

Sunday in London

What Is Going On In The
Leading Churches
Of The City.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST
Church—Pastor, Rev. Thomas S.
Johnson. Services at 11 a.m. and 7
p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45 p.m.

ASKIN ST. METHODIST CHURCH—
Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN
Church—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor.
11 a.m., "A Chosen Vessel"; 7 p.m.,
"The Call of Abraham." Sabbath
School at 2 p.m. Seats free.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH, CORNER OF
Dundas and Elizabeth streets—Rev.
C. Sinclair, pastor. Services at 11
a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST—
Rev. George Jackson, pastor. Ser-
vices at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—
Rev. W. J. Ford, pastor. Services
at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST
Church—The Rev. Dr. Saun-
ders, pastor. Morning—Rev. W. J.
Mortimore; anthem, "Praise the
Lord, O My Soul" (Watson); solo
and chorus, "God is Love" (Shelley).
Evening—Rev. J. J. Sinclair; subject,
"Perfect Rest" (Anthem); "O Lord,
How Manifold" (Barney); solo and
chorus, "A Dream of Paradise" (Gray).

DUNDAS CENTER SCHOOL FOR
Bible Study—Fifty classes, every
class a Bible class. A cordial wel-
come to visitors and strangers. Musi-
cal service, 2:30; opening service, 2:45.

ELDER R. C. EVANS AT LATTER
Day Salts Church, Maitland street.
Subjects of great interest at 11 and 7.
All welcome. Come.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST
Church—10 a.m., classes. Morning,
"Little Foxes"; evening, "The
Father."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—
Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Public
worship, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., con-
ducted by the pastor. Sabbath School
at 10 a.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—REV. J.
W. Pedley. Morning, "What is Faith
in God?" Evening, "Men or Capital."

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—
Rev. J. V. Smith, D.D., pastor, will
conduct both services.
Morning—Subject, "Right All
Around." Anthem, "In Humble
Faith" (Garrett); solo, "Rock of
Ages" (Petrolas).
Evening—Subject, "Wrong All
Around." Anthem, "Harkened Unto
Me" (Sullivan); solo, "Faith"
(Glover).

J. Truman Walcott, organist and
choirmaster.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST
(Scientist)—Sunday services: Morn-
ing, 11 o'clock; evening, 7 o'clock.
Subject, "Truth." Testimonial meet-
ing on Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock.
Sunday School immediately after
morning service. All welcome. D.
S. Robb, C.S.E., first reader; Mrs.
Edna Robb, C.S., second reader.
Residence, 233 Princess avenue.
Christian Science Reading Room
open daily from 10 a.m. until 6 p.m.
The above services will be held in
the school room of church property
prior to opening, Aug. 6.

HILL STREET METHODIST
Church—Morning, Rev. J. Sin-
clair. Evening, Rev. W. J. Mor-
timore.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST
Church—Rev. J. G. Hallis, pastor.
Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sun-
day School at 3 p.m.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN
Church—Rev. Thomas Wilson, pastor.
Morning, "Praying Prayer."
Evening, "Our City Disgraced: Who
is to Blame?"

KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
South London—Rev. J. G. Stuart, B.
A., pastor. Subject for morning,
"Joseph as Ruler." Evening, sermon
to young men.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN
Church—Rev. A. J. McGillivray, M.A.,
pastor. Services at 11 a.m. in Mission
Church, corner Oxford and Colborne
streets; 7 p.m., in collegiate insti-
tute. Sunday School in Collegiate
Institute at 3 p.m. Services con-
ducted by the pastor.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN
Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor.
The pastor will preach at both ser-
vices.
11 a.m.—"Leadership."
7 p.m.—"A Good Woman."
3 p.m.—Sabbath School and Pastor's
Class.
Wednesday—Prayer meeting.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORN-
ing—"Venite" (Hervey) "Te Deum"
(Slippl). "Benedictus" (Ouseley).
Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A.
Evening—"Magnificat" (Lahoe).
"Nunc Dimittis" (Lahoe); anthem,
"The Lord is My Shepherd." Preach-
er, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Holy
Communion at 8:30 a.m.

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL
Church—Rev. W. H. Claris, pastor.
Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—
Rev. R. W. Kelly, of Hillsburg,
will preach morning and evening.
Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST
Church—Rev. Joseph Edge, pastor.
Continuation of reopening services.
Rev. John Phillip, D.D., St. Thomas,
morning and evening. Morning—
Anthem, "Hear Me When I Call"
(King Hall); solo, "Babylon" (Wat-
son). Evening—Anthem, "Agnus Dei"
and "Donna Nobis" (Farmer); duet,
"Calm as the Night" (Carl Gotze);
solo, "Heaven and Earth" (Pinsuti).

Business Chances.

TO LET—GOOD GROCERY STAND, COR-
ner Dundas and Lyle streets. Apply,
Jas. Legg. 96c ood.

FOR SALE—PHYSICIAN'S PRACTICE
in residence and office in good country town.
Apply N. F. Advertiser office. 91b ood

SHOE BARGAINS

Our endless variety Boys' and Girls'
Shoes will be sold at genuine bargains.
We have always the assortment of high
class footwear; half assortments drive away
trade. People won't waste time where
they can't get what they want. Our excel-
lent stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes
selling at like low prices. Be fair with
yourself and trade with

POCOCK BROS.

Large Assortment of
Trunks and Valises Cheap.

Amusements and Lectures

Baseball Championship
MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JULY 17 AND 18.
London vs. Woodstock.
Game called at 4 p.m. Wednesday and
Thursday, Guelph. 96c

Moonlight Excursion to Port Stanley,
Thursday, July 20, under auspices of
Y. M. C. A. Mandolin-Guitar & Banjo
Club. Trains leave depot at 6:15 and
6:50. Round trip tickets 60c, at De
la Hockes and Y. M. C. A. 98c
Music by the club. 98c

KEEP COOL BY TAKING A PLUNGE
in the swimming pond at Sulphur
Springs. Cole & Edmonds. 22vt

MONSTER LABOR PARADE, MONDAY
evening, July 17. All sympathizers are
invited to take part. Parade will form on
Dufferin avenue at Victoria Park, 8 o'clock
sharp. b

THE LABOR PROCESSION WILL NOT
take place Monday evening until after
finish of bicycle races at Tecumseh Park. You
can see both. b

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION—VIA STEAM-
ER Urania, under auspices of Y. M. C. A.
Mandolin-Guitar-Banjo Club. Port Stanley,
Thursday evening, July 20, 1899. Round trip,
60c. Trains leave London, 3:15 and 6:30 p.m.
Admission 10 cents. 97t

THE OLD RELIABLE—CHOSEN
Friends excursion to Sarnia, Wednesday,
July 19. Special fast train leaves 6:30 a.m.
Tickets \$1. Good two days. 91n xxyzt

WAIT FOR THE O. F. EXCURSION TO
Niagara Falls, August 8. Tickets \$1.75,
good for round trip. Leave Sarnia at 10 a.m.
R. calling at St. Thomas. 95c t

BIG BAND CONCERT 7TH BATTALION,
40 strong, and bicycle races at Tecumseh
Park, Monday evening, 7:15 sharp. Admission
15 cents. Bicycles checked back of grand stand.
b

SEE THE MANN BROTHERS, WILL AND
Frank, smallest tandem team in the world,
at Tecumseh Park, Monday evening. b

SEE TOMMY HIGLEY, ONE MILE AMA-
TEUR champion of Canada, ride a mile
paced by tandem and triplet, at Tecumseh
Park, Monday evening. b

LAWN SOCIAL—MONDAY EVENING
next, July 17, at Mr. Pirie's, 364 Hill street.
Elegant programme. Cake and lemonade.
Admission 10 cents. b

SCOTLAND YET—SCOTTISH PICNIC, AT
Port Stanley, Tuesday, July 18, 1899. The
greatest attractions ever presented at an annual
picnic. Complete band of 48th Highlanders
pipers and Private Stewart, of the 6th High-
landers, champion swordsman of the British
Army, and Sergeant Williams, of the same
regiment, grand exhibition sword vs. bayonet
contest. Return fare, 35c. W. Wansley, Pres.;
J. B. Laidlav, Sec. 92c tzt

50 CENTS—ROUND TRIP EXCURSION,
Sarnia to Detroit and return, Wednes-
day, July 19. The excursion of the steam-
ship "Clara," Richmond street, next Advertiser.
J. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Advertiser. ywt

BOAT EXCURSIONS TO MONTREAL VIA
the favorite steamers Persia and Ocean,
call on Hamilton and Toronto every Tuesday
and Saturday, leave the wharf at Thousand
Islands in daylight. Direct connection with
morning boat for Quebec. F. B. Clarke, Rich-
mond street, next Advertiser. 96c

RACING MEN WHO INTEND TO TAKE
part in coming meets in Tecumseh Park
can secure permits for training privileges for
entire season, for one dollar, by applying to
Jas. McCormick, care Dayton & McCormick,
or care of R. C. Struthers & Co. 96c

DOMESTICS WANTED.

WANTED—AT ONCE, A GOOD KITCHEN
girl. Apply Central House. 96n

WANTED—CAPABLE GENERAL SER-
vant, with references. Apply Mrs. J.
H. McMechan, 263 King street. 96c

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST
in light housework. Apply to Mrs. W. J.
Taylor, High street. 96c

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT AP-
PLY 797 King street. 96c

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PLY 797 King street. 96c

Ladies of London:

You are invited to call and
examine our "swell"

American and Canadian
styles in Street and Dress

Shoes and Slippers

They are the Latest and Swell-
est creations in footwear.

See our windows for samples of
these styles.

J. S. BROWN & CO.
145 Dundas Street.

Wanted.

WANTED—COTTAGE, SEPT. 1, NOT
above 40 acres. Possession desired from
ket, modern conveniences. Address Box 23,
this office. 95c

WANTED—COTTAGE—RENT FROM
\$3 to \$10. Address Box 23, this office. 95c

SMUGGLER MINING STOCK WANTED
in exchange for choice building lot; College
street, London, valued at \$420. Open for a few
days. A. A. Campbell, 137 Dundas street. 98c

WANTED TO RENT—FROM 10 TO 15
acres of good garden land, with house
and barn, near the city or within 10 miles. Ap-
ply to Jos. Brown, 338 Talbot street. b

WANTED TO HIRE 12 WORKING
teams with wagons, immediately. 124
Waterloo street. 96c

WANTED—GOOD DRIVING HORSE—
Apply Thursday or Saturday, Banbar
& Treblelock, Bull Piano Warehouse, 183 Dun-
das street (Anderson's Book Store). 98vt

WANTED TO PURCHASE—FARM
might be available for sale. Address
Box 26, Advertiser. 95n

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR GENTLE
used, well-kept clothing. A. F. Sains
bury, 39 King street. Mail orders attended to.

FOR SALE—NEW HIGH GRADE AND
used bicycles; wholesale prices. Bicycles
repaired. Casey's Bicycle Livery, Maitland
street, corner St. James, London. 98t w

FOR SALE—ONE SPARE YOUNG DRIV-
ing horse, Apply H. C. Taylor, 181 Ridout
street and Grand avenue, London, Ontario. b

MR. SHWARTZ HAS REMOVED TO
his own house, which he has lately
bought, 235 Clarence street, and has secured
a choice of rugs, chandeliers, oilcloths, etc.,
for sale on the installment system. 98vt

FOR SALE—PIANO—CASE ORGAN,
cheap. Apply to Mrs. Littler, Fraser Cot-
tage, over Vauxhall bridge. 96c

COAL AND WOOD—GOOD HARD WOOD
and mixed summer wood, cheap; the best
hard coal, and smokeless coal guaranteed
to be better than Pocahontas coal, at a low
price. Green & Co., corner William and Bath-
urst streets, Phone 1891. b

BUGGIES, PHAETONS AND GLAD
STONES exchanged on Palmerston bou-
levard. Selling for what they will bring. Great
reduction this month. Stringer's, 141 King
street. b

BUY YOUR GROCERIES FROM
T. H. JAMES,
Wentley road, South London, and save money.
Trading stamps given on all purchases. Do-
minion Laundry agency. ywt

THIS IS THE SEASON OF THE YEAR THAT
nearly every lady will be buying a few
fine hats. Suppose you get a large stock of hats on
hand, bought when they were cheap, and will
sell at 50c a dozen, and pints at 40c. We
make a specialty of home-grown fruits. This
is the best to pay your raspberries. Paul's
Provision Store, 8 Market Lane. ywt

BUILDERS AND FARMERS—CHEAPER
than ever—Lumber, \$3 per M; shingles, \$1
per M; 2x4s, \$2 per M; posts, guaranteed. Sains-
bury, 39 King street. Will furnish all material for
building—pine, hemlock, planed, matched.
Delivered any station on cars. Call at yard or
addressable. A. Sutherland, Fall Mall street,
North London. b

\$2.00 PER CORD, \$1.00 PER HALF
cord; summer wood. Pocahontas
coal always in stock, as well as the very best
Saratoga. Phone 604, 137 Dundas street, next
Advertiser. Bowman & Co. ywt

BEST HARD COAL AND WOOD DELIV-
ered, all parts of city. W. G.
Easley, 717 Dundas street. Phone 133. b

DIAMONDS REMOUNTED AND OLD
jewelry made up to date at small expense.
J. T. Westland, 90 Richmond street, upstairs.
b

HIGH-GRADE BICYCLE PEDALS, 85c
each, 100 per doz. Pocahontas coal, 25c
per ton. Also, new rubber tires, 25c per
pair. Address, D. McKenzle & Co., 374
Richmond street. ywt

PIGIONS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—
Homes a specialty. Apply for particu-
lars, Box 128, this office. 95c

FOR SALE—ONE SQUARE PIANO ON
easy terms, quantity second-hand stoves
and ranges, bedroom sets, sideboards, exten-
sion tables, A. Smith's store, 357 Talbot street,
south market. 96c

FOR SALE—SUMMER WOOD—AT THE
sawmill, East Bathurst street. Call or
phone 1322 and try a load. D. H. Gillies & Co.,
300 YARVIS ROAD CARPET AT 30c AND
30c a yard. Keene Bros., Cash Bar-
gain Furniture Store, 127 King street. b

KEENE'S, MASONIC TEMPLE, IS THE
cheapest place to buy stoves or furniture.
Large stock on hand. b

ONE HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO, UP
at bargain, Heintzman Co., 217 Dundas street,
late of C. Smith's store. 96c

MERRY BELLS—WE MAKE BELLS
and Brass Work. Our Bells are made
equal to any, and cannot be beat. John Law,
124 Clarence street, London. b

Houses, Etc., To Let.

HOUSE TO LET—303 OXFORD STREET—
Rent \$8. Apply J. K. Spry. b

Real Estate.

