4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES

40th YEAR. NO. 261. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16652.

RATES FOR WANT ADS

1c per word for one insertion.

½c per word each subsequent insertion.

No advertisement less than 10 words.

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

MARRIED.

PURDOM—DAVIES—At 383 King street, in this city, by the Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., T. H. Purdom, K.C., to Marian, youngest daughter of the late David Davies.

DIED.

BRIGGS—In this city, on Friday, Aug. 1, 1902, Emma, relict of the late Isaac Briggs, in her 75th year.

Funeral from the residence of her nephew, Mr. John H. Phillips, 504 Quebec street, on Sunday, Aug. 3, 1902, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Woodland Cemetery.

HACKETT—In this city, on Aug. 1, 1902, Ann Hackett, in her 52nd year.

Funeral from her late residence, Huron street, corner Richmond street, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock, to St. Peter's Cathedral; mass at 9 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

SUNDAY IN LONDON

What Is Going On in the Leading Churches of the City

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. E. Bosworth in the morning, on the subject of Grand Ligne missions. Pastor Johnson in the evening.

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

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. George Jackson, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. Love Feast at 9:45 a.m.; Secrament after evening service.

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

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will preach at both services.

CRONYN MEMORIAL CHURCH, CORNER Queen's avenue and William street—Rector, Rev. C. C. Owen, B.A.; assistant, Rev. R. W. Woodroofe, B.A. Morning service and Holy Communion at 11; evening service at 7; Sunday School at 3, and Bible Class at 3:15.

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

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning, 11, Communion service. Evening subject, "The Peril of Inaction." All welcome.

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue. Public services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Fred W. Langford will occupy the pulpit during August. Prof. A. D. Jordan will give sacred organ recital 6:30 to 6:50.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by Rev. Mr. Wallace, Queen's University, Kingston. Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—11 a.m., the pastor, Rev. S. J. Allin. Evening, Rev. Walter Ayers. Communion after morning service.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas Wilson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Rev. Alex. Gilray, pastor College Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class, 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Dr. Bayne, Pembroke, will preach at both services. Sabbath School at 3 p.m.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING —"Venite" (Bullinger), "Te Deum" (Simper), "Benedictus" (Bennett). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Evening—"Magnificat" (Woodward), "Nunc Dimittis" (Woodward); anthem, "Rest in the Lord" (Robinson). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Holy Communion after morning service. Collection for poor fund. Service will be held on Saturday, Coronation Day, at 10:30 a.m.

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

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor. 9:45, quarterly fellowship. 11 o'clock, old people's service and sacrament. Sunday School at 2:30. 7 o'clock, young people's service, by the pastor. General Sacrament.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

CORRESPONDENCE AND ORDERS will receive prompt attention. No instructions given till after Aug. 4. For particulars address 233½ Dundas street, London.

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

HIGHEST RATES

Paid on Deposits and Debentures

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

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager

Pocock Bros. Pocock Bros.

Alteration . . Sale. .

A startling sacrifice of profits to reduce our stock. We offer the best values ever shown in London.

If you wish to make a shoe test try us on Women's Oxford Shoes, and judge the whole shoe store by them.

180 pairs Women's Dongola Oxford Shoes, all new styles, perfect fitting, sizes 2 1-2 to 8, widths A to E. Good value at $1.75. Our special sale price

$1.28.

Economize in....

Trunks, Valises and Satchels....

In this line our range is the most complete in the city.

Pocock Bros.

140 Dundas Street.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

Irish Benevolent Picnic

Port Stanley, Thursday, Aug. 7.

26th Regiment Band; 7th Regiment Band, by permission of Lieut.-Col. Little and officers; Dayton's Orchestra. Dancing in pavilion free. Money prizes for games, races and dancing; also gold medals. Better prize list than in society's existence. 50c-wty

SPRING-BANK. Performance Every Night at 8:30. 100 tf

SPRINGBANK AUDITORIUM

(NEXT WEEK.)

1—BROWN BROS. & LILLIAN WRIGHT—Singing and Dancing.
2—PELOT—Juggler.
3—CASMORE & FLORENCE—Comedy.
4—EDYTH DOYLE—Vocalist.
5—CLARENCE ROBINSON—Cornetist.
6—MOVING PICTURES.

Performance Every Evening at 8:30.

CITY LEAGUE BASEBALL—Tecumseh Park, Civic Holiday. Aberdeens and Rockets, 9:30; Londons and Struthers, 10:30. Admission, 10c; ladies free; stand, 5c. 52u

YOU SHOULDN'T MISS THIS. It's the Lacrosse event of the season. London vs. Brantford, at Tecumseh Park, on Civic Holiday. The game starts at 3 sharp. Usual prices. b

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

SARNIA, CIVIC HOLIDAY — FARE, $1 10; two days. Woodmen excursion. 50c

F. B. CLARKE, RICHMOND STREET, next Advertiser, has received a communication from the Under Secretary of State that passengers to South Africa stil require permits. Very low rates to South Africa. Call before purchasing.

TRAVELERS' PICNIC AT PORT STANLEY, Saturday, 16th August. For information inquire Travelers' Club. 'Phone 229. 35tf-zvt

$2 30—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, boat, Saturday, Aug. 2; Sunday, Aug. 3; Monday, Aug. 4. $1 60—Round trip, Monday, Aug. 4. F. B. Clarke, next Advertiser. ywt

BIG FIVE—EXCURSION TO CLEVELAND, Saturday, Aug. 23, by Brotherhood Railroad Trainmen of G. T. R., C. P. R., M. C. R., Wabash and L. E. and D. R. R. Steamer Shenango leaves Port Stanley on arrival of train which leaves London 6 a.m. Boat leaves Cleveland 11 p.m. Dayton's Orchestra on board. Fare, $1 50; children, 75c. 46n-26,A2,9,14,16,21

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

DETROIT—SONS OF ENGLAND—THE only excursion to Detroit on Civic Holiday, Aug. 4. Special train leaves Grand Trunk 7 a.m. Tickets good for two days; return via Windsor or the Tunnel. Fare, Adults, $2 35; children, $1 20. 49k

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

HOTEL CARDS.

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

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

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

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

ROSS'

Newest Neckwear.

If you want the newest neckwear do not pass this store, for we are selling all the latest and most fashionable ties.

Shoe String Ties and Ping Pong Ties at 25c.

Full range of all other styles.

J. & D. ROSS, 196 Dundas Street.

MEETINGS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE—ANCIENT ORDER of Foresters, Sons of England and Ingersoll Old Boys will line up at 8:30 sharp Monday morning, Civic Holiday, on Market Square. Headed by celebrated Ragtime Band, will proceed via Dundas and Richmond streets to Grand Trunk station. Train will stop at London East station, where tickets can be procured. All societies and citizens generally invited. Big time. Come with us. b

A MEETING OF VETERAN FIREMEN is called for Friday, Aug. 8, in City Hall. S. H. Craig, secretary; John Christie, chairman. b

MALE HELP WANTED.

LABORERS WANTED—GOOD PICK and shovel men; 18 cents per hour. Apply to Alex. Burnett & Son, corner Horton and Ridout streets. 52n

YOUNG MAN AS COLLECTOR—GENERAL office work; $22 weekly; chance promotion; applicants must have fair education, furnish references and $50 cash bond. Colonial, Rochester. b

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND ADDRESS today on your business stationery for invaluable information free. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 38tf-wty

WANTED — BOYS; EMPLOYMENT during vacation. Apply Red Star News Company, 92 Dundas street.

WANTED—APPRENTICE IN ELECTRICAL trade; board furnished. State age. Scott Bros. Electrical Company, Detroit, Mich. 50c

A YOUNG MAN OR STOUT BOY wanted to run printing press; one with experience preferred. Lawson & Jones, Clarence street. 50c

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN BARBER trade; new field for our graduates; eight weeks prepares you for $15 weekly job; best trade in existence for poor men. Catalogues mailed free. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 50n

STRONG BOY FOR SOAP FACTORY work. Apply London Soap Company.

WANTED — BOYS FROM 16 TO 18 years. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 31tf

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

FANCY IRONERS WANTED. THE Parisian Steam Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 52c

WANTED AT ONCE—TWO FIRST-CLASS dining-room girls; wages, $15 per month. Also good laundress; $20 paid to capable person. Apply Fraser House, Port Stanley. 52tf

WANTED—STRONG GIRL OR WOMAN for general work; 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.; board and keep at home; good wages. Apply at 100 Cheapside. b

GOOD COOK WANTED—BY DEAN Innes. Apply before 7th of August to Mrs. T. H. Carling, 677 Talbot street. 52c

COOK WANTED. APPLY COLLINS House. 51tf

CREAM DIPPERS WANTED. APPLY McCormick Manufacturing Company. 50tf

WANTED—MATRON FOR REFUGE and Infants' Home. Address applications to Mrs. Pattullo, secretary Women's Christian Association, 579 Talbot street. 49c-xvt

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

PANT AND VEST OPERATORS—MUST be first-class; highest wages; steady work. Apply to the C. E. Tolton Company, 420 Talbot street. 49k

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED. APPLY Fraser House. 41tf

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL PORTRAITS, in colors, four sizes, of his Holiness Pope Leo XIII; equal to the best oil painting. Send 2c stamp for free sample; worth 25c. Apply Cooper, Drawer 531, London.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PERSONS OF SATISFACTORY character and energy can find lasting work and good pay with us; those who can make $20 weekly preferred. The Century Christian Company (Limited), Toronto. 47n

FILLER STRIPPERS, BINDER STRIPPERS and bookers wanted. Brener Bros., 189, 190 Horton street. 41tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

CONTRACTS FOR ALL KINDS OF blacksmithing. Steam hammer now in operation. Heavy forgings our specialty. THE CANADIAN FIRE ENGINE COMPANY, Limited, East Simcoe street, London. t

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

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and safes a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. Phone 1,231.

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

WANTED.

WANTED—25 ACRES GOOD LAND near city, in exchange for city property. R. F., this office. 52n-tyw

WANTED TO PURCHASE—MEDIUM-SIZED modern brick house, in good locality. Address Box 47, this office.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

GENTLEMAN WISHES PLEASANT furnished room, central locality; permanently. Address Box 46, this office. 52g

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—EIGHT HORSE-POWER engine and boiler, good as new; one hot-air furnace; top buggy; half phaeton; light double-seated carriage with top; two light wagons; one new light lumber wagon; cutting box; driving mare and harness, barrel churn; sewing machine and belting; 30 hens; cow; 2 large wardrobes. Must be sold; owner leaving city next week. H. A. Stringer, 64 Elmwood avenue. 4tf-wty

FOR SALE—TWO NEW MILCH COWS (one Je[illegible] J. H. Wadsworth, Byron. 52u

FOR SALE — PLATFORM SCALES, handsome oak office table and show case. No. 96 Carling street. 51c

WILL EXCHANGE THREE CASH carriers for a cash register. G. Park, corner Market Lane. b

AMERICAN FLUFF RUG COMPANY, 152 Carling street; 'phone 905. Make old carpets into nice fluff rugs. 48c ywt

THIS IS THE WEEK TO BUY YOUR raspberries, both reds and blacks. We expect a few nice red cherries and black currants this week. Choice new honey, in sections, extra full, 2 for 25c. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. 'Phone 151. ywt

WE KEEP THE BEST VARIETY OF smoked meat—Pic. hogs, 6c per lb; roll bacon, 14c per lb; bologna and fresh sausage, 10c, at Stalls 1 to 5, Market House. J. Park's old stand. ywt

FOR SALE—GRAMOPHONE, WITH 50 records. Apply W. A. Eastwood, 27 Peter street. 50c

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES AT lowest prices, manufactured by D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

THE NOBBIEST THING IN GO-CARTS and Baby Carriages ever seen in London, at Keene Bros., 127 King street.

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

LADIES — USE OUR HARMLESS remedy for delayed or suppressed period; it cannot fail. Trial free. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 40n-t

SUMMER WOOD—PER LOAD, $1 35 Cash. Also coal and hard wood. Buchanan's, 633 Colborne. 'Phone 1,096.

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

$35—IMPERIAL BICYCLES, STRICTLY high grade. Easy terms. Large stock new tires, $3 50 pair and upwards. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street.

MILLIONS OF STAMPS FOR COLLECTORS—Lists free. Wm. R. Adams, 401 Yonge street, Toronto.

ARCHITECTS.

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

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—FRIDAY MORNING, PAIR RIMLESS glasses. Finder rewarded on leaving at this office. 51c

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BUCHNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, barristers, etc., 83 Dundas street, London. Telephone 99. Money to loan at lowest rates.

E. H. JOHNSTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, barrister, etc., 87½ Dundas street. 'Phone 1,401.

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

MEDICAL CARDS.

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

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

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

DR. C. C. ELLIOTT, AT DR. HODGE'S, 234 Queen's avenue.

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

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

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

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

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

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 360 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 389 Dundas street. Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 8. 'Phone 522.

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

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

BROKERS.

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

REAL ESTATE.

"THE HIGHLANDS"—NEW SUBDIVISION, lying along Quebec street, north of C. P. R. Contains 139 choice building lots; all large, high and dry; low taxes; perfect titles; $2 down and balance weekly or monthly; greatest bargains in earth ever offered. Now is the time to secure choice lots. Apply Hourd's Factory, Quebec street, or A. A. Campbell, Molsons Bank Buildings. 52c-tyw

FARM FOR SALE—WEST HALF LOT 23, con. 12, East Nissouri; on premises there is a bank barn, house, with two good wells, about 55 acres under cultivation, with 25 acres rough pasture, balance bush. For further particulars apply to R. Stevenson, on premises, or R. Fraser, 937 Waterloo street, London. 7u 34k-t

FOR SALE—50-ACRE FARM, SOUTH-quarter lot 12, con. 8, East Nissouri; mostly cleared. Terms to suit. Apply Richard Murrell, Cobble Hill. 46c-tyt bw

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, LOT 4, con. 13, Lobo township; clay loam, never-failing well; school, church and postoffice convenient; good outbuildings. Apply Neil McLachlan, Bowood. 80bc-t

FOR SALE—BRICK HOUSE, 423 DUFFERIN avenue; modern improvements; price has been $3,300; quick sale, $3,000. Owner leaving city. Apply H. A. Stringer, 64 Elmwood avenue. 44tf-wty

FOR SALE—125 CATHCART STREET, London South; brick cottage; stable; one acre; good fruit. Apply on premises. 50c-wty

TIMBER LANDS FOR SALE OR exchange for business place or small farm. 463 King street. 48c-ywt

FOR SALE — 200 ACRES, LONDON township, lots 10 and 11, con. 11. Apply James Robb, Bryanston, Ont.

FOR SALE—HOUSE ON CHEAPSIDE; a bargain to quick purchaser. Casey & Morwood, 90 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON HELLMUTH avenue; $10 down, balance to suit. Also four lots on Maryboro Place, cheap; also two lots near market. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

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

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO LET—Three blocks from Victoria Park. Apply Francis Love, police court. 30tf

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE.

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

BUILDING LOTS.

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

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

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

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

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

COTTAGES.

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

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

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

English street—Frame cottage, 7 rooms, good cellar, well-built dwelling; lot 37x146. Price, $850.

RESIDENCES.

Queen's avenue—Two-story and attic brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; lot 30x110. Price, $3,200.

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

King street—Pair of two-story semi-detached bricks, stone foundation, each containing 10 rooms; lot 66x196. Price, $5,200.

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

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

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

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

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

FARMS.

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

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

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

LOANS.

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

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

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

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

871 Wellington street—A new one and a half story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements; frame barn; corner lot. Price, $1,700.

582 King street—Two-story frame house, 10 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 56x175 feet. At a bargain.

Grosvenor street—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; good lot. Price, $2,100.

260 Talbot street—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, in good order; lot 52x110 feet. At a reduced figure.

555 St. James street—One and a half story frame house, 6 rooms, in good order; half-acre lot. Price, $700.

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

Cheap lots on Redan and Inkerman streets, close to the Rolling Mills. Lots on Piccadilly street.

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

LONDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Shanly Estate, 301 Piccadilly street, beautiful model home in the best part of the city; cheap. 82 Mount Pleasant avenue, good 8-roomed dwelling and barn; very cheap. Good building lot, Maitland street, near new rolling mills. 246 Nelson street, frame house and half-acre; must be sold. Woodward avenue, West London, beautiful villa residence; $1,300. 857 Adelaide street, nice 8-roomed brick house; will be sold for cost of house, $1,200. Cottage and lots on Egerton and Florence streets; cheap. To rent—Modern brick house, 9 rooms and barn, 110 Cartwright, $15. First-class 6-roomed cottage, 980 Richmond street, $9. W. D. BUCKLE.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

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

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

TO LET—NEW BRICK HOUSE, SEVEN rooms, every convenience; good location. Apply 625 Wellington street. 70tf

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

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—FLOUR AND FEED business, route, horse and wagons. Owner leaving city. Apply 66 York street. 48c-ywt

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

DENTAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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

LAUNDRY.

WONG LEM, CHINESE LAUNDRY, 469 Dundas, opposite Dundas Center Church. First-class work. Parcels called for and delivered.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

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

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ and 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

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

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

Queen Insurance Co.

Funds available for security of Queen policy holders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent, 422 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

Tenders Wanted

WESTERN FAIR, London,

September 12th to 20th, 1902.

TENDERS will be received up to Monday, Aug. 11, 2 p.m. Specifications at secretary's office.

1. Twelve tons, more or less, of steam lump coal, to be delivered at Western Fair Grounds, as required.
2. Forty tons, more or less, of wheat straw; one-half baled and one-half loose.
3. Keeping closets clean during the Fair.
4. Whitewashing buildings, fences, etc.

Auction sale of booths and privileges on the grounds, Wednesday, Aug. 13, 2 p.m.

J. A. NELLES, Secretary.
JAMES H. BROWN,
Superintendent of Grounds. b

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,
78½ Dundas Street, London, Ont.
Telephone 696.

A postcard to us or to any of our local agents will bring you a copy of our printed lists of farms for sale and exchange in Western Ontario—some splendid bargains for ready sale. Telephone us or call for our list of city property.

b JAMES BURROWS, Manager.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 1.	Reported at	From
Siberian	St. Johns	Philadelphia
Lake Ontario	Montreal	Liverpool
Megantic	Malin Head	Montreal
Kingstonian	Father Point	London
Fuerst Bismarck	Cherbourg	New York
Patricia	Plymouth	New York
Ligia	Naples	New York
Bremen	Bremen	New York

It is expected that the final meeting of the colonial conference will be held on Friday next.

Seven suits have been commenced against the Crow's Nest Coal Company for losses resulting from the recent disaster.

Official figures of the United States fiscal year, closing June 20, show a decrease in exports of $106,000,000, and an increase in imports of over $80,000,000.

Whitelaw Reid, special ambassador of the United States to the coronation of King Edward, and Mrs. Reid were among the passengers on the steamship Philadelphia, which arrived at New York today (Saturday) from Southampton.

There's Nothing Better Than "Purity" Baking Powder.

There's always a standard in everything, and "Purity" is the standard of what's best in Baking Powders.

Your first acquaintance with it will be the beginning of an unwavering friendship. It will win your favor the first time you try it. And each baking day you will come to rely on it more and more.

"Purity" Baking Powder makes the finest Cake, Tea Biscuits and Rolls—the light, delicious, inviting kind.

Food made with it is always wholesome and nutritious.

Only 20 cents pound.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

ANOTHER CHARGE AGAINST BULLER

Used Army Medical Wagons for Carrying Ammunition.

SERIOUS ILLNESS OF MR. STEYN

Interesting Ceremony at Windsor Castle—Lord Rosebery's Speech Sharply Criticised.

London, Aug. 2.—Before a meeting of the British Medical Association at Manchester yesterday, Surgeon-General Hamilton definitely charged that during the Boer war of 1881, General Sir Redvers H. Buller "used army medical wagons with the red cross thereon for taking ammunition to the front and armed the bearer companies, using them as escorts." The surgeon-general declared his authority for the statement was the principal medical officer, to whom the orders were issued, and he added that the British could not complain of the Boers doing what General Buller did twenty years previously.

EX-PRESIDENT STEYN.

London, Aug. 2.—Mr. Steyn was too ill to bear the journey to London, although a special saloon carriage had been attached to the regular boat train for him. His physician would not allow him to be interviewed by the press, but Mr. Steyn sent word that he wished to express his thanks for the courtesies extended to him by the British authorities since the surrender, and for the care given him during the voyage. The ex-president was removed on a stretcher to the Dutch steamer Batavier III., which was moored close to the Carisbrooke Castle. He will be landed in Holland and conveyed in an ambulance to the cottage reserved for him near The Hague.

ROSEBERY'S SPEECH CRITICISED

Lord Rosebery's speech has been received with universal disapproval by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's supporters. Its sectional account of the Leeds victory has created deep resentment in the rival wing, which also refuses to indorse his version of the education bill, over which they have been fighting the Government tooth and nail for three months, as a good one, except for two or three points.

INTERESTING CEREMONY.

There was an interesting ceremony at Windsor Castle today where the Duke of Marlborough had forwarded a banner to be placed over the bust of his famous ancestor, John Churchill, the first Duke of Marlborough. This ceremony is necessary each year and by carrying it out the head of the Churchill family retains possession of Blenheim Palace, which was granted by Parliament to the great military leader.

STATUS OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

At a meeting of the Anglo-American Telegraph Company yesterday, the chairman, Francis A. Bevan, said nothing had occurred as for as he knew to alter the opinion of the directors that although wireless telegraphy would carry a certain class of telegrams, such as those between ships or between ships and the shore, there was no reason apparent why it would compete in the class of telegrams sent by cable companies. During a conversation the other day with Lord Kelvin, the latter said to Mr. Bevan: "I have given careful consideration to this subject and I do not believe the shareholders of your company need be alarmed at the prospect of wireless telegraphy."

Hitch About D. R. A. Matches.

Ottawa, Aug. 2.—There is another hitch in the Palma trophy shoot date. The English team find it impossible to be here by Aug. 26, and the council of the D. R. A. have suggested Sept. 13, and are nw in conference with Americans in regard to this.

Mrs. Stoddard Dead.

New York, Aug. 1.—Elizabeth Barstow Stoddard, wife of Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet and critic, died today at her home in this city, aged 80.

No Holidays.

For a thorough and practical course in Shorthand and Typewriting attend THE WESTERN ONTARIO SHORTHAND ACADEMY, 76 DUNDAS STREET.

Pupils may join classses at any time. Everything up-to-date.

Mr. Lorn Spry has been placed with Scates & Co.

WM. C. COO, C. S. R., Principal.

PENGUINS AND PROGENY

Habits of the Unwieldy Birds of the Antarctic Seas.

Enthusiasm of Dying Scientist Who Superintended a Dissection.

The following interesting notes on penguins are from an article by Prof. C. E. Borchgrevink, the Antarctic explorer, in Leslie's Magazine for August:

The first penguin we met, says Prof. Borchgrevink, arrived on Oct. 14, 1899, at Cape Adair, in South Victoria Land, thus long before the ice had broken up. I killed him at the request of my zoologist, who was dying at the time. The man knew that his death was only a question of hours, but he had looked forward to the arrival of the birds, and the news of this first arrival excited him. He begged us to kill and dissect the bird before him, although he himself was to follow the bird into the mystery of death half an hour afterwards, and he knew it! He showed the utmost interest in the operation, and dictated scientific notes as he watched it till within fifteen minutes of his dissolution.

Undoubtedly the penguins live on the edge of the ice-pack in winter time. A curious proof of this is that during a heavy gale in the bay near Cape Adair the ice field broke up suddenly, and the floes drifted northwards into the ocean, carrying with them one of my sledge dogs. We naturally looked upon the dog as lost, but a week later the sea was frozen as far as the eye could reach, and three months afterwards that dog returned to camp from over the ice, and he was fat! Now, three dogs can kill a seal, but one dog cannot; and this dog had evidently been living on penguins out at sea at the edge of the ice-pack.

Penguins have an extraordinary amount of vitality, and are harder to kill than any ordinary cat. I once had occasion to kill a large bird aboard our ship, the Southern Cross, and, making use of the weapon next my hand, I drove a large spike squarely through the creature's head, and finished the operation by nailing it fast to the deck. That seemed to make the job very complete, and I went below decks for dinner. Coming up an nour later, my astonishment was prodigious on beholding the penguin, head erect, flippers out, waddling about, apparently without thought of the spike, which still remained transfixed in his cranium.

On shore the penguin is an awkward creature. Water is its element. When hunted on the ice floes the birds generally try to run away in an upright position, but just as the hunter thinks he has got one, the bird lies down on its white belly and paddles along over the snow very quickly, the hard, smooth quills slipping over the snow crystals without friction. A remarkable characteristic of the penguin is his bump of locality. Both on shore and in the water he never loses his way. To human eyes one ice floe is precisely like another, but under that roof of similar ice floes I have seen a penguin of the larger species find its mate on a floe after diving and swimming for a full mile under water.

It was curious to see how some of the lazy birds would quickly make off with the pebbles with which they build their nests, and which through great care and work, had been accumulated by one of the band, the moment the owner happened to turn his back. The ostentatious attempt of the culprit to look innocent when caught in the act amused us mightily. The rightful owner of the pebble was sure to pursue the thief, and then the two would fight desperately till blood covered their flippers. Sometimes they stood up to each other like pugilists, giving and taking punishment like men, and they exhibited surprising efficiency in the art of hitting. Sometimes they seemed to remember the pebble, the cause of the quarrel, but I noticed that the one who first gave in generally walked off with the pebble, while the other, blinded by success, was left with the honor. Meanwhile the conqueror would return to his nest, and find that his kind neighbors had used the opportunity to pebble their nests from his possessions, while he had been away struggling so valiantly to catch the thief of one single pebble.

In their family life the penguins seem supremely happy. They are monogamists, with great respect for matrimonial contracts, and great morality seemed to rule in these crowded cities of the Antarctic continent. The female lays two eggs, the first one appearing in the beginning of November, and they take a month to hatch. It seems remarkable that they are able to maintain the necessary heat for the hatching of their eggs during the heavy snow squalls which, even in midsummer, wrap their colony in a whirl of snowdrifts. We put the thermometer under one, and after a couple of attempts to register the heat produced, frustrated by the penguin, which persisted in picking up our suspicious thermometers, and philosophically carrying them away back in her beak some few yards off, we at last succeeded in securing the thermometers in such a way that the bulb only appeared as a round pebble between the eggs, while the rest was covered by the stones on the nest. In this way we discovered that some 32 degrees, more or less, seemed to be the uniform temperature aimed at, and generally maintaind by the penguins around their eggs. The male bird very appropriately takes his turn at the work on the eggs.

The young penguins appear in the beginning of December. They are fed by their parents in rather an unattract way, for the young one puts its beak, and indeed its head, straight into the throat of its parent, which then gulps up half-digested crustaceans for the delectation of its offspring. So well are these young ones fed that they look like small bags plumped down on the ground, the food acting both as sustenance and as necessary ballast during the heavy gales.

Queen an Admiral.

Only one woman is an admiral in the Russian navy, Queen Olga of Greece. This distinction was conferred on her by Czar Alexander III. on account of her knowledge of nautical affairs and of here interest in Russian seamen. In this respect she excels her husband, King George, for, although he served for some time in the British navy, he never atained a high rank.

Coaling Ships at Sea.

Very disagreeable and tedious is the ordinary methods of coaling ships, and for this reason naval men are much interested in a new method, the principal advantage of which are that no time is lost while a ship is being loaded with coal and that no coal dust is scattered over the clean decks. Moreover, by this new method, a few men can quickly supply a ship with all the coal needed, whereas under the old method it is necessary to employ several men. A man-of-war requiring coal need not stop, as heretofore. All she had to do is to take in tow a coal barge and to continue on her way, keeping the barge at a distance of about 180 yards behind her. Besides the cable, or tow rope, a rope of strong wire must connect the barge and man-of-war, and one end of this rope must be firmly fastened on each vessel to a rack or stand. To this wire rope is attached another cable, which is provided with several rollers. Over this last cable the coal is easily passed in bags from the barge to the ship. A test has shown that a thousand tons of coal can quickly be placed in this manner on an ironclad vessel of the latest type and that during the operation, the barge being still kept in tow, a speed of from ten to twelve knots can be maintained.

VANDERBILT VS. HILL

Hot Fight Now On Between the Big Railway Magnates.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 2. — The Commercial says: "It was learned late this evening that the Great Northern elevator, capacity 3,000,000 bushels, has withdrawn from the Western Elevating Association. The Great Northern elevator is owned by the interests controlled by James J. Hill, owner of the Great Northern Railway, and one of the principal factors in the N. P. Railway. The withdrawal of the Great Northern from the Western Elevating Association was followed immediately by discrimination on the part of railroads controlled by the Vanderbilt interests against the Great Northern. In brief, a fight is now on between the Vanderbilt interests and Jas. J. Hill. It was also learned late this afternoon that the railroads are discriminating against all the elevators in the Elevator Owners' Association, the new elevator pool that was organized recently in this city. What the outcome of this wholesale discrimination will be remains to be seen. It is said that the fight has only begun. The withdrawal of the Great Northern is said to be due to the failure to agree regarding the percentages to be allowed to the elevator. It is said that the Great Northern wanted more than the association was willing to allow.

Bronx "Bobbies" Rattled.

New York, Aug. 2.—Police Commissioner Partridge reduced 106 detective sergeants to the rank of patrolmen and three to the grade of roundsmen yesterday. He also transferred three inspectors, among them Inspector Cross, who was temporarily in command of the district in which the riot at the funeral of Rabbi Joseph occurred. Cross is sent to Bronx Borough, Sergt. B. J. Gallagher, of Brooklyn, was promoted to captain and placed in command of the Eldridge street station, succeeding Captain James K. Price, who retired yesterday.

The Pain of Sore Feet.

Just about the most tantalizing of all paints comes from sore feet. To get relief bathe the feet in warm water and then rub them with Polson's Nerviline. It penetrates through the pores of the skin, takes out the soreness, reduces swellings, invigorates the tired muscles, tones up the circulation, and prevents the feet from becoming sore again. Nerviline is a protection and safeguard against the pains and aches of the entire family, and cures rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, etc. 25 cents.

San Francisco has a new labor organization, the Newsboys' Union, with a membership of 350, applying for admission into the Labor Council.

JUSTINIA AND THE CREEK

By MARIAN MORRIS in Chicago Record-Herald.

"Half past 1!" I said, consulting my watch, "and she's been out ever since 11, lost beyond a doubt and wandering round in circles," and I admit I smiled, it seemed such poetic justice. But my merriment ceased as turning a bend I came upon a lonely little figure sitting at the foot of a tree. She was laboring at the shoe in her lap, and I saw a little black stockinged foot peeping out beneath her skirt. Such an advantage was not to be lost, and I promptly stepped forward. But a dry twig snapped beneath my tread—she started and looked up and the little foot disappeared like a flash. I stopped in front of her.

"Can I be of any assistance?"

"O, no, thank you," she answered carelessly; "that is," she continued as I turned away, "this wretched heel has come off." I sat down beside her at once, and in a matter of fact, brotherly sort of fashion, took the little shoe and turned it over in my hand.

