgow the mare died. He sold the balance of the outfit for \$1. We walked back, keeping off the road in the day time. We went to Woodstock and worked for John A. McDonald, but the police ran Hyatt out of town, and we went to Tilsonburg. Since, and then to Courtland, where Hyatt was arrested. Hyatt, she said, saw her once to James Smith for \$5. 'I saw him get the money and I was intending to go with him but Hyatt had come with us to Simcoe and got a job on the sidewalk. Smith gave me the money, but Hyatt took it from me except 50 cents. Hyatt said me twice to raise money for himself."

Whitehead's account of the affair shows that he did not intend to take Mira for the horse, while Hyatt asserted that it was a square trade, but that as soon as the woman left Whitehead he swore out a warrant. Hyatt has been in jail on two previous occasions. He did a term for neglecting to support his wife and on the other visit to the Cameron Castle was accused of horse-stealing, but was acquitted.

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhea and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

WHY NOT?
You have corns, warts, bunions, moles or cancers? Why are they not cured? You ask a reasonable question. It demands a candid answer. You have it here: You bought a corn cure. You thought you had bought a corn cure, but it was not the genuine; you got a counterfeited. It was no more use than water. We used the sale of what you wanted. So far, it is your money gone; our money is gone too. You get another and think it is the genuine. You have made a mistake and we are in disgrace. More of your money is gone; more of our money is gone. Your corns are no better; our reputation no better. You make up your mind they cannot be cured. We have lost a customer. You have got hold of the wrong end of the fact. You have got hold of the wrong bottle. Both our moneys are gone. Not only our moneys are gone but our opinions of one another are wrong. We don't know you by sight or name. You don't know us. We think "how dull you are to get an imitation when you might as well get Barkwell's Sure Corn Cure." And you think "what fools the manufacturers of that corn cure are to cheat so." Let's get acquainted with Barkwell's Sure Corn Cure. The manufacturer is not the unhandy name you call him by. And you can't help it. Come on. Nobody deals more handsomely. Nobody ever loses a cent by getting Barkwell's Sure Corn Cure, but they always lose a corn. We never had any trouble except by these infernal counterfeiters. Neither do you with Barkwell's Sure Corn Cure.

FURS—Finest Stock of Ladies' Furs in London at Closest Prices.

Rivard
London's Fashionable Hatter.
46 Richmond Street.
New styles in hats opened for Saturday.

LABOR MATTERS.

Homestead Free of Troops—Strike of Glass Workers.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., Oct. 13.—The Sixteenth Regiment left Homestead to-day, and the town is now free of troops. The cost to the State of maintaining the troops here was \$800,000.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 13.—Eight new men went to work this morning in place of the striking switchmen in the Big Four yard. Sixty policemen are on guard.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Oct. 13.—Two hundred employees of the Findlay, Ohio, Glass plant quit work to-day because of a disagreement over wages.

A Farmer Drops Dead in the Field.

TEESWATER, Ont., Oct. 13.—Mr. Thos. Frost, a farmer between 50 and 60 years of age living 3 miles from Teeswater, dropped dead this afternoon while digging potatoes. Heart failure is supposed to be the cause.

Fatal Trolley Accident at Hamilton.

HAMILTON, Oct. 13.—The second fatal accident which has occurred here since the introduction of the trolley electric cars took place this afternoon. The victim was a little boy not quite 3 years of age named Harry Andrews, who ran in front of the cars during play.

Blamed the Engineer.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 13.—The railroad commissioners have fixed on Herbert P. Goodwin, engineer of the freight train of the Erie, the blame for the Fitchburg wreck, in which nine persons were killed, about a month ago. They say he was running in reckless disregard of the company's rules, and that there were ample signals for his warning.

"I was deaf for a year, caused by catarrh in the head, but was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." H. Hicks, Rochester, N. Y.

—SEE—

Mrs. J. Martin's

FALL HATS.

THE LATEST STYLES.

206 DUNDAS STREET

Direct from London

LATEST STYLES

English Collars,

Dog-Skin Gloves,

Wool & Merino Socks

Underwear

And Scarfs.

GOOD VALUE.

N. WILSON & CO.

112 Dundas Street.

BURNS,

Ladies' Costume and Riding Habit Maker.

154 Dundas St.

Samples and Estimates on application.

BURNS, LADIES' TAILOR.

Girls' Reefer Jackets

Trimmed with Fur,

ALL SIZES,

PRICE \$1 50

Eider-Down

Flannel

In Pink, Blue and Cream,

35c. YARD.

Dress Gimps

In One and Two Inch Widths, all Colors,

50c. YARD

Ladies' Fur Boas

In Black, Gray & White,

\$3.

MEN'S

FINE OVERCOATS,

\$3 50.

BOYS'

CAPE OVERCOATS

\$3.

THE

T.A. Mara Co.

(LIMITED),

155 Dundas Street

—AND—

MARKET SQUARE,

COAL BURN BROTHERS WOOD
OF 233 RICHMOND STREET
LONDON, ONT.
ORDERS PROMPTLY DELIVERED