FOR SALE—NEW UP-TO-DATE COTTAGE
will be finished in a few days; minutes
walk from Postoffice; bargain for quick sale.
J. F. Sangster, 403 Richmond street. wt

FARM FOR SALE—52 ACRES, 30 CLEAR;
near Byron; spring water; good orchard.
Ask for particulars, Sydney Elson, Byron, Ont.
98c

FARM FOR SALE IN WESTMINSTER
—105 acres; first-class improvements, 5
miles from London. Apply Joseph McDougall,
Fond Mills, Ont. 98n

FOR SALE—BRICK DWELLING, NO. 227
Queen's avenue; 3 frame houses, Nos. 228,
231 and 232 Queen's avenue; brick dwelling,
No. 432 Park avenue; brick cottage, No. 300
Hurlwell street; 2 frame houses, Nos. 197 and 199
Mill street; and frame house, No. 1072 Dundas
street, together with lands thereto belonging.
Also a number of good building lots on Char-
lotte and Florida streets. For particulars in-
quire at Abbott's Carriage Factory. 221vt w

TO EXCHANGE—BEAUTIFUL FARM, 50
acres, 70 cleared; first-class buildings, im-
plements, fences, land and stock, situated 13
miles from London, 2 miles from Blaine
station, F. and P. M. R. In garden of 2 1/2
acres; will exchange for farm within six miles
London or for city property. Apply Dr. Mc-
cellan, 407 Talbot street, London. 98vt w

FOR SALE—VALUABLE PROPERTY ON
Queen's avenue, lot 222x6 1/2 feet, house in
first-class repair; all modern improvements; 7
rooms. Apply from 4 to 8 p.m. the first three
days of the week to Mrs. John E. 434
Queen's avenue. 98t w

FOR SALE—BRICK VENEER COTTAGE—
East of city limits, situated on Homer
street, near Hamilton road. Apply Lewis
Clark, 308 Rodney street, or 145 ood.

FOR SALE—NICE RESIDENCE, WILLIAM
A. N. Udy, over C. P. R. ticket office.

\$100 A YEAR WILL PURCHASE A
50-acre farm in the township of
Dawn, county of Lambton, or will exchange
same for city property. Tennant, McDougall
& Coleridge, London. b

EARLY IN THE SEASON WE PREDICTED
that the real estate market in city really
would be extremely active, and the many trans-
actions on the local market prove that our
prognostication was well founded. Even
through our office alone over \$100,000 worth of
real estate has been sold, and the tendency of
buyers is still towards further investments.
The extremely low rates now being paid on
savings bank deposits will have a tendency also
to stimulate investments in real estate. To
meet this looked-for demand we have secured
a number of very eligible properties. We can
only mention a few in this list, but if you
call at our office we will be pleased to give you
full particulars of any property you think
desirable for your requirements. We mention a few:

Dundas street—One of the best retail business
blocks in the city, making returns of 8 per
cent on investment. Price, \$30,000.

Queen's avenue—A very nice story brick resi-
dence, containing all modern appointments.
Price, \$3,200. Will rent in a rental of 8 per
cent per annum.

Piccadilly street—2-story brick residence, con-
taining 5 or 6 rooms; large lot. Price, \$1,850
for immediate purchase. Will pay over 8 per
cent.

York street—1 1/2-story brick residence, contain-
ing 8 rooms. Price, \$900. Will pay 10 per
cent on investment.

Piccadilly street—2-story brick residence, con-
taining all modern appointments; slate roof;
built in 1885; a beautiful home at a low figure.
Price, \$2,700.

King street, near Wellington—2-story brick
residence, all modern improvements, includ-
ing hot water heating, assessed \$3,000. Price
on application.

Dundas street—Large 2-story brick residence,
containing 11 rooms, all modern appoint-
ments, including hot water heating. Will
pay 7 per cent.

Central avenue—That very eligible building
known as the Commercial Bank, situated on
Central avenue and Wellington street, will divide
into two lots if desired. When this lot is
gone you cannot duplicate it; overlooks the
city. Let us get your money secured at once.

Wellington street—Choice building lot, west
side, near Hyman street; City Trust survey,
lying between the residences of Mr. Magee
and Major Hayes. This is a fine lot at a low
price.

Also a large number of vacant lots, ranging in
size from \$100 to \$2,000 each, and cottages
ranging in price from \$500 to \$2,000.

Money advanced to purchase property, build,
renewal or pay off old loans. No trouble to
show property or give information.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
C. H. Arncliffe, Bank Buildings,
501 ft

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

200 Victoria street—A large frame cottage, 7
rooms, lot 50x150 feet; at a bargain. Owner
leaving the city.

1081 Commercial street—A new 1 1/2-story frame
house, 8 rooms, lot 30x150 feet; price \$500.
24 Stanley street—A splendid 2-story frame
house, on brick foundation, good lot; price
\$1,600.

500 Maitland street—A new 1 1/2-story brick
house on brick foundation, 8 rooms, good lot;
price \$1,650.

King street—A large 3-story brick factory,
having a frontage of 40x102 feet; at a bargain.
1081 Commercial street—A new 1 1/2-story frame
house, 8 rooms, lot 30x150 feet; price \$500.
24 Stanley street—A splendid 2-story frame
house, on brick foundation, good lot; price
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house on brick foundation, 8 rooms, good lot;
price \$1,650.

CHAPMAN'S

Ladies' Cloak and Suit Department

SECOND FLOOR.

This department is just beginning a brilliant summer career. A succession of bargains will lend constant animation and interest to this section of the store, for instance:

- Ladies' Crash Skirts at 50c and 75c
 Ladies' Duck Skirts, worth \$1, for 69c
 Ladies' Pique Skirts, worth \$2 50, for \$1 50
 Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists, good value at \$3, but selling now for \$1 98
 Children's Reefers, trimmed with soutache braid, and worth \$1 50 to \$2, for 98c
 Ladies' Linen and Covert Suits, neatly trimmed, value at \$6 25, your choice for \$3 25
 Ladies' White Duck Suits, trimmed with dark blue, the latest New York cut of skirt and jacket, good value at \$5. You may make your selection from the lot for \$2 75
 Ladies' Covert Bicycle Suits, 8 only, value at \$5 50. If you get here on time you have your pick of this lot for \$1 98

WRAPPERS.

See our West Window for the best value in Wrappers ever shown, only 57c

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

126-128 Dundas Street.

PHONE 791.

By Timely Hitting

Cockneys Took Yesterday's Game From the Hams.

Woodstock Was an Easy Mark for Guelph.

Sarnia Cricketers Defeat the Asylum Willow-Wielders.

Canadian Scores in the Shoot for the Prince of Wales Prize.

Western Canadian Championship Shooting Match at Winnipeg—Various Other Sporting Events.

BASEBALL.

Canadian League Standing.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Hamilton.....	15	12	.562
London.....	14	14	.500
Woodstock.....	14	14	.500
Guelph.....	13	15	.464

Heavy and timely hitting by Jones and Reed won the game for the Cockneys yesterday. The former brought in three runs, and the latter four runs. An error of McCann's at short, assisted by a single and a double steal by Reed, and single by Babbitt, gave the locals two more runs. Jones made only one hit, but that was a homer, in the first. The ball went straight out to center, away beyond the track. There were two men on bases, and three runs were tallied.

Baker was somewhat wild throughout the game, and issued passes liberally. These passes figured largely in five of the runs tallied by the locals. Haggerty had an off day. He didn't hit the ball, and he had two bad and quite inexcusable errors. Only one of them cost anything, however.

The Hams scored three runs in the third inning with two men out. They were got by good, clean hits, the outfield by Schall, Congalton, and McKevitt. But Franck, who lined second, was responsible for all of em, inasmuch as he had an easy chair to retire the side, and failed, by fumbling a slow grounder of Elton's, the latter reaching first. The visitors for a batting streak in the ninth. Dean and Schall made doubles, Congalton a single and McKevitt a tie.

Persian Dog Wash

This word is our copyrighted guarantee. Purity and Strength. All goods with trade mark are standard and fully warranted for their several purposes.

Persian Dog Wash is expressly intended for the cure of skin diseases and the eradication of vermin in dogs and domestic animals. It strengthens the skin, cures mange, sores, boils, scabs, etc., and the animal of all insect pests without inconvenience and makes the coat glossy and silken. Acts as a tonic on sickly, depressed animals. For sale at all druggists or send to us for it, 50c. Beware of imitations.

Pickhardt & Renfrew Co., Limited, Stouffville, Ont.

Three runs were tallied, but the revival came too late. However, the Hams maintained their reputation as strong finishers, and incidentally fattened up their batting averages. It was near the close of the ninth when Lohman let the ball get through him. Jones and Congalton both played a star fielding game. McCann did good work at short. Cooper had decidedly the best of the pitching.

It was a good, snappy game, and interesting throughout. The 300 fans present did their best to make as much noise as a thousand. Score:

LONDON.								
	A.	B.	R.	B.H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Mohler, r.f.	4	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
Reed, c.f.	5	1	3	4	0	0	0	0
McFadden, lb.	3	0	0	0	6	0	0	0
Babbitt, s.	3	2	1	4	1	0	0	0
Jones, i.f.	5	1	1	2	0	0	0	0
Cope, 3b.	4	0	0	2	4	0	0	0
Francis, 2b.	5	1	2	4	2	1	0	1
Lohman, c.	2	1	0	5	1	1	0	0
Cooper, p.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0

	34	10	9	27	4	2
HAMILTON.						
	A. B. R.	B. H.	P. O. A.	F.		
Hagerly, 3b.....	5	2	2	1	3	0
Dean, 2b.....	5	2	2	1	3	0
Schraib, 1.f.....	5	2	3	3	0	1
Ellen, 3b.....	5	2	2	3	0	1
McKee, n. c. f.....	5	2	2	3	0	1
McKee, t. r. f.....	3	0	3	1	0	0
McKee, c. f.....	4	0	4	1	0	0
Conwell, c. f.....	3	3	0	1	2	2
Baker, p.....	4	6	0	0	2	0
	38	7	12	24	10	6
London.....	3	0	2	0	2	12-10
		1	0	3	0	0 2 3-7
Stolen base—Reed, 3, Mohler 2, Franck 2, Babbitt.						
Sacrifice hits—Babbitt, McCann.						
Two-base hit—Lohman.						
Three-base hits—Lohman, McKevitt.						
Home run—Dean.						
Runs on balls—By Cooper 3, by Baker 7.						
Struck out—By Cooper 5, by Baker 1.						
Hit by pitcher—By Cooper 1, by Baker 1.						
Double play—Lohman to Frank.						
Passed ball—Lohman.						
Umpire—F. Popkay.						
Time—Two hours.						

NOTES OF THE GAME.

The Hams finished strong as usual. Haggerty was up against it yesterday, and the fans had no mercy. The Cockneys made five runs in two hits in the first and fourth innings. Popkay is not infallible, because he is human, but his decisions were the fairest and most satisfactory seen here this season.

The Hams tallied three in the third after two men were out.

Dean spoiled a good double play in the third inning by throwing wild to Elton.

GUELPH WON AT WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, Ont., July 15.—Guelph's heavy hitting won yesterday's game. Score:

THE IVY LEAFS AND OLIVES PLAYED AN interesting game of ball last evening on the Olive grounds. The former won by the following score: R. H. E.

Ivy Leafs	14	15	0
Olives	3	2	3

Batteries—Norcom, Crystal and Pickard; Damoth and Lafleur. Umpire, Ross B. Kelly, of Boston.

THE AMATEURS.

The Ivy Leafs and Olives played an interesting game of ball last evening on the Olive grounds. The former won by the following score: R. H. E. Ivy Leafs.....14 15 5 Olives.....3 2 3 Batteries—Wedmore and Harris; Ward and Buller.

A game of baseball was played at Goderich on Thursday between Clinton and Goderich, resulting in a score of 15 to 15 in favor of the home team.

Fergus, Ont., July 15.—The C'scents, Aetion, played their return game with the Royal District C. L. A. e, yesterday, resulting in a victory of the home team by a score of 8 to 4.

EASTERN LEAGUE—FRIDAY.

At Rochester—		R. H. E.
Worcester.....	12	14 7
Rochester.....	2	7 5
Batteries—Lampe and Bransfield.		
Conn and Smink. Umpire, Wise.		
At Toronto—		
Hartford.....	7	11 1
Toronto.....	9	17 1
Batteries—Johnson and Urquhart.		
Williams and Rothfuss. Umpire, Decher.		

Batteries—Lampe and Bransfield; Conn and Smink. Umpire, Wise.

At Toronto—

Hartford.....	7	11	2
Toronto.....	9	17	3

Batteries—Johnson and Urquhart; Williams and Rothfuss. Umpire, Doersch.

At Syracuse—

Syracuse.....	10	17	7
Providence.....	9	12	3

Batteries—Brown and Williams; Dunle and Leahy. Umpire, Boyd.

At Montreal—

Springfield.....	8	11	3
Montreal.....	9	12	2

Batteries—Pappalau and Phelps; Dugleby and Jacklitz. Umpire, O'Loughlin.

NATIONAL LEAGUE—FRIDAY.

At Philadelphia—	R. H.
Cincinnati	6 10
Philadelphia	9 13
Batteries—Phillips and Hawley	
Wood, Platt and Donahue, McFarland	
At New York—	
New York	1 11
St. Louis	3 4
Batteries—Meekin and Warner	
Young and O'Connor.	

WESTERN LEAGUE—FRIDAY.

Baltimore	14	12
Cleveland	1	3
Batteries—Hill and Crisham; Ba		
and Schreckengost.		
At Brooklyn—		
Chicago	3	4
Brooklyn	4	8
Batteries—Griffith and Donahu		
McJames, Farrell and McGuire.		

National League Standing.

Team	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Philadelphia.....	45	27	.622
Boston.....	46	28	.622
Chicago.....	43	25	.631
St. Louis.....	43	25	.631
Baltimore.....	40	30	.571
Cincinnati.....	38	32	.543
Pittsburgh.....	36	34	.514
New York.....	32	41	.438
Louisville.....	29	45	.392
Washington.....	28	37	.432
Cleveland.....	12	60	.167

Western League Standing.

Team	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Minneapolis.....	41	29	.586
Indianapolis.....	39	31	.558
Columbus.....	35	35	.500
Detroit.....	34	34	.500
St. Paul.....	33	35	.486
Kansas City.....	32	36	.471
Milwaukee.....	32	38	.457
Buffalo.....	29	41	.414

OUBOKEAT.

TUNNELITES DEFEAT ASYLUM.