"Hairpins, my dear girl," I said, glancing at the twisted remains of the one she held, "though a wonderful tool in the hands of a woman, are not of much use in an emergency of this sort," and I smiled indulgently.

"But what am I to do? I can't walk without a heel."

"Then I am afraid I must knock off the other. Permit me," and I stooped to unfasten it.

Justinia demurred strongly. I pointed out with unerring force and logic that it was impossible to fix a heel with a hairpin and an ordinary pocketknife. Whereat she presently yielded up the other shoe, and with heroic calmness watched me pry off the heel, which I furtively dropped into my pocket with the other.

"Now," I said, "allow me to replace your shoes."

Justinia was all indignant in a moment.

"Very good," I said, slipping them into my pocket after the heels, "if you don't mind I'll hunt around and have them properly mended, though I fancy you could walk in them—if you tried."

"I think you are horribly mean!" she exclaimed angrily.

I agreed that meanness was undoubtedly one of my chief characteristics, venturing at the same time to touch her ankle. Seeing that it was not withdrawn, I slowly fitted on the shoes and felt distinctly sorry when she arose.

"Excuse me," I said, "but I fancy the buckle of your left shoe is loose. I've no wish to detain you, of course, but if you choose to let me take it off again I fancy——" But she turned away indignantly and hurried down the path. I followed.

"Do you know," I said, after we had walked half a mile without exchanging a word, "do you know, I begin to think you are angry. Is anything worrying you?"

"So you didn't go to the Philippines after all?" she said, without looking up or noticing my question.

"Well, no; I didn't," I replied, trying to see her eyes.

"And why?"

"Well, you see, the Philippines are such a confounded distance away, and I thought if ever you did happen to avail yourself of the privilege of your sex and change your mind——"

"I shall never do that," she broke in. "Then, of course, there is no more to be said," I answered stiffly.

"Do you know I think you are awfully ridiculous," she said, which remark I thought entirely uncalled for. Thus it was in the deepest of deep silence that we at length reached the clearing. Remembering an "honest yokel's" lucid directions, I turned unhesitatingly to the right. Presently, sure enough, a creek came in view.

Justinia came to a sudden stop and gave a little exclamation.

"It's only the creek," I said reassuringly.

"Yes, but how horribly broad. How ever am I to get across Surely there must be another way?"

"Certainly," I replied cheerfully, "if you care to walk another—er—two or three miles."

Justinia looked at me in desperation. "But how ever am I to cross? It may be awfully deep."

"Yes, of course," I said, readily.

"Then what is to be done? I can't walk another mile in these shoes," she said wistfully.

"You might try swimming it," I suggested.

"Kindly talk reason, Mr. Hermiston."

"Certainly," I replied; "then, as far as I can see—er—there is only one way left."

"And that?" she inquired, with a swift side glance.

"Why—I shall have to carry you over."

She declared it was ridiculous.

"Very good," I said, "then I must try and find another 'honest yokel' and get him to bring planks and things, I suppose. It may take a long time, but, of course, as it is the only way—why, here goes." And taking a run I leaped across, and, lifting my hat, turned to begin my search.

I had gone but a few steps when a quiet little voice reached me.

"Dick!" The single word, though it was faint, brought me back instantly.

Justinia looked at me across the creek with a pair of beseeching eyes.

"Is there really no other way?" she asked humbly.

"None," I answered, and leaped back to her.

"But you'll get awfully wet," she said, retreating as I advanced, "and do you think you will be able to—to," and she stopped, blushing and stammering most delightfully. So she suffered me to lift her. Clasping her tight I stepped into the water, and making for a large round stone in the middle stepped upon it.

"Justinia," I said, "look at me."

She gave me a quick, shy glance beneath her lashes.

"I am now," I continued, "standing upon a stone, Justinia—a smooth, round stone, and may slip off at any moment."

"Then get off at once," she commanded.

"No!" I answered. "Here I stand until either I fall off or you promise to marry me."

Justinia hid her face, and perhaps it was as well she did, for her red lips were provokingly near and it required all my attention to keep my balance.

"I am waiting, Justinia."

"Tell me first that you—you—love me," she said, her face still hidden.

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, "you know I have been trying to teach you that fact for the last three years."

"But you have never told me so."

"Never told you so," I echoed.

"Never once," said Justinia, stealing a laughing glance at my perplexity.

"But I thought you hated that sort of thing—that's why I have never dared, and only kissed you once all these years, I thought——"

"And forgot I was a woman—hush, don't call yourself names, sir; and now please do take me to the bank."

"First let me tell you that I do love you, Justinia, more than I can ever tell you, with all my——"

But her lips were nearer than ever and—well, I found it easy enough to keep my balance after all.

"But, Justinia," I said, as I reluctantly set her down, "supposing I had gone to the Philippines"

She looked up at me with a laugh dancing in her eyes—"Ah! supposing," said Justinia.

TO KEEP COOL

in summer there is nothing better than

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Read on the card box how to wash without boiling

JOTTINGS FROM NEARBY PLACES

BYRON.

Byron, Aug. 1.—Mr. Charles Ringrose and family, of Mount Brydges, visited friends in Byron last Sunday.

Mrs. Robert McEwen and children have just returned from Grand Bend, where they have been holidaying.

Mrs. Charles Dean, of Gilead, Mich., who has been visiting her brother, Mr. A. H. Stratton, and family, returned home last Thursday.

Miss May Ringrose, of Mount Brydges, is the guest of Mrs. A. H. Stratton this week.

An accident occurred at the Byron mill early yesterday morning, when Mr. Dambra and Antoine Ruranna were fishing, standing on a scow in the river. The chain broke and in trying to keep the scow from floating away, Mr. Furanna was thrown into the river. Mr. Dambra's call for help soon brought a number to the spot, when he was taken to the land, not much the worse for his ducking.

SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE RUBBED IN.—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; pour a little in the hand and applying it to the surface beneath which the pain lies, rub briskly. If the first application does not afford relief, which is not usually the case, keep rubbing. The Oil will gradually penetrate to the affected part and relief will come.



Free to Men

I have set apart 5,000 of my best Electric Belts (1902 model) to be sent out absolutely free of charge during the next month. All who suffer with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Losses, Weak Nerves, Back or Kidneys will find it an immediate relief and positive and unfailing cure. It will positively cure every case of the above complaints. It cures after other belts and drugs fail. It has 10,000 cures to its credit.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

trial of this splendid and perfect Belt will be given every man writing me. My powerful, new, non-vinegar, non-burning Belt is five times as strong as any other, and it is guaranteed never to burn like other belts. All writing

WILL RECEIVE FREE

the recently published edition of my illustrated medical book, which is well worth sending for, and then also you can secure this perfect Belt free. There are some over-advertised belts that must be soaked in corroding vinegar each time before using. Perhaps you know the kind. Mine is not like it. Mine gives a stronger, better current, never burns and never uses vinegar. It is the most modern, practical and best Belt in all the world today, and is now offered you free. Write today.

Dr. C. A. Macdonald Electric Co., 2289 St. Catharine St., Montreal, Que.

A Cause of Grief.

Major John Burke, avant-courier of Buffalo Bill's Wild West exhibition, and one of the picturesque appurtenances of that venture, told a party of Philadelphians during the recent visit of the show, an anecdote concerning two doughty old Indian chiefs who were present at the officers' dinner in one of the frontier forts. Both chiefs had ugly records, but possessed the respect of the officers as brave fighters, and were known as men of influence on the reservation. One of the pair was attracted by the bright yellow of a pot of freshly mixed English mustard, and motioned to the waiter to pass it. He took a tablespoonful and put it into his mouth. Then his face set, his teeth were clenched in agony, and the tears welled from his eyes and down his cheeks in a terrent. Without a word he passed the pot to his fellow redman, nodding approvingly to indicate that it was good to the taste.

"Why does the chief cry?" he was asked by his friend, who noted the tears suffusing his cheeks.

"I cry," replied he, "because my grandfather is not here to enjoy the feast."

A second spoonful went into the mouth of the other red man and with similar effect.

"And why do you cry?" asked the first, as he noted the tears with vengeful satisfaction.

"I cry," said his friend, "for that you did not die when your brave grandfather died!"

The Druggists Are Agreed

that the most reliable Corn and Wart Remover is Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, which has been used with universal satisfaction for more than thirty years. We recommend "Putnam's."

A live frog is said to have recently been taken from the stomach, where it had lived five years, of a Hopewell Junction, N. Y., woman.

CIVIC HOLIDAY

Take a Free Car Ride to

KNOLLWOOD PARK

And See for Yourself the Best Thing Out!

Sale Now Going On! Agents on the Land Every Day!

KNOLLWOOD PARK

The new addition to London is located on Oxford street, east, and Barker street, and contains over 1,000,000 square feet of the best building land about London; high dry, and commanding a beautiful view of the city. It is within 5 minutes' walk of the electric cars on Oxford street, 8 to 10 minutes' walk to Queen's Park and Dundas street; the property being at the head of Quebec street, at its intersection with Oxford street. The property was purchased by J. S. Draper, for spot cash; the title was examined by Messrs. Stuart & Gunn, solicitors, and pronounced perfect. Three new streets are being constructed through the property. Every lot is good, and our prices are all the way from one-fifth to one-half the regular prices asked for other lots in this or any other section of London.

FREE ELECTRIC CARS EVERY DAY

Leaving Rectory street and Hamilton road at 7:56, 8:44, 9:32, 10:20, 11:08, 11:56, 12:44, 1:32, 2:20, 3:08, 3:56, 4:44, 5:32, 6:20, 7:08, passing corner Dundas and Richmond streets 12 minutes later. Each car has the sign "Free Car to Knollwood Park" on front.



FREE TICKETS can be obtained at our office, 206 Dundas St.

OPEN EVENINGS.

For the First 15 Days the Prices of all Lots Will Be

$17 to $62 Cash, or $19 to $69 on Installments.

$2 to $5 Down, 50c to $1 Weekly.

THESE ARE BED ROCK PRICES THAT CAN'T BE DUPLICATED ABOUT LONDON.

Free Lots Case of Death.
Free Lots Opening Day
Free Conveyance.

NO FORFEITURE FOR NON-PAYMENT
In Case of Sickness, Loss of Employment or Any Reasonable Cause.

No Mortgages.
No Notes.
No Taxes.
No Expenses.

LOOK AT THE ABOVE INDUCEMENTS, which are good for the first 15 Days only, and if you will compare our prices and lots with others on the market, you will own one or more before you sleep.

J. S. DRAPER,

LONDON OFFICE, 206 DUNDAS STREET

Head Office, Devonshire Building, Boston, Mass.

WHISKARD'S

Three Busy Stores, 228, 230, 232 Dundas St.

WEEK-END SELLING

The end of the week is to be very eventful all over the Three Busy Stores; many matchlessly good lines having been scheduled for a hasty clearance. Each offering deserves unusual prominence, but we'll remain content to tell a terse tale of splendid economies, and let you do the rest.

Lovely Linens.

These are worthy lines — staunch and true—and the sorts if you once buy you'll want to buy again. Full of day-in-and-day-out goodness, but low-priced withal.

Large size Bath Towels, each 10c.
Regular 37½c Colored Table Linen at, per yard, 25c.
Crash Skirting, regular 15c line, at 10c.
Brown Holland Linen, for boys' suits, at, per yard, 10c, 12½c and 15c.
Five O'Clock Tea Covers, regular 45c, for 25c.
Large Check Linen Toweling, in pink and white, green and white, and yellow and white, only, per yard, 10c.
Linen Sideboard Drapes, fringed, each 25c, 35c, 49c.
Special Line of Towels, damask and huckaback, 7c each, 4 for 25c.
One size larger, each 7c.

Attractive Silks.

Our Silk Department throbs with interest. Such crowds and such satisfaction as we never had before. These prices should draw wonderfully.

A regular line of 60c Waist Silks, in stripes and checks, to clear at, per yard, 25c.
Black and White Taffeta Silk, in checks, regular 50c a yard, for 39c.
Plain Taffeta Silks, in white, cream, pale blue, pink, brown and castor, at, per yard, 47c.
Plain Japan Taffeta Silks, all shades, 23 inches wide, per yard, 39c.
Plain Japan Taffeta Silks, all shades, 20 inches wide, per yard, 25c.
Black Moire Silks, $1 and $1 25 per yard; special.
Black Taffeta Silk, extra value, per yard, 50c, 75c.

Roman Embroideries.

For a variety of reasons we can afford to make this list of inducements. You can't afford to miss it for any.

Roman Embroidery Doilies, square and round, each 5c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c.
Roman Embroidery Centers, each 20c, 25c and 29c.
Roman Embroidery Shams, each 29c, 39c, 49c, 59c, 69c and 75c.
Roman Embroidery Drapes, each 15c, 19c, 25c, 35c, 39c, 45c, 50c and 75c.

Millinery.

Not a single article in this splendid range of goods that's not worth having at the regular price. Here are some convincing arguments why you should buy right away. The reductions allow of your making substantial savings:

Polkadot Chiffon, double-fold, worth 50c, for 25c.
Plain Double-Fold Chiffon, all colors, 65c, for 39c.
Chiffon Lace, black and white, reduced prices, per yard, 7c, 10c, 12½c.
Ladies' and Children's White Leghorn Hats, were $1 50, now 75c.
Ladies' and Children's Leghorn Hats, were $1 15, now 60c.
Ladies' and Children Leghorn Hats, were 75c, now 25c and 35c.
White Muslin Bonnets, 8c, 12½c, 25c, 39c each.
69c and 79c Bonnets for 49c each.
White Muslin Hats, 10c, 25c.
69c Hats for 49c.
79c Hats for 59c.
Short Back Sailors, black and colors, were 89c, now 25c each.
Crinkled Chiffons, black and colored, worth 50c, for 15c yard.
Mousseline de Soie, for 25c yard, worth 50c.
Black Tips, 8c, 15c, 19c, 25c, 49c, 75c, 97c each.
Black Tips, worth $1 69, for $1 29.
Black Tips, worth $1 75, for $1 39.
Black Tips, worth $1 97, for $1 49.
Black Tips, worth $3 00, for $2 00.
Black Tips, worth $3 50, for $2 25.
Black Feathers, worth $10, for $6.
Black Feathers, worth $8, for $5.
Sale of Ladies' Rustic Straw Sailors, in white, silk bands, regular 35c, for 15c.
Ladies' Fine Rustic Sailors, white, 25c, for 12½c.
Mixed Straw Sailors, assorted colors, worth 49c, for 19c each.

OURS IS THE PERFECTION OF STORE SERVICE.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Maccabees Excursion to Toronto.

The local committee of the Maccabees have received word from their Toronto brethren that all arrangements have been made for their monster excursion on Saturday, Aug. 16th. The London Maccabees and their friends are promised a big day's run at the Island Park. A programme of games and sports has been arranged, and all who patronize this excursion will certainly have a most enjoyable time. Meals will be served at the island at very moderate rates. The C. P. R. will land all excursionists at the dock at foot of Yonge street, where ferry will be taken for the island.

One of the most remarkable advertisements that has appeared in Canada is the enormous electric sign on top of the new premises of The "Salada" Tea Co., Toronto. This sign contains 1,200 lights each of 32 candle power. It automatically spells out the word "Salada," and it can be plainly seen at night from the middle of Lake Ontario.

The Best Excursion of the Season.

On Saturday, Aug. 23, the Railway Trainmen of the G. T. R., C. P. R., M. C. R., L. E. and D. R. R., and the Wabash, will combine and run an excursion to Cleveland, via Port Stanley, the fare to be $1 50 for adults, children 75 cents. The steamer Shenango can comfortable accommodate an immense crowd, and, as music is to be provided for dancing on the boat, the water trip will be very enjoyable. The boat will arrive in Cleveland about 1 p.m. and return at 11 p.m., so that excursionists will have the whole afternoon and evening in Cleveland.

Excursion to Detroit.

On Monday the Sons of England Lodges of this city will run an excursion to Detroit via G. T. R. A special train will leave the depot at 7 a.m., and tickets are good for two days, with the option of returning either via Windsor or the Sarnia tunnel. A rate of $2 35 for adults and $1 20 for children has been arranged. As this is the only excursion to Detroit on the holiday, doubtless a large number will take advantage of the cheap rate.

For genuine leather belts, purses and Chatelaine bags, go to Tackabery & Co.'s, the Saddlers.

Notice the Cheapest Place in London for Feather Pillows and Cushions, 25 cents each. Furniture, Stoves, Dining Tables, Chairs, etc., at Low Prices. Upholstering and repairing at the Feather Bed, Mattress Cleaning and Spring Bed Factory, 593 Richmond street. Telephone, 997. J. F. Hunt & Sons.

Customs receipts for the port of Montreal for July increased $52,000, as compared with July last year.

IF ATTACKED with cholera or summer complaint of any kind, send at once for bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never falls to effect a thorough cure.

Pennsylvania Railroad Seashore Excursions

Aug. 4, 11 and 20, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City. $10 round trip from Suspension Bridge. Trains leave Suspension Bridge 7:30 a.m. and 7:02 p.m. Tickets good for fifteen days. 500

ANNEXATION TALK

Is Indulged In by Jamaicans If the New York Herald Is Correct.

New York, Aug. 2.—The Herald publishes the following:

Kingston, Jamaica, Thursday, July 31.—The Chamber of Commerce last evening condemned the British Government for its treatment of this colony, and urged that there be energetic agitation for annexation to the United States. A resolution expressing alarm over the situation and disappointment at the "utterly inadequate grant" to assist the sugar industry was adopted. Regrets that His Majesty's Government had failed to grasp the seriousness of the situation are heard on every side. Planters have agreed to take no notice of the British offer, and newspapers are printing articles on the annexation question. Most of the writers favor the step. Federation with Canada is also suggested.

Train Robbers Captured.

El Paso, Texas, Aug. 2.—Two more of the robbers who held up a Mexican Central train, and secured $50,000 from the Wells-Fargo Express Company, have been captured at Gomez Palacio, and nearly $30,000 has been recovered. The first robber to be caught has been fully identified as "Bill" Taylor, who held up a Santa Fe Pacific train in Texas and killed two men. He was sentenced to death for that crime, but escaped to Mexico. Fifteen thousand dollars of the booty secured in the recent robbery was recovered from Taylor.

Crimean Veteran Gone.

Kingston, Aug. 2.—James Wooten, a Crimean veteran, is dead of dropsy and heart affection. He was 77 years of age and had seen much military service. He was a sergeant in the First Battalion of the Manchester Regiment, and served in the Sepoy and Crimean wars. He was wounded seven times and mentioned in dispatches for conspicuous bravery. He came to Canada and concluded his time with the Royal Canadian force. Later he was a Kingston policeman.

A SWORN STATEMENT

An Ottawa Man Has Emphasized His Good Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Ottawa, Ont., July 28.—(Special).—Mr. George H. Kent, of 309 Gilmore street, this city, had Bright's Disease some eight or nine years ago.

He had been in bed for months, gradually getting worse and physicians could do nothing for him. His case had reached that stage when he was bloated and in convulsions.

In fact he was so low that the doctors told Mrs. Kent one evening that he could not live till morning. In this extremity she sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and in about two months Mr. Kent was at work again.

He has made a sworn statement of the facts of the case which has been published in the local papers here.

In separate actions Adeline Black, of Toronto, seeks from Austin B. Conley and Mrs. Allun Huffman, of Toronto, for $5,000 each for alleged slander and defamation of character.

KING IS IN GOOD SPIRITS

And Greatly Enjoyed His Seven-Hour Cruise on Friday.

Interest in Coronation Stimulated—Redecorating Canada's Arch.

London, Aug. 1.—Today's announcement of the official order of procession has greatly stimulated the interest in the coronation. No such attempt is being made to decorate the streets on the lavish scale which was assayed prior to the King's illness. The redecoration of the Canadian arch is proceeding, however, and the Westminster City Council, in spite of the police protest yesterday, granted permission for the retention of the arch on the condition that it be removed directly after the coronation.

King Edward increases his walking exercise, upon which his physicians no longer place any restraint. There is now no doubt that His Majesty will be strong enough to undergo the coronation ceremonies on Aug. 9, but in order to guard against contingencies a special movable chair is being prepared for His Majesty's use should it be found necessary. The King is expected to remain on board the royal yacht at Cowes until the latest possible moment on Friday, the 8th, if this is possible, but there is a strong probability of his coming to London on Thursday.

His Majesty is in excellent spirits, and greatly enjoyed his seven-hour cruise to Brighton and back today. He read the newspapers and walked about the deck of the yacht, while Queen Alexandra took photographic snapshots of the yachting scenes.

AS ARBITRATOR.

Alfred Lyttleton has been appointed arbitrator on behalf of Newfoundland to adjudicate the claims held by Mr. Reid, the contractor, against the Newfoundland Government. He will sail for St. Johns about the middle of this month.

BIG SUGAR FLEET

Forty-Four Steamer-Loads of Sugar Are En Route for Refineries.

Philadelphia, Aug. 2. — Forty-four steamships, one of the largest fleets in the history of the sugar trade, are now either on their way to the Delaware Breakwater or are taking cargoes in Java, and within the next few weeks will land on the piers of the Atlantic coast refineries not less than 250,000 tons of the raw product. The cargoes will be distributed to the best advantage of the refiners in Philadelphia, New York and Boston. The refiners are making preparations to warehouse a portion of these big shipments, it being impossible to store it all at the refineries. The new American steamship Alaskan from Hilo, Hawaiian Islands, to the Spreckles sugar refinery, arrived here today. Her cargo of 11,500 tons of raw sugar is the largest cargo of the kind ever brought to the United States.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Mr. Fred Teeter, of Wallaceburg, Has a Most Marvelous Experience.

Wallaceburg News: Thursday last, July 24, during a tremendous storm of thunder and lightning, while Mr. Fred Teeter was coming down a ladder from a haystack, the lightning struck the ladder, smashing the top of the ladder, running down one side and crossing over his body, and running down the other side, stripping off his clothing, even his sock and boot, burning almost the whole of his body from his shoulders to his feet, knocking him from the ladder, and he fell senseless on the ground. Medical aid was at once procured, and although terribly burned the medical man pronounced the case not likely to prove fatal, although great chances against the sufferer. His escaping sudden death is nothing more or less than a miracle. It is the first case of the kind ever heard of, when a person is struck with lightning, the whole of his body burned and almost entirely stripped of his clothing, even to his socks and boots, and not instantly killed. The patient is now doing pretty well and the chances are very much in his favor for recovery.

Pear and Apple Crops.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—J. McKinnon, of Grimsby, the owner of the largest pear orchard in Canada, states that the crop of pears and peaches in that district will be larger than last year, though not as large as in 1900. The superintendent of farmers' institutes has just returned from a trip through Halton county, and reports a good crop of apples, except in the northwestern portion, where a hailstorm did much damage. Buyers are already in the orchards, offering $1 a barrel for fall fruit, and are buying orchards in bulk and taking chances on a windfall. Generally speaking, there is a good apple crop throughout Ontario.

Rockefeller's Wealth.

New York, Aug. 2.—The Standard Oil Company is capitalized at $110,000,000 under the laws of the State of New Jersey, but is worth at least a billion and a half because of the appreciation of its stock.

In its possession is nearly all of the oil land in America north of Texas.

In 1899 its profits amounted to $48,000,000, and they have been increasing at a prolific rate every year since.

John D. Rockefeller, head of the Standard Oil Company, is worth little less than a thousand million dollars.

His holdings in Standard Oil alone during the present year are worth more than $300,000,000, and he has made an average of $30,000,000 a year for ten years.

The reinvestment of this sum alone, supposing he had no principal, at 5 per cent. compound interest, would mean the addition of more than $40,000,000 to his riches.

There is a scarcity of men for the lumber camps around Ottawa and the agents are offering good wages as compared with former years. The Victoria Lumber Company placed an order with an agent yesterday to secure 900 men for Victoria harbor.

Strawberries are excellent in the treatment of rheumatism and gout.

TRACY IS STILL ON DECK

Said To Be a Sort of Walking or Running Arsenal.

Well Fixed for Guns—Lately Heard of in Washington State.

Ellenburg, Wash., Aug. 2.—Sam Evans, who lives 15 miles north of here, reports that last Monday a man came to his cabin and said he was Tracy. He had a Winchester and two revolvers. He compelled Evans to furnish him with food. The stranger showed Evans a wound in the back of his head, and said that he was shot by a member of a posse on the west side.

A Wenatche special says: From 10 o'clock yesterday until 9 o'clock at night Harry Tracy was an unwelcome guest at the ranch of W. A. Sanders and S. J. McEldowney, six miles down the Columbia River. Tracy came out of the Cascades riding one horse, packing another, and leading a third in reserve. He carried a Winchester and two revolvers. He took dinner and supper at the ranch, having the men well covered with his rifle. Toward evening he forced McEldowney to bring him two fresh horses, and turn loose his jaded animals. He went south.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 2.—Harry Tracy, the fugitive desperado, is now in Eastern Washington, unwounded and in good health, armed with four guns and 200 rounds of ammunition, provisioned for five days and equipped with two horses.

Tracy crossed the Columbia River Thursday morning and is now supposed to be headed towards the Idaho line. Tracy declared he wanted to hold up a bank or rob an express car. He says that he has promised to give the sum of $5,000 within one year to the parties who helped him escape from the Oregon penitentiary. He is making his way to the "Hole in the Wall" country in Wyoming. When there, he declares, he will be a thief among thieves, and thinks he will be satifled.

EMANCIPATION DAY

Celebrated in the Usual Style by Windsor's Colored Citizens.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 2.—The colored population of Windsor yesterday was en fete for Emancipation Day and hundreds of their Detroit brethren crossed the river to help them celebrate. The crowds began to gather at an early hour in the morning.

At 9 o'clock the Detroit City band and the Ypsilanti band took up a position in front of the G. T. R. station and gave a concert. Later they paraded the street, headed by Marshal Harris and Manager Jackson. The Colored Oddfellows' band, of Detroit, was also in attendance.

In the afternoon there were athletic sports, dancing, music and other features. Addresses were made by J. F. Smythe, mayor of Windsor; R. F. Sutherland, J. C. Reaume, Fred H. Davis and Dr. J. A. Smith, of Sandwich. There was also a parade of colored societies. The day ended with a band concert, dance and supper at the curling rink.

JULY'S RAINFALL

Not Greatly Above the Average—More Rain in Sight.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—The weather man at the Observatory gave out his report yesterday on the weather during July. It shows that the mean temperature for the month was 69.1 degrees, or 1.3 warmer than the average; the mean temperature for July last year was 72.5 in the shade. The highest in the month just closed was 91 on the 8th and the lowest 50, on the 1st. The highest in the sun was 108. This was also on the 8th.

The rainfall in the month was 4.35 inches, above average by 1.34 inches. In July last year it was 3.37 inches.

Hours of sunshine for the month this year, 253; last year, 272; average for a number of years, 284 hours.

The weather will continue warm from the present indications. Real summer weather extends all over the western portion of the continent.

"We may expect a thunderstorm almost any time," said the weather oracle yesterday. "Local thunderstorms are all around us, and we can hardly escape one during the coming 24 hours. After that the weather should be settled," he concluded.

Platt O. K.'s Teddy.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 2. — "President Roosevelt will have a solid delegation from New York State to the next Republican national convention." This statement was made yesterday by Senator Thomas C. Platt, of New York, after a conference with the president at Sagamore Hill. Platt was accompanied to Roosevelt's home by Col. George W. Dunn, of Binghamton, chairman of the Republican state committee of New York. Platt assured Roosevelt that perfect harmony existed among the leaders and among the rank and file of the Republican party in New York, and that without doubt the entire Republican ticket would be elected this fall. Platt also generously conceded that Governor Odell might have a renomination.

Giving Up Coal for Peat.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The price of coal has risen so high that the Irish farmers residing in Genesee, Monroe, Orleans and Niagara counties have commenced to dig and dry peat from the immense bogs found in these sections of the State. Put to test, the peat found here has proved greatly superior to that of Germany, Scotland or Ireland. Local coal dealers have been led to investigate and have found that by mixing the peat with anthracite, half and half, a highly satisfactory fuel can be produced at a comparatively low price. Others are mixing the peat with petroleum. Farmers on whose property the peat beds are located are already considering themselves rich.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

ARE YOUR CORNS harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

FRAIL, SICKLY WOMEN

Made Healthy and Robust by Dr. Hartman's Free Correspondence.

Dr. S. B. Hartman Will Treat Women Free of Charge During the Summer Months.

Miss Ida B. Wood, Los Angeles, Cal., vice-president of the Young Women's Union, writes as follows:

"I am thankful to you for placing on the market such a valuable medicine as Peruna. I consider it of especial value for the different ailments of women, its restorative powers have saved me much pain and I now enjoy perfect health. I advise my friends to use Peruna instead of doctors' prescriptions, which I have found very expensive and uncertain. Peruna is inexpensive and sure."—Miss Ida B. Wood.

Miss Mattie Ketchum, Marshall, Tex., writes:

"Peruna has made me a well and strong woman, and I have all the faith in the world in it. When I first began taking it I was troubled with headache and backache and dizzy spells. The doctors did not seem to help me, but three bottles of Peruna cured me completely. I have not felt badly for over a year and am pleased that it was brought to my notice. I have recommended it to a number of my friends."—Miss Mattie Ketchum.

FRAIL WOMEN.

That American women are growing more slender and frail is too apparent to any observer for argument. Slenderness and fragility are the words that best describe the typical girl of today. From an aesthetic standpoint, perhaps, all this is an improvement on the more sturdy and buxom woman of two generations ago; but from the doctor's standpoint is a rapid degeneration. These delicate creatures are easy to get sick, hard to keep well and very difficult to cure when sick.

Dr. Hartman has given this subject especial study and thought, and has done much toward remedying the matter. He makes an annual distribution of books devoted to the subject of the care and cure of women.

He conducts a prodigious correspondence, which covers all parts of the United States, giving advice, prescriptions, etc., etc. All this he does without charge. Every letter receives prompt and careful attention, and is regarded as strictly confidential. Dr. Hartman has made extensive preparations to treat those women for disenses peculiar to their sex during the summer months. Every letter will be answered giving the doctor's invaluable advice after forty-five years' experience in the treatment of women.

The doctor has now ready for the public a book for women only. This book shows how few women are really free from catarrh; how many have catarrh in some form or location. This book will be sent free to any woman addressing The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio.

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

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



TO SOUTH AFRICA DIRECT

A Canadian Steamship Service Is Being Arranged.

Sir William Mulock So Informs Canadian Manufacturers.

Toronto, Aug. 1. — Sir Wm. Mulock has cabled the Canadian Manufacturers' Association as follows:

"Arranging for service this moment from Canadian ports to South Africa. Wire at once by what time you can fill first ship."

A reply was sent, saying: "Association delighted with prospects of African service. Think October first best date."

The manufacturers have almost a year been agitating for a direct service, saying that they were in a position to provide cargo, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier promised before leaving for England to do all possible toward securing one. During the war the transports and other government vessels leaving Canada for South Africa have carried heavy cargoes, and now that there is a prospect of a regular service, Canadians, who have heretofore used the New York service will be able to get a large share of the trade.

PILES --- ITCHING, BLIND OR BLEEDING.

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

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOILET SOAP

BEST FOR THE SKIN and COMPLEXION.

Antiseptic, Emollient, Refreshing.