The Asylum oval yesterday, the Sarnia cricket club defeated the Asylum club by 10 wickets in a well-played match. The bowling of Fred Pardee and Henry Pope, for Sarnia, was very effective. Pope also batted out 26 runs. The Asylum Band, under the leadership of Dr. Sippl, furnished music during the afternoon.

ASYLUM.

First Inning—	
M. A. Walker, b. Pardee.....	12
Geo. England, l.b.w. Pardee.....	7
Dr. Williams, c. b. Pope.....	5
J. Labatt, b. Pope.....	1
F. Macfie, run out.....	1
Dr. E. P. Bucke, b. Pardee.....	2
W. S. P. not out.....	2
W. R. Meredith, c. Rider, b. Pope.....	0
J. C. Ross, b. Pope.....	0
Dr. Hobbs, c. Pardee, b. Bucke.....	0
Extras.....	11
Total.....	43

Second Inning—

Sippl, b. Pope.....	4
England, b. Pardee.....	4
Williams, b. Pardee.....	8
Labatt, b. Pardee.....	10
H. Bucke, b. Pardee.....	0
Macfie, c. Gurd, b. Pope.....	4
Dr. E. P. Bucke, not out.....	6
Meredith, c. McCarthy, b. Pope.....	7
Ross, b. Pope.....	0
Hobbs, b. Pope.....	0
Extras.....	8
Total.....	56

Grand total.....

SARNIA.

First Inning—	
J. J. Madden, c. Sippl, b. England.....	1
M. S. McCarthy, c. Sippl, b. Williams.....	16
Dr. A. S. Hayes, c. England, b. Ross.....	26
T. W. Nesbitt, c. Meredith, b. Williams.....	20
F. S. Pardee, b. Williams.....	0
D. Gurd, b. Williams.....	16
T. D. Harvey, b. Sippl.....	9
W. Ryder, b. Sippl.....	0
Extras.....	3
Total.....	96

Second Inning—

Burwell, b. W. Sippl.....	21
Garvey, b. Sippl.....	20
Madden, b. Sippl.....	20
Pardee, b. H. Bucke.....	1
Ryder, England b. Sippl.....	0
Hayes, b. H. Bucke.....	0
McCarthy, b. H. Bucke.....	3
F. Pardee, not out.....	5
Extras.....	5
Total.....	59

Grand total.....

ETON AND HARROW.

London, July 15.—At the annual Eton and Harrow cricket match at Lord's yesterday, Eton won the toss, went to

The Roots of Cancer...

This is where the knife fails. Plasters also, although inflicting agonizing pain, fail to make a permanent cure. The only perfect system is our painless, pleasant home treatment. Particulars free.

A. L. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont. (London, London Advertiser)

the bat, and scored 274 runs in the first inning.

AUSTRALIANS AT BRISTOL.

Bristol, England, July 15.—The Gloucestershire eleven, in the cricket match with the Australians, were all out for 240 runs in the first inning. The Australians made 377 runs in their first inning.

TURF.

RACING IN ENGLAND.

London, July 15.—Tod Sloan finished first on Swift in the race for the Ditton selling plate at Sandown Park. Muscovado was second and All Sunshine was third. Sixteen horses ran. The Duke of Westminster's Flying Fox, winner of this year's Derby, the 2-0-11 guineas, and the Princess of Wales' stakes, won the Eclipse stakes. Five horses ran; about a mile and a quarter. Summary: The Duke of Westminster's Flying Fox, 3 years old, 1; the Duke of Westminster's colt, Frontier, 2 years old, 2; Prince Soltykoff's b. c., Ninus, 4 years old, 3.

FOIT ERIE.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 15.—The favorite was bowled over in every race at Fort Erie yesterday:

First race, 3/4 mile—Farm Life 1, Eleanor Holmes 2, La Mascotta 3. Time, 1:15.

Second race, 4 1/2 furlongs—Garter 1, Aristio 2, Finesse 3. Time, 1:56 1/2.

Third race, 3/4 mile—Fidrat Truce 1, King Carnival 2, Sir Christopher 3. Time, 1:14 1/2.

Fourth race, 3/4 mile—Tickfull 1, Statira 2, Fonedra 3. Time, 1:02 1/2.

Fifth race, 1 1/4 miles—Homelike 1, Kitty Regent 2, Cynthia H. 3. Time, 1:41 1/2.

Sixth race, 3/4 mile—Sallie Lamar 1, Dick Warren 2, Annie Lauretta 3. Time, 1:41 1/2.

THE ORANGEVILLE RACES.

Orangeville, Ont., July 15.—The second day of the Orangeville Turf Association races, was a success. In the second heat of the second race, the jockey on Laurentian, was fined \$25 and suspended until the fine is paid, for suspicious riding. Summary:

First race, 2:26 trot or 2:29 pace, purse \$200:

Wiry Jim, b. h., B. T. Lowes, Brampton.....4 1 1 1

Henry N., b. h., R. B. Henry, Keswick.....1 3 2 2

Banner Boy, b. h., J. E. Murn-Bradford.....2 2 3 4

Nellie C., m., S. C. Bogart, Woodstock.....5 4 4 3

Charley K., b. h., John Henry, Georgetown.....3 5 5 5

Milkmaid, g. m., Hodson & Whitman, St. Catharines.....6 dis

Time—2:27 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:29 1/2.

Second race, 2:32 trot or 2:35 pace, purse \$200:

Cooper, b. h., L. G. Bennett, Port Hope.....2 3 1 1

Birdie J., blk. m., H. Hulse, Bradford.....1 1 2 2

Maggie, blk. m., James Belle, Cookstown.....2 3 dr

Baby Boy, ch. g., A. Harvey, Dufferin Park.....dis

Time—2:30 1/2, 2:27 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:27 1/2.

Third race, 3/4 mile run, 2 in 3 heats, purse \$100:

Wilfrid Laurier.....3 1 1

Jay Bird, ch. m., Dr. Williams, Dundalk.....1 4 2

Laurentian, b. s., Kerr & Egan, Toronto.....2 3 3

Raymond Hill, Glen, Island Queen, In Command.....1 2 0

Best time, 1:20.

WINNERS ON OTHER TRACKS.

Hawthorne, Chicago—Oakland, Decoy, Ellen's Pet, Egbert, Jolly Roger and Unsightly.

St. Louis, Mo.—San Cecilia, Hohen-Ortman, Imp King, Gold, Ed Farrell, Hachman, and Ethel.

Brighton Beach, New York—Montano, Decide, King of the New York-Montano, The Kentuckian and Approval, Waring.

AQUATIC.

SCULLING AT SYDNEY.

E. H. H. N. S., July 15.—Eddie Durman, of Brockville, Ont., defeated Mark Lynch, of Halifax, in the single scull race at Sydney yesterday, winning by a length in 21:40. There was a dispute at the finish as to who won, but the referee decided in favor of Durman.

LAWN TENNIS.

THE LOCAL TOURNAMENT.

Which has been in progress the past week was continued yesterday, and the finals were played off. The first tennis racket, presented by the Command, was won by Victor Kent, son of Mr. J. Kent, who defeated Mr. Fred Belitz.

TRIGGER.

CHAMPION OF WESTERN CANADA.

Winnipeg, Man., July 15.—S. Fairbairn, of Minnesota, won the championship of Western Canada at the trap shooting tournament here on Thursday.

CANADIANS AT BISLEY.

Bisley Camp, July 15.—The shooting for the Prince of Wales' prize began yesterday and excited a lively interest. The shooting was at 200, 300 and 400 yards, ten shots at each range, and competition is open only to winners of N. K. A. gold, silver and bronze medals. The aggregate value of the prize is \$300, 100 being given by the Prince of Wales, the National Rifle Association adding a badge and \$200. The Prince of Wales' contribution and the badge go to the winner. The scores this contest were:

Team	200	300	400	Total
Capt. Cartwright, 10th B. T. Company.....	44	46	46	90
Pte. R. Fleming, 10th B. T. Company.....	41	43	43	87
Pte. J. H. Simpson, 10th B. T. Company.....	46	46	46	82
Capt. Cartwright's score of 89, though the lowest amongst the Canadians will likely bring him into the list of prize-winners. The victorious contestant was Wattleworth, of Liverpool, his score being 95.				

Arrangements are being made

whereby the team can legally enter in the national challenge trophy competition.

The Canadian team will probably be

presented to Her Majesty the Queen, at Windsor Castle, on the 24th.

SCOTCH RECORD PERFORMANCE.

The Aberdeen Free Press of a recent date says: "What is undoubtedly the finest piece of shooting that has been seen at any meeting of the kind, and what is probably a record among volunteers, was witnessed between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening at the 200 yards range. About that time the light was dull and the wind somewhat unsteady—conditions which made the performance all the more remarkable. Armorer-Sergeant J. E. Martin, of the Glasgow Highlanders, of the Martin rifle fame, shot for the ladies' Gold Cross, making only 32, but finishing with three bulls. He therefore fired another Gold Cross ticket, put on a possible, and had three bulls for his target. Still keeping the same target, he shot for the 'Gazette' trophy, and once more, to the astonishment of the bystanders, brought out the bull's eye each shot. As the wind was inclined to be 'fuky,' he took a sighter before shooting his last, and again

found the bull's eye, and finished his tie with three bulls. Still again the young shot fired a 'Gazette' ticket for the aggregate. He fired three shots, pierced the center of the target, but this marvelous succession of bulls, 27 in all—was brought to a close, for the next three shots were inners, but he again found the bull's eye with the last shot. The four tickets which the armorer-sergeant fired were made up as follows:

Gold Cross.....	5	4	4	5	5	5	32
Gold Cross.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	35
Tie shots.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	35
"Gazette" trophy.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	35
Sighting and tie shots.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	35
"Gazette" trophy.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	35

That the young Glasgow Highlander is a grand shot is quite evident; but he is also a steady and consistent shot, and seems to be in exceptionally fine form this year. Recently at Darnley he had 105 over three ranges, and for the shots he had twice three bulls, and once two bulls and an outer. On the second day of the Wapinschaw grand "shoot," in having 17 bulls in a succession.

WHEEL.

Salt Lake, Utah, July 15.—Two world's records were broken here on the Salt Lake Palace eighth of a mile "saucer" track. John Lawson, "the terrible Swede," paced by tandems, rode a mile in 1:51 1/2, breaking the world's record for that distance on an indoor track. Clem Turville, of Philadelphia, in the 5-mile professional event, went the distance in 11 minutes, 20 seconds.

FISTIC AFFAIRS.

KEARNS WON.

New York, July 15.—Tim Kearns, of Boston, knocked the wind out of Jack Daly, of Wilmington, in the 15th round last night, before the Broadway A. C. Kearns is now entitled to meet the light-weight champion, Frank Erne, of Buffalo.

U. S. RAILWAY STATISTICS

Total Number of Passengers Carried the Past Year 501,060,651—Casualties, 47,741.

Washington, July 15.—The report of railway statistics for the year 1914, compiled by the interstate commerce commission and made public today, shows that eleven roads went into the hands of receivers against 46 taken out, while the mileage of receivership roads was reduced by 6,116 miles. There was a decrease in the capital stock of the roads in receivers' hands of \$221,927,239. The aggregate mileage of railways on June 30, 1915, was 247,532, an increase of 4,088 miles. The total number of railway corporations in the United States was 2,047. The total number of locomotives in service was 36,234, an increase of 248 over the previous year. The total of railway employees was 874,558, an increase of 51,082.

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TODAY'S MARKETS

New York Stocks.
Reported by F. H. Butler, 15 and 16 Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

New York, July 15.

Yesterday's Close. Open. High. Low. 2 p.m. Close.

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Latest Probabilities

Toronto, July 15—10 a.m.—Probabilities for the lower lakes region for the next 24 hours:
Moderate, fresh easterly and southerly winds, becoming showery by night.
Sunday—Winds shifting to south-westerly; unsettled, with local thunderstorms.

LATE LOCAL ITEMS

—Mr. D. C. Roach, of Chicago, is visiting friends in the city.

—Mr. John Lewis, Huron House, is summing at Grand Beach.

—Mrs. E. Weitzel, of William street, is visiting friends in Thamesville.

—Mrs. F. A. Brown, of Freeport, Mass., is a guest at the residence of High Constable McLeod.

—Mrs. Bone, wife of Rev. Thomas Bone, of St. Catharines, the "Canal Missionary," died yesterday morning.

—Miss Mary Rutherford, of Waterloo street, has gone on a two weeks' visit to her aunt, Mrs. Blood, at Belleville.

—Mr. Will Alexander, Simcoe street, leaves tomorrow for a two months' visit to his former home in Grand Forks, Dakota.

—Mr. James F. Hunt has arrived at Liverpool after a very pleasant trip via the Cunard liner Euribia, of under seven days.

—Mr. E. A. Brown, of Danville, Ill., is on a visit to his uncle, Mr. G. E. Hodson, of Dundas street. Mr. Brown was through the Porto Rico campaign.

—The firemen were summoned to a blazing chicken coop at the residence of Mr. John Burns, Pine and Oak streets, yesterday afternoon. Damage slight.

—Mrs. Horace E. Bates and children, Eva and Clarence, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Jackson's, White Oak, Westminister.

—The First Church of Christ (Scientists) hold their services in their school house (formerly St. James' Presbyterian Church), while the repairs are being made to the church prior to the opening on Aug. 6.

—The employees of the D. S. Perrin & Company and of E. Leonard & Sons picnic at Port Stanley on Saturday, July 29. A band will accompany the picnicers and dancing, games and other amusements are provided.

—One of the best boat excursions of the season will be the moonlight, under the auspices of the M. C. A. Band and the Guitars Club, at Port Stanley, on Thursday evening, July 20. The club will give a choice programme of music on board the boat, and a good time is assured.

—Mr. Frank Miller (of Pigot & Bryant) met with a bicycle accident last evening, which will confine him to his room for a week or two. He had the right of way on the right side of the road and another wheelman disputed this, the result being a collision in which Mr. Miller suffered internal injury. He was removed to the pavilion at Springbank, where medical aid was summoned, and left in the care of Mr. Fred Hessel for the night. This morning he was removed to his home on Elmwood avenue in the ambulance, and under Dr. Ferguson's care expects to be around again in the course of a couple of weeks.

FOR ANOTHER WOMAN.

There was only one offender at the police court this morning. Robert Owen, colored, was charged by his wife with having beaten and deserted her to live with another woman named Howard. The case was enlarged until Friday next.

CHICAGO CADETS IN TOWN.

The Armour Cadets of Chicago passed through the city at 11:35 via C. P. R. this morning in charge of Lieut. W. D. McCreary. There are 46 privates and 15 officers. The boys in gray left Chicago on July 5 and spent eight days in camp at Toronto. They report having had an all time white cheer. There was a large crowd of citizens at the station who gave the boys a hearty cheer as the train pulled out. The cadets presented a very jaunty appearance, uniformed in pretty suits of gray, with the army felt hat and leggings. They are a fine body of sturdy-looking fellows. They travel in a first-class special coach.

MRS. JAMES MCKEW DEAD.

Mrs. Minnie McKew, wife of Mr. Joseph McKew, of Trinidad, Colorado, died yesterday in St. Joseph's Hospital. Deceased was visiting her uncle, Mr. W. J. Stirling, of this city. She had been ill for a long time and came to London for her health. An operation was necessary, and she was removed to the hospital, but did not recover from the operation. Mrs. McKew was formerly Miss Cook, who is living in this city. Mr. McKew, who is a highly respected man, is in the city. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning from the residence of Mr. W. J. Stirling, Waterloo street, city, to St. Peter's Cathedral, and thence to the Catholic Cemetery.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY PICNIC.

The St. Andrew's Society picnic to Port Stanley next Tuesday will mark the first occasion on which the full pipers' band of the 48th Highlanders have ever come to London. The bayonet sword contest between Pte. Stewart and Sgt. Williams, of the 48th Highlanders, is one of the most remarkable exhibitions of alertness and skill, and illustrates how terrible a weapon the bayonet is in the hands of a highly trained British soldier. Pte. Stewart won the gold medal in a similar contest at the Queen's Jubilee in Old London. St. Andrew's Society is to be congratulated on its enterprise.

COUNTY CLUB ENTERTAINED.

The County Club entertained about a hundred guests last evening at their prettily club house near Springbank. The beautiful grounds were softly illuminated with festoons of gaily colored Chinese lanterns, tastefully arranged among the trees and shrubbery. A splendid dancing floor about forty feet square was placed on the lawn. Music was furnished by the Seventh Fusiliers' Band. Inviting cosy corners were artfully arranged about the grounds for those who preferred listening to the music quietly to dancing. Refreshments were served during the evening. Any way added to the enjoyment of the guests. Even the weather entered the conspiracy to make everything pass off pleasantly, and the affair proved most enjoyable.

Whenever you hear a man boast of having a "boss" wife the chances are he is getting dangerously near the truth.

The number of penniless men in the Klondike is placed at 8,000.

THE LATEST PROPOSAL

Special Committee Adopts a Fatherless Basis of Settlement.

It Bears the Ear-Marks of the Street Railway Company.

They Have Not as Yet Formally Acknowledged It as Theirs—Committee Makes Some Slight Alterations.

When the civic committee got together again this morning there was still no rift in the clouds. History had repeated itself, and some more refusals were to be reported. The members present were Ald. Parnell (chairman), Wilkey, Carrothers, Douglass, and Rumball, the mayor, Dr. Roome, Messrs. Mattinson, Cox and Hunter.

A fatherless document had been submitted to the employees last night, and for some reason the employees inferred that it emanated from the street railway company. But as the document bore no date nor signature, the employees were not willing to recognize it, without these ear-marks.

A slightly amended proposed basis of settlement was yesterday evening submitted by the special committee to the employees. Though the amended suggestions are understood to be undated and unsigned, it reads as follows:

1. All matters in dispute between the company and its striking employees, except the scale of wages and the question of recognition of the union, but including the question whether the employees were justified in striking on the 22nd of May last, to be left to arbitration, the arbitrator to be chosen by the company and the employees, and where necessary, to be recommended to the council.

2. In consideration of the union, the employees of the company to be protected by a covenant of the company, entered into with the city, giving the men full protection, and providing for the submission of all disputes to a board of arbitration, whose decisions shall be final and binding, both upon the company and its employees; the company at all times to hear grievances whether presented by individuals or by a committee of employees.

3. The scale of wages to be appointed, one by the company, one by the men, and the third by the two so appointed, or, failing agreement, under the Ontario arbitration act.

4. The scale of wages to be 13 cents an hour for the first six months, and 15 cents thereafter, and to be in force for five years; the maximum rate of wages to be paid to all reinstated employees.

5. Pending arbitration, under clause 1, the strike to be declared off, provided the company reinstate at once at least 30 men, the men engaged by the company meanwhile to be engaged temporarily only.

6. Service beyond capacity of present employees not to be insisted upon, while only temporary engagements are permitted.

7. Damages and costs referred to in clause 1 are understood to refer to damages and costs which the company may be adjudged to pay.

THE MEN'S REPLY.

The men's reply to the amended basis of settlement suggested was handed to the chairman of the special committee shortly after 11 o'clock this morning. It is evident from the reply that the men had been given to understand that any offer or any concession made by the company would be put in writing and properly signed. They very naturally decline to consider an undated and unsigned proposition, the terms of which would be to bind the company for five minutes. The men's reply is as follows:

To Ald. Parnell, chairman special committee.

The undersigned, on behalf of the members of Division 97 of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees of America, of London, Ontario, beg leave to inform the committee that they have submitted to the committee the "Suggested Basis of Settlement," received on the 14th inst., to the men, and that they have considered it, and regret that it is the same as the one they refused to accept yesterday.

"Wages to be 13 cents per hour for new men for the first six months, and 15 cents thereafter, the reinstated employees to receive the last amount," and interlineation in clause 5: "That the company shall not be bound to employ any man who is not in their interests."

The men did expect from the statements made by the committee that they would receive a statement signed by the company, and that they should be asked to consider and reply to unsigned and undated suggestions, which the company have not the courtesy to sign. The signature of their proper officials, dated July 15, 1899.

THE DISCUSSION.

The chairman explained that he had not asked to have the document signed by the company. He had acted upon the instructions of the committee, and obtained from the company a statement in their own verbiage of the concessions which had been drawn out before the committee. If there was any blame in the matter, he should bear it, he said.

Ald. Wilkey—The blame is on the committee. If any suggestion that the company's signature was obtained. It was thought no objection would be made. Mr. Cox was deputed to telephone to the company to ascertain if it would be any use to get the assent of the company this morning. He reported that Mr. Essery had told him that if it were signed the men would consider it, but that it would be impossible to get the men together to ascertain the men's views, and Mr. Essery told him the questions of wages and of recognition of the union must be arbitrated, and leave out all reference as to the question of whether or not the strike was justified. The question was whether or not the men have grievances. If they have, they should be reinstated. If not, the company should be asked to have the inclusion of damages in compensation.

The committee, after a brief discussion, concluded to have the company sign the basis.

Remnants...

We are cleaning up our stock of Wall Paper after the rush of house-cleaning, and have some great bargains in remnants to offer. Write for a list of our stock and see what we have to offer.

E. N. HUNT, 130 Dundas Street

JESSAMINE.

But here was a deliberate deception. He—Roy Fordham—had known Hester Sanford before she—Jessie—ever saw her. She was the intimate associate and confidante of his former love—the woman he had renounced heartlessly and without compunction—and whose name had never passed his lips in his wife's hearing. She recalled faithfully Hester's account of the call "Maria" had paid with her then betrothed at Mr. Sanford's house—a statement she would not have dared to make had it been groundless. When this affection of ignorance, on Fordham's part, of the person and character of his own intended bride, if not as a further means of keeping the knowledge of the affair from her?

"To whom it should have been told more than a year ago!" she reflected, a dreary loneliness creeping over her, with the conclusion—"He is like the rest of them! I would have believed in him if I could!"

The door opened quietly. She did not hear it, or miss her sister from her place. It was not an uncommon occurrence for them to sit together without speaking for an hour at a time. Eunice's fingers busy with some article of useful needlework. Jessie holding a book which she pretended to read, as a cover for her griefful musings. Much less was it in the imagination of the younger sister to follow the elder in her progress up the staircase, her face more stony and eyes more desolate with each step, to the fair, large chamber she had occupied from her childhood.

It was cold and dark, but for the light of the taper she set down upon the mantel. There were none of the fanciful ornaments—none of the luxuriant devices, the patches of bright coloring that reflected the owner's tastes and whims in Jessie's apartment. All the draperies—those at the windows, the dressing-table, and the antique chairs, were pure white. There were also the walls. The carpet was a sober drab, checked with narrow lines of blue. The aspect of the whole was so chill and grave on this bleak night, that Eunice shivered as at the breath of winter. She drew up a seat to a stand in the middle of the floor, and leaned her head upon the hard wood. Not a tear or word escaped her, but a deft and furtive eye scanned her work upon her features, sharpening outlines, deepening here a shadow and there a furrow, until the father would not have known his child.

I said, many pages back, that Orrin Wyllis' victims made no moan. Least of them all, was this one likely to publish her case to the world—to shriek out her great and sudden loss in the ear of heaven and her kindred. She had never loved before she met him, and the discovery of this curious fact had stimulated his professional zeal—animated his pride in the honor and success of his vocation. He had found the key to her heart, and had used it. Love is no holiday romance when it comes thus late in life to a woman of large capacity for affection, and a will, the strength of which has hitherto made the repression of such seeking instincts and needs as win for weaker girls the reputation of loveliness and dependence, appear to her as a denudation of her life, and a serious beyond her years—to become her father's co-worker and comforter. Her calm smile at the nickname looked like conscious superiority to dread of the obloquy—a fear that infected all classes of her sex. Her love was as reticent as her longing for affection had been. Orrin's most insidious arts had not sufficed to surprise her into confession. Or marriage he had never spoken, nor she permitted herself to think. Her attachment was artless and uncalculating as a child's. He had convinced her that the subtle sympathy of her souls had made them one from their earliest meeting; that he had then recognized in her his spirit-mate. The seductive cant came trippingly from his tongue with the fluent convincingness of a practiced orator, and she was listening to it for the first time. His dual game was adroitly conducted, and the result was a triumphant cash-sheaf to his harvest of hearts. His bride-expectant would have been a laughing-stock to the country girls.

The hall clock rang out nine strokes when Eunice shook off her reverie, and unlocked a drawer of her bureau. It was lined with silver paper, and the odor of dried violets stole into the still cold air when she opened it. A bunch of withered flowers; a small herbarium filled by Wyllis and herself in their woodland and mountain ramblings—the vignette on the title page, from his pencil; all the inscriptions, names of specimens, and poetical legends, penned by his hand; a thin bundle of letters and notes; five or six books—fairy tales, for Sydney, where she will take on board the exploring parties under Prof. Libbey and Mr. Russell Porter, sailing thence on Thursday next for Greenland.

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Clear without heat, undying, tended by Pure vestal thoughts in the translucent fane Of her still spirit; locks (not wide dispersed) Madonna-wise on either side her head; Sweet lips, whereon did perpetually reign. The summer calm of golden charity.—Were fixed shadows of thy fixed mood. She unfolded the book and re-read them before consigning it to its place. How vividly arose before her the scene of that Christmas Eve, when the parcel was brought to her! Her father always spent the evening of the twenty-fourth of December in his study—and fasting. It was an anniversary with him; scrupulously observed for many years, of what event or crisis in his life his daughter never knew. Eunice had made her preparations for a lonely evening by her chamber-fire, collected her books and work about her, that she might not feel too sadly the want of human converse, and as she had touched none of these, was sitting, her head on her hand, gazing into the fire, harkening to the wind as it flung fierce dashes of sleet against the windows, and longing, how hungry for some visible evidence that she was remembered and missed by another, as she thought of and missed him. Into her solitude had come his gift and letter, and the night was all light about her, the world was all warm, dark and cold and tempestuous. She walked in paradise, hand in hand with the good genius who had wrought the spell.

The idealistic character of woman's love is at once her blessing and her curse. Orrin Wyllis, at that hour dancing at a Christmas rout, the gayest of the season, looking meaning but unuttered flatteries into other eyes, feigning as he best could feign—to wait as for the sentence of life and death, upon other "sweet lips," would have laughed in unimpaired amusement had he seen in a momentary mirror, the representation of himself before which a pure, fervent soul was laying votive offerings of her best affections and richest fancies—to which she was looking up to the highest of human intelligences, the embodiment of manhood's virtues and graces. While to her delusion was happiness without stain or shade, while it lasted. The day over and the night over, the pursuit of these shadows—dearer and feiner than any real joy and positive delight that would ever visit her solitary life—she let the leaves of the book she still held open slowly under her finger, reading a line here, a paragraph there, always those marked by the hand that must never meet hers again with the lingering touch which said more than the most impassioned words from other tongues. A blue ribbon was inserted at one place, where a passage was encircled by pencilled brackets, while in the margin was written, "E. K."

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The book had fallen to the floor and lay still open at the page marked by the ribbon. In picking it up, her eye rested upon another line—unmarked, but, in close heart shutting up her pain.

The rest of Eunice Kirke's life was a commentary upon that passage. The travail of concealment began when she turned the lock upon the momentous few and innocent of her only love dream. Hitherto, it had been a pearl, too priceless and pure to be exposed to other eyes.

Defaced and crushed by one rude blow, it was something to be thrust out of sight, kept from the chance of suspicion or detection—buried in a nameless grave.

The key of the casket was a tiny, thin, at which she looked for an instant in irresolution and ended in her raising the window, and flinging it far into the garden. The rain would soon beat it into the loose mould. It would be rusted into uselessness before the spring ploughshare brought it again to the surface. Upon the lid of the box she fastened a cord.

"To be buried with me," she wrote it with fingers that did tremble. (To be Continued.)

PEARY EXPEDITION. St. Johns, Nfld., July 15.—The Peary expeditionary steamer Diana (Capt. Samuel Bartlett) will sail from this port today for Sydney, where she will take on board the exploring parties under Prof. Libbey and Mr. Russell Porter, sailing thence on Thursday next for Greenland.

Winford, Ont., July 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barr celebrated their golden wedding on Thursday at their home on Campbell avenue. There was a family reunion, as far as was possible, two of the evening many friends called to offer their felicitations to the old couple.

Mrs. Barr, whose maiden name was Jean Watson, was married to Robert Barr, a native of Scotland, four years later they came to Canada, settling at Wallaceburg. Afterward they lived at Highgate, and came to Winford about twenty years ago. They had four children, Mr. Barr, a lawyer, now in England; John, on the Detroit Free Press staff; Alex. and William, employed in Detroit; and Thomas, of Knoxville, Tenn. Alex. Barr, living in Wallaceburg, is a daughter, and another daughter, Miss Jean Barr, lives at home.

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A Gaiety Day in Paris

Crowd Shouted at Sight of Major Marchand.

Fall of the Bastille Celebrated in Approved Style.

Opening of the Cape Parliament—Friendly Relations.

The Volksraad Adopts Two Sections of the Franchise Bill.

Joseph Chamberlain Blamed for the Present Trouble—Friction in Samoa Has Disappeared—Disorder at Cherbourg.