Sold by Chemists, Stores, &c.

F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

SPECIALIST
DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS.

Albert Wesley Kahle, M.D.,

190 DELAWARE AVE.,

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. SUNDAYS: 2 to 4 p.m.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

OUR BRANDS

King Edward, 1000s.
Headlight, 500s.
Eagle, 100s and 200s.
Victoria.
Little Comet.



HULL, CANADA.

Don't be induced to experiment with other and inferior brands. USE EDDY'S.

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 436 Richmond Street, London.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

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

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

POPULAR PARCEL $5.10

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

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

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

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

Cowan's Cake Icings

Prepared ready for use.

A child can ice a cake in three minutes.

Chocolate, pink, lemon color and white.

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PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

McGILL UNIVERSITY

MONTREAL.
SESSION 1902-1903.

Courses in Arts, Applied Science (Civil, Mechanical, Electrical and Mining Engineering; Architecture, and Practical Chemistry); Law, Medicine and Veterinary Science.

Matriculation Examinations and Examinations for Exhibitions and Scholarships, will be held on the 10th September, 1902.

Lectures in Law will begin on the 15th September, 1902. In all other Faculties Lectures will begin on the 23rd September.

Particulars of examinations and copies of the Calendar containing full information as to entrance, courses of study, scholarships, fees, etc., may be obtained on application to

J. A. NICHOLSON, Registrar.

10a t

Hotel Normandie,

Broadway and 38th St. NEW YORK

Best Hotel Location in the City.
Absolutely Fireproof European Plan.

Located in the Amusement and Shopping district, the most interesting part of the city.

Twenty principal places of amusement within five minutes' walk of the hotel. Family and Transient Hotel.

CHAS. A. ATKINS & CO. xwt

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

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

London, Saturday, August 2.

The Fast Line.

The fast Atlantic steamship line continues to be a leading topic in Great Britain and Canada. There is a general agreement that a subsidized freight service is out of the question. Canadian and British shipping interests are presenting an organized opposition. There is some justice in their claim that it would be unfair to existing freight lines to expose them to subsidized competition This branch may be left to supply and demand. If there is sufficient freight offering at Canadian ports there will be a sufficiency of steamers to handle it. The main thing is to cheapen transportation to the seaboard and improve the harbor facilities. The conditions surrounding a fast passenger service are different. There is no such enterprise at present, and it could not be created without a subsidy. It would be not so much a commercial as an imperial undertaking, and it would fit into a general scheme of naval defense. The opinion is almost unanimous that such a line should make Sydney or Halifax its Canadian terminus, as the St. Lawrence is too precarious for high speed boats. Montreal must be content to do with an increasing share of the freight business, which will naturally gravitate to her, with the improvement of the harbor and the river channel.

Mr. Mulock's announcement that arrangements have been completed for a direct steamship service between Canada and South Africa will be hailed with pleasure by Canadian manufacturers. They have already arranged to send the first cargo in October.

Boarding the Street Cars.

If precautions are not taken, there will be a sad accident at Springbank one of these fine evenings. The present method of boarding the street cars at the park is highly dangerous. A rush is made for the cars before they have come to a standstill, and people on the edge of the platform are in danger of being thrust on the track by the pressure of the crowd behind. It is particularly risky for women and children, and they should not be obliged to compete in this wild scramble for seats. The platform should be fenced off, and only a limited number allowed to enter the inclosure at one time—sufficient to fill each train of cars as it came along. It would require the employment of a couple of guards, and presumably this is the reason the change is not made. If the Company choose to look at it from a purely financial point of view, it might be cheaper to prevent loss of life than pay damages afterwards. In the jostle Thursday night a young woman was thrown between a motor and a trailer and escaped being ground by the wheels almost by a miracle. If a casualty should happen, it will not be for want of warning.

The city and the street railway company may as well fight it out in the courts. The city has had enough of sniping and guerilla warfare.

The police of Old London have taken a great dislike to the Canadian arch. This is the highest compliment the arch could be paid. The reason is that it attracts such crowds that the thoroughfare is continually blocked.

Lord Rosebery claims the election in Leeds as a victory for Liberal-Imperialism. It was also a protest against the corn tax. In this country some people think the Empire cannot hang together without a British corn tax. Is it possible Rosebery's imperialism is off color?

The tonnage of the British mercantile marine in 1850 was 32,634,000; in 1890 it was 208,707,000. British foreign trade in 1850 was £260,000,000; in 1890 it was £877,000,000. It is not to be wondered at if the British people are slightly prejudiced in favor of free trade and against ship subsidies.

The Czar is discouraged in his attempts to organize a trust conference. Great Britain will not join for fear of offending the United States. The United States has not been invited because it is the home of the trusts which the Czar is anxious to combat. Germany is reluctant to become a party to it, because her industrial organization is built up on a system of cartels or combinations.

Commenting upon Lord Salisbury's retirement, the London Saturday Review says that in the Venezuelan affair "he averted a quarrel with the United States by patience, amounting in the opinion of some, of whom are we, to meekness. Who shall say, at this hour, whether it would not have been well for us to crush the Americans for half a century, as we could easily have done?" This is the fool journal that attacked Sir Wilfrid Laurier, much to the delight of his Canadian revilers.

The exports of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30 showed a decrease of $106,000,000, the imports an increase of $30,000,000. Such a showing in Great Britain would be interpreted by a certain school of economists as a sign of decay, but how to they explain it when the United States is perched on the pinnacle of prosperity? As a matter of fact, the less the United States become a debtor nation, the more its imports and exports will be equalized. But the silly theory that imports are a calamity dies hard.

The Standard Oil Company denies that it has combined with the Russian and Austrian oil interests in a world monopoly. Some idea of the colossal character of such a combine may be gained from the fact that over 5,000,000,000 gallons of petroleum, according to the office of the United States geological survey, are now produced annually in the world. Of this amount 2,500,000,000 are produced in the United States, 2,250,000,000 in Russia, and the remainder is distributed among a dozen countries, Austria producing 72,000,000, Java 30,000,000, Canada 29,000,000 and Germany 15,000,000.

Mr. Carnegie's gift to Mr. Morley of Lord Acton's library is a splendid tribute by wealth to genius. There is nothing eleemosynary about it, as Mr. Morley is one of the highest-paid men of letters, and is rich as authors go. Mr. Carnegie has also written some books, but they have probably not added to his fortune. The two men have much in common politically. Mr. Carnegie is a strong anti-Imperialist from an American point of view, and Mr. Morley might be described as a little Englander, though he has a unique place in public esteem.

The Republicans of Iowa, under Governor Cummins, have come out boldly in favor of tariff reform. Their formal resolution, passed in convention, calls for "such a change in the tariff from time to time as may become advisable through the progress of our industries and their changing relations to the commerce of the world," and especially "any modification of the tariff schedules that may be required to prevent their affording shelter to monopoly." Iowa is one of the most representative Republican States in the Union. The feeling is growing among Republicans that their own party must revise the tariff or the Democrats will be called in to do it.

The illness of Governor Ross of the Yukon, a native of this city, has directed public attention to his record, and has elicited many enthusiastic tributes to his ability and personal worth. In the Northwest his name stands high, and he has discharged his difficult duties in the Yukon with eminent success. The Edmonton Bulletin says:

"First as private member, then as speaker, and afterwards as member of a responsible administration whose existence and power was very largely due to his exertions, always energetic, always on the side of progress, always to the front in protecting the public right, and advancing the public interests, never a self-seeker, and above all never agitator or a demagogue, always the man of sound common sense, of unerring judgment, he was universally recognized as a strong force for good in the public life of the Territories. His cheerful spirit and pleasing manner made him a personal favorite with all, while respect for himself and love of absolute fair play protected him from the weakness of too many good fellows in public life, advancing personal friends from personal rather than from public motives. His appointment to the commissionership of the Yukon was a recognition of the abilities he had shown and the work he had done in the Territories; and the course of events in the Yukon since he assumed the administration of its affairs has more than justified the choice made and proven the sterling nature of the qualities for which he was given credit in the Territories. If the blow which has fallen so unexpectedly results in lessening Mr. Ross' future activity, the loss will not be his alone, but will be the loss of the country as well. There are too few such men as Mr. Ross in the public life of Canada today, for any of them, or any part of their activity, to be well spared."

Kitchener's Incisive Reply.

[London Telegraph.]

A correspondent sends the following characteristic anecdote of Lord Kitchener: "The Governor of Natal wired to the commander-in-chief, 'My ministers and myself consider we should be vouchsafed further news.' The man of iron wired back, "I do not agree with either you or your ministers.'"

To Lord Kitchener.

[James Rhoades, in London Times.]

Doer of deeds, word-sparer, whose firm will
Warped not with waiting, though the time was long,
In those dark hours, when weaker hearts stood still,
Thine own beat steadfast, and we knew thee strong;

But few divined how generous and how wise,
Till Peace revealed thee for all eyes to scan,
And through the Warrior's seeming cold disguise
Out flashed in magnanimity the Man.

The Very Thing.

[Town Topics.]

Edgar—Picture my despair if you refuse me!

Elsie—The very thing! Just wait till I fetch my kodak.

Can a Saw Buck?

Can a saw buck?—St. Joseph News.

You bet! Can a horse fiddle?—Keokuk Gate City.

Sure can a chimney swallow?—Chicago Tribune.

Certainly. Ever hear a ginger snap?—Topeka Capital.

Yep. Ever see a bed spring?—Kansas City Journal.

Of course. Can a rail fence?—New York World.

To be sure. And wouldn't a railroad tie? How would a crash suit?—Baltimore American.

First rate. But isn't the weather vane?—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Rather. Was it a banana peel that made the night fall?—Chicago Record-Herald.

No. But haven't you seen a cake walk?

Foiled Doctors.

[New York Sun.]

A man was struck by a car on Broadway. He was removed to a hospital in an insensible condition. After a cursory examination a surgeon said: "We had better operate at once for appendicitis."

The patient was stripped that he might be prepared for the ordeal, and this legend was found tattooed on his chest:

In case of accident don't operate for appendicitis. It has been removed twice already.

Then they concluded that he was only suffering from shock.

..Poems the World Has Read..

The Angler's Wish.

By Isaak Walton.

Isaak Walton was born in Stafford, England, August ., 1593, and died at Winchester, England, December 15, 1683. He was known as "The Father of Angling." He was a shopkeeper in London until the civil war, and is famous for his work, "The Compleat Angler."

In these flowery meads would be;
These crystal streams would solace me,
To whose harmonious bubbling noise
I with my angle would rejoice—
Sit here and see the turtle dove
Court his chaste mate to acts of love.

Or, on that bank, feel the west wind
Breathe health and plenty; please my mind
To see sweet dewdrops kiss these flowers,
And then washed off by April showers;
Here hear my Kenna sing a song,
There see a blackbird feed her young.

Or a laverock build her nest;
Here give my weary spirits rest,
And raise my low-pitched thoughts above
Earth, or what poor mortals love;
Thus, free from lawsuits and the noise
Of princes, courts, I would rejoice.

Or, with my Bryan and a book,
Loiter long days near Shawford brook.
There sit by him, and eat my meat;
There see the sun both rise and set;
There bid good morning to next day;
There meditate my time away;
And angle on; and beg to have
A quiet passage to a welcome grave.

To an Insect.

[Oliver Wendell Holmes.]

The male katydid, one of the locust tribe, has organs at the base of the wings whereby on summer nights it makes a noise by which its name was suggested.

I love to hear thine earnest voice,
Wherever thou art hid,
Thou testy little dogmatist,
Thou pretty Katydid!
Thou mindest me of gentlefolks—
Old gentlefolks are they—
Thou say'st an undisputed thing
In such a solemn way.

Thou art a female, Katydid!
I know it by the trill
That quivers through thy piercing notes,
So petulant and shrill;
I think there is a knot of you
Beneath the hollow tree—
A knot of spinster Katydids—
Do Katydids drink tea?

Oh, tell me where did Katy live,
And what did Katy do
And was she very fair and young,
And yet so wicked, too?
Did Katy love a naughty man,
Or kiss more cheeks than one?
I warrant Katy did no more
Than many a Kate has done.

Dear me! I'll tell you all about
My fuss with little Jane,
And Ann, with whom I used to walk
So often down the lane,
And all that tore their locks of black,
Or wet their eyes of blue—
Pray tell me, sweetest Katydid,
What did poor Katy do?

Ah, no! the living oak shall crash,
That stood for ages still,
The rock shall rend its mossy base
And thunder down the hill,
Before the little Katydid
Shall add one word to tell
The mystic story of the maid
Whose name she knows so well.

Peace to the ever-murmuring race!
And when the latest one
Shall fold in death her feeble wings
Beneath the autumn sun,
Then shall she raise her fainting voice,
And lift her drooping lid,
And then the child of future years
Shall hear what Katy did.

Domestic Wisdom.

[Toronto Star.]

A wise wife doesn't attempt to manage her husband, she simply feeds him and trusts to luck.

All For Her Sake.

[Washington Star.]

He carried lunch to sylvan scenes,
He made the old swing go.
He hacked his knife to ope sardines,
Because he loved her so.

Queen of Summer.

[New York Sun.]

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the summer maiden
Queen of all the land.

CONNAUGHT AS VICEROY

Report to the Effect That He Will Succeed Lord Cadogan.

London, Aug. 2.—The Express correspondent at Dublin has telegraphed: "The appointment of a successor to Lord Cadogan in the vice-royalty is awaited with the keenest interest throughout Ireland. Lord Pembroke, it is believed, has intimated that he would be obliged to decline the post if it were offered him, because of the enormous expenses which are insparable from the post. Lord Zetland is also mentioned as a possible successor to the lord-lieutenant, but, adds our correspondent, I am in a position to state that no appointment would be more popular than that of the Duke of Connaught, who is at present commander-in-chief in Ireland, and who has gained the friendship and good well of all classes of Irishmen. The possibility of the Duke of Connaught's succession was openly discussed in Dublin on Tuesday evening, and it is understood that means have been found to inform his majesty that if the appointment could be made it would be greeted throughout Ireland as an evidence of royal good will and confidence.

"I learn from an undoubted source that this suggestion has been most favorably received by his majesty the King."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mr. J. P. Whitney, M. P. P., addressed a harvest home festival held under the auspices of the Methodists of Carp, Carleton County, on Friday night. There was a large attendance.

THE HEALTHY GLOW disappearing from the cheek, and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

NEW YORK MAN FEARS AN HEIRESS

Rich German Girl Has Chased Him Over the Sea.

SHE IS BENT ON MARRYING HIM

Engaged to Another the Poor Fellow Feels Uncertain as to His Own Fate.

New York, Aug. 2.—The Herald says: Leonard Liebling says he is being pursued by a relentless and beautiful heiress, bent on becoming his wife. Wide seas cannot protect him from his fair Nemesis, nor does the fact that he is betrothed to another count for aught. And now he is ready to accept discretion and make the best possible terms.

Liebling is a critic and writer on musical subjects. His story was told by one who came to New York on the Kron Prinz Wilhelm with the fair pursuer, and it was confirmed in all its details by Liebling. He asserted that the affair had annoyed him terribly, but at the same time he was certain the young woman would not be disturbed by the publication of the cause of her presence in the United States.

She is pretty, petite and blond, is this young woman who has come to New York in search of a husband. It is a mere detail that in Berlin she is regarded as the wealthiest young woman in the society of that city, as well as the possessor of a name that is old and highly honored.

It was at Bremen, according to the story told by the friends of Liebling, that the Kron Prinz Wilhelm, on her last voyage, took on board as a passenger the flaxen-haired heiress. In the list of passengers her name appeared without the prefix of nobility to which she is entitled. Her mission to America was of a nature which made her wish to keep it a secret. So it was that she confided her story to a chance acquaintance, a baroness."

"After the death of my mother, about a year ago," she said, "I came into possession of my fortune, perhaps the greatest in Berlin. My uncle, a worldly man, at once arranged for me to marry where my heart was not. I refused, and then said I would not marry until I met one I could love, and when that man came into my world, I would not wait for him to ask for my hand; I would ask the privilege of becoming his wife.

"It was at a gay house ball given by the American ambassador in Berlin that I met a bright young man, a New Yorker, who was studying at the university. I looked upon him and loved him, and it is to urge him to take me as his wife that I now visit New York. His name is Leonard Liebling."

"I sent my barrister to him and suggested that a marriage be arranged. Liebling refused to consider the suggestion, and almost immediately he left Berlin to return to New York. I know that he fears my money, and were I a poverty stricken fraulein he would take me. I am going to convince him that he is wrong. He will marry me, and I will be happy."

Liebling was found in his office in the St. James building. He admitted he had fled from Berlin to escape from the attentions of an heiress whom he does not love.

"She is a remarkable woman," said Liebling, "and she is so determined that I do not know but what she will compel me to marry her, although I am engaged to another.

"When her counsel came to me with a suggestion that I should marry the young woman, I regarded the incident as a joke, and attempted to make her look at it that way. But she would not have it so.

"Will I marry her, you ask? I do not intend to do so. I am in love with and engaged to marry another, but, as I said before, she is a determined young woman, and I am not so sure of the future."

SHE FASTED FORTY DAYS

Mrs. Jennie Jenkins Performs Feat to Reduce Weight.

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 2.—The medical fraternity of this State is greatly interested in a 40-day fast by Mrs. Jennie Jenkins, of Olympia. Dr. H. S. Strickland verifies the report of the fast. Mrs. Jenkins went to Olympia from Kamiche to secure medical relief from her burden of flesh, her weight being 309 pounds.

Her physician, Dr. Strickland, advised her to abstain wholly from food, and May 1 she took her last meal, before the beginning of her fast. She ate absolutely nothing for 40 days, and at the end of that time she had lost 50 pounds, and was much improved in health.

A Copyright Decision.

[Special to the Advertiser.]

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 2.—In an important copyright decision handed down in the court here today, Robertson & Henderson's "High School History of Greece," authorized by the Minister of Education, is declared to be an infringement of the "History of Greece," of which Prof. Oman, of Oxford, is the author, and upon which he holds a copyright. Robertson & Henderson are directed to deliver over all the copies in their possession, while a perpetual injunction is granted to the professor and a reference to fix the damages for the books sold by Robertson & Henderson unless the professor is willing to accept nominal damages.

Miss Janet Sing, of this city, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. J. Toll, of Ouvry.

I Will Cure You.

THIS APPEALS TO WEAK MEN.



HOW MANY MEN ARE SUFFERING MISERIES FOR THE WANT OF A SIMPLE REMEDY? They do not live; they simply exist. In the faces of thousands can be read the story of a wasted life and blighted hopes; joys and pleasures are unknown to them because their vitality is being sapped. Varicocele, wasting drains, have exhausted Nature's Electrical forces and left them wrecks upon the shores of life. Many have sought in drugs and patent remedies to relieve their mental and physical suffering. They are soothed for a day, or maybe a week, falsely braced up, until, the effects of the drug wearing off like the momentary bracing of whiskey, they sink still lower in vitality, and, with hope exhausted, lose confidence in themselves and their fellow-man and decide to abandon all efforts to recover their power, feeling that there is no help for them. Man, do not sacrifice yourself in this way. Do not endure this living death while Nature holds out to you relief in the form of Electricity—that vital element of which, by a life of dissipation, you have deprived yourself—tearing down faster than nature could rebuild. In this great restorative—Electricity—there is life and happiness for you. It restores power to the weak and indifferent; it builds up the weakened system, and by its vitalizing, stimulating cure it makes the blood jump through sluggish veins, increasing the circulation to every part, assisting Nature to carry off the impure matter which clogs up the wheels of life. If you are weak and sick don't depend on drugs any longer, but try

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt.

How is it with you? Have you rheumatism and back pains, a dull ache and weakness over the kidneys, dull headaches, with a tired, stupid feeling? Are you losing your vitality power? Do you feel yourself aged before your time. Are you nervous, sleepless, short of memory and lacking in spirit and self-confidence? If so, I can cure you. What you lack is just what Electricity supplies. My Belt will cure you, and after I have cured your case you can pay me, and should I fail you will have the satisfaction of knowing that the best and strongest electric appliance has failed. My confidence in my method enables me to allow any man or woman, who will offer me reasonable security, to use the Belt at my risk, and

PAY WHEN CURED.

NEVER BURNS—It is warranted not to burn or blister the skin as other electric belts do. The special cushion electrodes prevent that. If you have a belt that burns I will send you one of mine at half-price in exchange.

MY BOOK, devoted to the development of perfect, manly vigor, with 80 pages, beautifully illustrated, will be sent, closely sealed, free to any man who wishes to recover the vigor that he has lost. It is a book written upon common sense, and any man will enjoy reading it. Write for it.

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

The River House, Wallaceburg, has been disposed of by J. A. Johnson to Samuel Beatty, of Listowel.

A house in Essex, owned by Mrs. Griffith, was damaged by fire on Friday to the extent of $400, with no insurance

Edward Egan died on Thursday in Guelph, after an illness of three years. He was 54. His son, Pierce, is connected with the Bell Telephone Company in Toronto.

John M. Little, one of the best known men in Windsor, lies in an extremely critical condition in St. Mary's Hospital. His malady is cancer of the intestines.

T. Bourassa has disposed of the Tecumseh House at Wallaceburg to George Oliver, who took possession this week. Mr. Bourassa will remove to Chatham.

R. S. Simpson, assistant commercial master in the St. Thomas Collegiate Institute, has sent in his resignation to the board of education. Mr. Simpson says he has secured a position at an increased salary.

Miss Annie Crehan, waitress in a St. Thomas hotel, fell off the roof of the approach to the sample rooms on Friday morning, a distance of fifteen feet. She ventured upon the roof, which is a slanting one, to recover a tray, and lost her footing. She struck the ground with her left shoulder, which was dislocated, a very painful injury. Her escape from more serious hurt was exceedingly fortunate.

Judge Horne, at Woodstock, has set aside the proceedings against Reeve James A. Coulter, of Colchester North, and saddled the complainant, Samuel McFarlane, with the costs. Coulter was elected last January. Some time ago McFarlane instituted quo warranto proceedings to unseat him, charging him with irregularities in the discharge of his duties. J. H. Rodd, Coulter's attorney, moved yesterday morning before Judge Horne to have the proceedings set aside as illegal, and the court so ruled.

Cleared of Smallpox.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—The township of Osprey, in Simcoe county, has been cleared of smallpox, after having 76 cases in two months. Some of the cases were very severe.

Bishop Lost His Temper.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 2.—The steamer Olympia brings details of the attack on Bishop Moore, the Revs. Appenzeller and Moore and the Misses Moore and Melvin by the Japanese coolies in Corea.

The coolies who were carrying Bishop Moore's rickshaw stopped to talk with a friend. The bishop lost his temper and rapped the coolies over the knuckles, whereupon the coolies called out and a lot of Japanese camped in the vicinity rushed at the missionaries and stoned them, Bishop Moore being rather severely hurt.

Three of the ringleaders were arrested and sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES.

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

Mrs. J. Grandy, of Brownsville, after visiting in this city and St. Thomas, has returned home.

Speaker's Sore Throat.

Public speakers and singers know how useless and sickening are cough mixtures, sprays, lozenges, etc., for irritable or sore throat, and state that the most satisfactory remedy is Catarrhozone, the advantage of which is that it acts quickly and is convenient to use in public places. Catarrhozone relieves congestion, allays inflammation, and is a protection to the membrane. As a safeguard against colds and Catarrh it has no equal. Rev. Mr. McKay, of Goderich, says "Catarrhozone is an excellent remedy for throat irritation." Physicians, ministers and singers recommend Catarrhozone. Druggists sell it for $1. Small size 25c. By mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Miss Mary Purcell, of Beechwood, is in this city visiting her sister, Miss Alice, who is ill in St. Joseph's Hospital.

A TONIC FOR THE DEBILITATED.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body, are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Only a Few Left.

"THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA."

Illustrated With Nearly 500 Half-Tone Photographs.

A large volume, 12½ by 9 inches, containing 400 pages. This is the finest work that has yet been published on the Boer War, and is a most thrilling book.

In order to close out the stock, we offer them at $1 25 each at our office, or $1 50 sent by mail to any postoffice in Ontario. Secure a copy before they are all gone.

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ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

MONTREAL to LIVERPOOL, via Moville. RATES OF PASSAGE: First cabin, $55 and upwards; second cabin, from $35; third class, $25 and $26.

NEW YORK to GLASGOW and Londonderry: First Cabin, $45 and upwards; second cabin, $32 50; third class, $26.

London Agents: E. De La Hooks, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway.

SEMI-WEEKLY EXCURSIONS TO PORT STANLEY.

Wednesdays and Saturdays during the season.

Fare--30c Round Trip.

Trains leave London 9:45 a.m., 2:30, 5:25 and 7:25 p.m.

Steamer Urania

leaves Port Stanley for Cleveland on Tuesday and Thursday of each week at 11 p.m., and Saturday at 11 a.m.

Special excursion rate on Saturday at single fare.

For information and tickets call at L. E. and D. R. R. ticket office, No. 6A Masonic Block, Richmond street, and G. T. R. station.

Railways and Navigation

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Civic Holiday

Monday, Aug. 4th.

Detroit and Return,

$2.35

Tickets good going on 11:35 a.m. express only; returning on any train on or before Aug. 5.

W. FULTON, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond.

A. H. NOTMAN, A. G. P. A., Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

$59.25

London to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cal., and return. Good going July 27, 28, 29, and Aug. 1 to 9 inclusive; valid for return until Sept. 30, 1902.

Special Excursions.

Return fares from London to

Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Col.	$44 90	and	$38 75
Glenwood Springs, Col.	56 30	"	50 75
Ogden, Salt Lake, Utah	57 30	"	51 75
Hot Springs, South Dakota	41 80	"	36 25
Deadwood, South Dakota	45 00	"	39 45
Custer, South Dakota	43 35	"	38 30

Fares in first column good going July 17 to 31, and Aug. 15 to 22. Fares in second column good going Aug 1 to 14. All tickets valid for return until Oct. 31, 1902.

Coronation Day

Round trip tickets will be sold at

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE

between all stations in Canada, good going on Aug. 8 and 9, and for return until Aug. 11, 1902.

Tickets and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway System. E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock Corner," Richmond and Dundas streets, London, Ont.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

will sell round trip tickets to all Canadian stations, and to Detroit, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, at

SINGLE FARE

....ACCOUNT....

Civic Holiday

Good going p.m. trains August 2, all trains of August 3 and 4; good to return till August 5.

Particulars at City Passenger Office, 395 Richmond street, 'Phone 205; or depot corner Clarence and Bathurst streets.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, City Pass. Agent.

Quebec Steamship Co., Limited

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

The twin-screw iron steamship Campana, 1,700 tons, with electric lights and cells, and all modern comforts, leaves Montreal on Mondays, at 2 p.m., 14th and 28th July; 11th and 25th August, and 8th and 22nd September, for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Perce, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort. For full particulars apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, or W. FULTON, London, or ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.

WHITE STAR LINE.

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

CELTIC SAILS AUG. 6.
GERMANIC SAILS AUG. 13.
TEUTONIC SAILS AUG. 20.
CYMRIC SAILS AUG. 22.
OCEANIC SAILS AUG. 27.
MAJESTIC SAILS SEPT. 3.

Saloon rates from $75 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

Mr. John Sadler, of Staffa, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. William Trick, of this city.

THE MARKETS

THE LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Aug. 2.

Wheat, white, per bu..........81c to 81c
Corn, per bu..........44c to 45 9-10c
Peas, per bu..........75c to 90c
Barley, per bu..........52c to 60c
Beans, per bu..........70c to 80c
Oats, per bu..........49⅗c to 50 3-10c

Vegetables, berries and small stuff were again the principal offerings at the market here this forenoon. There was no material change in prices, and sales were very good, considering the large quantity offered.

Grain—Only one load of wheat sold at $1 35 per cwt. About a dozen loads of oats sold at $1 46 to $1 48 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—Thirty-one loads of hay on the stand; 10 were unsold at 11:30 o'clock. Sales were slow and prices lower, at $7 to $8 per ton. Straw is scarce, at $6 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was in good demand; prices advanced 1c to 2c per lb, crocks selling at 15c to 17c, and pound rolls at 18c to 19c. Eggs are steady, at 13½c to 14c per dozen.

Vegetables and Roots—New potatoes were the feature in this line, selling at 50c per bu, and in some cases 60c was paid; cabbages plentiful, at 25c to 40c per dozen; Celery, 40c per dozen; cucumbers, 5c each; vegetable marrows, 10c each; tomatoes are scarce, at 7c to 8c per lb; beans are plentiful, at 20c per peck; green corn sells at 10c to 15c per dozen.

Fruits—Berries were not as plentiful as on Thursday. The Arkona growers say this will be their last trip with black or red raspberries. Prices: Red raspberries, 7c to 8c per box; black, 6c to 6½c; black currants, 10c; peaches, 30c to 40c per basket; apples are almost unsalable, at 40c to 50c per bu.

Poultry—There was a large quantity on sale, principally spring chickens, which brought 50c, 60c and 75c per pair, according to size. Live spring chickens sold at 35c to 50c per pair. Ducks, dressed, 75c, 90c and $1 per pair for choice fowls. Live ducks, 50c to 60c per pair.

Dressed Hogs—Butchers are offering $9 to $9 25 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Prices for Monday will be $6 90 per cwt; the shipment will be made in the morning.

Butchers' Meat—Not so much as usual on sale, at prices quoted.

Quotations:

Wheat, white, per 100 lbs..	$1 35	@	$1 35
Wheat, red, per 100 lbs....	1 35	@	1 35
Oats, per 100 lbs	1 46	@	1 48
Peas, per 100 lbs	1 10	@	1 40
Peas, per 100 lbs..........	1 20	@	1 20
Barley, per 100 lbs..........	1 10	@	1 25
Beans, per bu..............	70	@	80
HIDES AND SKINS.			
Hides, No. 1, per lb........	6½	@	6½
Hides, No. 2, per lb........	5½	@	5½
Hides, No. 3, per lb........	4½	@	4½
Wool, unwashed, per lb..	6	@	7
Wool, washed, per lb........	13	@	13½
Tallow, rough, per lb......	3	@	3½
Tallow, rendered, per lb..	5	@	5½
Sheepskins, each..........	20	@	20
Lambskins, each..........	25	@	25
Calkskins, No. 1, per lb....	8	@	8
HAY AND SEEDS.			
Hay, per ton	7 00	@	8 00
Straw, per ton..............	5 50	@	6 00
Clover seed, red, per bu..	4 50	@	5 00
Clover seed, alsike, bu....	9 00	@	9 50
Timothy seed, per bu......	2 50	@	3 50
Hungarian seed, per bu....	60	@	70
Millet seed, per bu........	60	@	70
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, per roll, baskets..	18	@	19
Butter, crock, per lb......	10	@	17
Eggs, doz, basket lots....	13½	@	14
Eggs, per doz, new-laid..	15	@	16
Honey, strained, per lb....	10	@	15
Honey, in comb, per lb....	13	@	13
MEATS.			
Dressed hogs, per cwt....	9 00	@	9 00
Beef, by the carcase......	6 00	@	7 50
Beef, by the quarter......	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, quarter, per lb......	5	@	7
Mutton, carcase, per lb....	6	@	8
Spring lamb, per lb........	10	@	11
LIVE HOGS AND CATTLE.			
Hogs, selects, per cwt....	6 90	@	6 90
Hogs, small, per pair......	5 00	@	7 00
Stags and sows, cwt......	2 00	@	4 00
Fat cattle, per cwt........	5 50	@	6 00
Hogs, selects, per cwt....	6 90	@	6 90
FRUITS.			
Currants, black, per box..	10	@	10
Currants, red, per box....	5	@	5
Raspberries, red, per box	7	@	8
Thimble berries, box......	8	@	10
Peaches, per 12 quarts....	40	@	40
Peaches, per 8 quarts......	30	@	30
Apples, per bu..............	40	@	50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, new, per bu......	50	@	60
Tomatoes, per lb	5	@	8
Beets, per doz bunches....	20	@	20
Celery, per doz	40	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz......	40	@	70
Carrots, per doz	20	@	20
Green onions, per doz......	20	@	15
Lettuce, per doz	15	@	20
Radishes, per doz..........	15	@	20
Sage and savory............	20	@	25
Parsley, per doz	15	@	20
Green peas, shelled	10	@	10
Green beans	5	@	7
Cucumbers, each	5	@	5
Cabbage, per doz	25	@	40
Gren corn, per doz........	10	@	15
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Ducks, per pair	75	@	90
Turkeys, per lb............	11	@	11
Old hens, per pair..........	65	@	80
Spring chickens, per pair..	50	@	75
UNDRESSED POULTRY.			
Spring chickens, per pair..	40	@	50
Old hens, per pair..........	50	@	60
Ducks, per pair	50	@	60
Turkeys, per lb............	8	@	9

TO HURRY
THOSE POTATOES
DOSE THEM WITH
LAND PLASTER.
HAMILTON'S 373 Talbot St. London, Ont.