Paris, July 15.—Yesterday was the national fête day. All public and many private buildings were decorated. Deroulede and Marcel-Habert and several hundred members of the Patriotic League marched to the Place de la Concorde, and deposited a wreath at the foot of the Strasbourg statue, amid cries of "Vive l'armée!" "Vive Deroulede!" "Vive la République!" "Vive la nation Française!" "Vive l'Alsace-Lorraine!" He then requested the League to disperse. Some of them attempted to continue the demonstration, but the police scattered them. Enormous crowds wended their way towards Longchamps from early morning to witness the military review. Stringent precautions were taken for the preservation of order. The reviewing officers began to arrive at 3 o'clock. The president of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Deschanel, and the officials of the house were welcomed with shouts of "Vive la République!" and "Vive l'armée!" and there were isolated cries of a seditious character, which led to some arrests.

President Loubet left the Elysee Palace at 2:30 p.m., in a carriage. He was accompanied by the minister of war, Gen. de Galliffet, and Gen. Bailly. In a second carriage were Premier Waldeck-Rousseau and others. Along the entire route the president was greeted with cries of "Vive Loubet!" and "Vive la République!" When he arrived at Longchamps the shouts were redoubled. Gen. Kermartin handed over the command of the troops to Gen. Brugere, the military governor of Paris, and the review began forthwith.

LIONIZED MARCHAND.

Gen. Brugere galloped along the front of the line, and the distribution of decorations followed. Then the general took up a position in front of the presidential stand and as each regiment passed its flag was dipped and the president rose and saluted the colors. Each time he was greeted with cheering for the army.

Suddenly a roar of applause ascended from the distant masses of spectators and increased in volume as Major Marchand, the African explorer, and principal figure on the French side in the Fashoda incident, mounted on a superb black charger, and surrounded by the Soudanese soldiers who had accompanied him across the African continent, appeared in view, and amidst increasing excitement, defied in front of the president. The air rang with deafening cries of "Vive Marchand!" and "Vive l'armée!" and hats and handkerchiefs were thrown up on all sides. As President Loubet arose the cheers were redoubled, and continued until the little band of Soudanese disappeared in the distance. The review was concluded at 4:30 p.m.

CAPE PARLIAMENT OPENED.

Cape Town, July 15.—The Parliament of Cape Colony was opened yesterday. A large crowd of people assembled outside the parliament building and hailed the arrival of Sir Alfred Milner, the British high commissioner and governor of Cape Colony, with deafening cheers, after which "God Save the Queen" was sung twice by the people. The speech of the governor did not refer to the political situation, excepting that he said the relations between Cape Colony and the states, colonies and territories of South Africa were friendly.

BLAMED CHAMBERLAIN.

The Volksraad adopted the two first sections of the franchise bill. During the course of the debate it was declared that Great Britain had caused the present trouble. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the secretary of state for the colonies, being the prime mover. It was added that the new law was lenient, and could not be altered.

NO FRICTION IN SAMOA.

London, July 15.—Herr Rose, the German ex-consul-general to Samoa, says the friction alleged to have existed in Samoa between Germans on one hand and Americans and English on the other, was very much exaggerated. Every vestige of friction, he says, disappeared.

MR. JOHN R. SMITH,
A well known gentleman of Lake Stream, N. B., speaks willingly of the good effects of Laxa-Liver Pills.

Week by week and month by month the demand for Laxa-Liver Pills steadily increases. The old-fashioned, nauseating, griping purgatives are being rapidly superseded by these easy-acting, non-irritating little fellows.

If you're troubled with biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, constipation, liver complaint, muddy complexion, blotches or pimples—just take a Laxa-Liver Pill or two before retiring.

They'll work while you sleep without a gripe or pain—make you feel better in the morning.

Mr. John R. Smith, Lake Stream, Kent Co., N. B., says: "From personal experience I willingly testify to the good effects derived from the use of Laxa-Liver Pills for sick headache and constipation."

When you find Laxa-Liver Pills do you good, do not hesitate to recommend them to your friends and neighbors, as a reliable remedy deserves to be widely known. Sold by all druggists at 25c. a bottle or 5 for \$1.00.

appeared with the appearance of the joint high commissioner.

TROUBLE IN PERU.

The separatist uprising in the southern provinces of Peru is spreading, and the government has sent 500 infantry and cavalry into the rebellious district.

ROW AT CHERBOURG.

After the fireworks display in Cherbourg last evening some soldiers belonging to the marine infantry destroyed the Venetian masts and the festoons and lanterns. The police interfered, but were beaten back and maltreated. Mounted gendarmes and troops were then summoned to restore order, but the disorders were continued to a late hour. Sixty men were arrested and taken to the depot, where they became very violent. Many people were injured during the affray. The city is occupied by the military.

TAKING IN SAIL.

London, July 15.—The Press Association has sent out the following statement, which is believed to be accurate. Business in financial circles is considerably checked, owing to a certain anxiety as to the future, and the remarkable reduction maintained in all quarters, the scarcity of money and the recent large sale of consols. A block of 1,000,000 is reported to have been sold on Wednesday. To add to the apprehension, it is the season when the provinces require more money than usual in connection with the activity of trade. But, nevertheless, the banks and others are keeping large surpluses for emergency purposes. It is well known a considerable amount of German bills are held here at present rates, and that a large amount of credits are on a Berlin firm, which recently failed. It is understood that a small financial house here arranged to take the bills as they arrive from the east through July at 1 1/2% and as discount is 3 1/2%, this is a very serious matter for the firm. Vague rumors are, therefore, current of impending financial difficulties, and in the circumstances it is not surprising that banks and others are acting with more than usual precaution just now in keeping surplus balances well in hand.

ENCOURAGING TRADE OUTLOOK.

Crop Prospects Improved by Rain—Wholesale Trade in Toronto More Active Than for Years.

New York, July 15.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says: The Canadian dispatches show no change of conditions in the course of business from 30 to 35 years ago. The wholesale business has declined, but retail trade keeps up well and collections are rather better. At Quebec business is fairly good, with collections average. Montreal reports that values have improved, crop prospects, and the make of butter and cheese is large, with general business and collections good for the season.

EARTHQUAKE CAUSED A MINE DISASTER.

Berlin, July 15.—A slight earthquake yesterday caused the collapse of a gallery in the Recklinghausen mine, near Herne, Westphalia, entombing sixty miners. Several have been rescued badly injured. The fate of the others is not known. The shock destroyed walls and broke windows in Herne, and was felt as far as Munster. It was also noticeable at Laibach, Austria.

LION AGAINST BULL.

Roubaix, France, July 15.—The much-talked-of fight between a Spanish bull and an Abyssinian lion yesterday proved a fiasco, although the seats in the bull ring sold at fabulous prices. The lion, which is a splendid specimen, refused to fight until the bull gored one of the lion's ears. For a few seconds there was a terrific fight, and then the lion retired to a corner, refusing to carry the contest further. The audience, furious at being balked, became riotous.

AT THE HAGUE.

London, July 15.—The correspondent of the Times at The Hague says: With a view of adding a useful source to the arbitration court, Mr. Hollis, of the American delegation, has proposed an amendment, which, it is understood, Great Britain and Germany, as well as some other powers, will cordially support. It is to the effect that the court shall be empowered, at the close of the preliminary stage of the proceedings, with the consent of both parties, to order an international commission of inquiry, which will investigate the facts or circumstances seem to warrant such a course.

CABLE NOTES.

The French Government is sending a circular to educators and members of college faculties throughout France, instructing them to stop all Dreyfus agitation.

A dispatch from Kiel says the German cruiser Geier has left Corrientes, Nicaragua, for Guatemala, to join Great Britain in a demonstration in behalf of the foreign creditors of that republic.

It is said that the Russian minister in Paris, Vienna and Berlin in August. It is understood he will confer with the respective governments regarding the work of the peace conference.

The historical estate of Inbercourt was sold at auction yesterday for \$75,000. It was a favorite resort of King Charles I.

SCOTTEN'S ESTATE.

Court Has Released the \$900,000 Tied Up—Heirs and Government Reach an Agreement.

Windsor, July 15.—In the surrogate court yesterday, before Judge Horne, Attorney Sutherland, representing the estate, and R. F. Sutherland, for the Ontario Government, reached an agreement by which the \$900,000 belonging to the estate, which has been tied up in the Canadian banks for several months, will be released.

AN "OBJECT LESSON"

Peculiar Street Railway Situation in the City of the Straits.

Detroit, Mich., July 14.—"Three cent fares" are announced today on the streets of Detroit street cars in places where amusement advertising signs are usually carried. This sudden voluntary reduction is the result of a decision of Governor Pingree and Tom L. Johnson to give the people an object lesson upon what they may look forward to, if present plans for the sale of all the Detroit street railways to the Detroit Municipal Railway Company, in behalf of the city, succeeds. The three-cent tickets sold today at five for 15 cents are so worded that their use in full payment of fare can be withdrawn at any time. The city is in a furore over the present situation. All the newspapers and nearly all the more prominent citizens are opposing the Pingree plan, and it is now claimed that the majority of citizens oppose it, on the

ground that three-cent fares and quasi-municipal ownership will fail to pay the expenses and the \$17,000,000 proposed to be paid for the roads, and that they will, if purchased, revert to the present owners. In the latter event, the road would be operated under the security ordinance already passed by the council, which permits the operation of all the roads at a six for a quarter of a cent. The Pingree people claim that the road will certainly pay off their purchase price under three cent fares.

Governor Pingree is having circulars distributed on the streets giving his side of the controversy. A special meeting of the city council is called for this afternoon, at which a "working ordinance" is expected to be passed, granting the municipal company rights as to operation of the roads. This ordinance reserves to the city the right at any time to fix the rates of fare, said rate meanwhile to be three cents with universal transfer. Mayor Maybury will veto both ordinances and the question is whether the Pingree people can secure passage of both over the veto.

AN HOUR OF AGONY.

Sickening Execution of Walla Tonaka at Alkichi, I. T.

Alkichi, I. T., July 15.—Wm. Golings, otherwise "Walla Tonaka," was shot yesterday under sentence of the Choctaw court, for murder. An attempt to stop the execution by a writ of habeas corpus failed, the Indian sheriff refusing to honor the document. The execution was a sickening sight. Golings was made to kneel on a quilt before his coffin. The sheriff bared his bosom, painted a spot over his heart, stepped back four paces, rested a rifle across a bench and fired. The bullet entered the breast, but missed the spot. Golings fell backward and moaned for an hour before expiring. Water was poured down his throat a number of times to hasten death by strangulation. It remains to be seen what action the United States Government will take for defiance of the writ. The crime for which Golings was shot was the murder of his uncle, Mason Golings, in December, 1895. He was sentenced to hang at Alkichi, I. T., but was granted a respite that Golings might play baseball with the nine of the Choctaw Nation during 1895.

CATACOMBS OF ST. MARY'S.

A Strange Burial Place in the Heart of London.

[From the London Telegraph.]

How many people in London are aware of the catacombs of St. Mary's? Despite the bustle and roar incidental to the Glasgow railway station in England—Liverpool street station is on the opposite side of the road—the visitor to St. Mary's can, by a little stretch of the imagination, picture himself in one of those strange burial places of the early Christians, which are to be found on either side of the historic Appian Way. Here lie the bodies of hundreds of the "faithful departed," the coffins hermetically sealed in a fashion which would satisfy the prejudices of even the most scrupulous sanitary inspectors. The place is not open to public view, but, thanks to the courtesy of Father Fleming, our representative was allowed to tread his way, with the assistance of a lighted taper, amid the crumbling remains of former parishioners of St. Mary's. No inscriptions are visible, but each coffin is duly noted in the register of the church. Some of the burials are of Canon, some of Bishops Poynter, Bramstone and Gradwell, for example. There is ample space for several more, but modern authorities do not permit burials in the heart of the city. Close by the bishops, in a number of coffins piled in regular tiers, are the remains of upward of 30 priests, who served the church well in their life and now find a congenial resting place beneath the very altar where they celebrated the mysteries of their ancient faith. It was the dearest wish of Cardinal Wiseman to have his body interred within the sanctuary of St. Mary's, but the law intervened, and a white marble slab with a modest epitaph composed by himself when in the full vigour of health now indicates the place where he would have gladly reposed. Strolling about this strange cemetery, situated in one of the most densely populated quarters of London, it was a somewhat weird experience to hear street cries, and peering above the coffins through ventilation holes, to see continuous lines of 'buses and cabs in the adjoining thoroughfare.

Among the notabilities in the catacombs we find "Honest Jack Lawless," the famous follower of O. P. Morton, liberator, and many other personages who held a large share of public attention in their day. Weber, the celebrated composer, who, strangely enough, was made a count after his death, is buried here, but some years later his remains were removed to Dresden. In the small strip of ground adjoining the church, as well as in the vaults, no less than 5,500 Catholics are buried, preceding the year 1853. When the church is demolished it is probable that every body will have to be removed, although where so huge a collection of dead humanity will ultimately rest does not yet appear to be decided. The only instance on record in the city where similar removals were undertaken at £10 per head. It is obvious that so costly an outlay would be impossible in the present case, but the removal of the persons buried at St. Mary's, Moorfields, are not forgotten, and the prospect of an approaching removal of remains will result, it is anticipated, in a deluge of correspondence from relatives.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever prepared for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, and all summer complaints, seasickness, 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 newspaper is one of the foremost workers of the modern world. A family that does not take and carefully read at least one newspaper is not living in the nineteenth century.

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

Man is only miserable so far as he thinks himself so.—Sannazaro.

Be ignorance thy choice where knowledge leads to woe.—Beattie.

A man may be worth a lot of money and still be a very poor sort of a man. Speaking of art, the Chicago River is a water color in a class all by itself.

Out at Home.

On a quiet summer evening,
Out at home,
When all nature thought of sleeping,
Out at home,
And the twilight softly creeping,
Through the aisles of maples leaping,
Brought the cool, refreshing gloaming,
Out at home.

I was sitting in the garden,
Out at home,
Among the berries and the melons,
Out at home,
And that soothing touch of evening
Gently playing on my heartstrings,
Turned my thoughts with tender yearnings
Out at home.

O'er the days when we were children,
Out at home,
How we raced among the flowers,
Out at home,
'Neath the elm's refreshing boughs,
Out at home,
How we planted out potatoes,
Out at home,
How we picked the ripe tomatoes,
Listened to Dame Nature's platitudes,
Learned her wisdom, hoards and powers,
Out at home.

Many years have flitted by them,
Out at home,
Since the days when we were children,
Out at home,
But the same blue sky is o'er them;
Out at home,
Bluest spot there is in heaven,
Out at home,
And the landscape flung around them,
Teems with memories loved and olden,
Out at home.

There's the swamp we used to dread so,
Out at home,
There's the camp we used to love so,
Out at home,
There's the barn so weather-beaten,
And the fields in wheat so golden,
And the meadows clover laden,
And the corn and pumpkins blooming,
Out at home.

But they've changed so, brother dearest,
Out at home,
Since the days when we were children,
Out at home,
Age has touched with crippling finger,
And their steps now feebly falter,
As they near death's dark, cold river,
Out at home.

Still their hearts were kind as ever,
Out at home,
Dear old mother's O so clever,
Out at home,
And it was so good to see her,
Telling about that high old rocker,
Telling about when we were younger,
All the things that used to happen
Out at home.

Oh I think as twilight depens,
Out at home,
I am sitting in the garden,
Out at home,
And I see as once in childhood,
With their fairy fringe of wildwood,
Fences, fields and lane and larchwood,
All the scenes of happy boyhood,
Out at home.

—ERNEST CHUTE.

Strathroy, Ont.

Veterinary Surgeon.

J. H. TENNANT—VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, King street, opposite Market House. Residence, corner King and Wellington. Telephone.

Viavi Treatment.

VIIVI TREATMENT—MRS. L. STEIN, 547 Talbot street, at home Saturdays.

Educational.

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-KEEPING, Penmanship, taught by professional and experienced teachers. Situation secured for every graduate. Co's Academy 79 Dundas street, London.

THE HAIRING HALL GIRLS' SCHOOL.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
Autumn term commences September 6. For new calendars apply to Mrs. J. E. Wells, 661 Talbot street, London.

Marriage Licenses.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY J. G. SHUFF, Chemist, office and residence, corner Dundas and William streets. No witnesses required.

R. S. SAUNDERS—MARRIAGE

Licenses issued, private office, 630 Dundas street, East London. No witnesses.

JOHN M. SHAW ISSUES MARRIAGE

licenses at London South Postoffice, corner Craig and Wortley Road. Residence, 62 Craig.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED—OFFICE

of the City of London, East London, No witnesses required.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOS GILLEAN

Jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. BARTMAN

325 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED AT

Johnston's Shoe Store, 108 Dundas street. No witnesses required. Residence 334 Dundas.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED AT

Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street. Residence 23 Dufferin avenue.

Legal Cards.

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There are only two powers in the world, the sword and the pen; and in the end the former is always conquered by the latter.—Napoleon.

appears to have had a sweet, sympathetic voice, and seems to have been a hostess of rare tact and skill. Mr. McCarthy does his best to correct the impression given by some writers that she was disagreeable or overbearing woman, although he admits that she did not like to have people talk to her about her books or to pay her gushing com-

If my testimony will do

course, these
I'll not leave.
I'll leave.
Is any good I

MARRIED OR SINGLE _____

FRIEND
Parlors Upstairs.

OUR SHORT STORY

"A Lump of Coal."

The cattle boat Goshawk's midday lights had shown her to be in latitude 12 degrees 34 minutes south, by 36 degrees 42 minutes west longitude, which meant that she was coming up to that dangerous collection of reefs and rocks known as the Abrolhos Shoals. The chart which covered them was from a French survey in 1861, and as any amount of undergrowth might have been wrought since then by that minute mason of the deep, the coral insect, Capt. Grimshaw was very much on the alert as long as his ship was in the neighborhood. For, being a wise master mariner, he depended but little on either the chart or the Abrolhos Light itself.

But if the captain did not fancy this particular patch of the sea for reasons relating to navigation, the third engineer did for purposes of his own. In short, he hoped to earn the ship's insurance money and a couple of hundred pounds for himself somewhere in the vicinity. It was an excellent locality for a plausible story about the Goshawk running on some uncharted shoal and sinking as she backed into deep water. So when he was relieved of his half watch at 6 o'clock by the chief engineer, he went straight to the engine room mess table for his tea, carefully forgetting his blue jacket where it hung on a rail on the forward side of the engine bulkhead. Having partaken hastily and sparingly of the bad tea and potato hash supplied, he turned into his own room, locked the door, and arranged a pair of trousers to hang so as to look like a steam engine. Then he knelt, though not exactly in prayer, beside his sea chest, and proceeded to unpack it, till at length he reached a small wooden box with a sliding top.

Eight it did not appear why his hand should tremble a little as he pulled the lid aside and drew from its well-wadded cradle a very common-place lump of coal.

It was exactly like any other piece of coal, about the size of a large fist, and it had all the jetty sparkle and shine of the newly broken article. The only difference between it and the other lumps in the bunkers was that it was a lump of coal, and a few men's lives lay in its nascent possibilities.

On closer inspection, however, it revealed one little peculiarity, a little square projection such as any lady or gentleman who chooses to use a steam winder may see in his watch any night of the week. Tom Tudor's own watch, which he now tried upon it to see if everything was in proper working order, fitted it exactly as a matter of fact.

"Another hour and it will be pretty nearly dark. That will be my time," he thought to himself with anything but a fiendish chuckle. As yet he was considerably removed from the villainous, terrible, and sanguinary of a sanguinary fiction. Of a truth he was conscious at the moment of a curious sickness, a tickling in his stomach which not even the recent potato hash could account for. No, it was the thought of the coming appalling moment of flame and death—the captain's daughter. Curse the captain's daughter! When he had entered into this dangerous contract with certain unnamable people at home, he had not counted on this disturbing element. That he, hard-hearted and hard-headed scoundrel as he was, should feel this immense tenderness for a pretty ailing girl, away with her father for a voyage on account of her health, was an aberration beyond all calculation. Was it love? It worried and pricked him, and it awakened old unworldly chords in the atrophied sense of fitness which had been his conscience. Yes, it was love, and bless Alice, the captain's daughter!

"If she hadn't been so hard on me last night I could never have done it," ran his thoughts, waking a fierce tenderness in his sallow, handsome face. "A touch of her hand and the Goshawk would have stemmed the Thames River again! Suppose the ship sank in a couple of minutes, before they had time to lower the boats! There are sharks about! I don't mind sending an old fireman or a trimmer to hotter furnaces. But the flop of the bruter round her sweet body! It's horrible! By heavens, I can't do it, after all!"

He bent his forehead against the raised lid of his trunk. "But I'm talking bethel rot! The cursed thing is calculated to give the ship half an hour. There'll be lots of time for everybody to get clear except the poor fellows who get blown to atoms from the stovehole. Then the weather's quiet, and we're right in the track of ships—certain to be picked up within 48 hours!"

He dangled the black mass on his fingers.

"Five turns of the key, and then five

minutes before the explosion, every turn a minute. If I push the job through I'll never lack a watch of heaven. I wish we were all safe in the boats!"

He replaced the grim handful of doom in its cradle again, replaced it in its box, and went up to the windy deck where he leaned moodily against the hatchway.

A slice of young moon, with a few attendant stars, slowly climbed into luminance against the last ardors of the sunset as he leaned moodily against the hatchway.

How the miserly hour caught up its golden coin of minutes and fled! "Time-time, time-time, time-time," sang the watch bell monstrously soon. "I've got to be done!" he muttered between his locked teeth, as he stepped unsteadily out of the moonlight along the engine room passage, once more unpacked the fatal lump, deviled the key five times, and with a flying heart descended the steel ladder to the engine room, the bomb ticking in the loose breast of his shirt as he went.

"Hallo, Tudor. Forgot your jacket?" sang out the chief, as he stooped over the rails and tried the heat of his bearings.

"Aye," replied the third engineer, as he passed. "In the fierce tunnel of light from one of the open furnaces the nude stokers and a trimmer piling forward the coal to them from behind, seemed like gnomes of some Eastern legend. Foot devil! A chatter like the sound of a sewing machine form the thing in his breast seemed to chant their requiem."

He slipped the black abortion below an end of one of the boilers, caught up his jacket and ran on deck. Under the shadow of one of the after lifeboats he stood, sick with terrible expectancy, awaiting the end with his watch in his hand. Two minutes gone! * * *

Three! A little figure in white came forward out of the darkness of the poop-deck. It was the captain's daughter.

"Is that you, Mr. Tudor?" she said, sweetly.

"Yes," he replied, hoarsely. Three minutes and a half gone.

"I want to tell you how sorry I am for being nasty to you last night. I—I didn't mean it."

Alice, Alice! Quick, for God Almighty's sake! Can you love me even a little? Quick, quick!

"What's all this hurry about, Mr. Tudor? Put that watch in your pocket. What a question!"

But in her face he saw something sweeter than the silver moonlight which revealed it. * * * Four minutes and a half!

With a rush he was in the passage again, slipped noiselessly past the chief stoker, and down the cold iron plates he turned, caught up the accursed thing under his jacket, and like a flash tore up to the deck again.

With all his strength he threw the lump of coal far into the dimpling sea, and sank on the deck, the perspiration running down from every pore.

Then with a terrific rattling thunder an immense flower of fire arose out of the deep, a great, sudden, billowing tract of white, heaved her aloft like a cork, and raced whirling away into the moonlight distances. Then all was still, save for the fretting and fuming of the sea as it slowly settled again.

The whole ship's company came peering on deck in a dazed state of alarm. The captain sprang on the bridge beside the mate and shouted orders unheeded.

But nobody except the girl in white noticed the broken man lying prone in the shadow of the deckhouse.

Like a sudden hideous revelation the explanation came upon her. His wild eyes, his sudden question, the watch in his hand, his mad, headlong race below, all was clear now.

Unnoticed in the general panic, she crossed the deck to him. He was lying face down on the cold iron plates of the deck. She touched him on the shoulder, and he looked up with a white face.

"I know it all, Tom," she said, brokenly. "May God help you. You help me, Alice! Help me from hell. Your love could save me yet, perhaps."

"I loved you all along. But after this"—she sobbed.

Presently she spoke again. "Now, get up and go below. This must never be suspected, even by my father. It will be safe with me. I still love you enough for that." He kissed the skirt of her dress, and pressed her hand like a benediction on his head.

When Capt. Grimshaw reported the phenomenal seismic disturbance he had encountered in the neighborhood of the Abrolhos Reef, it created a considerable sensation in the scientific world. And from the records of the registry in a certain church, within hearing of Bow Bells, there is the best of reason for supposing that Alice Grimshaw's love persisted and she followed the best opportunities for saving the soul of the third engineer—London Star.

JIMMIE'S JOB

His Mother Misunderstood the Boy's Letter

"There is a young man on board the revenue cutter McCulloch, which was at the battle of Manila, whose mother has a totally erroneous idea of his present occupation," said a Chicago traveling man, who sells goods through the Southern States. "This lady is one of the nicest, most motherly old souls I met in my rounds, but she is at the same time one of the most ignorant of everything except how to get up a good meal of victuals and give a tired drummer a comfortable bed and clean sheets to sleep in. She has been married for 40 years, I suppose, and hasn't been five miles from home since she was a girl. Her only son, a chap of about 28, on the contrary, has not been within five miles from home for longer than six months in the last twenty years. However, he keeps her posted as to his whereabouts, and in all his wanderings he does not forget her. When last heard from he had got some kind of a position on board the United States revenue cutter McCulloch, the vessel that was Dewey's dispatch boat at Manila, and is at present doing duty between California and the Bering Sea. About a week or ten days ago I took dinner at her place, and a fine country dinner it was, too, and I asked her about her boy."

"Oh," she responded, with a smile that would make any body glad to have her for a mother. "Jimmie is doing well now. He don't always get into the best places, and I am afraid that sometimes he gets into real bad ones, but he is turning over a new leaf. I guess he has gone to work with a

preacher. He didn't mention what denomination he was, but that don't make any difference, so long as Jimmie just works for him."

"I'm glad to hear it," I said. "Who is the preacher?"

"I don't know, except that his name is the Rev. Cutter McCulloch. I'll show you Jimmie's letter."

"She did so, and there I read briefly, as might be expected: 'I am now with the Rev. Cutter McCulloch, and doing well, and I smiled softly to myself, but I never said a word to Jimmie's mother.'—Chicago Chronicle."

Boys and Girls.

The Boy Who Started Niagara Suspension Bridge.

There lately died in Lincoln, Neb., a man named H. J. Walsh, who had an important part in the construction of the first suspension bridge at Niagara Falls. Mr. Walsh was born in Ireland, in 1834, but was brought to this country when he was a baby, his parents going to live at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

When he was still a boy the first steps for the construction of the suspension bridge were taken. The first thing of all was to stretch a single wire across the chasm. The engineer in charge had thought of a way to get it across.

"What boy is the best kite-flyer in town?" he asked a resident.

The Walsh boy was named, and the engineer asked that he be brought. He was made to understand that he was to fly a kite across the Niagara River. He flew it across and allowed it to come down on the other side. Men were there to seize it. Then the engineer attached a wire to the string on his side, and the men on the other side detached the kite, and by means of the string drew the wire across. By this, in turn, a cable was drawn across, and the bridge was well begun.

Mr. Walsh afterward removed to Nebraska, and became a prominent citizen of Lincoln.

The Bird's Nest Vine.

[By M. S. Daniels.]

It was very strange what had become of Rosalie's hat. She had worn it all day yesterday, and, indeed, every day since she came to the country, and now, all at once, it could not be found.

The boys helped her hunt for it, and they searched in every likely and unlikely place they could think of—in the hay-loft, the corn-crib, the orchard, the dairy, the clover meadow, the attic, the dog kennels and the chicken house. But they could not find it.

"Never mind," said grandma; "I'll make Rosalie a sunbonnet like those I used to wear when I was a little girl."

She did not see him, his back being turned, caught up the accursed thing under his jacket, and like a flash tore up to the deck again.

With all his strength he threw the lump of coal far into the dimpling sea, and sank on the deck, the perspiration running down from every pore.

Then with a terrific rattling thunder an immense flower of fire arose out of the deep, a great, sudden, billowing tract of white, heaved her aloft like a cork, and raced whirling away into the moonlight distances. Then all was still, save for the fretting and fuming of the sea as it slowly settled again.

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"I loved you all along. But after this"—she sobbed.

Presently she spoke again. "Now, get up and go below. This must never be suspected, even by my father. It will be safe with me. I still love you enough for that." He kissed the skirt of her dress, and pressed her hand like a benediction on his head.

When Capt. Grimshaw reported the phenomenal seismic disturbance he had encountered in the neighborhood of the Abrolhos Reef, it created a considerable sensation in the scientific world. And from the records of the registry in a certain church, within hearing of Bow Bells, there is the best of reason for supposing that Alice Grimshaw's love persisted and she followed the best opportunities for saving the soul of the third engineer—London Star.

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ed yellow. They looked something like squashes.

"They're nothing but gourds," said George one day, in disgust. "The kind Hanne uses to dip water with, you know. Won't grandpa be disappointed when he finds that he has planted the wrong kind of seeds?" For, somehow, grandpa never seemed to go near the birds' nest vines.