OIL MARK[ETS]

PITTSBURG.

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

PITTSBURG.

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

OIL CITY.

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

LONDON.

London, Aug. 1.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 13-16d; spirits, 7⅛d.

AMERICAN MARKETS

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., Aug. 1.—Wheat—Dull but strong; cash, 71¼c; Sept., 71¼c; Dec., 72⅛c; May, 72½c. Corn—Dull but firm; cash, 63½c; Sept., 56c; Dec., 42¾c. Oats—Dull but firm; cash, 28c; Sept., 28½c; new Sept., 32½c; new Dec., 31¼c. Clover seed—More active and steady; Oct., $5 15; No. 2 alsike, $6 50 to $6 70. Rye—No. 2, 56c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—In spite of the bearish influences of lower cables, fine weather and generally good receipts, except in corn, all grains took a brace today. Business was small and interest after the marked strain during July was waning. But a healthy reaction from the recent steady decline set in and prices in general rallied well. September wheat closed ⅝c to ½c up, September corn 1¼c higher, and September oats ½c up. Provisions closed 5c to 7½c lower. Local receipts of wheat were 295 cars, 7 of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 216 cars, making a total for the three points of 511 cars, against 470 last week and 441 a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,076,000 bu, compared to 976,000 bu last year. Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 260 cars; corn, 55 cars; oats, 110 cars; hogs, 8,000 head.

The leading futures closed: Wheat—Aug., 70¼c; Sept., 70⅛c; Dec., 69¼c; May, 71½c to 71⅝c. Corn—Aug., 56⅞c; Sept., 56⅜c; Dec., 43¼c; May, 40⅞c. Oats—Aug., 29c; new, 35c; Sept., 28⅛c; new, 32c to 34¼c; Dec., 27⅛c; new, 30⅞c; May, 31⅞c. Pork—Aug., $16 55; Sept., $16 70; Oct., $16 72½; Jan., $16 70; May, $15 55. Lard—Aug., $10 70; Sept., $10 77½; Oct., $10 27½; Nov., $9 60; Dec., $9 07½; Jan., $8 72½; May, $8 60. Rye—Sept., 52c to 52¼c. Barley—Cash, old, 50c to 65c; new, 40c to 50c. $3 75. Clover—Cash, $8 35.

Cash quotations: Flour easy. No. 2 spring wheat, 71¼c to 72c; No. 3, 68c to 73c; No. 2 red, 70¼c to 71¼c. No. 2 corn, 57¼c; No. 2 yellow, 59c to 61c. No. 2 oats, 31c to 40c; No. 2 white, 52c; No. 3 white, 39c to 52c. No. 2 rye, 55c to 57½c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 49; No. 1 northwestern, $1 55. Prime timothy seed, $5 35. Pork, $16 to $16 65; lard, $10 65 to $10 67½; short ribs sides, $10 20 to $10 30; dry salted shoulders, 9¼c to 9½c; short clear sides, $11 25 to $11 37½. Clover, contract grade, $8 35 to $8 40. Eggs easy; fresh, 17c.

Receipts—Flour, 11,000 bbls; wheat, 294,000 bu; corn, 127,000 bu; oats, 352,000 bu; rye, 11,000 bu; barley, 4,000 bu.

Shipments—Flour 9,000 bbls; wheat, 9,000 bu; corn, 162,000 bu; oats, 117,000 bu.

DETROIT BEAN MARKET.

Detroit, Aug. 2.—No change in beans, and no business. Quotations: Cash and Sept., $1 90; Oct., $1 85; Nov., $1 80; prime spot, $1 80.

DAIRY MARKETS.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Aug. 1.—Cheese, 9 to 10c. Butter, townships, 19c to 20c; western, 16c to 17c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 1.—At the cheese board today 1,720 boxes were boarded—1,080 while and 640 colored; sales were 830 white and 195 colored, at 9 9-16c. Buyers present: Thompson, Alexander, Vanluven, Bissell, Mackinnon, Cook and Cleall.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 1.—At the regular meeting of the cheese board today 1,575 boxes of cheese were registered—1,072 white and 503 colored. The board was cleared at 9½c.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 1.—Two thousand eight hundred and fifty boxes of cheese were brought in the cheese market today—2,150 white and 700 colored, all July make; all sold; ruling price, 9⅝c; Fowler got 1,200 white and 700 colored; Bissell, 500 white; Webster, 450 white.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Butter steady; creameries, 16c to 19½c; dairies, 15c to 18½c. Cheese steady, 17⅞c to 11c.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, Ont., Aug. 1.—At the cheese board this evening, 1,115 boxes were offered, all colored; no sales on the board; 9½c and 9 9-16c bid; 9⅝c offered on curb.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Aug. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 175 head; quiet; good shipping to choice steers are quotable at $6 50 to $8 25; fair to choice heifers, $4 75 to $6; fair to choice cows, $3 50 to $5; fair to choice bulls, $3 to $4 75; fair to choice feeders, $3 75 to $4 40; fair to choice stockers, $3 50 to $4; western cattle, $3 80 to $4 90. Veals—Receipts, 221 head; strong, 25c higher; tops, $7 50 to $7 75; fair to good, $6 25 to $7; common to light, $5 to $6; grassers, $3 50 to $4.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,500 head; fairly active and strong, 10c lower; heavy, $8 10; mixed, $8 to $8 05; Yorkers, $7 95 to $8; light do and pigs, $7 90 to $7 95; roughs, $6 75 to $7; stags, $5 75 to $6 50; grassers, $7 75 to $7 90.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 1,660 head; common strong, good barely steady; top lambs, $5 75 to $6; fair to good, $5 25 to $5 65; culls to common, $4 25 to $5; yearlings, $4 75 to $5 25; wethers, $4 50 to $5; sheep, top mixed, $4 25 to $4 50; fair to good, $4 to $4 20; culls to common, $2 25 to $3 50; ewes, $4 to $4 25.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 1.—Beeves—Receipts, 4,786; steers steady, bulls and cows unchanged; common to good steers, $4 to $7 15; oxen, extra, $4 75; cables quoted live cattle lower, at 14c to 14¾c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 11⅞c per lb; shipments, 810 cattle and 8,760 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 46; steady feeling; little calves and culls, $4 to $4 50; buttermilks nominal.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,621; sheep 25c lower, lambs about steady; sheep, $2 25 to $4 25; culls, $2; lambs, $4 75 to $6 40; one car extra, $6 75; culls, $4 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,249; feeling weak.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500, including 500 Texans; steady; good to prime nomial, $8 to $8 85; poor to medium, $4 75 to $7 70; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $5 25; cows, $1 50 to $3 25; heifers, $2 50 to $6 50; canners, $1 50 to $2 50; bulls, $2 50 to $5 50; calves, $2 25 to $6 50; Texas-fed steers, $3 25 to $5 75; western steers, $5 to $6.

Hogs—Receipts, 19,000; 5 to 10c lower; dull; mixed and butchers, $7 05 to $8 05; good to choice heavy, $7 70 to $7 90; rough heavy, $7 20 to $7 55; light, $6 80 to $7 60; bulk of sales at $7 35 to $7 60.

Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; sheep dull and lower; lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 50 to $4 25; western sheep, $2 50 to $4; native lambs, $3 50 to $6; western lambs, $5 75 to $6.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Following the unusually heavy runs in the early part of the week, there were exceptionally light receipts today at the cattle market. The deliveries, all told, were but 29 loads, with 419 head of cattle, 550 sheep and lambs, 421 hogs and 32 calves. The few good loads of export and butcher cattle offering were bought up at about yesterday's quotations, and after that there was but little eagerness apparent to secure the few loads of rather poor cattle left. The top price paid for exporters was $6 20; light exporters, $5 30; choice butchers, picked, $5 to $5 25; fair to medium butchers were worth from $3 50 to $3 85; light feeders, 950 to 1,000 lbs, $4. The sheep and lamb trade was quiet; export ewes, $3 50 to $3 60; lambs, $3 50 to $4. Hogs are still steady, at $7 25 for the best and $7 for light fats.

W. H. Dean bought a load of exporters, 1,250 lbs, at $5 90. Crawford & Co. bought a couple of loads of mixed butchers and shippers; choice exporters, $6; good butchers, $4 30 to $5. W. McClelland bought a load of heavy exporters, 1,300 lbs, at $6 20. Wesley Dunn bought 225 lambs at $4, 120 sheep at $3 50, calves at $7 each. T. Halligan bought a load of mixed heifers and steers, 1,050 lbs, at $5; a load of cows and heifers, 1,050 lbs, at $4 20. G. Maybee & Son bought 12 light feeders, 950 lbs, at $4; sold a load of mixed butcher cattle and stockers, 800 to 1,100 lbs, at $3 to $4. J. Rowantree bought a couple of loads of light exporters, 1,120 lbs, at $5 30.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Aug. 1.—Cattle—Here cattle are weaker, at 13½c to 14½c per lb; refrigerator beef is lower, at from 11¼c to 11¾c per lb.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Baled hay—The market is quiet, with offerings limited; prices are firm, with No. 1 old timothy quoted at $10 75 to $11 per ton.

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

LEATHER MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Hides—Market is unchanged; No. 1 green steers, 60 lbs and upwards, 9c; No. 1 cows, 8c; No. 2 cows, 7c. Cured, 8¼c to 8½c for cows, and 9½c for steers.

Calfskins—The market is quiet, with skins up to 14 lbs bringing 10c for No. 1, and 8c for No. 2. Above this weight the prices are 1c lower.

Lambskins and Pelts—The offerings are fair and prices firmer, at 35c.

Wool—The market continues firm, with fair receipts; the best washed fleece brings 13½c to 14c, and unwashed 7c to 7½c; pulled supers are quoted at 15c to 16c, and extras 18½c to 19c.

Tallow—The market is unchanged, with dealers paying 6½c for rendered and 3¾c for rough; rendered sells at 7c in small lots.

Safety of British Railroads.

According to railroad critics recent reports on the casualties on the roads of the British Isles have illustrated the truth of the contention of railroads that there is less danger to life on passenger trains than in pursuits of ordinary vocations. These reports show that in 1901 there was not a single fatal accident to a passenger in Great Britain, despite extraordinarily heavy business. While no passengers were killed in railroad accidents, the British roads show that eight trainmen and three other persons not passengers were killed in accidents in the year. Injuries were received by 637 persons in accidents, and out of this number 437 were members of the public. While the injuries to persons classed as passengers show a large decrease from the preceding year, there are reported several hundred cases where persons were seriously injured or killed by being in front of moving trains, by falling between cars and by getting into and out of compartments while the trains were in motion. All of these are attributed by the railroad people to the carelessness and recklessness of the victims.

THE AUSTRALIAN MINE DISASTER

Entailed a Total Loss of 120 Lives.

THE GREAT NILE DAM FINISHED

Enterprise Cost $24,000,000—Disastrous Railway Wreck in India—Many Killed or Hurt.

Sydney, N.S.W., Aug. 2.—The total number of lives lost by the explosion at the Mount Kimboa colliery, Wollongong, on Thursday, was 120.

RAILWAY WRECK IN INDIA.

Calcutta, Aug. 2.—A mixed railway train was derailed near Merut yesterday. Sixteen natives were killed and 30 natives and Europeans were injured.

NILE DAM FINISHED.

London, Aug. 2.—The Times announces that the last coping-stone of the Nile dam at Assouan was laid on Wednesday.

The Nile reservoir, for which the great dams at Assouan and Assoiut have been constructed, will enable wide tracts of land to bear two crops a year instead of one, will bring waste districts into tillage, and will greatly increase the area of sugar cultivation. The reservoir will supply 1,000,000 cubic metres of water annually.

The dam at Assouan is 1¼ miles long. It is pierced by 180 openings, 23 feet side and 7 feet wide, which have steel sluice gates.

The news that the Nile reservoir was to be begun was contained in an announcement on Feb. 20, 1898, to the effect that the Khedive-in-Council had approved a contract with John Aird and Co. which settled the much-debated question. Sir John Aird, Bart., is the mayor of Paddington, and when Lord Kitchener arrived in London a few days ago he asked Sir John, who presented an address of welcome to him, how the work at Assouan was progressing.

COST $24,000,000.

The contract called for the completion of the two dams in five years from July 1, 1898, and the contractors agreed to accept payment by annual installments of £160,000, beginning on the completion of the dams and extending over thirty years—a total of £4,800,000. Sir Benjamin Baker is the chief engineer of the scheme.

Work was begun immediately after the contract had been signed, and about a year ago it was stated that progress had been so much more rapid than had been expected that there was reason to believe that the undertaking would be completed six months earlier than was originally thought possible.

The entire works at Assouan will be finished, in Sir John Aird's opinion, by the end of the year.

DREYFUS DEFENDS HIMSELF.

Former Captain Dreyfus a few days ago wrote a letter, which was published in the Paris Radical, replying to a statement made by the Marquis de Gallifet, the former minister of war, to Joseph Reinach, to the effect that Dreyfus was in the pay of Russia. Dreyfus described his statement as an abominable lie. Today the Journal des Debats prints a letter from the Marquis de Gallifet, saying:

"Capt. Dreyfus is aiming to revive his affair, but I decline to follow him. He admitted his guilt when he signed a petition for pardon."

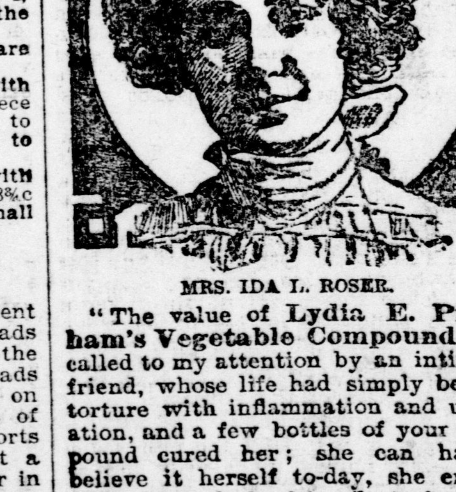
LOOPED THE LOOP TOO OFTEN.

"Diavolo," the American bicyclist, while looping the loop at the Westminster Aquarium Friday afternoon, fell from his wheel and was seriously injured. The bicycle was smashed. This is the second accident "Diavolo" has met with within a week. He fell last Monday night, while giving his performance, but his heavy padded clothes saved him from serious injury.

MRS. IDA L. ROSER

Grand-Niece of Ex-President James K. Polk, Writes to Mrs. Pinkham Saying:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :—I have been married for nearly two years, and so far have not been blessed with a child. I have, however, suffered with a complication of female troubles and painful menstruation, until very recently.



MRS. IDA L. ROSER.

"The value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was called to my attention by an intimate friend, whose life had simply been a torture with inflammation and ulceration, and a few bottles of your Compound cured her; she can hardly believe it herself to-day, she enjoys such blessed health. I took four bottles of your Compound and consider myself cured. I am once more in fine health and spirits; my domestic and official duties all seem easy now, for I feel so strong I can do three times what I used to do. You have a host of friends in Denver, and among the best count, Yours very gratefully,—MRS. IDA L. ROSER, 326 18th Ave., Denver, Col."—*$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free.

Distress After Eating

Nausea between meals, belching, vomiting, flatulence, fits of nervous headache, pain in the stomach, are all symptoms of dyspepsia, and the longer it is neglected the harder it is to cure it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Radically and permanently cure it—strengthen and tone the stomach and other digestive organs for the *natural* performance of their functions.

Accept no substitute for Hood's.

"My appetite was gone; nothing tempted me to eat, and what little I did eat felt annoying and unpleasant in my stomach. I tried many remedies without any benefit whatever. Finally, Hood's Sarsaparilla having been recommended, I began its use. After taking one bottle my stomach would retain food, and my appetite began to improve. After taking three bottles I was completely cured," WILLIAM ROSS, Wellington street, Sarnia, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

BIG STEAMER ASHORE OFF CANSO

Ran on the Rocks While Heavy Fog Prevailed—At Scene of Tiber Wreck.

Father Point, Que., Aug. 2.—A two-masted steamer is reported high and dry on the west end if St. Barnaby Island. A dense fog prevails.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 2.—The Norwegian steamer Blanndon, from New York for Bergen, struck on White Point Ledge, five miles west of Canso, in a dense fog this morning. Her forward compartment is full of water.

The Blanndon had a general cargo from New York. She went ashore in a fog last night or early this morning at White Point Ledges, the scene of the Tiber wreck.

HERO AT SEVEN

Brave Little Gordon Swartz Saves a Boy's Life at Port Stanley.

St. Thomas, Ont., Aug. 2.—On Thursday evening last at Port Stanley, while a child of one of the excursionists was playing on one of the small platforms at Howe's bathing house, he fell into the water and was saved from drowning by a boy named Gordon Swartz, the seven-year-old son of Mrs. Swartz, of Masonville, Ont., who reached over the platform, caught the child as he was coming up the second time and held him until help arrived.

The young hero deserves the Royal Humane Society medal for his coolness.

Springbank Attractions for Next Week.

A variety of talent is advertised for next week's Springbank Auditorium attractions. The list includes dancing, juggling, illustrated songs, etc.

The team of Brown Brothers and Lillian Wright in dancing and singing, comes to London with an excellent reputation, and as they are top-liners for the week, they will doubtless receive a big reception.

Pelot (juggler) has played the vaudeville houses the past few seasons, but this is his first appearance in London.

Edythe Doyle is a good vocalist, and has several pleasing songs.

Casmore and Florence, appearing as German comedians, and Clarence Robinson (cornetist), make up a programme of excellent variety.

Woodmen Excursion to Sarnia.

On Monday a special excursion under the auspices of the Woodmen of the World will be run to Sarnia. The train will leave G. T. R. depot at 8 a.m., and tickets are good for two days, the fare being $1 10. Passengers will be taken from intermediate stations, but the advertised rate will allow the latter only one day in Sarnia.

The Woodmen of the World are a very strong society in the city at the present time, and are increasing their membership each month, so the excursion will doubtless be patronized by a large number of the Woodmen and their friends. The Tunnel Town has lots of places of amusement, including several water trips, and a day can be spent very pleasantly there.

Mrs. T. Hartford, of this city, is visiting Mrs. Thos. Pendelbury, West Brantford.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly-colored urine, diabetes, dropsy, and all troubles arising from a weak condition of the kidneys. t

Mrs. Isaac Wildern, of this city, is the guest of Mrs. C. McDonald, of Tilsonburg.

A CAREFULLY-PREPARED PILL.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

Miss M. Locke, of this city, is the guest of her uncle, Mr. J. H. Davis, Oxford street, Ingersoll.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The indorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfill everything claimed for it.

Cyril Dunnett, of Windsor, is visiting in this city.

Mr. James Gunther, of Detroit, is visiting in the city.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A GUELPH GIRL

Was Thrown From a Rig and Her Neck Broken.

A LINEMAN'S TERRIBLE FALL

Two Summer Guests Drowned at Hull, Mass.—Suicide of a Popular Traveler.

Guelph, Ont., Aug. 2. — Miss Maggie McColl, a young lady about 20 years of age, was killed in a runaway accident about 1 o'clock Thursday night. The deceased left here early in the evening with Mr. James McAteer, to visit friends in Rockwood. They started back to the city about 9:30 o'clock, and had gone only a short distance, when the accident occurred in which Miss McColl lost her life. The horse was startled by a passing train, and in a sudden hitch broke the harness. Mr. McAteer, in his efforts to pull the animal up promptly, was thrown out of the rig and stunned. When he recovered the horse had gone with the rig. He returned to Rockwood, where he was joined by Mr. O'Donell, and they returned to try and overtake the runaway. About three miles from Rockwood, and on a side road, the body of Miss McColl was found, and a short distance away the horse was located. The deceased had apparently jumped or was thrown from the buggy, and is supposed to have had her neck broken. She was the daughter of Mr. Hugh McColl, of Drayton, and had been making her home with her aunt, Mrs. McAteer, for the past few months. Coroner MacKinnon viewed the remains where the accident occurred, and did not deem an inquest necessary, as the circumstances clearly point to accidental death.

A TRAVELER'S DEATH.

Syracuse, Aug. 2.—De Witt Clinton Herrick, who for a number of years has traveled for Hazzard & Co., cigar manufacturers, in New York, city, committed suicide at Hotel Manhattan. He had been in ill-health for a number of months. Twenty-five years ago he was one of the leading cigar and tobacco merchants of Syracuse. He was 67 years old.

LINEMAN'S FATAL FALL.

Quebec, Aug. 2.—A lineman named Lemieux, employed by the Jacques Cartier Electric Light and Power Company, took hold of a live wire on the top of a pole on Fanrique street, and fell headfirst to the ground, breaking his neck. Death was instantaneous. He was 26 years of age and unmarried.

FELL INTO THE WATER.

Ottawa, Aug. 2.—J. Leclair, of Cyrville, was driving acros Hurdman's bridge, just outside of Ottawa, with a team, when a section of the bridge gave away, and Leclair and rig were precipitated into the water. Leclair and the team were brought to the shore, but the man is so badly hurt that he may die.

TWO LADIES DROWNED.

Hull, Mass., Aug. 2. — Miss Anna D. Collier, a school teacher of Worcester, and Miss Jean Brown, of Detroit, both summer guests at the Hayside, were drowned in the surf while bathing Thursday night.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—A Quebec youth of 16 named Claude Gillard met his death at the bridge works on the south side of the river yesterday morning. He was descending the side of the works to go bathing, and by some means lost his footing and jammed between a barge and the works, with the result that his chest was crushed in.

The Earth Cracked.

Troy, Ill., Aug. 2.—During a severe electrical storm here on Thursday a cross-shaped fissure was formed in the ground, one arm of which is 40 feet long and about 6 inches wide, and the other 20 feet long and 6 inches wide. Where the arms of the cross converge there is a hole 2 feet in diameter. A line 150 feet long, weighted with lead, did not touch bottom. The theory is advanced that a bolt of lightning entered the ground, but those in the vicinity assert that no unusual bolt of lightning was noticed during the storm.

Advance in Coal.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Hard coal prices went up 10 cents a ton in Chicago today, making an advance of 50 cents since April. Should the strike end it would be fully thirty days before the market here could be supplied with anthracite coal. No hard coal is being received and the stock on hand is not large. Prices now range from $6 90 to $7 15.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 1.—The retail price of hard and soft coal was advanced 25 cents per ton on all grades here today. Coke was advanced 50 cents per ton.

Gazette Announcements.

Ottawa, Aug. 2.—The Canada Gazette announces the following appointments: Richard Young Douglas, Toronto, a lieutenant in the active militia of Canada, to be an inspector in the Northwest Mounted Police. Zachary Taylor Wood, of Dawson City, to be assistant commissioner of the Northwest Mounted Police for the Yukon Territory. Michael Maloney, Toronto, railway mail clerk, to be assistant postoffice inspector of the Toronto postal division. Capt. F. F. St. J. Hughes, South Wales Borderers, to be aide-de-camp on the staff of his excellency the governor-general. George Ross, assistant postmaster of Toronto, to be chief postoffice superintendent.

King Victor Arrested.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy likes nothing better than to ride incognito in his automobile through the suburbs of Rome, and while he was enjoying himself in this manner the other day a singular advanture befell him. Cesare Stanchetto, a zealous police officer, was on duty at Terni, and as the automobile flashed by him he was convinced that it was going at a speed greater than a local ordinance permits, and so he promptly arrested the occupant. Being asked his name and address, the king said he was Joseph Farulli, and that he lived at a certain house in Rome. He was then allowed to depart, and on his return to the palace he amused a large company by relating the adventure. He said, moreover, that during the same afternoon he had offered silver coins to many children, and that almost all had accepted them with a ertain distrust, evidently because they were convinced that they were not genuine.

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

GRAY & PARKER. GRAY & PARKER.

Making Room for New Goods...

So out must go all summer goods. We have marked them at prices that will hurry them out.

10 pieces Gingham, regular price 12½c, for 6c per yard.

Muslins, divided into two lots for quick selling, 8c and 12½c per yard. The goods are worth from 10c to 25c per yard.

Clearing Sale of Ladies' Whitewear---

See our window.

Clearing Sale of Ladies' Wrappers---

$1 goods for 75c. $1.25 goods for $1.

Black Silk Grenadines---

$1 goods for 80c per yard.

GRAY & PARKER,

Phone 1182. 150 Dundas St.

A FRENCH COOK'S REVELATIONS

Tidbits of Reminiscence by Leo Albert Villard.

PLEASED PALATE OF ROYALTY

Was King Edward's Chef When the King Was Prince of Wales—The Magic Omelet.

Orange, N. J., Aug. 2.—Leopold Albert Villard, a Frenchman who acted as cook for King Edward VII. when he was the Prince of Wales, for the Duke of York, now the Prince of Wales; Lord Salisbury, Lord Lennox and other titled persons, is spending a short time in Orange before returning to France. He was on the royal yacht Britannia from 1891 to 1895. He has a letter written by the Duke of York commending his ability. He also has a letter from one of the King's secretaries saying that His Majesty has received his application for reengagement as cook and would be glad to engage him if he took another cruise on the Britannia.

PREFERRED FRENCH COOKING.

Villard met the King nearly every day he was on the yacht. It was His Majesty's custom, the cook said, to order his own meals, sometimes the order being given personally, and sometimes in writing. The King talked French fluently and was affable and democratic. Villard said the King preferred French to English cooking. "The English," Villiard said, "can cook nothing but roast beef, potatoes and plum pudding, and that is enough to kill you."

One of His Majesty's favorite dishes was a kidney omelet. One day, in accordance with the royal command, a large omelet was prepared and placed on the table. As the prince and his party entered the dining room the yacht was rolling heavily and the omelet was overturned on the floor. The prince was annoyed.

READY FOR EMERGENCY.

Villard sent word to his highness that he would prepare another in ten minutes. The prince was incredulous, but Villard was as good as his word, and in eight minutes, the second omelet was served. A short time after that the prince sent Albert a handsome pin in the form of his coat of arms in appreciation of the excellence of the second omelet.

The royal yacht was going from Cannes to Nice with the prince and three or four guests. Despite the command that luncheon would not be served on the vessel, Villard had provided some young chickens and asparagus, of which the prince was fond. The yacht was soon becalmed. Villard was at work at the time making a beefsteak pie for the captain of the vessel.

THE COOK "MENTIONED."

While the cook was at work the prince walked around to the galley and asked Villard what he was preparing. The future king directed that the meat pie be served for his guests, as is would be impossible to reach Nice in time for luncheon. There was not a little surprise when the meal was served to find that it consisted of fowls, asparagus and other dishes. The prince ordered Villard to come to the dining room. When the chef appeared the prince remarked to his guests that he wanted them to see a man who was always prepared for an emergency. The prince also directed Albert to send the recipe for the meat pie to a titled English woman who was at the table. Some time after that Albert received $25 from the woman.

The customs receipts for the port of Windsor for July amounted to $31,569 90, an increase of $6,981 14 over the same month last year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc

The Ontario Government has let the contract for a new winter fair building to be constructed in Guelph. The building is to be finished by November. The extra accommodation will be at least 14,000 square feet, and a lecture hall will also be built, which will hold two-thirds greater seating capacity than the old lecture room.

SEVEN THOUSAND MINERS ATTEND

A Great Mass Meeting of Coal Strikers at Scranton.

THE FIRST OF PROPOSED SERIES

Chicago Boiler-Makers Strike for Better Terms—Many Are Leaving—Shops Closed

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 2.—The first of the series of strikers' mass meetings planned to take place at the various strike centers was held yesterday in the Round Woods. There were 7,000 strikers present from all parts of the city and the adjoining towns, some locals having marched four miles to the meeting, headed by a band or drum corps and carrying flags and banners.

National President Mitchell, District President Nicholls, District Vice-President Ryscavage, District Secretary Dempsey, Organizer Memolo and Sub-District President Phillips delivered addresses.

The crowd enthusiastically cheered all the speakers, and fairly went wild over Mitchell.

Mr. Mitchell's speech was brief and dealt only with the live issues of the fight.

DIFFICULTY SETTLED.

Philadelphia, Aug. 2.—The difficulty between the 1,300 rug weavers of this city, who have been on strike for some time, and the manufacturers, has been adjusted, and the mills resume operations with their old hands on Monday next.

BETTER TERMS WANTED.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Boilermakers and shipbuilders and their helpers, to the number of 1,500, employed in contract and job shops in this city, have struck because the Master Boilermakers' Association refused to concede a demand to increase the wage scale of the boilermakers from 30 to 35 cents an hour for inside work, and 50 cents for outside work, and to increase the helpers' and heaters' wages.

Before noon yesterday it was reported by union officials that hundreds of boilermakers are leaving Chicago to seek work in adjacent cities. Practically all work at boiler shops has ceased, and hardly any repairing of work on stacks is in operation. Employers predict that the strike will kill the boilermaking business in this city. Already they declare other cities can secure workmen at much cheaper wages than are now paid here, and as a consequence work is being diverted in their favor.

$10.00 Excursions, Suspension Bridge to Seashore

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Aug. 4, 11 and 20. Tickets good for fifteen days, sold to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City. Trains leave Suspension Bridge 7:30 a.m. and 7:25 p.m. 50c

Mr. George Norrish, of Galt, has been called to this city owing to the illness of his mother.

Chester Marshall, of Galt, is visiting in this city.

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Card of Thanks.

We beg to thank the public in the district in which we collected for the generous way in which they contributed towards St. Mary's Church garden party. Mesdames Power and Nesbitt.

When you feel weak, run-down, nervous, unable to work or think as you ought, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

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

TODAY'S MARKETS

OTHER MARKETS ON PAGE 5.

STOCK MARKETS.
NEW YORK.

New York, Aug 2.

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

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Alton	42¼	42⅞	42⅝	42½
Anaconda	..	..	..	..
Amal. Copper	66½	67¼	66½	66¼
American Sugar Co	131⅜	132⅝	131⅝	131⅞
American Locomotive	31½	..	..	..
American Cotton Co	..	..	..	..
American Refining Co	48½	48¾	48¼	48½
Atcheson Com	91½	91⅜	91	91⅞
Atcheson Pfd	101⅛	101½	101⅜	101⅛
B. & O.	109	109	108¾	108¾
Brooklyn Tran	69¾	70⅛	69¾	69¾
C P R	136	136	135¼	135¾
Cheaspeake & Ohio	54	54⅜	53⅝	53¾
Chicago Gt. Western	31¼	31⅜	31	31⅛
C. C. C. & St. L.	..	..	..	..
C. F. I.	91	91	90¾	90½
Delaware & Hudson	..	..	..	..
Edison's Gen. Elec	..	..	..	..
Erie	38⅛	38⅜	38¼	38⅜
Illinois Central	165	165	164½	165
Jersey Central	..	..	..	..
K. & T.	31	62⅛	62¼	62⅛
L. & N.	144	..	..	..
Manhattan	136½	137	135¾	136¾
Metropolitan Trac	150½	150½	150	150
Mexican Central	30⅛	30⅝	29⅞	30
Mo. P.	118⅝	119¾	118	118¼
National Lead Trust	..	..	..	..
N. Y. Central	164¼	164⅛	164⅛	164⅛
Norfolk and W	65	65	64¾	64½
Ont. and West	..	..	..	..
Pacific Mail S. S. Co.	..	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	159⅛	159⅜	159	159⅜
People's Gas	102⅝	..	..	..
Reading	67⅝	67¾	67⅛	67⅛
Reading, 1st Pfd	..	..	..	..
Republic I. and S	19¾	20	19⅜	20
Rock Island	189½	191	190½	191
Southern Ry	39⅝	39⅞	39⅝	39½
Southern Ry. Pfd	97	97	96⅜	96½
Southern Pacific	68¼	68⅛	68⅛	68⅜
St. Paul	185⅞	186⅞	185⅞	186¼
Texas	44⅛	..	..	..
Twin City	..	..	..	..
T. C. I.	68	68	67⅛	67⅜
U. Pacific	107⅜	107⅜	107⅜	107⅜
U. Pacific Pfd	92¼	92¼	92	92
U. S. Leather	13	13	12⅞	12⅞
U. S. Leather Pfd	..	..	..	..
U. S. Rubber	..	..	..	..
U. S. Steel, com	39⅛	39⅜	39⅛	39⅜
U. S. Steel, pref	89⅞	89⅞	89⅜	89⅜
Wabash Com	30⅜	30⅜	30⅜	30⅜
Wabash Pfd	47	47	46⅛	46⅛
W. Union Tel	87¾	87	87⅛	87⅛
Wisconsin Central	28⅛	28⅛	27⅞	27⅞

PRODUCE MARKETS.
TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—Wheat—Firm; red and white, 80c to 82c, middle freights; Manitoba at 81½c for No. 1 hard, Goderich; 87½c for No. 1 hard, 85½c for No. 1 northern, and 83½c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit. Flour—Steady; cars of 90 per cent patents are held at $2 95 in buyers' bags, middle freights, with local exporters now bidding $2 90, and choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady; shorts, $20 to $21 for cars, and bran at $15 in bulk, middle freights; Manitoba is steady, at $23 for cars of shorts and $18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights. Corn—Steady, at 64c to 65c for Canada west. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 44½c, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 74c, high freights west. Butter—Receipts fair, but too much common stuff; good choices dairies sell easily; creameries are selling well; prices steady; creamery prints, 19½c to 20½c; solids, 18½c to 19c; dairy tubs and pails, 15c to 16c; medium, 13c to 14c; culls, 11c to 12c; pound rolls, choice, 15c to 16c. Eggs—Liberal supply; the demand is slow and the market is ½c lower today; selected fresh, 15c; ordinary run of candled at 14c.

OIL MARKETS.
PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 2.—Oil opened at $1 22.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported for the Advertiser by F. H. Butler, stock broker.

Chicago, Aug. 2

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—Sept	69⅜	70⅛	69⅛	70⅛
Corn—Sept	56⅛	57⅛	56⅛	57⅛
Oats—Sept	28⅞	29⅛	28⅞	29⅛
Pork—Sept	16 62	16 80	16 62	16 80
Lard—Sept	10 77	10 82	10 77	10 80
Ribs—Sept	10 32	....	....	....

ENGLISH MARKETS.
LIVERPOOL.

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

	July 29.	July 30.	July 31.	Aug. 1.
WHEAT—				
Red Winter	0 0	6 0¼	6 0½	6 0
No. 1 Nor. Spring	6 2	6 1½	6 2	6 2
Walla	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
No. 1 Cal	6 5	6 5	6 4½	6 4
July	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Sept	6 0⅛	6 0	6 0	5 11¾
Dec	6 0⅛	5 11⅝	5 11⅜	5 10⅝
CORN—				
New	5 11⅛	5 11⅜	5 11⅜	5 11⅜
Old	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Jan.	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Feb.	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
March	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
May	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
July	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Sept	5 2¾	5 1	5 1⅜	5 1⅜
Oct	5 1⅛	5 0	5 0	5 0⅜
Flour	20 0	21 9	21 9	21 9
Peas	6 8⅛	6 8⅛	6 8⅛	6 8⅛
Pork, prime mess	82 6	82 6	82 6	82 6
Lard	54 6	54 0	56 0	55 0
Tallow	28 0	23 0	28 0	28 0
Bacon, light	59 0	59 0	59 0	59 0
Cheese, white	48 0	48 0	48 0	48 0
Cheese, colored	49 0	49 0	49 0	49 0

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Aug. 2—Closing.—Holiday in grain market.

Beef—Extra India mess strong, 107s 6d.
Pork—Prime mess western firm, 82s 6d.
Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 59s.
Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, dull, 55s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 60s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 59s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, quiet, 58s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 58s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 62s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, quiet, 47s 6d.
Lard—Prime western, in tierces, steady, 55s; American refined, in pails, quiet, 54s.
Butter—Nominal.
Cheese—Steady; American finest white, 48s; do, colored, 49s.
Tallow—Prime city steady, 28s; Australian (in London) steady, 33s.
Turpentine spirits—Quiet, 33s 6d.
Cottonseed oil—Hull refined, spot steady, 25s 4½d.
Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £6.
Linseed oil—Quiet, 32s 3d.
Petroleum—Refined dull, 6⅜d.
Rosin—Common firm, 4s 3d.

The imports of wheat into Liverpool this week were 74,000 quarters from Atlantic ports, 8,000 from Pacific ports, and 49,000 from other ports.

There were no imports of corn from Atlantic ports during the week.

The Cotton Exchange is closed today.

STOCKS IN STORE.

Liverpool, Aug. 1.—The following are the stocks of wheat and corn in store and on quays (railway and canal depots not included): Wheat, 2,120,000 centals; corn, 514,000 centals.

AMERICAN MARKETS
NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 2.—Flour—Receipts, 12,728 bbls; sales, 5,100 pkgs; flour was moderately active and steadier with grain. Rye flour—Steady; fair to good, $3 25 to $3 40; choice to fancy, $3 55 to $3 60. Wheat—Receipts, 86,200 bu; sales, 965,000 bu; wheat was generally firm and fairly active during the forenoon on strength west, light offerings, small northwest receipts and covering; Sept., 74 11-16c to 75 1-16c; Dec., 74¾c to 75 15-16c; May, 76 11-16c to 77c. Rye—Quiet; state, 62c to 63c, c.i.f., New York, car lots; No. 2 western, 65¼c, f.o.b., afloat. Corn—Receipts, 35,700 bu; sales, 50,000 bu; corn was strong on September, due to small receipts, covering and a good cash demand; Sept., 61½c to 62c; May, 45⅝c to 45¾c. Oats—Receipts, 27,000 bu; oats ruled stronger also in sympathy with other markets; track, white state, 65c to 69c; track, white western, 65c to 69c. Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅜c; molasses sugar, 2⅝c; refined steady. Coffee—Firm; No. 7 Rio, 5⅝c. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Quiet. Hops—Quiet.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 2.—Butter—Steady; receipts, 5,283 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 20½c; do, firsts, 19c to 20c; do, seconds, 18c to 18½c; do, thirds, 17c to 17½c; state dairy tubs, fancy, 19½c to 20c; do, firsts, 18½c to 19c; do, seconds, 17½c to 18c; do, thirds, 17c; do, tins, etc., 17c to 19c; western imitation creamery, fancy, 17½c; do, good to choice, 16½c to 17c; do, lower grades, 15½c to 16c; renovated, fancy, 18c; do, common to prime, 16c to 17½c; western factory, fancy, 16½c; do, firsts, 16c; do, seconds, 15½c; do, thirds, 14½c to 15c; packing stock, 14c to 15c. Cheese—Weak to steady; receipts, 1,832 boxes; state full cream, small colored, fancy, per lb, 9⅝c; do, choice, 9⅜c to 9½c; do, fair to good, 9c to 9¼c; do, white, fancy, 9⅝c; do, choice, 9⅜c to 9½c; do, fair to good, 9c to 9¼c; do, large colored, fancy, 9⅜c; do, choice, 9½c to 9⅝c; do, white fancy, 9⅜c; do, choice, 9½c to 9⅝c; do, fair to good, 9c to 9¼c; state light skims, small choice, 8c; do, large choice, 7⅜c; do, part skims, prime, 7c to 7½c; do, fair to good, 5½c to 6½c; do, common, 4c to 4½c; full skims, 2½c to 3c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,745 cases; Jersey, state and Pennsylvania, fancy selected white, per dozen, 22c; do, average best, 20c to 20c; do, fair to good, 18c to 19½c; western, loss off, 20½c; do, fancy, candled, at mark, 19½c; do, fair to prime, 18c to 19c; western, uncandled, graded, 16c to 17½c; do, uncandled, ungraded, 14c to 17c; Kentucky, 14c to 16c; dirties, 12c to 15½c; checks, 12c to 13½c; inferior culls, 10c to 11c.

YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

Place them in our care and you can rely on having them promptly and carefully dispensed by competent and skillful pharmacists.

Telephone 56

And have your requirements immediately attended to.

W. T. Strong & Co
CHEMISTS,
184 Dundas Street.
Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Sunday: Fair and Warm; Some Thunderstorms.

Toronto, Aug. 1—8 p.m.

Thunderstorms have been fairly general today in Eastern Ontario, Quebec and Northern New Brunswick, and they have occurred very locally in the Territories and Manitoba.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 54—66; Kamloops, 46—78; Calgary, 42—72; Winnipeg, 56—86; Port Arthur, 52—72; Parry Sound, 60—82; Toronto, 66—80; Ottawa, 66—76; Montreal, 68—82; Quebec, 66—68; Halifax, 54—72.

Saturday, Aug. 2—8 a.m.

Stations.	Temperature. 8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	48	46	Fair
Winnipeg	72	58	Fair
Parry Sound	64	56	Fair
Toronto	68	60	Clear
Ottawa	66	64	Fair
Montreal	64	62	Cloudy
Quebec	62	60	Rain
Father Point	58	52	Rain

FORECASTS.

Today—Fine and warm.

Sunday—Moderate to fresh south to west winds; fair and warm; some local thunderstorms.

WEATHER NOTES.

Rain has fallen heavily in Quebec and scattered showers and thunderstorms have occurred in Eastern Ontario and in the Territories and in Manitoba. Another period of fine weather is indicated for the Northwest.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 81.5°; lowest, 65°.

During the month of July rain fell on sixteen days out of the 31, the total fall at the local observatory being 8.95 inches—the heaviest in many years for the midsummer month. The highest temperature recorded during July, 1902, was 90°, and the lowest 44.5°.

Monday's Issue.

Monday being a holiday, both editions of The Advertiser will be published at an early hour in the morning, instead of the afternoon. Changes of advertisements may be handed in Sunday evening by way of the side entrance. Agents will govern themselves in accordance with this change in the hour of issue.

TALES OF LONDON TOWN

—Rev. E. Bosworth preaches in Adelaide Street Baptist Church tomorrow morning.

—The customs revenue at London for the month of July was $60,239 64, as compared with $57,845 16 for the corresponding month of 1901—an increase of $2,394 48.

—The Grand Trunk city ticket office (clock corner), Richmond and Dundas streets will be open this evening for the sale of Civic Holiday, excursion, and other tickets.

—Wortman and Ward's employes are holding their annual picnic at Port Stanley today. Together with the regular excursion crowd about 500 people went to the popular Lake Erie resort this morning.

—E. Leonard & Sons, of this city, through their Montreal agent, Mr. Plant, have secured an order for three of their Peerless self-oiling engines of 90 horse power each for the electrical plant of the Montreal Board of Trade new building.

—Al Watts, the pitcher of the Aberdeens, who recently signed with the Jackson team of the Michigan State League, pitched a remarkable game against Battle Creek yesterday, and succeeded in shutting out the cereal food people. Not only did he pitch a perfect game, but he made the hit that won the game.

RAISING THE RIVER.

Boating on the Thames for the past day or two has been interfered with owing to the lowness of the water near the city. The stoplogs in the Springbank dam are being put in today, and the pumping house officials says that there will be a rise in the river tonight.

PURDOM—DAVIES.

Mr. T. H. Purdom, K. C., was married today to Miss Marion Davies. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. J. McGillivray, pastor of St. James' Presbyterian Church, and only the immediate relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Purdom left on the 4:35 p.m. G. T. R. train for the east.

DIED THIS MORNING.

Mr. Patrick Shields, an old resident of this city, died this morning in this city after a long illness, at the age of 46 years. He was born in Ireland and attended St. Mary's Church. The St. Vincent de Paul Society, of which he was a member, is looking after the funeral arrangements.

CONDITION OF DR. COURTICE.

Rev. Dr. Courtice, editor of the Christian Guardian, recently suffered a stroke of paralysis and is now at Mortimer's Point, Muskoka. In a letter received in Toronto yesterday it was stated that he was able to go out canoeing, and it was expected he would be quite recovered in a month's time. There has been a rumor that on account of his illness he had resigned the editorship of the Guardian. Rev. Dr. Potts stated last night that the assertion was absolutely without foundation.

SOLDIERS ARRIVE HOME.

Ptes. Ed Nelles A. Smith, W. Healy and J. McEwen, of the third C. M. R., have arrived home from South Africa.

ORGAN RECITAL.

Mr. Albert D. Jordan, organist of the First Methodist Church, will give the following numbers at the organ recital, Sunday, 6:30 p.m.:

En forme d'Overture (No. 5)....Smart
Air celebre....................Bach
Song—"Bethlehem,"
Miss Mabel Stockwell of Brantford.
Elevation..............Saint-Saens
Marche Funerbre et Chant Seraphique..................Guilmant

TORONTO MACHINISTS

Get an Advance of 7 1-2 Per Cent—Compromise Settlement.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—The machinists, whose difficulty over the wage question has extended over several weeks, have reached a settlement at last, and all is peace in the shipyards.

The result, which has been effected after several conferences between both sides, is in the nature of a compromise by which the machinists receive an advance all round of about 7½ per cent, instead of 15 per cent., which was asked, and which brings the minimum to about 20 cents an hour. The hours of labor remain the same as heretofore, 55 per week. The terms have been ratified by the union. On Aug. 9, next Saturday, the members of the union will hold a picnic at Oakville, leaving by the steamer White Star, at 9 a.m. and 2 p.m.

GEN. SMITH HOME

"Hell-Roaring Jake" Won't Be Interviewed—Feels Sore.

San Francisco, Aug. 1.—Gen. Jacob Smith arrived today from Manila on the transport Thomas. When the Thomas reached the quarantine station at the harbor, Major Duval, of the transport service, boarded the ship with his secretary and met both Gen. Smith and Lieut. Shields at the door of the general's cabin. A sealed document from the war department was handed Gen. Smith. It contained the official notification of President Roosevelt's action and upon reading it Gen. Smith retired overcome with emotion. Gen. Smith positively declined to say anything for publication and would not even allow reporters to approach him. Through his aide, Lieut. M. H. Shields, Gen. Smith said he would not be interviewed, as he did not care to subject himself to further criticism.

Gen. Smith on landing went to the Occidental Hotel and denied himself to all visitors.

IN AND OUT OF TOWN

Miss Nichols, of London, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. A. Kelley, at Lambeth.

Mr. P. J. Thompson, school inspector for East Midlesex, is holidaying at Strathroy.

Mrs. George Kelley, of Lambeth, is visiting relatives at Belleville, Ont., and Volney, N. Y.

Mr. Frank G. Murphy, of Dundas street, left yesterday for a three weeks' holiday in Muskoka.

Miss Ella Rossiter, of West London, has gone to visit friends in Toronto and Scarboro Heights.

Dr. and Mrs. James E. Gray, of Rochester, N. Y., are spending a few weeks with friends in Mount Brydges and Lobo.

Mr. Frank Plant, jun., of the Ottawa Citizen, and formerly of this city, is visiting her grandfather, Mr. H. T. Smith, of the street railway.

Mr. Bert Hayes, of the Grand Trunk city ticket office, has arrived home after a pleasant vacation at Greenwood, Mich., and Hyde Park, Ontario.

C. P. R. Will Spend $200,000.

Montreal, Aug. 2.—The Canadian Pacific have agreed to spend $200,000 at North Bay within eighteen months, the town having granted certain concessions to the company.

Disorders in China.

Berlin, Aug. 2.—A dispatch from Canton, China, says that renewed disorders have occurred in Szo-Chuen province, with daily engagements between the Government troops and the rebels. Massacres of native Christians are reported in the province.

The Home-Coming Soldiers.

Montreal, Que., Aug. 2.—The second trainload of troops of the Canadian Mounted Rifles from South Africa by the troopship Cestrian arrived here at 1 o'clock this morning by the Intercolonial Railway from Halifax. The greater part of the men went west by different trains this morning, but many are staying over in Montreal.

$66,000,000 Conbine.

New York, Aug. 2. — The official announcement of the formation of the United States Realty and Construction Company, with a capitalization of $66,000,000, of which $30,000,000 is preferred and $36,000,000 is common stock, sets forth that the goodwill and assets of the following companies are secured: Geo. A. Fuller Company, capital $15,000,000; the New York Realty Corporation, capital $3,000,000, and surplus $2,000,000; the Alliance Realty Company, capital $2,000,000, and surplus $1,000,000, together with the real estate holdings of the Central Realty, Bond and Trust Company. The entire capital stock of the new company has been underwritten by a syndicate of bankers which will provide a working capital of $11,000,000.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurably ringbone for $30, cured him with $1 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him in four months for $85. Profit on Liniment, $54.

MOISE DEROCHE.
Hotelkeeper.
St. Phillips, Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

NEW ZEALANDER IMPRESSED BY CANADA'S DEVELOPMENT

The Vast Resources of the New West Surprise Traveler From the Antipodes.

Mr. J. Todhunter, of Christchurch, New Zealand, accompanied by his father, passed through the city today in the course of a trip around the world. He came through by way of Fiji and Honolulu, and at his leisure passed through the "great Canadian Northwest," as he himself described it. Summed up, his impressions of Canada are that it is a country with a glorious future. Evidences of the rapid growth of the great west impressed themselves on his mind.

Speaking to The Advertiser this morning Mr. Todhunter said: "I think the Northwest is a most wonderful country, in fact, the most prosperous-looking I have yet seen on my journey. Everything has an air of prosperity about it. They have had a fair amount of rain, but not sufficient to damage the crops. The wheat and other produce could hardly look better, and there will be a monstrous crop. Wheat especially is going to yield many bushels to the acre."

"A great many people are emigrating to the West now, both Americans and others. I think the majority of the Americans are people who at one time lived in Canada, but who moved to the States and are now coming back to the Dominion. They are all very industrious people, and not mere landgrabbers. Some of the foreign settlers did not appeal to me very favorably. It would appear to be not always wise to give away good land to foreigners, when there are so many industrious English-speaking people ready to take it. Many of the European emigrants are hard workers, but their wits are rather dull, and they do not see the advantages of new ideas and machinery.

"In comparison with the East, the West is a country overflowing with milk and honey. The towns are as yet new, and not built up, but they are formed right. I believe Winnipeg will soon be the Chicago of Canada. Its growth is sure. All the West needs is people; the machinery, coal and necessities not to be found there can be obtained from the East."

Sault Ste. Marie impressed Mr. Todhunter as a very thriving place, and one behind which were great natural resources.

Mr. Todhunter will return to New Zealand by way of England.

MOST TRAVELED IN WORLD

Is Stretch of Grand Trunk From Tunnel to City.

Trainmaster Price Talks of Prospects for a New Depot.

"No," said Trainmaster Price, of the Grand Trunk, to an Advertiser reporter this morning, "I don't believe there is a more traveled stretch of track in North America, or in the world, for that matter, than that between Sarnia tunnel and this city. In fact, I might say it is the most-traveled, at least in the busy freight seasons. Even now there are from ten to fifteen freights running over it every day, not including the passenger trains; and this is the slack season for freight. In the busy times the number often runs over twenty daily and they are all heavy trains."

"How about prospects for a new station, Mr. Price?"

"Regarding that I cannot give a definite answer. The company are building new stations and improving old ones at many points on the line, and probably next year will see a start in this direction. London is not considered a minor point by the officials, but the work is being done in order, and I think they would reach here next year." year."

Headless Body Floated Ashore.

New York, Aug. 2.—The life savers at Mecox station, Long Island, report that a vessel's cabin was washed ashore there this morning. In the cabin was found a log book with the word "Driwed" written in it.

A headless body was picked up on the beach at the same time. Coroner Nugent of Southampton, held an inquest, but the dead man's identity is entirely unknown. The body had been in the water about two months, and was much decomposed.

THE KING'S HEALTH

Appears To Be Good—His Majesty on Deck Most of the Day.

Cowes, Isle of Wight, Aug. 2.—King Edward spent most of the day on the deck of the Victoria and Albert. Several visitors were received in audience this afternoon. His majesty appeared to be in good health and spirits.

DIED AT SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Death of Mrs. Andrew G. McVean Occurred There This Morning.

Friends in this city will be deeply pained to know that Mrs. Andrew G. McVean died this morning at her home in Syracuse, N. Y. Mrs. McVean was formerly a resident of this city, and was a woman of such winning personality that she attracted and held many sincere friends. City Clerk Kingston received a telegram this morning, telling him of the sad event, and saying that the funeral would be held to Strathroy on Monday, but giving no further particulars.

MONTREAL LEADS

Shipment of Grain at That Place Beats All American Ports.

Montreal, Aug. 2.—Mr. James Crathern was re-elected yesterday by the board of trade as their representative on the harbor commission. In acknowledging the election, Mr. Crathern referred to the gradual improvement of the harbor, the widening of Commissioners' street, the placing of elevators in the center and in other places for the convenience of trade, and the readiness with which the harbor commissioners had met the requests of the Grand Trunk Railway, when it had asked for elevator and railway facilities on the wharves.

The commissioners, he was sure, would be always ready to facilitate the views of the Grand Trunk or any railway or steamship company in so far as furthering trade was concerned, and Mr. Crathern thought that ere long the port of Montreal would be as well equipped as it could be to accommodate the constantly increasing trade of Canada. Alluding to the facilities for grain shipping, Mr. Crathern elicited an outburst of applause by stating that there was more grain shipped nowadays from the port of Montreal than from all the United States ports together.

A London correspondent states that the Canadian Government has sent to the Allan Line, Sir A. L. Jones, Mr. Alfred Holt, and other Liverpool shipowners, asking for tenders for a service of 18-knot passenger steamers between Vancouver, Australia, and points in the Pacific; also a service of commodious and quick cargo steamers.

IT INDICATES PROSPERITY

Large Initial Payment of Taxes Betokens Good Times.

It Is Also an Argument in Favor of Present System.

The statement that $308,000 of the total $440,000 taxes was paid to Tax Collector Hayes on the first installment, may be taken as a gratifying indication of the prosperity of this city. It is quite remarkable that in a city the size of London such a sum as this should be collected after no further effort upon the collector's part than the issuing to each ratepayer of a simple statement of the amount which he should pay. London is a city of house owners, a very large proportion of the workingmen here having bought or built their own houses. Perhaps it is in part due to this that the first payment has been so large and so easily secured. Major Hayes has found it to be the rule more than the exception, for the class of men who are not the rich men of the city, to pay their taxes more promptly than their rich neighbors, who are inclined to hold back as long as possible.

This large initial payment is, too, a positive argument in favor of the system by which the taxes are collected, which, by the way, Ald. Jolly sought to overthrow a couple of years ago. The strength of this system lies in the practice of adding 5 per cent to amounts on the first installment which are not paid by the time set. This is a big inducement to prompt payments. Ever since the scheme was put in force, which was done at City Auditor Jewell's suggestion, during ex-Mayor Little's administration, the results have been increasingly satisfactory.

BENEFITS TO EXTENT OF $972

Children's Aid Society Gets That Sum by Will of Late Miss Bell, Aylmer.

The Children's Aid Society, of this city, benefits to the extent of $972 under the will of the late Miss Bell, of Aylmer. Miss Bell inquired into the work done by the local society, some time before her death, and was so impressed with its merit that she included it in the list of beneficiaries under her will.

OBSERVING CORONATION DAY

Aldermen Will Attend Service, Then Plant an Oak.

City Clerk Kingston is issuing notifications to the members of the city council to assemble at the city hall on Saturday next at 10:15 a.m. for the purpose of attending the coronation service at St. Paul's Cathedral. Immediately after the service the aldermen will go to Victoria Park, where they will plant the Coronation Oak. The members of the congregation at the cathedral will receive a special invitation to the oak-planting.

NO SECOND OPERATION

London Lancet Puts at Rest Opinion of Medical Experts.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—A special from London says: There is a wide difference of opinion in medical circles as to the probability of a second operation to be performed on King Edward. There is, however, no thought of a postponement of the coronation ceremonies, despite much repeated rumors.

Some well informed experts say that, while the King's physicians entirely relieved his ailment, the actual cause of the illness has never been definitely determined. There was no sign of appendicitis and the appendix was not examined. All that the doctors did was to remove a dangerous abscess. As there were no complications in immediate sight they were content to ignore the cause of the abscess.

On the other hand, the Lancet says: "If King Edward were an ordinary hospital patient he would have been discharged cured several days ago with a mild caution to be careful. It must be remembered that the incision in the side is extremely deep.

"The rigid precautions of the King's medical advisers in declining to allow his majesty to move about as soon as might have been expected was dictated merely by a desire to give the healing process ample time to consolidate. There has been at no time the remotest sign of anything pointing to malignancy and all talk of a second operation is without the slightest foundation."

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 2.	Reported at	From
Philadelphia	New York	Southampton
Etruria	New York	Liverpool

From Dan to Beersheba

The public are discussing the wonderful values we are offering in

Royal Canadian and Imperial Wringers $2.50
Ball-Bearing Wringers..$3.00
(Solid rubber rolls and encased bearings. Fully guaranteed.)
The Ideal Food Cutter, capacity 1 lb a minute..........$1.25
(Meat, fish, vegetables, etc., all look alike to this household favorite.)

Cowan's Hardware, 127 Dundas S.

The half has never been told about our handy table for tired housekeepers, price $6 each.

Our Patent Combination Kitchen Table will save many a weary step and miles of useless walking. You don't leave this table when you are baking, because whatever you require is within easy reach. Made of solid ash with white maple top, 48x28, and contains one knife board, one bake board, one linen drawer, one cutlery drawer (in sections), one zinc-lined flour bin, two bread or cereal bins (capacity 60 pounds each), one double towel rack, brass handles on drawers and mounted on easy-running castors.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS
SOLE MANUFACTURERS.

SCHOOL TEACHERS' COURSE

Education Department Takes Steps to Improve It.

Higher Standard at Non-Professional Examinations.

An important circular has been issued by the education department under the caption, "Amendments to Regulations for 1903." The explanatory memorandum which accompanies the amendments is as follows:

"The accompanying amendments have been made in accordance with the widespread opinion that a higher standard should be exacted at the non-professional examinations for public school teachers' certificates, and that, in view of the as yet necessarily limited time at the disposal of many candidates, not all grades of public school teachers should be required to take Latin, and for the lowest grades those subjects should be emphasized which will prove most serviceable to them in the discharge of their duties." No immediate change is proposed in the senior leaving subjects. The objections to the lowest grade of public school teachers being required to take Latin do not apply to the higher grades. For them, as well as for all high school teachers, a broader curriculum, including at least Latin of the languages, is both desirable and feasible.

"The present amendment, it may be pointed out, will not disturb the organization of either the high or the public schools or necessarily interfere with the courses now partly completed by candidates for the junior leaving examinations. By reducing also the number of examinations and by confining the study of Latin to those pupils who will continue the subject long enough to derive due benefit therefrom, they will, in a measure at least, meet the most urgent needs of the schools. And, further, it is hoped that they will facilitate the settlement in the near future of the whole question of school programmes and the requirements for teachers' certificates.

"After September, 1905, the course for public school teachers' non-professional certificates at the junior leaving examinations will be a fixed one, consisting mainly of English and mathematics with science. No language will be either prescribed or optional. Students who are not likely to be ready to pass these examinations in 1905 or before that date with the present options should select chemistry, so as to prevent any embarrassment when the course as announced will come into operation for all candidates.

"These announcements will in no respect affect the requirements for matriculation as prescribed by the university."

For the academic year 1902-1903, the following modifications are made in the revised regulations which came into force June, 1901:

Part I., Junior Leaving—There will be no examination in 1903 for public school leaving or Part I. junior leaving standing. (Regulations 28 and 45.)

Part II., Junior Leaving—At the examinations for 1903, a candidate for Part II. junior leaving standing who selects the chemistry option may omit Latin, but he will be required, if he exercises this privilege, to obtain 60 per cent on the total. (Regulations 43 (3) and 46.)

Junior leaving standing—After June, 1903, a Part II. junior leaving certificate will give full junior leaving standing, if indorsed and certified to by any high school principal or public school inspector with a statement that the holder has taken the required course in all the subjects (geography, history, drawing, bookkeeping, reading, etc.) for Part I. junior leaving standing.

Confidential Reports—In addition to the requirements prescribed in regulation 43 (3), the name of no candidate for a Part II. junior leaving certificate shall be included by the staff in the confidential report who has not satisfactorily completed the course for a Part I. junior leaving certificate.

District Certificates — Examinations will be held as heretofore for district certificates, but such certificates shall be awarded only at the request of the county board of examiners, where there is a scarcity of teachers and with the concurrence of the minister of education. (Regulations 44, 63 and 64.)

EXTERNALLY OR INTERNALLY, IT IS GOOD.—When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue as few liniments do, touching the seat of the trouble and immediately affording relief. Administered internally it will still the irritation in the throat, which induces coughing, and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.

OSSIFIED MAN'S MISERY

Died in Agony After Slowly Turning Into Stone.

Had Been a Sufferer for Fifteen Years—Puzzled the Physicians.