Interest in the south garden patch began to flag after this. It was quite late in the summer, and more than a week since any of them had visited it, when one day grandpa said suddenly: "I guess the birds' nests must be about ripe."

To his surprise he did not seem to be a bit disappointed when they reached the garden.

He just picked off one of the handsome gourds, cut a big slice from the end, scraped out the inside, and held it up for the little folks to see.

"Won't that make as good a nest as a little girl's hat?"

Three pairs of eyes grew very bright. "That would make a lovely one," said Rosalie. "But where will you put them?"

"In the apple trees?"

"The wrens like to come as near to us as they can," said grandpa; "so how would it do to put them under the eaves of the barn?"

It did seem too bad that they could not see the birds take possession of their new lodgings that season. But it was too late for making any more nests, and these had, after all, been raised for next year, as grandpa reminded them.

But when they came back to the farm the next summer there was a row of hollow gourds fastened all along the eaves. And the children were tired of watching the housekeeping of the wrens from the time they selected their dwellings—not without a good deal of quarrelling—to the day when the last of the young broods flew into the world to shift for themselves.—The Outlook.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Domestic Hygiene.

Although our grandfathers and grandmothers lived tolerably well in what we should now consider unsanitary houses, yet there is little doubt that we all benefit immensely by our improved knowledge in the subject of sanitation.

The custom of putting buckets of ashes outside the doors of houses in towns, to be emptied, is distinctly objectionable, the contents are liable to be blown about, and prove a source of great annoyance (to say nothing of unhealthiness) to ourselves and our neighbors. Inside the house, remember that all lumber (in the shape of old clothes, etc.), waste paper and dust, are receptacles of disease, and generate germs.

Ventilation of rooms is all important. Windows must be open at the top, to let out the heated air, which always ascends; equally important it is to open the lower part to admit fresh air. On damp, foggy days, a short time will suffice, and after the beds are made, all but the tops should be closed. The top should be left a little open all night. Let the beds remain stripped some time before making, and the clothes should be well opened and aired, and the mattress should be turned over.

Have as nothing so readily absorb germs and communicates disease, and if any suspicion prevails as to its purity, it should be always boiled, and so should the drinking water, and well filtered besides.

My ideas for the prevention of disease will commend themselves to thinking housekeepers, but too many housewives are merely imitators. Nine houses out of ten will show a sameness in furnishing, and it is only in originality that the world is benefited.

The sanitation of a house affects people's health, nerves and tempers more than they are aware. A healthy mind is dependent on a healthy body, and this can only be maintained by thorough knowledge and strict attention to sanitation, always remembering, too, that "cleanliness is next to godliness."

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Never Box or Pull the Ears.

The reason a blow on the ear may do irreparable injury is that the ear, driven suddenly and violently against the drum of the ear, might rupture the membrane and cause incurable deafness. The ears should never be pulled nor meddled with in any way, except to wash them in the gentlest manner, the orifice being cleansed with a fold of the wash-cloth rolled into a little cone.

+++

A Word in Time.

When scouring the steel knives in use in every kitchen, if a little baking soda be mixed with the brick dust used, the spots will disappear with less rubbing, and the knives will stay bright much longer. Another thing of importance I have learned about scouring knives is the substitution of a cut raw potato for the cloth formerly used.

Another word for soda. Every housekeeper has experienced the annoyance of kerosene oil spilled on a clean kitchen floor, and knows the labor expended in eradicating the spot. If, before the attempt is made to scrub it off, would sift over the spot baking soda, completely covering it, and allow the soda to remain for ten minutes or so, the grease will be drawn out, and when washed the spot will not be found.

Dip the stained part of the handkerchief in spirits of turpentine, and let it remain for several hours then rub thoroughly between the hands, and the ink spots will disappear without changing either the color or texture of the fabric.

+++

A Good Marshmallow Cake

This is the recipe of a marshmallow cake that attracted considerable attention at the Woman's Exchange, where, it was said, none like it was ever made before. The cake layers are made by creaming a cupful and a half of sugar with half a cupful of butter, and then mixing two cupfuls of flour with a little less than a cupful of cold water. Mix thoroughly, and add the whites of four eggs beaten stiff, and then two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. When beaten smooth, and light, the cake is baked in layers.

The filling of the cake is made by

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REID'S HARDWARE

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soaking an ounce of gum arabic in four teaspoonfuls of cold water. Then dissolve over a stove, strain and add a cupful of granulated sugar. Let it cook in a double boiler for half an hour, or until about as thick as honey.

Beat the whites of two eggs stiff, add one teaspoonful of vanilla flavoring and a quarter of a pound of marshmallows softened together in the oven until they run without coloring. Mix these together in the double boiler, and beat until they are thick and spongy. Then the mixture is spread on the layers of cake when cold, and the whole is topped off with good icing.

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Orange Float

Heat one pint of water in a saucepan; when boiling, stir quickly into it two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch mixed to a paste with a little cold water. Stir and cook for ten minutes. Add one-eighth of a teaspoonful of salt and one-half a cupful of sugar, stir until the latter is dissolved and take from the fire. Add the juice and pulp of one large lemon. Cut in half three large juicy oranges, remove the seeds, and with a spoon scoop out the pulp and juice; place in the dish in which the float is to be served, pour over the cooked mixture and set away. Serve with cream and sugar.

+++

I was CURED of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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TELEPATHY

Can One Mind Act Upon Another at a Distance?

*Prof. Simon Newcomb, the Famous Washington Scientist, Doubts It Greatly.

In the opinion of several men of the highest respectability in the world of learning, it is a fact. Philosophers of no less standing than Prof. James, of Harvard, and Prof. Sidgwick, of Cambridge, England, are understood to maintain that telepathy is a fact, or, at least, that there are a mass of observations which it is scarcely possible to explain on any other hypothesis than that some minds can see and act upon others in a way that is outside of ordinary channels of sense. If this conclusion is correct we may expect results as startling as any that modern science has brought about. At no distant day a sworn mind reader will be one of the officers of every court of law. His duties will be to determine whether a consciousness of guilt is present in the mind of the accused, and whether the witness on the stand is telling what he knows to be the truth. The possibility there may be no need that the witness should testify at all. When counsel asks questions the mind reader will fumble round in the memory of the witness and tell his story for him.

Are we coming to this? Can we read any circumstances, act upon another in any other way than that which we are all familiar from childhood? A look, a glance of the eye, a pressure of the finger, a gesture, or a slight change of position, may convey volumes of feeling to a sympathetic companion. But place a screen between the two and let neither light nor sound pass from one to the other, can a sentiment then be conveyed without a visible gesture? This is the question.

It is now more than fifteen years since a society was formed in England for the laudable purpose of investigating this kind of phenomena. Its methods have from time to time exposed it to some ridicule, but there should be no question that its objects were making what looked like remarkable discoveries. To decide whether they really were, let us compare them with certain features of scientific history.

Two or three years ago it was found by Prof. Roentgen that a kind of rays could be produced which had the extraordinary property of passing directly through such opaque substances as leather, paper, human flesh—in fact, almost any ordinary non-metallic substance. By their aid it was possible to photograph a coin in a closed pocketbook, a bullet inside of a man's leg. In a few weeks men all over the world were confirming this discovery and photographing invisible objects of various kinds. At every large hospital bullet wounds were located by means of the X-rays. The properties of the latter became the subject of investigation in every physical laboratory. Thus a new piece of knowledge has been acquired which is universally admitted and constantly extending.

Let us see how this compares with telepathy. More than ten years before the X-rays were dreamed of, the Society for Psychical Research made an experiment which ought to have been the germ of something vastly more important than the X-rays could ever be. One man, known as a "percipient," was seated at a table and required to concentrate his attention upon a sheet of paper lying before him, while his mind remained alive to any impression. He had a pencil in his hand. At a short distance behind him stood an "agent," holding before him drawings of various sorts, many of them quite fantastic. He fixed his attention intently on a drawing while the percipient moved his pencil in obedience to some tendency which he could not explain. It was found that he reproduced the drawing that was before him, and that at times in some of its main outlines, with an approximation to success, which showed beyond question that a mental impression of some sort passed from one to the other. All experience has led us to suppose that this experiment would have been repeated and the result confirmed in every psychological laboratory in the world as soon as the fact had been done. But what is the fact? Not only was this not the case but not another step forward has ever been taken toward establishing the correctness of the effect. Presumably the experiment was tried thousands of times everywhere. In a very few cases there was now and then something that seemed like partial success. These were duly recorded. Of the unsuccessful ones little or nothing was ever heard of. The whole subject has dropped out of memory.

The writer made a suggestion as to the development of the discovery. How is the result affected by varying the distance between the "agent" and the percipient? If a screen is interposed between them will thoughts still pass? If they are on opposite sides of a door, one being in one room and one in another, will the thought pass? These questions could be continued and varied in an infinite number of ways until we are able to tell exactly when the transmission is possible and when it is not. No one of these questions was ever answered. All that could be said was that the experiment sometimes succeeded and sometimes did not. Even now after the lapse of fifteen years no one has been able to say when the experiment will succeed and when it will not. All that can be said is that if you try it perhaps it will succeed, but the chances are very much against it.

It is of the essence of a scientific discovery that you have a long list of conditions of success may be very delicate and very difficult to attain, but after repeated experiment and trial it is possible to state them. In the case of telepathy no statement of the sort has yet been made; in fact, so far as the writer is aware, a serious attempt at any general statement has been abandoned. All that has been done is to add a few names to a long list of occurrences which are recorded in the history of all ages. Most readers will see something significant in the fact that the original experiment, upon which the men were a professional showman of some kind, while the other was his friend.

The society did not confine itself to experiments of the kind just mentioned. Several of its members went to work with the greatest energy to collect evidence of all supposed cases of thought transference that could be found. A system of rigorous exclusion was adopted, by which all ordinary and unverified cases were left out, and only those supposed to be well established were included. The results are found in two very attractive volumes published under the title "Phantasms of the Living." If any generalization could be proved by the mere number

of witnesses these volumes must certainly have proved something. Now it is a very singular fact that the most remarkable case of all, a case which would seem to have proved the doctrine, if human evidence could do it, was left out entirely. It was that of the Hon. Mr. Hornsby, a judge of the British Consular Court, at Shanghai, China, who told how he was visited in the middle of the night by a reporter who insisted on getting admission to his house and making him get out of bed in order that he should receive a report of a decision which he was to publish the next day. With great reluctance the judge left his bed and dictated the substance of his decision about 1 o'clock in the morning; but he gave the obstinate reporter a sharp reprimand, warning him that he would never again consent to be disturbed in this way. Next morning on coming to court he was met with the question: "Have you heard the news?" "No," he said, "what is it?" "Poor Blank has just died very suddenly."

Blank was the court reporter who had visited the judge. "At what hour did he die?" "Between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning."

"The very hour," said the judge, "at which he visited my bedroom and made me dictate a decision to him."

It should be added that the story was said to be confirmed by Mrs. Hornsby, who was in bed at the time, and who therefore could not be mistaken as to the circumstances.

This occurrence is distinguished from all others quoted by the society in the seemingly indisputable character of the evidence. In general ordinary people who might well have been mistaken. But here was a trained lawyer, a judge of the bench, telling a fact about which there was seemingly no possibility of error. Not only that, but the testimony of some one person. Here was a confirmation by the judge's wife. In most cases there may have been doubt as to dates, circumstances, etc. Here there could be no doubt, because the judge and the judge's wife were both present and his wife learned of the death precluded all possibility of error.

Why then was the story omitted from the book after it had been published in the most extraordinary piece of evidence that had yet been collected? Simply because the very specific character of the facts narrated admitted the correctness of the story being tested. The number of the magazine containing it reached Shanghai people living there saw that the judge was human and had blundered. It was true that a court reporter died suddenly, but, indeed, at 1 o'clock in the morning, but in the day time. It was doubtless true also that the judge had had a dream at some time or other in the presence of his wife, but he could not have had a dream of the time that the reporter died because he was not married for three months afterward. All that the story proved was that the judge was human and like other men, more or less subject to blunders of memory.

How do we know that the thousand wonderful stories so industriously collected by the Psychical Society are anything more than a thousand out of the millions of blunders which are made by the memory of mankind? The occurrences going on from day to day? The wisdom of the ages is embodied in the practice of the courts of law, which recognize the possibility of blunders, and take every means to guard against them by having means to witness confirm another, demanding written records, and subjecting every piece of testimony to critical examination.

It is not necessary to assume that any one story is incorrect in so far as it went. It is curious how wonderful one can make a common-place occurrence look by merely leaving out some features which, if admitted, would take the edge off the wonder.

Take the following example of a story the writer once took the trouble to test by the records of the Navy Department. The story as told by the reporter—Lieutenant Blank, he had attached to the vessel on leave and failed to return before she had sailed. On returning to Port Royal he reported to the senior naval officer that he left the vessel in a state of great excitement, and that he had a presentiment that if he caused her to leave the harbor he would be wrecked. Four months afterward he was court-martialed, and in his defence he made the above statement. He was acquitted, and the court proved that on leaving the ship he and told them of his presentiment, of his horror, of finishing the cruise of the vessel. The latter was afterward wrecked.

The grain of truth in the story—Lieut. Blank had said to his captain that he wanted to be detached from the vessel because he had a horror of the sea, and a particular horror of that trip. The rest of the story—Lieut. Blank had been already accused of drunkenness, and in March, 1887, had been stupefied by drink or opiates, and had said many erratic things, exciting the doubt of his sanity. Among these was the above statement that he had a horror of the sea and a particular horror of this trip. This was only one out of a number of reasons he had given from time to time why he wanted to be detached from the vessel. Remember, he only made this statement once, and it would have been altogether forgotten had it not been for the wreck of the ship, which occurred eight months afterward. The court-martial occurred four months afterward, and four months before the ship was wrecked.

My conclusion may be summed up in a very few words. Things are happening around us all the time which we may fail in explaining to the satisfaction of the critical inquirer, especially one who was determined not to be satisfied until he had a long list of reasons for his faith. Many of these things look very wonderful, many stories are astonishing, very wonderful merely because we do not know all the facts. In the case of thought transference and telepathy nothing has yet been proved that cannot be explained by the most familiar kind of blunders or errors of memory, by chance coincidences, or by the possible omission of facts which, if they were added to the story, would show it to be quite commonplace.

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Dust always settles. Some men never

LORD CROMER AND EGYPT

Wonderful Improvement of the Country Under British Rule.

Lord Cromer the Real Sovereign—A Fine Type.