Woodbury, N. J., Aug. 2.—George W. Lewis, known as the man turning to stone, who had been a great sufferer for fifteen years, died at his home, at Cross Keys, recently. His case has been a most remarkable one, and one that has baffled the ablest physicians of this State and Pennsylvania.

Prior to nine years ago Lewis was frequently ill, but from appearances there was no particular ailment. Then Lewis found that his fingers began to get stiff, and it was with difficulty that he could move them. This stiffness began to move up his arms, and soon he found that from the elbows down the flesh began to harden until the arms became useless. The skin was drawn tightly over the bones, his sinews drawn, and his hands became like marble.

The prick of a pin or needle was not felt, neither did any blood flow from a cut. The flesh was nearly white, with a marble cast. About four years ago the feet and lower limbs began to stiffen and harden in the same way as did his hands, and gradually became useless. The skin on his face was also drawn tightly, and he frequently stated that he felt he was gradually turning to stone.

There was another remarkable fact about the case. The victim got very little sleep—did not seem to need it. Weeks passed at a time when he did not close his eyes in slumber.

During the day his attention was occupied by events that came to his notice at the country store, where he managed to go once a day with much effort, but at night he sat up and read. He is known to have gone a month without a moment's sleep. Before his feet and legs began to stiffen, and in pleasant weather, he would go outdoors at all hours of the night for a walk. He ate as little as he slept, and what kept him alive was more than anyone could understand. Seldom was he hungry, and he would go several days without food.

Several trips were made by Lewis to different hospitals, where, after a thorough examination, he was told in each instance that there was no hope for him, neither could the physicians enlighten him as to his malady.

Lewis' mind was not affected in the least until recently. He was a ready conversationalist, and was well read on topics of the day.

For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. t

Do you ever stop and think that we can
Dye or Clean
your suit or dress, making it look like new again?
R. PARKER & CO.
400 Richmond street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

Hot Weather and Cold Weather,
Fried Cakes
are on sale. Try
FRIEND'S
At 10c per dozen.

SUMMER WOOD
Good dry slabs make an ideal summer fuel; cut any length desired.
Phone 348. **DALY,** 19 York Street.
Branch Office—395 Richmond St.

CLEVER LONDON ATHLETES

FRANK HOBBS.

Frank Hobbs, known familiarly in sport circles as "China," is one of London's most popular athletes. He began his career in the line of athletics in 1895 with the London high school hockey team, which he captained in 1895-96-97, winning the city championship. In the fall of 1897 he captained the Ridley College football team, winning the inter-college championship. In 1898 he played hockey with the St. Catharines team, which won the southern district league championship. In the fall of 1898 he captained the London Juniors and won the championship of Ontario. In 1899 he captained the London intermediate team, which won not only the O. H. A. championship, but at Montreal, the O. R. F. U. championship as well. In the spring of 1900 he captained the Jubilee hockey club, which won the city championship. In fall of the same year he joined the intermediate hockey club, which won the championship of Ontario and Canada as well. He has the proud distinction of having been captain of the Ridley football team during the first and only year in the history of the college that they won a championship.

He also won the 2-mile bicycle championship of the high school in 1897.

Mr. Hobbs is an all-round athlete, and one of whom London has just cause to be proud. Unfortunately, however, circumstances will prevent him taking part in any more contests.

Mr. Hobbs is about 5 feet, 7 inches in height, and weighs 140 pounds.

HAROLD KERRIGAN.

Harold Kerrigan, who will assist in carrying the name of London to victory in the future as he has done in the past, is a well put-up young man. He has been connected with athletic affairs since 1896, during which period he has won many admirers. He is 22 years old, weighs 168 pounds, stands 5 feet, 11¾ inches, and was born in London. His first venture in athletics was in 1896, with the London junior football team. In 1897 he played with the intermediate hockey club, this being the year London withdrew on account of the Guelph protest. In 1898 he captained the London South team which was beaten out by the high school team for the city championship. In 1899 he again captained the London South team, losing again to the high school by protest. In 1900 he played with the St. John team, which lost to the Jubilee team. In 1901 he was again a member of the senior team. In 1898-99 he played center and inside wing for the London Juniors, the team winning the Rugby championship both years. In 1900 he was with the intermediate team, playing second outside wing; that year the team won the Ontario and Canadian championships. In 1901 he was again a member of the intermediates, who failed to finish, owing to the protest by Peterboro.

He has taken an active part in rowing, cricket, tennis, football, lacrosse and hockey. He will again be seen chasing the pigskin this season.

JACKSON LIKES PITCHER WATTS

The Clever Young Ex-London Player Is Making Good in the Michigan League.

Al Watts, the clever London pitcher who has played such grand ball for the Aberdeens of the City League, and who recently signed with the Jackson team, which stands second in the Michigan League race, is sure to make good in his present company, as is shown by the following from a Jackson paper:

Al Watts, the new pitcher for Jackson, was in the game that was forfeited. He showed some deceitful balls, and barring a little nervousness pitched winning ball. He struck two men out in three innings."

Then comes a letter from W. W. Todd, manager and owner of the team, in which he says: "I like the appearance of Watts very much, and think he will develop into a very valuable man for the team. I shall see that he is given a fair show and will treat him right."

Another letter from N. H. Branch, treasurer of the team, says: "Watts pitched a fine game yesterday, and is sure to make good."

This all looks good for Watts and all the fans of London unite in wishing him the best success possible, and hope he will uphold the name of his birthplae, London. He is 21 years old, stands 5 feet 10½ inches and weighs 165 pounds.

G. B.

THE BOSTON BLOOMERS.

People who have never seen the famous Boston Bloomers, who are to play at Tecumseh Park on Tuesday and Wednesday next, are wondering what sort of a game they will put up against a team of men. Can they hit the ball? Can they catch it? Can they coach? Can they run? These and many other questions are being asked every day, and they will all be finally answered when a picked team representing London, will meet the Bloomers. As a matter of fact, the Bloomers play fast, clean ball, and it will take the best team the city can produce to win out. And why should women not play ball? It provides the best open-air exercise and is not too strenuous. The conduct of this team both on and off the field is above reproach, and the games in which they have participated have been witnessed by thousands of women, all of whom speak in the highest terms of their conduct. At the game in Montreal last Sunday they had an attendance of 10,000, of whom 4,000 were ladies. This was their third game in Montreal this season. The names of the team which will play against the Bloomers will be published on Monday.

COMING GREAT BATTLE.

The city street car motormen and conductors will play the officials of the company a game of baseball at Springbank Park on Thursday, Aug. 7, the game to be called at 2:30 p.m. sharp. This should prove to be a very interesting game, and well worth witnessing, as the winners will be challenged by the policemen. Many very flattering offers are being made to outside players to join both teams, but their affidavits must be officially signed.

BRUSSELS 29, BLYTH 5.

Brussels, Ont., Aug. 2.—Brussels defeated Blyth in a game of baseball at Brussels yesterday. The score was 29 to 5. Riddell's pitching and Roache's throwing to second were the features of the game.

WATFORD 11, STRATHROY 2.

Watford, Ont., Aug. 2.—In the return game of baseball with Strathroy played here yesterday, Watford defeated Strathroy by a score of 11 to 2. Batteries—Strathroy, O'Dwyer and Butler; Watford, Hobbs and Tripp.

ESSEX 20, PIERCE TEAM 1.

Essex, Ont., Aug. 2.—The Essex baseball team defeated the Pierce baseball team of Detroit here yesterday by a score of 20 to 1.

PALMERSTON 11, ACTON 3.

Acton, Ont., Aug. 2.—The Acton junior baseball team was defeated at Elora yesterday by Palmerston.

Acton	3	11	5
Palmerston	11	10	3

Batteries—Ryder and Fyfe; Herberts and Bawl.

LONDON FOUR FOR BLENHEIM

Speedy Local Crew Will Strive for Fame at the Coming Regatta on Aug. 9th.

The London Rowing Club are beginning to show the proper sort of spirit and enthusiasm by sending a good, strong club to the Blenheim regatta. Their work will be watched with eagerness, as the four feel sure of securing the prize, although they will have to clash with some very strong crews. Following are the four who will represent London at the Blenheim regatta on Saturday, Aug. 9:

Jack Brown (stroke).
Widmer Bland.
Art Mortimore.
William Southam.

With Brown as stroke, the crew has a cool and careful oarsman, who should pull his men to victory.

Every preparation is being made for the annual regatta in this city in the early part of September, and no effort will be spared by the club officials to make the event a grand success. Judging from the success of the bowling tournament there will be no lack of energy and good judgment displayed in the running of the regatta affairs.

G. B.

SCHOLES WILL ROW AT BROCKVILLE.

New York, Aug. 2.—J. F. Scholes, the oarsman, returned from England Thursday night on the steamship Celtic. He speaks highly of his treatment abroad, and also of Titus, who defeated him at Henley. Scholes says he will go from here to Brockville, Ont., to enter the Canadian championship regetta, but will not take part in the first day's races on Saturday. He will row Monday and Tuesday in the senior singles and doubles. Then he will go to the Worcester races, and follow the circuit, returning to New York for the Harlem regatta on Labor Day.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—

		R.	H.	E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	1	8	2
Chicago	0 0 5 0 0 0 0 1 0	6	11	1

Batteries—Eason, Curran and Moran; Williams and Kling.

At Philadelphia (first game)—

Cincinnati	1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1	3	10	0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0	2	8	0

Batteries—Hahn and Bergen; Duggleby and Jacklitz.

At Philadelphia (second game)—

Philadelphia	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2	4	7	1
Cincinnati	1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0	3	11	6

Batteries—Fraser and Dooin; Thielman and Maloney.

At New York (first game)—

St. Louis	2 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0	4	9	2
New York	0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0	3	8	4

Batteries—Currie and Ryan; McGinnity and Bresnahan.

At New York (second game)—

St. Louis	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0	2	11	2
New York	1 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 *	4	5	1

Batteries—Pearson and Ryan; Matthewson and Bowerman.

At Brooklyn—

Pittsburg	1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 3 0	6	13	4
Brooklyn	1 0 0 1 0 3 0 0 1 0	6	12	0

Batteries—Leever and Smith; Hughes, Donovan and Farrell.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Chicago—

		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 1 4 0 0 0 0 2 *	7	11	2
Baltimore	0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 3	6	12	2

Batteries—Piatt and Sullivan; Wiltse and Yeager.

At Cleveland—

Cleveland	3 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 *	6	12	4
Boston	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1	3	8	1

Batteries—Joss, Bernhard and Bemis; Young and Criger.

At St. Louis—

St. Louis	1 0 0 1 0 8 0 1 *	11	17	0
Philadelphia	1 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 0	5	8	4

Batteries—Powell and Kahoe; Wilson and Powers.

At Detroit—

Washington	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	7	3
Detroit	0 0 0 4 2 0 4 3 *	13	12	1

Batteries—Townsend and Clarke; Siever and McGuire.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto—

		R.	H.	E.
Toronto	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	10	4
Worcester	0 2 0 0 2 2 1 0 1	8	13	1

Batteries—Lee and Toft; Pappalau and Wrigley. Umpire, Cox.

At Buffalo—

Buffalo	0 1 0 4 1 0 0 0 0	6	10	4
Jersey City	0 1 0 0 1 1 0 8 0	11	8	6

Batteries—Amole, Gray and Bevier; McCann and Butler. Umpire, Egan.

At Rochester—

Rochester	0 0 3 1 0 0 5 1 *	10	10	2
Newark	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1	3	10	5

Batteries—McAleese and Phelps; Moriarity and Jope. Umpire, McNamara.

Business is like a clock. It is wound up after it runs down. And it isn't like a clock, for after it is wound up it stops.

WHEEL.

THE N. C. A. MEET.

Ottawa, Aug. 2.—The three days' circuit meet under the auspices of the National Cycling Association opened here yesterday. Results:

10 miles, Canadian amateur championship—1 W. Morton, Toronto; 2 W. Jones, Ottawa; 3 J. Smith, Toronto. Time, 27:11. Morton also was awarded a special prize for winning the greatest number of laps—14 out of 40.

1 mile, circuit championship, first heat; two to qualify—1 Bowles, Chicago; 2 Bald, Buffalo. Also entered—H. Lugger, Bill Martin and Beauchamp, of Australia. Time by quarters, 0:36⅕, 1:07⅗, 1:39⅗, 1:08⅕. Second heat—1 Wilson, Pittsburg; 2 Collett, New Haven. Also entered—Owen Kimble, Ivor Lawson and Jay Eaton. Time, 0:37, 1:06⅗, 1:38, 2:06. Third heat—1 Fisher, Chicago; 2 Newkirk, Chicago. Also entered—John Bedell, Lynbrook; Jacobson, New Haven; Orlando Stevens, Los Angeles, Cal. Time, 0:35½, 1:05½, 1:37⅖, 2:05. Fourth heat—1 Kramer, East Orange, N. J.; 2 Schrieber, New York. Also entered—Saxon Williams, New Haven, Conn., and George C. Campbell, Toronto. Time, 0:36⅘, 1:09½, 1:41⅖, 2:09⅗.

Two mile professional handicap—First heat—1 Kegan, Lowell, 150 yards; 2 Lawson, Salt Lake City, 30 yards; 3 Kimble, Louisville, 90 yards; 4 Martin, 120 yards; 5 M. Bedell, 150 yards; 6 Newkirk, 150 yards. Time, 2:10, 4:38. Second heat—1 Jacobson, New Haven, 120 yards; 2 Bowles, Chicago, 90 yards; 3 Bald, 120 yards; 4 Williams, 150 yards; 5 Grady, Boston, 150 yards; 6 Beauchamp, Australia, 180 yards. Time, 2:03, 4:12⅗. Final—1 Beauchamp, 180 yards; 2 Kimble, 90 yards; 3 Bowles, 90 yards; 4 Newkirk, 150 yards; 5 Jacobson, 120 yards. Time, 2:12, 4:18⅗ (Beauchamp), 4:37½ (Kimble).

Half mile motor—A. Martineau, Ottawa, to break track record, 49 seconds. Martineau's time, 0:48⅕.

Half mile consolation, amateur—1 J. Willett, Toronto; 2 W. Smith, Toronto, 3 H. Ryms, Toronto. Time, 0:36½, 1:08⅖.

Half mile consolation, professional—1 Stevens, 2 Kegan, 3 Fisher, 4 Eaton. Time, 1:04.

Motor cycle race—1 A. Martineau, Ottawa; 2 B. Leclaire, Montreal. Time, 0:28, 0:56½, 1:26⅗, 1:51⅗.

Quarter mile, Ontario championship—First heat—1 Morton, Toronto; 2 W. Smith, Toronto. Robitaille, Penman, Ottawa, and Rennie, Toronto, also entered. Time, 0:35. Second heat—1 W. Jones, Ottawa; 2 J. Smith, Toronto. Andrews, Ryms, Toronto, and O. Oregan also entered. Time, 0:33⅗. Final—1 Jones, 2 Morton, 3 J. Smith, 4 W. Smith. Time, 0:34.

LACROSSE.

GREAT GAME ON MONDAY.

Monday's game at Tecumseh Park is attracting a great deal of outside attention, and inquiries for tickets have been received from several of the neighboring towns. Brantford's all-star twelve is a big attraction for many, while the confidence of the local management that they can pull out a victory assures a warm contest. The London defense will be in good shape, as Mooney will once more be able to take his place on the team, and although this department of the Brantford twelve is supposed to be the best in the C. L. A., it will have its troubles and get all that is coming to it. The London home has been strengthened by the addition of young Jackson, who is the first real outside home player the local team has had. Although young he seems to know the position instinctively, and he has greatly improved London's scoring department. There may be yet another change in the line-up as it is not quite satisfactory to the management, who are determined to present the strongest possible front and defeat Brantford if it is at all possible.

Already some few bets have been made on the result. The supporters of the local team the holding out for odds and there is no doubt that if they get them there will be plenty of money to back the old gold and purple.

George Black is putting the finishing touches on the training and expects to have his bunch ready to go at top speed the whole distance on Monday afternoon. They realize the task they have before them to defeat the most-talked-of team in Canada, but are more than confident of the result.

LORNES WON.

Mount Forest, Ont., Aug. 2.—The Lornes, of Mount Forest, defeated Durham here yesterday in an intermediate series of C. L. A. game by 6 to 2.

OWEN SOUND CINCHES LEAD.

Owen Sound, Ont., Aug. 2.—Hanover and Owen Sound played lacrosse here yesterday in the intermediate C. L. A. series, Owen Sound winning by a score of 16 to 5. This places the Owen Sound team very much in the lead in this district.

BRADFORD ON TOP.

Bradford, Ont., Aug. 2.—A clean and scientific game in the intermediate series C. L. A. was played here this afternoon between the home team and Tottenham, resulting in victory for Bradford by 7 goals to 3. This virtually gives the district to Bradford, as they have only two more games to play, and they are sure of winning them. Mr. Gillespie, of Orangeville, gave great satisfaction as referee.

THE TURF.

DOINGS AT COLUMBUS.

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 2.—The judges at the Grand Circuit races yesterday unearthed a job in the $5,000 stake for 2:20 pacers, and by prompt action saved innocent speculators who had backed the field a large sum of money. Severe punishment was meted out to the guilty party, Driver Smart and the horse Elder One being suspended for one year. The 2:20 pace was the feature of a good card. There were six starters, but Greenline and Elder One were conceded to have the race between them. Greenline won first heat with ease in 2:09½, slow time over the track, which was lightning fast. The second heat was won by Elder One, who paced a beautiful mile in 2:05¼, cutting his record by four seconds. The original betting had been, Greenline $100 and the field $30. Elder One's showing in the second heat produced the desired result on the odds, which now switched to $30 on Greenline and $50 on the field. The third heat went to Greenline in 2:01¼, Stuart making no effort with Elder One. When the horses came out for the fourth heat, the judges ordered Stuart out of the sulky, and put Valentine, a local trainer and driver, up behind Elder One. Elder One took the fourth heat in 2:06¼, outpacing Greenline in the stretch. In the first heat Elder One went to a break in the first turn and could not be set to pacing again. He finished behind the flag with a broken hopple, which, investigation showed, had been cut nearly through before the heat started. The judges declared all bets off, placed Elder One fourth instead of distanced in the last heat, suspended Stuart and the horse Elder One for one year and fined Hudson $100 for nat trying to win the last heat with Tertimen. Valentine was awarded $200 for driving Elder One, the amount to be taken out of the horse's share of the purse. Elder One is the pacer who finished second to Direct Hal in the Chamber of Commerce at Detroit and again at Cleveland. He had great speed today and should have beaten Greenline. The 2:10 trot went to Waubun, after seven hard heats. The gray gelding was favorite at $100 to $70. Bad breaks put him out of the first two heats, but he stayed long enough to land first money. The two short races were won by Klondike and Chase in straight heats. The feature of the closing day of the meeting will be the attempt of Dan Patch, 2:03¾, to beat 2:01¼, the record of his sire, Joe Patchen. Summaries:

2:10 class trotting, purse $1,500:

Waubun, g.g., by Pilot—Medium, dam Althea (Saunders)	3	5	1	2	4	1	1
Charlie Mac, blk. g. (Raybould)	2	2	3	1	1	2	2
Dorothy Redmond, blk.m. (Wills)	4	1	2	5	3	3	3
Dr. Spellman, b.g. (Erwin)	1	4	5	3	2	4	
Ruth M., b.m. (Miller)	5	3	4	4	dr		

Time—2:13¼, 2:10¼, 2:10¼, 2:10¼, 2:13½, 2:14, 2:15¼.

2:20 class pace, purse $5,000:

Greenline, dam by Greenback (Saunders)	1	2	1	2	1
Elder One, b.g. (Stuart and Valentine)	2	1	2	1	4
Tertimen, b.h. (Hudson)	6	3	4	3	2
Cherry Lass, br.m. (Starr)	4	4	3	4	3
Beware, b.h. (O'Brien)	3	ds			
Allie H., ch.m. (Faris)	5	ds			

Time—2:09½, 2:05¼, 2:10¼, 2:14, 2:16.

2:14 class trotting, purse $1,200; 2 in 3:

Klondike, g.g., by Judge Hines, dam by Bradley (Garriety)	1	1
A. J. D., b.g. (Walker)	2	3
Bernaldo, blk.m. (French)	5	2
Wynema, ch.m. (Kenney)	3	6
Summer Morn, b.m. (Thomas)	4	5
Earline S., b.m. (Garrison)	6	4
Prince Selmo, b.h. (McHenry)	ds	
Malborn, b.m. (Prit)	ds	
Pegasus S., b.m.	ds	

Time—2:13½, 2:12½.

2:21 class trotting:

Chase, b.g., by Keeler, dam by Axtelle (Hudson)	1	1
William Tell, b.g. (Wilson)	2	2
Oneonta, s.m. (Olney)	3	3
Jim Fenton, br.g. (Patterson)	4	4
The Money Maker, b.h. (Wallace)	6	5
Maud Carlisle, b.m. (Murphy)	5	7
Regretful, b.m. (Curt)	7	6

Time—2:14¼, 2:13.

TODAY'S GREAT RACE.

New York, Aug. 2.—The entire side bet of $40,000 for the match trotting race today at Hartford between Lord Derby, 2:06½, owned by E. E. Smathers, and Thomas W. Lawson's Boralma, 2:07, has been posted, the final installment of $10,000 each having been placed in the hands of the stakeholder in this city yesterday afternoon. Both racers, which are stabled at the Charter Oak Park in Hartford, are said to be in the pink of condition for the great contest, which practically will be for $50,000.

POOLROOM LOST HEAVILY.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 2.—As the result of a mistake made in posting orders the Kingston poolroom yesterday lost about $12,500. On account of a similarity of names the board market confused Talala, a 2 to 5 favorite, and Duella, a 30 to 1 shot, entered in the first race at Highland Park, and reversed the odds on the board. The form players immediately noticed the false price and a large sum was bet before the mistake was discovered.

Yesterday at the Big Race Tracks.

AT HIGHLAND PARK.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 1.—Following are the results of yesterday's races at Highland Park:

First race, 7½ furlongs, 4-year-olds and up—Talala, 107 (Gormley), 3 to 5, won by two lengths; Vouch, 102 (Irwin), 15 to 1, 2; Emma C. L., 100 (Kelly), 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:35¼.

Second race, 5 furlongs, for 2-year-olds, colts and geldings—Her Letter, 112 (Minder), 1 to 2, won by two lengths; St. Daniel, 109 (Hayden), 11 to 5, 2; Sir Gallant, 107 (McClusky), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:01¾.

Third race, 1 mile, for 3-year-olds and up—Mint Bed, 94 (Louden), 2 to 1, won by three lengths; Chopin, 104 (Alarie), 10 to 1, 2; Irish Jewel, 109 (Robertson), 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:43½.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, for 2-year-olds—Laura F. M., 100 (C. Kelly), 7 to 10, won by three lengths; Hallucination, 89 (Preston), 6 to 1, 2; Spinet, 103 (Irwin), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, for 3-year-olds, selling—Siphon, 105 (R. Steel), 4 to 1, won by a nose; Aden, 112 (L. Thompson), 6 to 1, 2; Illowaho, 112 (Minder), 3½ to 1, 3. Time, 1:15.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Secundas, 102 (Minder), 5 to 1, won by three parts of a length; Lady of the West, 102 (Alarie), 7 to 5, 2; Filibuster, 93 (C. Kelly), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:48½.

AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

New York, Aug. 2.—W. R. Condon, Rose Tint, Anak and Belle of Lexington were the winning favorites at Brighton Beach yesterday, the other events going to long shots. The fourth race, a handicap, for three-year-olds and up, at one mile and a quarter, was the feature of the card. Ethics, the favorite, won, but was disqualified for foul. Arden jumped away in front, and showed the way for half a mile, where Himself took command, closely followed by Numeral. Those two raced together to the stretch. Burns on the favorite was working hard. In the stretch he was third, and closing very fast on the outside. Opposite the field stands Burns cut across to the rail, and in doing so bumped Tom Kenny, who in turn knocked against Numeral, throwing these two horses out of the race. Ethics won by two lengths, with Himself second and Tom Kenny third. Bullman, who rode Tom Kenny, claimed the foul, and the winner was disqualified. Summary:

First race, for 3-year-olds and up, selling, 1 1-16 miles—Stevedore, 97 (L. Smith), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Soroaster, 103 (Redfern), 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, 2; Satire, 104 (Wonderly), 40 to 1 and 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:46 1-5.

Second race, for maiden fillies, 3-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Ivernia, 115 (Redfern), 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, 1; Fontenix, 115 (Landry), 8 to 1 and 5 to 1, 2; Marie Tryon, 115 (L. Smith), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:01 1-5.

Third race, 2-year-olds, selling, 5 furlongs—W. R. Condon, 102 (L. Smith), 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, 1; Right and True, 97 (McFadden), 6 to 1 and 5 to 2, 2; Red Knight, 105 (T. Burns), 7 to 2 and 6 to 5, 3. Time, 1:00 1-5.

Fourth race, handicap, 3-year-olds and up, 1¼ miles—Himself, 114 (Odom), 7 to 1 and 2 to 1, 1; Tom Kenny, 117 (Bullman), 3 to 1 and even, 2; Numeral, 104 (Wonderly), 10 to 1 and 1 to 4, 3.

Fifth race, 2 year-olds, 5 furlongs—Rose Tint, 114 (T. Burns), 1 to 8 and out, 1; Dark Planet, 112 (Odom), 15 to 1 and even, 2; Erora, 109 (Wonderly), 15 to 1 and 7 to 5, 3. Time, 1:00 3-5.

Sixth race, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles, to be ridden by apprentice boys—Annak, 101 (Hyland), 9 to 10 and 1 to 3, 1; Justice, 101 (Barbe), 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, 2; Loone, 108 (Barbier), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:48 2-5.

Seventh race, 3-year-olds, selling, 6 furlongs—Belle of Lexington, 111 (Odom), 6 to 5 and 1 to 2, 1; The Amazon, 118 (Wonderly), 2 to 1 and 3 to 5, 2; Oclawha, 101 (L. Jackson), 8 to 1 and 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:12 3-5.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Aug. 2.—Weather clear, track fast.

First race, 6½ furlongs, selling—Palmette 1, Anything 2, Faithward 3. Time, 1:22½.

Second race, 5½ furlongs, selling—Flash of Night 1, Pour Quoi Pas 2, Jack Young 3. Time, 1:09¼.

Third race, 6½ furlongs, selling—Fugurtha 1, Joe Lesser 2, Delsarte 3. Time, 1:22½.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs, purse—Jim Clarke 1, Prosper Lai Go 2, Groix d'Or 3. Time, 1:28.

Fifth race, mile and 20 yards, selling—Tickful 1, Ciales 2, Van Hoorebeke 3. Time, 1:44¾.

Sixth race, 6½ furlongs, selling—Morris Volmer 1, Flop 2, Randazzo 3. Time, 1:22¾.

AT HARLEM.

Chicago, Aug. 2. — Autumn Leaves furnished a decided surprise at Harlem yesterday by winning the fourth race, in which she was the extreme outsider at 50 to 1. Three favorites and two outsiders won the other five events. Weather perfect. Track slow, but drying out fast.

First race, 6 furlongs—Huachuca, 110 (J. Woods), 3 to 2, 1; Della Ostrand, 103 (Nutt), 8 to 1, 2; Judicious, 98 (Birkenruth), 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:06⅘.

Second race, mile and 50 yards—Colonial Girl, 107 (Goodyear), 11 to 10, 1; Lou Woods, 109 (Ransch), 4 to 1, 2; Water Edge, 100 (J. Hicks), 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1:48⅘.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Lampoon, 101 (Ransch), 5 to 1, 1; Goody Two Shoes, 93 (Helgeson), 20 to 1, 2; Almaric, 95 (C. Reed), 30 to 1, 3. Time, 1:17⅗.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs — Autumn Leaves, 95 (Fitzmaurice), 50 to 1, 1; Ethel Wheat, 100 (Donnelly), 15 to 2, 2; Vulcain, 104 (Buchanan), 13 to 5, 3. Time, 1:29⅕.

Fifth race, 1½ miles—Major Mansir, 101 (Hicks), 8 to 1, 1; Ravensbury, 94 (Meade), 7 to 5, 2; Leonewell, 103 (Ransch), 6 to 5, 3. Time, 2:41⅕.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Fitzkanet, 107 (Ransch), 6 to 5, 1; John Bright, 104 (Troxler), 3 to 1, 2; Fairbury, 99 (Beauchamp), 25 to 1, 3. Time, 1:44⅕.

FOOTBALL.

BRUSSELS WON GAME.

Brussels, Ont., Aug. 2.—Brussels defeated Blyth in a game of football at Brussels yesterday. The score was 5

LAWN TENNIS.

ENGLISHMEN PLAY GREAT GAME

Longwood, Mass., Aug. 2.—The great match of the tennis tournament yesterday was that in doubles on the exhibition court, and a big crowd was there to see it. The first and third sets brought out the fastest and best tennis nine of the 20 games running to deuce. The Englishmen soon found that Ware was the soft spot in the American team, and made him the target of nearly all the shots. Ware's weakness was nearly made good by the brilliancy of Larned's play, and this proved considerable solace to the experts, who believe that he at least will be successful in his matches next week with the Englishmen for the international trophy. The Americans' best play today against the Dohertys seemed to be deep lobs, which the Englishmen had to handle carefully, and could therefore put little speed into the return. But the placing of the Dohertys won many points, while Ware's tendency to drive into the net or outside kept them nearly always in the lead. It looked to some of the followers of the game as if the Englishmen skipped up a bit in the third set and allowed their opponents to capture it, but in the last one the elder Doherty volleyed and smashed until the set and the match were safe. The score: 6—4, 6—1, 4—6, 6—3. The other match was between the Wrenns and Wright and Clothier, which the former won by good generalship and headwork.

INTERPROVINCIAL TOURNEY.

Montreal, Aug. 2.—The third day of the interprovincial tournament was spoiled by rain. In the morning the best play was seen so far in the all comers' final Harding beating Suckling 3—6, 2—6, 7—5, 6—4. In handicap Grant won from Ross by default. In the afternoon a start was made in the final for the Montreal cup by Ross and Suckling. Only one set was played, which stood 5-4 in favor of Ross.

BOXING.

OUT IN THE NINTH.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 2.—John Leckner was counted out in the ninth round of his 20-round bout with "Tommy" Love, of Philadelphia, before the Eutau A. C. last night. Love had all the better of the contest and made a chopping block of the local boy.

QUOITING STANDS IN HIGH FAVOR

Forest City Club in Strong and Healthy Condition—Tournament in September.

Quoiting has held a more or less prominent place among the sports in which Londoners indulge, for many years, but of recent years it has been more distinctly in the public eye, probably because some players of high ability have developed in the local ranks. The Forest City Quoit Club is a sound, healthy organization. When it has held tournaments here, they have been attended by large numbers, not only of the active players, but other citizens as well—men who in the past have played the game, and, while not playing it now, remain its ardent admirers. It is an old and manly game, one which arouses enthusiasm among its followers, as every game combining tests of endurance, skill and good judgment always does.

The Forest City Quoit Club will hold their grand tournament on Sept. 23, 24 and 25. Their grounds are on York street, opposite the G. T. R. station, and the grounds committee promise that they will be in excellent condition for the tournament. The rules of the tournament say that all entries must be in by half past one on the first day of the tournament. Play will start on that day at 1 o'clock, and on the two following days at 9 o'clock. The rules say also that winners in the first series cannot compete in the second, nor can winners in the second compete in the third. The outlook for the tournament is very fine; in fact, even if no more enter than are known now to be coming, success is assured. The places that will be represented outside of London are Toronto, Woodstock, Sarnia, Belleville, Elmira, Ayr, Galt, Blyth, Port Bruce, Aylmer and others. Mr. James Bell, of this city, holder of the Canadian championship for some years, will be London's best representative. He will make an attempt to regain championship honors, and Londoners all wish him the attainment of his ambition, but whether he wins it or not he will be the same popular Jimmy Bell that he has been in all the time that he has been identified with this and other good sports.

The club is putting up a fine array of prizes, all of which will be well worth competing for and winning, if possible. In addition the medal donated by the Dominion Quoiting Association will be played for, which will give the tournament an added importance.

The officers of the Forest City Club are:

P. Mulhall, president; Wm. Wiley, first vice-president; John Robinson, second vice-president; Wm. Baskerville, treasurer; D. Wiley, secretary; grounds committee, R. Errington, M. Brown, John Talbot, H. Storie, Scott Murray; auditors, P. F. Boyle, Joseph Pevler, Wm. Murray.

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TOMMY COPE WILL RETURN

Former Cockney Third Baseman Will Return This Winter—Giese's Hard Luck.

W. D. McGregor has pust returned from the Nebraska University, which he has attended for the past three and a half years, and where he played left field for the university ball team. While in Nebraska he played against London's old favorite third baseman, Tommy Cope. He says he will return to London for the winter.

In his travels he also met another old-timer in Giese, who pitched here during the existence of the old International League, and who was looked upon as one of the coming ball-tossers of the country. Today he is pitching for any team he can catch on with. He is simply down and out, as many other good men before him have been.

G. B.

GERMAN EMPEROR HAS SOME DECIDED VIEWS

Frowns Upon Extravagance, Drunkenness and Other Vices.

The German Kaiser has very decided opinions on the liquor question and has made efforts to promote temperance in the country. The present agitation against the undue use of intoxicants had its origin in wishes expressed by his majesty in court and army circles.

The other day when dining with a crack regiment of hussars he expressed his astonishment at the table groaning under a load of wine of different vintages and from various lands. He called the colonel to his side and rated him soundly about this extravagance.

"I wish," said the kaiser, "to drink what you all drink every day. I do not wish all this lavishness. When I am at home nothing gives me greater pleasure than a glass of beer, and beer I shall drink here. Tell them to get me a glass of Pilsner."

About ten days ago he visited a general of division in Potsdam, and while talking to the ladies in the drawing-room negligently turned over the leaves of an album in which were reproductions of a number of famous modern pictures in which the female figure was portrayed in somewhat undress form. The kaiser did not hesitate to express his astonishment at seeing these pictures in a general's house and hoped that young people and children had not access to them. He is reported afterward to have said that he will leave no stone unturned first to abolish extravagance among his officers and secondly to abolish vice.

The kaiserin is also interested in reforms. She, however, is chiefly distressed at the neglect of their churches by the people. At a recent conference of eminent German clergymen a message from her majesty was read in which she deplored the growing tendency of the people to stay away from church. Not two people in every hundred attended church. Since then the decline has been steady, and the tendency is toward a still greater decline. Her majesty insists that more churches must be built.

Cutting Out Cigarettes.

That New York is smoking more cigars and fewer cigarettes, and thus following the up-to-date health hints, is proved by the just published statistics of the fiscal year ending June 30. In the year closed the consumption was as follows in comparison with 1901: Cigars, 954,099,077; increase, 183,196,476; little cigars, 158,738,517; increase, 7,159,798; cigarettes, 1,133,199,885; decrease, 74,246,052; manufactured tobacco, 7,369,009 pounds; decrease, 814,565 pounds.

Eight samples of lemonade analyzed at Leeds, England, have been found to contain lead poison.

Russia has placed orders in England for two powerful motor cars and six motor trucks, which are to be used at the next army maneuvers.

RUIN CAME BY LITTLE THINGS

Nail Tear in Trousers Ruined Rich Stockbroker.

Overturning of an Ink Pot Meant Disaster for a Big Engineering Firm.

An ordinary penny postage stamp brought ruin to Hobart, the "great British iron king." During the Whitworth period, when the big crisis in the iron trade occurred, he had agents in all parts of the world who kept him posted. Sometimes they telegraphed the news in cipher, but those in England were always instructed to write. At that time his principal agent, who was also his partner, was in Sheffield, and wrote him from there, warning him to sell out of all iron interests for the time on account of the Whitworth crisis.

Hobart had frequent fits of irritability and he had been receiving a lot of understamped letters of no importance, on which he had to pay double postage. One morning in anger he gave orders that such letters were to be returned to the carriers. The very first understamped letter recived after this was from his partner. It was rejected as soon as it arrived.

Next day Hobart pledged himself for more iron deals than even his mighty credit was good for. The great drop in prices came two days later and Hobart, once a millionaire, was involved in a hopeless bankruptcy, from which he never recovered.

Geoffry Pask, once prince of London's Stock Exchange, was famous for being most punctual, never arriving a minute late, though he walked to the city from his home every morning. One day he tore his trousers on a nail that was sticking out of a fence. That tear ruined him. Instead of going home, he went into the nearest tailor's to get a new pair of trousers. They had none he could wear, but they mended the tear for him and were so long about it that he was an hour late. That very morning was the one of the Australian slump, which broke fourteen firms in almost as many minutes; and though Pask could easily have saved himself had he been there to control his affairs, the delay at the tailor's carried them beyond hope, and he arrived to find himself a beggar. He committed suicide a week later.

The mere moving of a hand ruined Cobbett & Co., one of the largest and wealthiest engineering firms ever known. They and a rival American firm tendered for the building of the great Kaura Bridge for the Russian Government. Jacob Cobbett, who was the head of the business, spent six months in the designing and contracting and had all his plains ready. His bid was accepted, and material was bought in enormous quantities, men engaged and engines built. A time limit had been set for the commencement and the finish and Cobbett was perfecting his plant and making sure of the smallest details, with all the formula spread out before him, when he stretched out his hand, overturned an ink pot and drowned the most important paper in a black sea.

Cobbett had a poor memory. In a fever of anxiety he tried to reconstruct his plans from stray notes. It was impossible, and he called to the Russian Government for more time. This was refused, and Russia repudiated the contract, on the ground of delay, as the agreement allowed. Cobett could not get his work through in time and the American firm, who now advanced a cheaper tender with all plans prepared secured the contract. The loss drove Cobbett & Co. into bankruptcy and the great Kaura Bridge in Russia is American built.

Somewhat similar, but more romantic, was the moment of forgetfulness that wrecked the career of the great railway contractor, Purbeck Jones. He had undertaken the contract to build the Maiwar line in Central India, and staked all he had. Security was necessary, however, and he was bound to deliver by May 9, 1891, a sufficient quantity of negotiable bonds, etc., to cover loss by the railway syndicate. This sum amounted to over £2,000,000, and even Purbeck Jones found it hard to raise such a sum, but his credit obtained it for him, and he deposited his securities in a great safe at his office, preferring that to a safe deposit.

It was not until the morning that special guard to India. When he arrived to dispatch the securities under special guard to ndia. When Ihe arrived, to his utter dismay, he found he had left the keys of the safe behind. They were in his country place and to get them in time to catch the mail was impossible. If he missed the mail, his time limit for the deposit would lapse. He sent to the safemakers for expert workmen and offered large rewards to them if they could break the safe open within two hours. They could not do it, and Purbeck Jones was ruined, for the syndicate refused an extension of time and the loss of the contract made him hopelessly bankrupt. He died in an insane asylum last year.

Vesuvius in Sympathy.

From Mount Vesuvius there recently came a great quantity of vapor which was saturated with chlorohydric acid, and now all the farmers in the neighborhood are complaining that their vineyards and other crops have been seriously damaged thereby. The vapor, it appears, became condensed and fell in the form of acid rain, which speedily burned all the vegetation on which it fell. The farmers evidently think that the government is responsible for whatever Vesuvius does, for they have formally demanded full compensation for their losses. The government has replied by sending a commission to study the situation and to find a remedy, if possible. Vesuvius, however, is still threating, and the vineyards show no signs of life.

Rise of an Actor-Manager.

Otis Skinner, who has been coming into renewed prominence lately as an actor-manager of serious and elevated purposes, is one of the many actors who received their training in classic comedy from Augustin Daly. He was a member of Mr. Daly's company in 1886—when, says F. E. Fyles, in an article on Mr. Skinner in Leslie's Monthly for August, he began that brilliant series of Shakespearean revivals with "The Merry Wives of Windsor." Mr. Skinner played page in that comedy and Lucentio in "The Taming of the Shrew" that followed. Mr. Daly then staged the prologue for the first time in this country, bringing William Collier from the position of call boy to actor, as the page who is disguised as Christopher Sly's lady fair. Mr. Skinner's best work, however, was in his Lysander in "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Male Stenographers Are in Demand

F.C.B.C.

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HAS HAD TO REFUSE POSITION AFTER POSITION RECENTLY. EVERY GENTLEMAN GRADUATE IN A POSITION.

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The particular man has definite ideas that he likes to have carried out in the garments he wears.

We are most successful when tailoring for such a man. We take pride in perfecting his ideas.

It is in this way that we have developed our snappy styles—our high-class workmanship.

O. Labelle, 372 Richmond St.



HAMMERLESS GUNS Only $5.00.

A single-barrel Hammerless Gun, safe, strong, durable and a hard shooter. Choke-bored, checkered stock, and neatly finished. Have your gun overhauled now for fall shooting. We can do the most difficult work in this line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Brock's Gun Store,
192 Dundas St., London, Ont.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
And School of Elocution.

Apply W. C. BARRON, Principal, 374 Dundas Street.
Terms on Application.

John T. Stephenson

The leading Undertaker, and importer of the new Eureka Couch Casket. Finest and only rubber-tired funeral car in the city.

104 Dundas St. Phone 459.

Established 1882. Residence on premises.

SMITH & SON.
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Calls promptly attended to day or night. Residence on the premises.
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A HOME AND DAY SCHOOL.

A full four years' Academic Course.

Courses in Art, Music, Physical Training and Elocution.

Next session begins September 10th.

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House Decorator. Painting, Paperhanging. Residence, Beaconsfield avenue.

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to recognize merit in the line of CUTLERY we carry. Examine our Carving Sets, Table, Pocket, Kitchen and Butcher Knives.

These goods are made of finest steel by expert workmen. They will outwear all others. Prices are low, but they bring value.

GURD'S, 185 Dundas Street.

ORDER THE SUMMER SUIT AT ONCE.

No time to waste now. Your summer suit should be under way without further delay.

SOUTHCOTT'S 361 Richmond St.

Rubber Complexion Bulbs
for the massage of the face and neck. Prevents and removes wrinkles, pimples, blotches, blackheads, etc. For sale at
London Pharmacy,
(Keays & Co.)
Agents for Pompeian Massage Cream Skin Food.

Thos. Wilson
Merchant Tailor,
213 Dundas St. Phone 596.

Light Weight Materials for summer wear made up on short notice.

IF YOU DESIRE THE
RICHEST CUT GLASS
—the brilliant, sparkling sort—deep and beautifully cut, then you should choose from our immense stock and immense assortment, which includes only the best American glass—the product of the leading American cutters.

Such cut glass is by far the most desirable for gifts, because it will be much more appreciated.

THOS. GILLEAN
402 Richmond Street.
Official issuer of marriage licenses.

DR. R. D. JARVIS, DENTIST.
OFFICE, DUFFIELD BLOCK,
Corner Dundas and Clarence Streets.

London Advertiser.
UNION LABEL

IT'S VERY EVIDENT
that Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread is making new friends every day. The sale of this delicious, nourishing bread is continually increasing. Thousands of homes use no other bread. More nutritious than meat. Phone 818.

Notice to Readers.

Subscribers who intend spending their vacation out of the city can have their paper mailed to any address without extra charge.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Were there ever such swarms of the genus culex in London before?

—Another floral fete under the auspices of London Horticultural Society will be held this month.

—A large crowd enjoyed the band concert given in Victoria Park last night by the Seventh Regiment Band.

—The assault charge laid by John B. Johnston against Wm. B. Davidson was amicably settled out of court yesterday.

—Rev. C. C. Owen, of the Memorial Church, will preach at both services in the English Church, Lucknow, on Sunday.

—Mrs. W. E. Costello, wife of Superintendent Costello, of the Grand Trunk, arrived in the city from Stratford yesterday to take up her residence on Craig street, South London.

—Goderich Star: Mrs. J. A. Armistead, of St. Petersburg, Florida, is visiting her life-long friend, Mrs. William Warnock. The visitor, who was born in London, Ont., lived in Goderich, and in 1863 married a Mr. Judge, of this town, and left for the States.

—Master John McNaughton, of St. James street, met with a bad accident last evening. While watching a boy friend cutting grass with a scythe, he unwittingly got too close, and in the sweep the point of the scythe cut through his boot and stocking and made a large gash in his left foot, severing two main arteries.

TROOPER MOORE RETURNS.

Trooper Hugh Moore, of the C. M. R., reached the city last night, he being the first to arrive here of the corps which landed at Halifax on Thursday. Trooper Moore reports that the voyage on the Cestrian was a pleasant one, and his only regret was that the fighting was all over before the troop arrived in South Africa. Trooper Moore did not see his brother, Lionel Moore, who is a member of the South African Constabulary.

FINAL PREPARATIONS.

The local contingent of the Ingersoll Old Boys' Association and the Sons of England and Ancient Order of Foresters met last night at the Fraser House, when final preparations for the big outing at Ingersoll on Monday were attended to. The company will gather together at the Market Square at 8:30 a.m., and will proceed to the Grand Trunk station by way of Talbot, Dundas and Richmond streets. Their train will leave at 9:30, stopping at East London and Dorchester.

DEATH OF OLD RESIDENT.

The death of Mrs. Emma Briggs, widow of the late Isaac Briggs, occurred yesterday at the residence of her nephew, John Phillips, 504 Quebec street. Heart failure caused her death. Mrs. Briggs had resided in London for many years, and at the time of her death was in her 79th year. She attended St. Matthew's Church. The funeral will be held tomorrow to Woodland Cemetery. Rev. George M. Cox, rector of St. Matthew's, will conduct the service.

MRS. COSTELLO MOVES HERE.

The Stratford Herald of Thursday says: Mr. W. E. Costello, Grand Trunk assistant superintendent at London, formerly of this city, is moving his family to London today. The family have been residents of Stratford for the past three years, and made many friends here. Before coming to Stratford they lived in Columbus, Ohio, this being the first Canadian city they lived in. In conversation, Mrs. Costello said that if she were to choose a permanent home in Canada, Stratford would be the place, as she found the people of this city very sociable and never heard any of them say a bad word about anyone else. Mrs. Costello regrets leaving the city, where she and the family have many friends.

AN ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME

Issued by the I. B. S. for Next Week's Picnic.

The programme of sports and attractions for the Irish Benevolent Society's picnic next Thursday has been issued. It is the neatest and most handy programme yet gotten out by the society, and proves that in programmes, as in everything else, "there's nothing too good for the Irish." The programme is in book form, and printed in light green ink on a superior quality of paper. The programme embraces nine contests in dancing, for which gold and silver medals and cash prizes are awarded, and eleven races, with cash prizes. The special attractions include the Seventh Regiment and Twenty-Sixth Regiment bands, Dayton's string band, a baby show, a quoiting match, and an open air vocal concert. Trains leave London at 9, 9:45, and 11 a.m., and 1:15, 2:30, 5:25 and 7:25 p.m.

A Bishop Dead.

Managua, Nicaragua, Aug. 1.—The Right Rev. F. Ulloa Y. Larios, Roman Catholic bishop of Nicaragua, is dead. He was 84 years old and had been bishop for 26 years.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

Fifteen-Day Seashore Excursions

Via Pennsylvania Railroad. $10 round trip from Suspension Bridge, Aug. 4, 11 and 20. Trains leave Suspension Bridge 7:20 a.m. and 7:25 p.m., connecting with fast trains at Buffalo. 50c

Before. After. 

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

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & Nelles. ywt

A SUMMER BEVERAGE

Just the drink for hot weather. Will keep up your strength. Nothing like
Hamilton's London Porter
The only Porter with a reputation.

KENT BREWERY, Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

A Reliable Timekeeper.

is valued by the business man as a necessity, not as a luxury. To utilize every moment of precious time, to meet trains, keep appointments, to be always on time, one must have a Good Watch. Every Watch we sell must prove a timekeeper.

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SMALL SUMS One Dollar and upwards may be deposited, and interest will be paid thereon, half-yearly, at
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LARGE SUMS One Hundred Dollars and upwards may be invested in Canadian Debentures. Absolute security. Trustees and Executors are authorized by law to invest in these Debentures.
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Eureka Bread
is always good.
Made only by us.
Parnell-Dean's Model Bakery
PHONE 929.
75 AND 77 BRUCE STREET.

Letters to the Editor.

LONDON'S GREAT ADVERTISEMENT.

To the Editor of the Advertiser:

In perusing recent copies of London papers I had occasion to note the report of the last meeting of the hospital trust. Why is it that under the "new regime" there are only 63 patients in the Victoria? Is it possible there are no more people in London needing hospital attention, or have the citizens at last opened their eyes and found out that the former management (a man at the head of affairs) was not so bad after all? As a graduate of the Western Medical College, it fills me with regret to see the attempts made to kill the best advertisement that London has. There are about fourteen of our graduates in this State alone, and every one is making a success of his profession. Nearly everyone here knows of London and her medical college, and whatever the reason may be her graduates are in great demand in this State. Hoping that your paper may be instrumental in awakening the citizens of London to the fact that the present hospital management is attempting to annihilate one of London's big advertisements, I remain, Mr. Editor, yours very truly,

N. T. JOHNSTON, M.D.
Loomis, Nebraska, July 30.

NEW PREPARATIONS MAKING FOR CORONATION OF THE KING

The Rehanging of Decorations Is in Order

EX-PRESIDENT STEYN ARRIVES

Chamberlain and Kitchener Banquoted—Former Makes a Stirring Speech on the "New Empire."

London, Aug. 2.—New preparations for the coronation of King Edward, which event is to take place August 9, are proceeding apace. The erection of familiar street barriers, the cleansing and decorating of the stands and the rehanging of decorations are in order. The outward preparations are an old story, but public interest in the actual proceedings is rekindled by official assurance that the King is getting on finely and that His Majesty is ready to bear the fatigue of being crowned a week from today. The publication of the official programme of the procession shows no special changes from the original arrangement, but the ceremonies in Westminster Abbey have been curtailed by the omission of the Litany and sermon and by the recital of the recognition once instead of four times. A new series of rehearsals have begun at the Abbey, with dignified movements and recitals, and these are far more impressive than anything connected with the street spectacle.

The city council of Westminster, in compliance with the King's wishes, have voted that no further expenditures be incurred in replacing the street decorations. The club houses, which line a considerable portion of the route, and most of the other building are being redecorated; the Canadian arch is being redressed with fresh specimens of Canada's agricultural products, and the Indian contingent is electing an arch on Parliament street. The illuminations on coronation night will be largely as originally panned. The vicinity of the Bank of England, the Royal Exchange and the Mansion House will be a blaze of electric lights, and the Strand, Trafalgar Square, Whitehall, Pall Mall, St. James' Square, and Piccadilly will be gorgeous with illuminations, many of which will be displayed on Kitchener night, August 6, also.

London, Aug. 2. — Colonial Secretary Chamberlain made a stirring speech of empire last night when he and Lord Kitchener were guests at a banquet given by the Grocers' Company. After paying tribute to Lord Milner, British high commissioner in South Africa, and to Lord Kitchener, Secretary Chamberlain dilated upon the new conception of imperial destiny in which, thanks to the South African war, he said, ideas of kinship and mutual obligation had been substituted for mere pride of possession or huckstering calculation about profit and loss.

The speaker said he foresaw in the reorganization of the newly-acquired South African territories something that would make the mighty empire more than a mere geographical expedition.

"We hope," said he, "to make it a living entity in which each part shall contribute to the success and security of the whole."

Referring to the conference of colonial premiers, the colonial secretary said the end actuating all parties to this conference could only be reached through imperial defense or imperial trade. He did not suppose this ideal would be attained all at once, but, he said, he believed the conference would lead to considerable advance, and if this were so, he would be content for the present.

Mr. Chamberlain then paid a glowing tribute to the colonies, although he said he thought that the opinion on imperial subjects was now broader at home than in the colonies themselves.

THE COLONIAL CONFERENCE.

London, Aug. 1.—The colonial conference met today under the presidency of Right Hon. Mr. Chamberlain. It is understood the subject considered was the admiralty's naval defense proposal. The question of an imperial court of appeal and trade preferences were also discussed.

The Canadian ministers discussed Allans' and Canadan Pacific Railway's tenders for fast Atlantic services, Sir Wilfrid Laurier afterwards interviewing Lord Selbourne, first lord of the admiralty. An official statement respecting the establishment of the service is expected within the next fortnight.

THE LANDLORDS' ORGANIZATION.

The Times' Dublin correspondent says the eNnagh, County Tipperary, branch of the United Irish League, has adopted a resolution of condemnation of the "hideous conspiracy of the landlords of Ireland" in forming a trust for the suppression of the national organization of the country. The resolution also condemns the privy councilors who, it says, "have lent themselves to such vile an contemptible methods of trying to suppress the United Irish League."

POSTOFFICE TELEGRAPH INEFFICIENCY.

The confessed inefficiency of the postoffice telegraph service is revealed in a circular of instruction to the effect that a considerable percentage of the 3,000 operators employed in the central office at London are inexperienced and inefficient, and directing operators at outside offices to adapt their rate of working to the capacity of the receivers in the central office.

Austin Chamberlain, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, endeavored to explain the matter in the House of Commons on the theory that there must always be many recruits employed, but older telegraphists deny this, and point out that years of instruction were required formerly, while now only three months' preparation is exacted before actual service is begun. The inefficiency, it is claimed, is due wholly to new economies undertaken in the department, since plenty of efficient employes are available. It is considered extraordinary that in the entire telegraph service no typewriters are used except a few in the foreign departments.

MR. MORGAN'S LATEST.

Pierpont Morgan has just purchased from Georgina, the Countess of Dudley, her handsome house at No. 53 Grosvenor street. The house stands at the corner of Davies street and is most conveniently situated. Lady Dudley had her house beautifully decorated recently at a cost of nearly $200,000. Grosvenor street is in the heart of the fashionable Mayfair, while Mr. Morgan's present house, at No. 13 Princes' Gate, is merely on the fringe of the smart district. His new house will enable him to display to perfection his great store of exquisite art treasures, the decorative possibilities of which are lost at Princes' Gate, where they are heaped together because there is not sufficient room to show them off properly. Mr. Morgan's purchases recently are said to have reached an enormous sum. The Associated Press is authorized to give most emphatic contradiction to the report that J. Pierpont Morgan intends to retire from active business life on his return from Europe to the United States.

ARRIVAL OF MR. STEYN.

Ex-President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, arrived at Southampton today with his family, on the steamship Carisbrook Castle. He was met by Messrs. Fischer, Wessells and Des Bruyn, the former Boer delegates. He will go to The Hague, where ex-President Kruger will go from Utrecht to meet him on Monday.

'PINOS PLOTTING.

A force of constabulary recently discovered an extensive Katipunan organization in Tayabas Province, Philippine Islands, and captured the headquarters and records of the organization. When the police attacked the headquarters the natives fled, leaving six prisoners and one dead man. A confession made by a prisoner and the document taken revealed the existence of an extensive active organization. The constabulary columns in Cavite have met again the bands of Felizardo and Montallan and scattered them in running fights.

THE LATE LIBERAL VICTORY.

Calmer estimates the significance of the unprecedented Liberal victory in this week's parliamentary election in Leeds indicate little real basis for the renewed hopes that the Liberals are gaining control of the government. The government has been soundly lectured and solemnly warned this week not only by its opponents, but also by some of its staunch journalistic supporters; but the opposition's enthusiastic prophecies about the early getting together of all branches of the opposition were pretty effectually squelched by Lord Rosebery's dispassionate reiteration that he has no intenton of abandoning the imperialistic platform, and the equally stubborn contention of the Radicals that they will not relinquish home rule as a standard party issue. In politely deploring Lord Rosebery's utterances, the chief Liberal organ disappointedly remarks:

"We do not think Lord Rosebery quite realizes the dispassionate desire for unity that exists among Liberals throughout the country, nor the passionate desire to arrive at it with or without leaders." The paper scolds the Liberal leaders for their folly in splitting hairs at a time when the government is floundering in the labyrinths of the patched-up education bill and is "revealed to the country to be without aim or policy."

CABLE NOTES.

The will of the late Lord Pauncefote disposes of an estate valued at $318,500.

A news agency dispatch from Shanghai says a serious hitch has occurred between Sir James L. Mackay and the Chinese treaty commissioners, threatening to interrupt the negotiations looking to the scheme for Chinese tariff revision.

Good-bye is a contraction of "God be with you."

Have you tried
YILDIZ
"MAGNUMS"
Pure Egyptian Cigarettes
10 for 25 cents. Sold at all first-class tobacconists, clubs and cafes.

WESTERN FAIR, LONDON, SEPT. 12-20, 1902.
ENTRIES CLOSE SEPT. 11th.

Better Dates---Better Exhibits---Better Attractions

Canada's oldest and best fair—Always abreast of the times—Most interesting and instructive competitions added to this year's list—Improved facilities for live stock judging.

Afternoon and evening entertainments will be exceedingly fine.

Suitable trains and low rates from everywhere. For Prize Lists, Revised Maps, Programmes, etc., apply

LIEUT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, PRESIDENT. J. A. NELLES. SECRETARY.

THE OUTLOOK AT TRADE CENTERS

Heat and Holidays Affect Business at Some Points.

THE FALL TRADE IS IMPROVING

Wholesale Houses Are Busier—Generally Lower Prices for Farm Produce in the States.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Bradstreet's weekly review of Canadian trade:

Midsummer quiet affects some lines of Canadian trade. Failures for the week number 18, as against 16 last week, 18 in this week a year ago, 29 in 1900 and 26 in 1899. Weekly clearings aggregate $43,549,832—a gain of 1 per cent. over last week and of 31 per cent. over this week a year ago.

London wholesale trade is improving in regard to fall staples, but the sorting trade in seasonable lines is rather slow, as a result of the cool weather. The crop outlook is good, in spite of reports of some sprouting of fall wheat. The trade situation is healthy and the prospects are bright.

In wholesale trade circles at Toronto this week has seen a fair movement for this season. While the sorting trade in seasonable lines has been slow, the fall orders have been fairly numerous, and the outlook is for a large increase in such lines the next six or eight weeks. The values of domestic staple goods continue very firm, and the factories and mills, being busy on orders, do not seem prepared to offer any job lots below current prices. Country remittances are fair.

Trade at Montreal is only moderately active. Business is being affected by the holiday season, both in the city and in the country points, where many people are now absent at the summer resorts. The outlook for the fall business is very encouraging, and if the western wheat crop is harvested without damage, a very brisk and large sorting trade is looked for the next two months.

Trade conditions at Quebec show no new features. Midsummer dullness prevails and the weather has marred tourist traffic, which shows a considerable falling off as compared with previous seasons. Crops are generally reported in a fairly healthy condition.

Ottawa wholesale trade is fairly active for this season. Jobbers are experiencing a fair demand for fall goods for shipment later on, but the sorting trade in summer goods is not specially brisk.

In trade circles at Pacific Coast cities there is a rather better demand for staple goods than at this time last year. The provincial industries are all very busy, especially in lumber, and the canneries are beginning to show more activity since the fish began to run. The trade outlook is improving. In Winnipeg there has been rather less activity in wholesale circles. The jobbing business, however, keeps fairly active, although there is the usual conservatism noticeable when the crops are at this stage of their growth. The large increase in the population of the province has made it necessary for retailers to carry larger stocks.

IN THE STATES.

Dun & Co.'s review: A check to the rising prices of stock and grain is not an unfavorable sign. Manipulated prices for July grain options were not conducive to domestic consumption of shipments abroad, and the lower quotations now prevailing will have a salutary effect on legitimate trade.

Manufacturing plants are well occupied as a rule—iron and steel leading, followed by textiles and footwear. Fuel scarcity is still causing delay, although coks ovens are surpassing all previous figures of output and bituminous mines are vigorously operated.

In textile manufacturing the feature was the opening of men's wear—worsted fabrics for next spring—with a general advance of 2½ to 10 cents. Other worsteds reflected the better tone more or less, but new lines of all-wool goods are offered at last season's prices. A fairly brisk demand is reported, yet some buyers evidently expect that the new list will not be maintained, as they are slow to place orders.

Cotton goods tend in favor of purchasers, owing to the prospect of a large cotton crop and the tendency of goods to accumulate because of the light export movement.

Shoe shops are active on spring samples and buyers are numerous in the Boston market.

There has been a very striking advance in leather, which this week has again followed the upward movement of hides, stimulated by heavy purchases.

Hides have made further sensational advances in Colorado steers, reporting new high record prices.

Failures during the month of July testify to the prosperous condition of the nation's trade and industry. Only one more of the preceding 32 recorded a smaller aggregate of defaulted indebtedness, while, omitting the few exceptionally heavy failures, the average liability to each default was much smaller than in the corresponding month of any year during the decade. There were 825 suspensions in July, 1902, involving a total indebtedness of $6,932,851.

BIG PORTION OF TAXES PAID

Of $440,000 Levied, $308,000 Was Received on First Payment.

Three hundred and eight thousand dollars were paid to Tax Collector Hayes on the first installment of this year's taxes. The total taxes levied amount to $440,000, so that it will be seen what a large proportion was paid on the first installment. It is nearly $3,000 more than the first payment amounted to last year, which itself was exceptionally big. On the last day, $165,000 was paid in, of which only $40,000 was in cash. The tax collector is to be congratulated upon his success in securing such a large initial payment.

Pigeon Broke the Headlight.

Durand, Mich., Aug. 2.—When the Grand Trunk Pan-American flyer arrived here from the west last evening it was noticed that engine No. 1,119 was minus part of the glass on her headlight. The engineer then remembered that a flock of pigeons swung across the track as they left Lansing, and he thought he struck a bird or two. An investigation showed a dead pigeon lying in the headlight beside the lamp. Railroad men say such an occurrence is unknown to them.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder
Is a Catarrh Cure That Cures Colds and Catarrh.
Actually, positively, indisputably, irrefutably, Cures Colds and Catarrh!
Not always with first application, although even that invariably brings relief in 10 minutes.
But it Cures, it Cures Colds and Catarrh!
Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills Cure Liver Ills. 40 Doses 10 cents.
Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 5

KEEP IT COOL

And it will Keep You Cool
Drink it when you are thirsty; when you are tired; when you are overheated. Whenever you feel that a health-giving temperance drink will do you good, drink
HIRES' Rootbeer
A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book.
The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
W. P. DOWNEY, Sole Agent for Canada.
20, 20 1-2 St. Peter, Montreal. b

R. K. COWAN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs., next Court House, London

Dominion Bank London Branch,
Corner of Dundas and Talbot streets,
Capital, - - $2,500,000.
Reserve and Undivided Profits, $2,705,000.
A general banking business transacted.
ywt M. E. HOLDEN, Manager.