Hon. J. L. M. Curry, ex-United States minister to Spain, contributes the following to the New York Independent. England's long and large experience in dealing with remote colonies, and the consequent improvement of methods, have grown, in part, from her failure more than a hundred years ago in her relation with her American dependencies. She adopts no Procrustean system of rigid application of fixed theories, but adapts her rule to the varying necessities and capabilities of those whom she governs. With the wisdom which marks her civil administration, and the difficulties and complexities of rule have developed a number of most remarkable and capable men. Some of these, according to the requirements of the situation, have been invested with military authority and are known as successful generals; a larger number have been civil servants, sometimes statesmen, governing in a practical, business-like style, while others have been judges, carrying to provinces and inhabitants a judicial system to which they were unaccustomed, but yet showing that justice is a universal virtue, no less suited to semi-civilized than to enlightened peoples.

Egypt has been a kind of puzzle for English ministers and for a century a vexed question for leaders and parties. On the highway to India, the supremacy of a hostile power was not to be tolerated. When the Suez Canal was built by the financial diplomacy of English control became more serious. Since 1882 England has exercised a veiled protectorate over Egypt. A khedive or hereditary sultan, a vassal of Turkey, paying indirectly an annual tribute to the Sultan, but he has only nominal power, and is really maintained by foreign troops. British garrisons keep him on his throne, but it is an "open secret" that the British hold the paramount authority of England.

This supremacy is handicapped by agreements between foreign powers and Turkey, which, among other limitations, demand the equality of the nationalities, and the equality of the expenditure of revenues collected from his subjects. The leading powers of Europe, in the interest of bondholders who are creditors of Egypt, have presented the administration of the management of will of Egypt. Nevertheless, under a government anomalous, almost as mysterious as her Sphinx, she has made much progress and well governed. The transformation from 1875, the date of my first visit, to 1893, my last, has been marvelous. Agriculture, irrigation, transportation, police, security of person and property, education and other marks of civilization enhance the comforts of people and travelers, and make the country fit to live in. These improvements are due mainly to English influence, and chief of the agencies which has wrought this change is Lord Cromer, and his late elevation to be a viscount of the United Kingdom marks the high appreciation in which his services are held in England.

Lord Cromer, an Englishman of Egyptian birth, entered the Egyptian service in 1875, and retired as major in 1879. As secretary to the viceroy of India he became familiar with the duties and so grew in the confidence of his superiors that in 1883 he was appointed agent, consul-general and minister plenipotentiary in Egypt. Such a role recognized his authority, and what he proposed is postponed or rejected. The cabinet ministers of the khedivial government are practically secretaries of Lord Cromer. By the treaty of the 19th of February, between the khedive and the British, Lord Cromer, far away up the Nile, building railways, constructing reservoirs, organizing a government, making visible the beneficent English rule, is his subordinate.

A protectorate, veiled in Egypt, is an avowed fact in the Sudan, arresting Mahdism, controlling the Upper Nile, prolonging the existence of Lower Egypt. English influence has not been intended to stay in Egypt. With her, as with the United States, the logic of events may meet the making of expectations, the performance of promises, impossible. What can be said in palliation or justification of the British government not retiring from Egypt can, with equal force and pertinence, be said of our patriotic chief magistrate in meeting the embarrassments of the present condition. It goes without saying that England does not intend to quit Egypt, and to my mind it is clear that she should not. To remain and govern is better for Egypt, for commerce, for civilization.

I found Lord Cromer, accessible, cheerful, communicative, frank, broad-minded. Few public men I have met more impressed me. He is a type of those Englishmen who rejoice in the closer affiliation of English-speaking peoples, and who, with a kindly favor upon our control of the conquered islands. At the same time he was not unwilling to say that the Latin and negro races in Cuba presented difficulties which were formidable in the application of representative government and universal suffrage.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S PETS.

The author who cared most for beasts was Sir Walter Scott. It was better not to be at Abbotsford when one of the dogs died, said Miss Scott, for the family was all in tears. When Camp, his bull-terrier, died, Sir Walter did not dine out, because he "had lost a dear old friend."

Maida, his deerhound, was given to him by the Highland chief, Glenagary, and lived to a great age. Maida would be in his study, with his head in reach of Scott's hand; when he wanted to go out he knocked with his tail. Meanwhile old Hina of Hinfeldt, the great gray cat, sat in the second place of honor, at the top of the library ladder. When Maida died and took his place in his absence.

There was also a pack of greyhounds and every kind of terrier, and old Hina would join in hunting a hare, if one got up near the house. At Hinfeldt, a young, inconsiderate deerhound, killed poor old Hina, in the excitement of the chase. When Sir Walter was very ill abroad, he always wrote home for news of the dogs,

and they gathered round him fondly when he came back to die. His poems and novels, of course, are full of dogs and horses.—Andrew Lang, in the Youth's Companion.

A POTATO REPORT

Yields of Noteworthy Varieties Including New Introductions.

For the past three years the New Hampshire station has been pursuing work in the interest of potato growers, and it now issues a report covering the results of experiments with 104 varieties.



eties, including the new introductions. The claim that the Sir Walter Raleigh closely resembles Rural New Yorker, of which it is a seedling, but is more uniform and yields practically no small tubers, also that it is of better quality and a few days later, was borne out by its behavior at the station during two seasons.

Red American Wonder (numbered 99), also called American Wonder, a commonly grown and very popular potato in the northern part of the state, is pronounced a fine variety. This was one of the heaviest yielders of 1893. It is a main crop variety of good size and fine appearance; vines dark green, very regular and erect, making a very uniform row, almost square top throughout, strong and vigorous. The crop was practically all salable. Yield, 369 bushels per acre.

White Beauty (101) is described as a medium late variety of introduction. It belongs to the Burbank and White Star class. The vines were very strong and heavy, dark green, standing 2½ feet high and 3 feet broad. The yield was at the rate of 397 bushels per acre and only about 6 per cent were small.

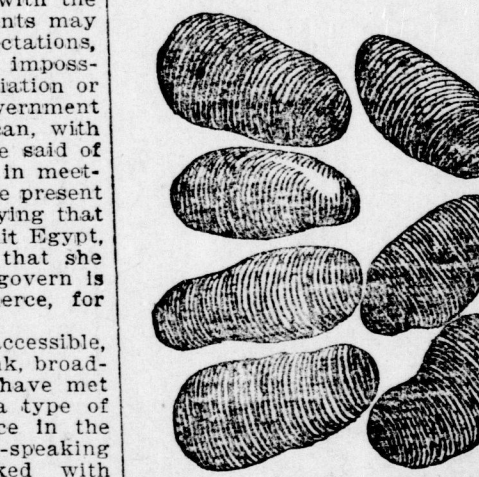
Fillbasket, a white-skinned main crop variety, oblong, somewhat flattened and usually smooth, proved a heavy yielder at the station, producing at the rate of 346 bushels per acre, a very small per cent of which were small. The vines were strong, erect and vigorous.

Seventeen varieties giving the largest average yield in order of productiveness were:

Yield per Bushels	Yield per Acre
Reeve's Rose.....	400
White Beauty (1st year).....	397
Vaughan.....	367
Red American Wonder (1st year).....	369
Late Puritan.....	351
Sir William.....	341
Seneca Beauty.....	339
Harvest Queen.....	334
Sir Walter Raleigh.....	322
Fillbasket.....	320
Woodhull's Seedling.....	317
Dewdrop.....	316
Breck's Chance (1st year).....	306
Prolific Rose (1st year).....	306
Orphan.....	305
White Rose.....	302
Wilson's First Choice.....	302

Commenting upon these, Late Puritan and Fillbasket are mentioned as good croppers; Sir William wants clay loam; Seneca Beauty is a fine pink variety; Harvest Queen, desirable; Sir Walter Raleigh, very choice; Woodhull's Seedling, White Rose and Wilson's First Choice, fair croppers; Dewdrop Rose, a fine Rose type; Breck's Chance, large red; Prolific Rose, medium oval; Orphan, a long potato, fine. Some points heretofore advanced in potato culture, which the experiments reported by Professor Rame seem to confirm, are:

The yield from planting the seed or bud end is generally greater than from



the stem or butt end of the tuber. The eyes on the seed end are the first to germinate, and hence are especially important when an early crop is desired.

Exposing unpruned tubers in a warm place before planting hastens growth, but if continued until sprouts form (which are rubbed off), the yield may be considerably reduced.

It is better to place in a hill one large piece than several very small ones of the same aggregate weight.

The net yield of salable potatoes increases with every increase in the size of seed piece from one eye to the half potato. The half potato affords a larger net salable crop than the whole potato on account of the excessive amount of seed required in planting entire tubers.

The next session of the farmers' national congress will meet at Boston Oct. 3, 4, 5 and 6. W. D. Hoard of Fort Atkinson, Wis., is president and John M. Stahl, of Chicago secretary. Each agricultural college and experiment station is entitled to a delegate, as is also each national and state agricultural society.

For the last twenty years her Majesty's expenses have been getting less.

PAPAL DELEGATE TO CANADA

Mgr. Falconio Selected—Sketch of the New Appointee.

The Rome correspondent of the Catholic Times of Liverpool writes to that paper as follows:

For some time it was rumored that the Holy Father intended to establish an apostolic delegation in Canada similar to that already existing in the United States, but as nothing definite was known and the Vatican organ maintained a discreet silence on the subject, I thought it better to wait, before announcing this new proof of the Holy Father's far-reaching wisdom in your columns, until the rumor should have ripened into something more substantial and trustworthy. And now, although the organs of the Vatican still observe the Sphinx-like silence mentioned above, I am in a position to inform you that the apostolic delegation to Canada is in a fact accomplished, and that the prelate destined to fill that post of exceptional importance is Mgr. Diomedeo Falconio, O.F.M., archbishop of Acerenza and Matera. Those who know his grace, and they are not a few in the United States, where Mgr. Falconio, although an Italian by birth and nationality, has passed many years of his busy life, cannot help admiring once more the Holy Father's singular felicity in always appointing the "right man in the right place." Leo XIII., who appreciates energetic men at their full value, immediately singled out Mgr. Falconio when he had decided upon founding an apostolic delegation in the Dominion, and for this purpose summoned that prelate to Rome a fortnight ago. In a most cordial audience which lasted over an hour his holiness acquainted Mgr. Falconio with his decision, and the latter who possesses among his other gifts all the humility and obedience of the Franciscan, promptly expressed his willingness to accept the post, only asking as a favor that he may be allowed to remain one month in his archdiocese in order to take leave of his beloved flock. Needless to say that the request was granted, and Mgr. Falconio is now at Matera, where he confirmed a large number of children the other day for like reason, and he is now on his way to Rome to receive final instructions and to take leave of the Holy Father. Mgr. Falconio is now 57 years old, although he looks much younger. He is one of the most distinguished members of the Order of Minors, and a very learned theologian. Apropos, does not the fact that both Mgr. Martelli (who is an Augustinian), and Mgr. Falconio, also a monk, have been specially chosen by Leo XIII. for important missions in North America tend to prove that the Holy Father wishes to check the disfavor with which the orders meet with in some parts of that country, where some prominent members of the hierarchy openly discourage them?

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Sir William.....

Seneca Beauty.....

Harvest Queen.....

Sir Walter Raleigh.....

Fillbasket.....

Woodhull's Seedling.....

Dewdrop.....

Breck's Chance (1st year).....

Prolific Rose (1st year).....

Orphan.....

White Rose.....

Wilson's First Choice.....

Commenting upon these, Late Puritan and Fillbasket are mentioned as good croppers; Sir William wants clay loam; Seneca Beauty is a fine pink variety; Harvest Queen, desirable; Sir Walter Raleigh, very choice; Woodhull's Seedling, White Rose and Wilson's First Choice, fair croppers; Dewdrop Rose, a fine Rose type; Breck's Chance, large red; Prolific Rose, medium oval; Orphan, a long potato, fine. Some points heretofore advanced in potato culture, which the experiments reported by Professor Rame seem to confirm, are:

The yield from planting the seed or bud end is generally greater than from

the stem or butt end of the tuber. The eyes on the seed end are the first to germinate, and hence are especially important when an early crop is desired.

Exposing unpruned tubers in a warm place before planting hastens growth, but if continued until sprouts form (which are rubbed off), the yield may be considerably reduced.

It is better to place in a hill one large piece than several very small ones of the same aggregate weight.

The net yield of salable potatoes increases with every increase in the size of seed piece from one eye to the half potato. The half potato affords a larger net salable crop than the whole potato on account of the excessive amount of seed required in planting entire tubers.

The next session of the farmers' national congress will meet at Boston Oct. 3, 4, 5 and 6. W. D. Hoard of Fort Atkinson, Wis., is president and John M. Stahl, of Chicago secretary. Each agricultural college and experiment station is entitled to a delegate, as is also each national and state agricultural society.

For the last twenty years her Majesty's expenses have been getting less.

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Railways and Navigation

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Return Fare \$1.75. Good for 2 Days.

Further information at City Ticket Office, 305 Richmond street. JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

E. E. & D. R. R.

Steamer Urania

on each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday during season will leave Port Stanley for Cleveland, 11 p.m., returning leaves Cleveland 10 p.m. Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. Fare from London \$2, return \$3.

CAR FERRY, "SHENANGO NO. 1,"

on each Monday and Friday during the season will leave Pt. Stanley at 6 p.m. (eastern standard time) and arrive at Conneaut, Ohio, at 11 p.m. Returning leaves Conneaut, each Monday and Friday at 9 a.m. (central time), leaving Pt. Stanley at 4 p.m. Fare, one way, from Pt. Stanley, \$1; return, \$2. Special tourist rates to points in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Home-Seekers 60-Day Excursions

To the Canadian Northwest. At Return Fares, July 13 & 18.

Winnipeg..... \$28

Duluth..... \$28

Reston..... \$28

Katewan..... \$28

Bismarck..... \$28

Moosomin..... \$28

Cowan..... \$28

Regina..... \$30

Yorke..... \$30

Prince Albert..... \$35

Calgary..... \$35

Edmonton..... \$40

Going July 13, returning until Sept. 12. Going July 18, returning until Sept. 17.

Tickets and all information, E. De La Hooke, C. P. & T. A. "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets. M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, June 18, 1899, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturdays, at 7:30 p.m., for Halifax, St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces. It will run on Saturdays to Lewisville, stopping at St. Hyacinthe and other points.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 5:55 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Little Metis daily, except Saturday, at 4:35 p.m., and Lewisville at 11:45 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 6:30 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Sleeping cars on Local Express.

VESTIBULE TRAINS.

The Intercolonial Railway gives the finest train service between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces. In this route are included Quebec City, Riviere du Loup, Capetown, Metis, Metapedia, Restigouche and other points.

The vestibule trains are new and are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury within the reach of all.

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent, 58 York street, Rossin House, Block Toronto.

William Robinson, General Traveling Agent, 58 York street, Rossin House, Block Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 134 St. James street, Montreal.

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