MARSHALL BROS. & CO
IMPORTERS
TEAS, COFFEES and SPECIALTIES
at Retail Prices. 67 DUNDAS ST.

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PAGES 9 TO 16

London Advertiser

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40TH YEAR. NO. 261. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16652.

COLUMBIAN REVOLUTIONISTS SUFFERED A SEVERE DEFEAT

Peace Commission Unable to Fulfill Its Mission.

REBELS ASKED FOR ARMISTICE

After Burying the Dead Fighting Was Renewed—The Rebels Lost 200 Men.

Panama, Aug. 2.—The peace commissioners who left here July 29 on the British steamer Cana to visit the Revolutionary General Herrera, near Agua Dulce, returned to Panama yesterday. With them they informed a press representative that they were unable to fulfil their mission because a very severe engagement between Herrera's forces and the Government troops has been in progress since Tuesday, July 29, when the Revolutionary forces began to attack Dulce.

At five o'clock Thursday morning the best battalions of the Revolutionary forces attacked the Government entrenchments with fierce courage. The slaughter of the Revolutionists is said to have been excessive and barbarous.

That some afternoon the white flag was raised in their camp and they asked for an armistice during which they could bury their dead. This was granted.

The losses of the rebels up to Wednesday, July 30, were reported to be over 200, while the Government forces have had eight men killed and eleven wounded.

General Moreno, one of the peace commissioners, who returned today, says the entrenchments at Agua Dulce are masterpieces of military art.

At the expiration of the armistice the engagement recommenced with the same fierceness. Nine Government battalions which had not taken part in the fight were still being held in reserve last night.

Gen. Salazar, Governor of Panama, has received a letter from Governor-General Morales Berti, saying he is very enthusiastic as to the outcome, and that he hopes to win a battle which will decide the fate of the isthmus. Gen. Salazar, in his turn, is doing everything in his power to help Gen. Berti. At three o'clock this afternoon, he dispatched further supplies of provisions and ammunition for Berti's army at Agua Dulce.

FRENCH PRESTIGE SUFFERED.

London, Aug. 2.—The Vaterland, in an article quoted by a Vienna correspondent describes the conflict between the Orthodox Monks and the Franciscan Friars at Jerusalem, and incidentially shows that Germany is ousting France from the latter's traditional protectorate over the Catholics in the Ottoman dominions.

Thirty-one Greeks, including 12 monks, were condemned by the Turkish court at Jerusalem to imprisonment for assaulting Franciscan Friars. It is alleged the assault was incited by the superior of the Orthodox Monastery of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

The conviction is a victory for the Catholic cause, as hitherto it has been found impossible to punish the Orthodox Monks.

The French Government abandoned the prosecution at the request of the Russians, and the Franciscans appealed for aid to Germany and Italy. Justice was secured by the vigorous intervention of Germany, and Germans, both Protestant and Catholic, are delighted, while the prestige of Germany has been enhanced and that of France has suffered.

HAVE KISSED AND MADE UP

David Parent and Spouse Had a Spat Over a Trifle.

Child Instrumental in Effecting Parents' Reconciliation.

Windsor, Aug. 1.—David Parent was the happiest man in Windsor yesterday. At least, he made this statement openly, and found none to dispute his right to the title. His wife and he were reunited after a separation of nearly 20 years. She has lived in Detroit lately, and yesterday when the reconciliation was effected her household goods were taken to the Parent home on Windsor avenue.

Upwards of twenty years ago David Parent took his bride to the altar, and they were as happy a couple as could be found in the countryside. The future looked very bright at first, but it was not many months before discord entered the little cottage, and soon the couple decided to separate. It was merely a quarrel over a trifle, but both were hasty, and the wife left the home young Parent had provided for her a few months before.

She drifted out of his life, and he continued to grow vegetables and sell them to the people of Windsor. He worked late and early and put by some of the proceeds of his sales every year. He still plods away, going from street to street daily with his produce in a small cart, and when sold he returns to his home to gather a fresh supply for the next day.

Several days ago a young man called at the Parent home and announced to David Parent that he is the latter's son. He is 19 years old, and much larger than his father. Parent questioned him for a time and was greatly surprised to learn that he is a father. The boy was born after the separation and the wife had never notified the husband of the event. The young man now works in Detroit and provides for his mother.

After some conversation young Parent told his father that he wished his parents would live together. He pleaded hard with his father, and finally gained his consent to a reconciliation with his wife.

The happy son returned to Detroit and brought his mother back to Windsor, and he had the pleasure of witnessing the reunion of his parents. Explanations followed. Both were willing to shoulder part of the blame, and it was finally arranged that Mrs. Parent should come back to the humble cottage to take up married life again.

Great destruction is being done by sharks and dogfish to the nets of the mackerel fishers on the west coast of Ireland.

A VETERAN'S GIRL BRIDE

Soldier 78 Years Old Weds a Girl of 18 Summers.

Courtship Was Carried On by Slate and Opera Glass.

New York, Aug. 2.—Frederick Seiler, 78 years old, a veteran of the civil war, living at 406 First street, Hoboken, has married Miss Minnie Wolff, 18 years old, of 92 Grand street, Hoboken. Seiler owns about $20,000 worth of real estate and receives a pension of $32 a month from the government. Miss Wolff's father, who is a blacksmith, objected to the wedding.

Seiler's home is just around the corner from the Wolff residence and the rear windows of both houses are but a few feet apart. Ever since Seiler's wife died six weeks ago the old soldier has felt lonely, and has spent much of his time at the window of his bedroom in the rear of the second floor. It was in this way that a flirtation sprang up between him and the blacksmith's daughter.

The space between the two houses was too large to permit of ordinary conversation, so communication between the old man and the young woman was established by means of small slates and a pair of opera glasses. Everything went along very smoothly until Wolff came up from his forge one day two weeks ago, and found his noonday meal uncooked. He called in two policemen and asked them to arrest Seiler.

The cops said they didn't feel warranted in taking a hand in the matter. The blacksmith broke the girl's slate and hid her opera glasses, thereby putting a temporary end to the courtship. Meantime Seiler saw a lawyer, who told him that if the girl was willing there were no legal objections to the union.

The two met by appointment and went to Carlstadt, N. J., where they were married by the Rev. F. N. Kohler, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in that place. They then returned to the Wolff home, and received the blacksmith's blessing. At night a crowd of small boys serenaded the couple with tin pans.

Assesment in Toronto.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—The assessment department has issued the third ward assessment statement, the total valuation being $60,379,000, an increase of $1,656,887. The population of the three wards for which figures have been obtained is 98,700, an increase of 2,048 over that of last year. The west end wards will show a larger increase, but the population is not up to last year's standard. Building operations are now going on in almost unprecedented volume. The value of permits issued during the first six months of the year was $2,304,614, as compared with $1,595,300 for the same period of 1901. Another evidence of the tide of prosperity is the increase in marriages. There were 1,321 in the half year, or 144 more than in 1901 for the like period.

YEE HING TAKES A BLUSHING BRIDE

Chinese Girl Wedded With a Peculiar Ceremony.

TEA DEALER THE HAPPY MAN

Bridal Annex Built for His Mate—Waiting for a Sweetheart He Has Never Seen.

Cleveland, Aug. 2.—To the bursting of thousands of firecrackers, under the cloud of incense smoke, the Chicago slave girl made her entrance into the tea store on Lake street, where henceforth she will live and rule as the wife of Yee Hing, the tea merchant. Incidentally at least 1,000 of Cleveland's population gathered in the streets to attempt to get sight of the bride of one of the first members of the Cleveland Chinese colony.

The wedding of Yee Hing was celebrated, and the couple whose nuptial vows had been taken hundreds of miles away from each other met for the first time Wednesday evening, the groom a picture of humble, anxious supplication and trepidation, the bride trembling like a frightened bird as she crossed the threshold of a new life and stepped from the domain of servitude to whatever freedom may come to her as the wife of a Celestial and the status which the laws of the State of Ohio will add to the queer ceremonies of the Oriental rites.

NOTABLE EVENT.

The event is the most important one in the year for the Chinese colony, both from the infrequency with which Cleveland Chinamen have taken to themselves a better half and from the high place which Yee Hing holds among his own people. There were gathered at the Lake street tea store all of the colonists who could get away from their laundries and restaurants, all talking at once, all excited and all seeming solicitous for a happy outcome of the latest lottery ticket which Yee Hing had invested in.

In accordance with the Chinese custom of seclusion for the blushing brides, Yee Hing had recently caused to be built an annex to his tea store in which the bride will pass the greater part of her honeymoon. The apartments were draped in accordance with Oriental ideas of gorgeousness, while a picture of Confucius was hung over the mantel. Representations of other Chinese deities found a place in the mural decorations, while a pair of red silk curtains hung before the window from which Madam Yee Hing, who by the way will be called most any other Chinese name except that, will obtain her first view of Cleveland. Very unfortunately for an idea of beauty which that first glance may give, she will gaze upon a high board fence.

MAYOR OF CHINATOWN.

The arrangements for bringing her to her new home were made by Charlie Jacobs, the "mayor of Chinatown." He was also the chairman of the reception committee, the high priest at the only bit of ceremony in which both bride and groom participated, and the conductor of the bride to the "seclusion parlor." While he was busy with his manifold duties the Chinamen in attendance were active in preparing the fireworks, seeing that the incense tapers were not allowed to go out and that the sacred fire was kept brightly burning.

BRIDEGROOM'S ATTIRE.

Yee Hing stood in the room from which fourteen of his countrymen were taken Sunday night for playing fan tan. He was most gorgeously robed. A cross between a duchesse gown and a bathing suit seemed the proper cut for his bridal raiment, and in a startling creation of this order from sky blue silk, he walked up and down the room, taking anxious peeps out of the open door at the congregation of Americans who had assembled to look at the bride, whom he himself had never seen. The trimmings to his wonderful wedding garment were bright crimson, sash like. He had also prepared for the occasion by shaving his head and braiding his cue most carefully, while his feet were encased in a pair of elaborately decorated and embroidered sandals. As each shout went up from the crowd Yee Hing took another look.

THE CHAPERONES.

Finally the first carriage of the bridal party arrived. It contained two Chicago Chinese women who had acted as chaperones for the bride. They hurriedly passed into the bridal annex, the cynosure of the eyes of two lines of Chinamen. They carried two Chinese babes, robed in garments of as many colors as Joseph's coat.

Yee Hing followed the women to the room and mounted a chair at the doorway. He held in his hand the keys to the apartments, to the outer door and to his safe. Then the second carriage stopped, and after a policeman had succeeded in creating a path, Charlie Jacobs stepped to the door and assisted the bride to alight. It was upon his arm that she entered her new home.

THE BRIDE.

Whether she was as beautiful as the reports which were brought to Yee Hing when he was induced to part with his 500 simoleons, Yee Hing nor any other could not tell, for her face was covered with a number of crimson veils. She raised her umbrella as she stepped from the carriage and further added to her concealment of her features by raising a fan to her face.

Her dress might not have satisfied the day dreams of bridal finery of a Vassar girl, but it was of a sort which brought forth exclamations of admiration from the Chinamen. The dress consisted of a number of folds of richly embroidered silks, imported from China. In this dress alone Yee Hing expects to receive back at least two-fifths of the purchase price of the bride.

Tremblingly hanging to Jacobs' arm, she was piloted through the crowds of Americans on the outside and of Chinamen inside the store. As she reached the annex the conductor halted, raised the hand of the blindfolded girl to the keys which were stretched out to her, then she threw herself into the arms of the women who had brought her. Yee Hing climbed down from his chair, took a languishing look at the veiled lady, and passed out. Then the door was closed, the key turned, and the marriage was over. The sale of the Chicago owner of a slave girl to the Cleveland tea merchant was complete.

THE REAL CEREMONY.

The real ceremony occurred early this morning. Pekin Lu, a newly arrived member of the colony, was the officiating representative of Confucius at the strange set of rites which bound Yee Hing to his unseen mate. A number of his friends collected in the back room of the tea store. All smoked cigarettes. The incense tapers also smoked. Then they drank tea and Pekin Lu chanted the mystical words of Chinese unions. He bent over the cue of Yee Hing, and tying a bit of red string to the pendant braid, said in the Cantonese dialect:

"Be happy. Tonight the bride from the far land, she with the olive cheeks, the sparkling eyes, and the fat arms comes. She will cook for you the chop suey, wash for you the silk stockings. Feed her with rice. Be good to her, that when you go to the land of the fathers, your sons and many of them will put the money in your hand to pay your way across the dark river, light the candles that you stumble not in the darkness, and give to you a mirror that you may not be caught by the evil spirits which pursue. Un yit."

Then they drank more tea and Yee Hing was a married man.

The same ceremony was performed over the bride at Chicago. In it all there were no protestations of love and honor, no mention of the passion divine which forms the basis of our unions. Chinese marriages are practical as well as strange affairs. If the sentiment which we know by the name of love is there it is only incidental, not a necessity. And, too, this bride came from Chicago.

BALDWIN IS NOT BEATEN

The Arctic Explorer Is by No Means Discouraged.

The Year's Work Was Successful in Many Points.

Honningvvag, Norway, Aug. 2.—Evlyn B. Baldwin, the Arctic explorer, who has arrived here, reported all his men in good health, and said: "We have been baffled but not beaten."

Mr. Baldwin continued: "The year's work has been successful in that enormous depots of condensed food have been established by means of sledges—one in Rudolf Land, within sight of the Italian expedition headquarters, another in latitude 81 degrees 33 minutes, and a third at Kane Lodge, Greely Island. These depots, together with houses and stores left at Camp Ziegler, will afford the means for a large polar dash in 1905. All the channels through Franz Josef Land remained blocked with ice during the autumn of 1901, and prevented the establishment of depots by steamer last year. The breaking up of ice early in June compelled the use of reserve supplies; hence the departure from Camp Ziegler on July 1 in order not to imperil the expedition. I dispatched fifteen balloons with 300 messages, and in June I obtained the first living picture of Arctic life. I also discovered Nansen's hut, recovering original documents and securing paintings of the hut. Marine collections for the National Museum, including new charts, etc., were obtained. In the field work 20 men, 13 ponies, 60 sledges and 170 dogs were employed from Jan. 21 to May 21, and this severe work resulted in the destruction of sledges and the depletion of food for ponies and dogs, thus rendering our return imperative. I shall remain at Tromsoe a week for repairs to the America's rudder and propeller frame, which were broken by the ice on the return voyage. The main anchor was lost during a gale in October."

AN EMBEZZLING LAWYER

Gets Away With $200,000 of Other People's Money.

Admits His Crookedness—Was Trusted Agent of Many Firms.

Boston, Aug. 2.—On his own admission, Willard C. Vanderlip, a prominent Boston lawyer, who far years has had the care of several estates, is guilty of embezzlement. The estate of the late George B. Emerson, of which he had charge for 16 years, has been dissipated in ways of which Vanderlip says that the amount involved is "somewhere around $100,000," but Col. W. D. Sohier and John Lowell, who are acting on behalf of the estate, declare that $200,000 has disappeared.

Vanderlip was arrested and arraigned on the charge of larceny of bonds valued at $4,000, and was held in $8,000.

Vanderlip destroyed all records of his transactions, including even his check stubs. He has turned over property valued at $8,000. He was under sureties of $100,000, bearing the names of John Lyons and W. James Starbuck. Each of these men declare that he never signed the bonds.

For 30 years the accused man has acted as confidential agent for numerous law firms in the city in the care of estates, the collection of dividends, the purchase and sale of securities and the disposal of real estate.

He is a prominent member of the order of Elks and a Mason of high degree.

POET STODDARD AND DYING WIFE

Nearly Blind Himself He Will Scarcely Leave Her

FUTILE HOPES FOR RECOVERY

Have Been Sweethearts for Many Years and Their Devotion Has Never Flagged.

New York, Aug. 2.—R. H. Stoddard, America's oldest living poet, is watching by the bedside of his aged wife, at No. 329 East Fifteenth street—the one dying, the other practically blind.

With her death the curtain will fall upon a lifetime of tenderness and devotion. In sickness and health, from youth to old age, they have always been sweethearts.

Throughout her illness, which began several weeks ago, with an attack of influenza, the aged poet has been her constant attendant. He has watched night and day at her bedside, and although almost on the verge of collapse he will not relax his vigil.

There are many callers at the house to inquire about the patient, and each call brings forth a pathetic picture. Mr. Stoddard insists upon seeing every caller himself, and from each visitor he endeavors to glean a ray of hope.

When the bell rings the old blind poet carefully releases the hand of his wife and places it upon the coverlet.

Then he creeps slowly out of the rear room where she lies, feeling his way along the wall until he reaches his chair in the parlor, where he receives his visitors.

When the caller is gone he creeps back again and takes up his vigil by the bedside of his wife.

Every nook and corner in the little house shows the influence of the aged poet's life and work. Everywhere there are pictures and curios and rare books.

LEGACIES OF OTHER POETS.

There are some rare first editions, among them Keats' copy of "Guzman de Alfarache," dated 1634, Gray's copy of "Voyages," filled with marginal notes in Gray's handwriting and dated 1735, a copy of "Tristram Shandy," with Sterne's signature at the head of the first chapter in every volume, and other volumes which were the property of Pope, Southey, Byron, Campbell and other poets.

Other relics he values are a lock of Milton's hair which was once on the back of a miniature that Addison owned. It belonged afterward to Dr. Johnson and then to Leigh Hunt.

The little home of the Stoddards was a favorite resort of the late Eugene Field, who celebrated it in these verses:

When I am in New York I like to drop
around at night
To visit with my honest, genial friends
the Stoddards night;
Their home in Fifteenth street is all so
snug and furnished so
That when I once get planted there I
don't know when to go.
A cozy, cheerful refuge for the weary,
homesick guest,
Combining Yankee comforts with the
freedom of the West.

The first thing you discover as you
maunder through the hall
Is a curious little clock upon a bracket
on the wall.
'Twas made by Stoddard's father, and
it's very, very old;
The connoisseurs assure me it is worth
its weight in gold.
And I, who've bought all kinds of clocks
'twixt Denver and the Rhine,
Cast envious eyes upon that clock and
wish that it were mine.

* * * * * *

And so we sit for hours and hours, praising without restraint
The people who are thoroughbreds and roasting the ones that ain't.
Happy, thrice happy is the man we happen to admire,
But wretched, oh, how wretched! he that hath provoked our ire;
For I speak emphatic English when I once get fairly riled,
And Stoddard's wrath's an Ossa upon a Pelion piled.

Out yonder, in the alcove, a lady sits and darns,
And interjects remarks that always serve to spice our yarns.
She's Mrs. Stoddard; there's a dame that's truly to my heart;
A tiny little woman, but so quaint, and good, and smart,
That if you asked me to suggest which one I should prefer
Of all the Stoddard treasures, I should promptly meantion her.

Oh, dear, old man, how I should like to be with you this night,
Down in your home on Fifteenth street, where all is snug and bright;
Where the shaggy little Cerberus dreams in its cushioned place,
And the books and pictures all around smile in their old friend's face:
Where the dainty little sweetheart whom you still were proud to woo,
Charms back the tender memories so dear to her and you.

"TINY LITTLE WOMAN" IS DYING

Sititng in the gray twilight of death, Field would scarcely know his old friend now. The shaggy little Cerberus and the quaint little clock are in their accustomed places, but the "tiny little woman, so quaint and good and smart," is dying in the alcove where she sat and darned and listened while the young poet and the old smoked and talked.

"I think she is some better today," said Mr. Stoddard yesterday, "and the doctor says that she may recover. Influenza is not usually a fatal disease, is it?"

Mr. Stoddard has occupied his present home for more than 25 years. It stands back from the street and has a balcony in front. It is so surrounded by pretentious brown stone buildings that it seems endeavoring to hide.

Mr. Stoddard has become quite feeble during recent years, and seldom goes in the street alone.

Besides the trouble with his eyes, he has rheumatism so badly in his right hand that he is obliged to write with his left. He has been a part of American literature for over half a century.

Besides several novels Mrs. Stoddard has published "Lalla Dinks' Doings," and a volume of poems. She has been an occasional contributor to magazines.

STRONG OPPOSITION RAISED AGAINST IMPERIAL SUBSIDIES

Being Paid for Fast Atlantic Steamship Line.

SHIP-OWNERS WILL PROTEST

Freight Subsidy to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company Also Opposed.

London, Aug. 1. — Sir Christopher Furness organized a meeting of shipowners, which was held on Thursday at West Hartlepool. It was resolved to protest against payment of subsidies by the British Government for a fast Atlantic line, except for the purpose of securing an efficient mail service.

In the opinion of Canadian shippers and Canadian businessmen in London generally, no freight subsidy should be given to the Canadian Pacific Railway. Many are also opposed to the enormous passenger subsidy.

The British-German line men declare that even the best Canadian line will not divert a pound of freight or a single passenger from the present route. It is also the prevailing opinion that the terminal port of the fast Canadian line must be Sydney or Halifax. No greyhound could maintain ocean speed on the St. Lawrence River to Quebec.

The Navy League is sending Mr. H. F. Wyatt on a special mission to Canada to promote and foster the objects of the league. Mr. Wyatt will leave for Canada in September.

REGARDING PICTURES.

A memorial is being extensively signed for presentation to Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies, urging the passing of an amendment to the colonial law relating to pictures, paintings and photographs, reciprocal under the Berne convention of 1886. This movement is at the instance of the Society for the Protection of British Fine Arts, and directly arises out of the case of Henry Graves & Co., of London, England, against George T. Gorrie, of Toronto.

The case of Graves vs. Gorrie has been before the Ontario courts for two years, and arose over reprints which Mr. Gorrie made of the famous bull-dog and flag picture, "What We Have We'll Hold," upon which Henry Graves & Co. hold an English copyright, obtained under the act of 1862, when pictures and photographs were first made subjects of copyright. The London firm claim that their copyright extended to the colonies, as it would in the case of books, which were first copyrighted in 1845. But for two years Barrister J. T. Small, who here acts for the London firm, has sought in vain to establish an injunction restraining Mr. Gorrie from further reproducing the picture. The late Mr. Justice Rose first dismissed the action, holding that there was nothing in the English act to show that it applied to the colonies. That decision has since been upheld by several other judges in the courts in the journey to the privy council. The case has not yet been heard by the law lords, and the cable might be taken to indicate that it will not be heard, the Society for the Protection of Fine Arts seemingly being of the opinion that an amendment is required to make that act apply to the colonies. Two weeks ago, however, Mr. Small obtained from Mr. Justice Osler a stay of execution of the judgment, which gave Mr. Gorrie costs until Sept. 11. Under the Berne convention British subjects obtaining copyrights on paintings and pictures in Canada or Australia or any British colony are protected in England, while the English act does not apply to the colonies. This movement is now to make this copyright law reciprocal.

HANGED BUT STILL ALIVE

Remarkable Case of a Convict in Kansas.

Escaped Lynching, Convicted, Sentenced and May Get Second Trial.

Kansas City, Aug. 2.—The action of the supreme court in sending the case of Murderer James Hamilton back to Butler county for a new trial has a peculiar interest from the fact that Hamilton was hanged by the neck through a space of more than one hour and yet lived to describe the frightful sensations which he underwent while swinging at the end of a rope.

In the spring of 1900, Hamilton killed George J. Webb, his boss, while working on a railroad not far from Eureka. The men had quarreled and Hamilton seized an axe and split Webb's head, causing instant death. He was captured by the other laborers and strung up to a tree. The men were not, however, expert in tying the hangman's knot, and the rope did not compress Hamilton's neck tight enough to entirely shut off his breath. After he had hung more than an hour a farmer who chanced to be passing cut him down, but the men who had been watching from a little distance at once closed in and prepared to hang him again. And then followed a strange yet inspiring thing.

The farmer stood over the body of the unconscious man and pleaded with the mob to let the law take its course. Little by little he won them over, until at last they consented to take Hamilton to El Dorado, and turn him over to the authorities.

He was tried, convicted and sentenced to 21 years in the penitentiary. His attorney appealed the case to the supreme court on a technicality. In the trial he had asked certain of the witnesses if they had not taken part in the hanging. The county attorney objected to this question and the court ruled it out. The court decided that the question was proper and sent the case back for a new trial.

More Nickel Discoveries.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—Some recent discoveries of ore have been made in the northern nickel range in the Sudbury district. A couple of properties slightly developed show a good body of ore. A range in Hutton Township is probably the largest ore body, with the exception of the Antikokan range. If high enough in iron, the ore will be valuable.

The customs receipts at Hamilton for July, 1902, amounted to $70,847.49, as compared with $51,680.71 for July, 1901—an increase of $19,166.68.

MORE CENSUS FIGURING

Decrease in the Infant Population of Ontario.

Quebec Ahead in Regard to Children Under Five Years of Age.

Ottawa, Aug. 2.—The census department has issued a bulletin on ages, which shows that there are 13,021 more children under five years in Quebec than in Ontario, although the latter is one-third larger in population than Quebec.

Since 1871 there has been a remarkable decrease in the population of infants in Ontario and Prince Edward Island. Whatever the cause of the decrease of the number of children, the commissioner remarks that it is obviously not a decrease in the number of the married population.

The provinces showing the largest proportion over 70 years are Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Ontario. Thirty out of every thousand in Canada are people over 70 years of age, and 23 are children up to 9 years. The largest proportion of children under 10 is in the Northwest, with Quebec and Manitoba closely following.

British Columbia, Manitoba and the Northwest Territories are the regions of young men, as shown by the large proportions from the age of 20 years to under 45. British Columbia, however, rates exceptionally high, because her proportion under 20 years of age is low. For the same reason, apparently, the proportion of persons in Ontario from 20 to under 45 years is relatively high. The provinces showing the largest proportion over 70 years are Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Ontario, while those showing the lowest are Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia. The number of persons whose ages are not given constitutes less than one per cent of the whole population, the great majority of whom are in the unorganized territories.

The price of coal was raised to $7 by the Hamilton dealers on Friday, and they declare it will go still higher unless deliveries are made from the mines soon.

The annual assembly of the great priory of Canadian Knights Templar will be held at Ottawa on the 20th and 21st insts. in the Masonic hall, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m.

The remarkable activity on the Toronto stock exchange and in mercantile circles is reflected in the bank clearings, which for July totals $64,448,000, as compared with $52,867,000 for July of 1901.

RESULTS OF THE RECENT UPHEAVAL IN CALIFORNIA

Some People Preparing to Leave the Country—Landslide Near Hoover Ranch.

Los Alamos, Cal., Aug. 1.—Although no more earthquake shocks have been experienced here since 7:30 last night, the people are still panic-stricken. Many of those who have not already fled are preparing to leave if the disturbances continue. Parties from Lompoc and outlying districts have reached Los Alamos with stories of great havoc in the hills. A great landslide, carrying down hundreds of tons of earth, occurred near the Hoover ranch. The road from Lompoc was buried for fifty feet.

John R. Drum, a mountain farmer, reports a road destroying landslide in Drum Canyon. The hills are charged with noises which Drum describes as the most terrifying sounds he ever heard. The oil wells in the town of Los Alamos seem not to have suffered.

Since the beginning of the earthquake shocks the temperature has been most oppressive, much heat coming apparently from the earth, while most of the time the sun has been shining brightly.

B. H. Conway, of San Francisco, who has made a life study of the geology of the country, believes that the seismic disturbances in this state are in no way due to volcanic activity, but due to local conditions. His theory is that the earthquakes are caused by subsidences caused in turn by the action of the subterranean gases and oils which abound in the Los Alamos region. Prof. Sillman, of Yale, advanced that theory in 1868, and added that he had nowhere seen such evidences of the presence of hydrocarbons.

READY TO SHOOT GOSPEL INTO HEATHEN NATIVES

Cowboy Preacher Will Take His Machine Gun With Him to South America.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Aug. 2.—Rev. Samuel G. Bettes, the "Cowboy Preacher," is putting in all his time between sermons on the construction of a yacht in which to sail with half a dozen other persons to establish a Christian mission near the headwaters of the Rio Negro River, in South America.

The "Cowboy Preacher" wears a sombrero and carries a lasso to his meetings. As a prelude he will give exhibitions of his skill with the lasso. Then he will preach, and he has made many converts.

The boat on which he is working will be 47 feet in length, 18 feet in width, and will have a depth of 8 feet. It will be fully equipped, and will be ready to start next spring. The men who are to accompany him recently purchased 1,000 acres of timber land to maintain the mission. There is said to be no mission at the present time within 500 miles of the place, and no effort has ever been made there to Christianize the people.

On the voyage the party will pass down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers and through the Gulf of Mexico. They will touch at Hayti, St. Thomas, St. Vincent, Martinique, Trinidad and the British, Dutch and French Guianas. Their journey will take them 1,200 miles up the Amazon River and 1,600 miles further up the Rio Negro. The boat will go prepared to "shoot the Gospel into the natives," and will be well equipped with firearms. Each member of the party will carry a rifle, a shotgun and a revolver. The yacht will carry a Colt rapid-fire machine gun, capable of firing 900 rounds a minute.

"IT HAS THE INDORSEMENT"

Of every physician who understands the nature of growth and preparation of tea.

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MRS. LATIMER'S LOVE

She remembered how his father had once spoken to her almost to the same effect, how he had wished once for all to put matters on a happier footing between them. It was not long before the late Mr. Orme took to drinking so sadly, and, indeed, was the last confidential communication they had ever held. She had hardened herself against her husband then; she would not harden herself against her son now.

"You have got into some scrape, Gilbert. You are forced to leave the country! Tell me what it is. I will assist you if it is in my power; at least, I know my duty as a mother."

At this moment of impending reconciliation, when his mother for the first time appeared willing to treat him as a son, he felt sorely shackled by his promise to Mrs. Latimer. It was not to be thought of that he could break it. A promise, especially a promise to Ada, must indeed be held sacred. He hesitated, he murmured, he came to a dead stop altogether. Lady Olivia was more than ever offended.

"This is a bad beginning," she said, "of your promised amendment. You are going to alter your whole life, you tell me. You are on the eve of a long voyage to the other end of the world, and I, your mother, am not to be informed of the cause. Excuse me, Gilbert, I have no desire to intrude upon your confidence; perhaps your cousin may have more influence with you than your mother." She got up, rang the bell, desired the servant to send and let Lady Gertrude know that Mr. Orme was here and wished to see her immediately; then, coldly shaking her son by the hand, merely added a wish for good weather on his account, and a formal good-bye, with which ceremonious farewell she walked out of the room as Lady Gertrude came into it, and thus Gilbert lost the chance of being reconciled to his mother.

"What's the matter now?" asked his cousin, with a saucy smile, as she greeted him in her usual cordial manner. "Aunt Olivia looks as black as thunder; and you, too, to judge by appearances, seem to have been getting the worst of it. What have you been saying to her, you wild, good-for-nothing boy, and why haven't you been near me to be lectured for so long? You look different yourself, too, today, Gilbert; what has happened?" she added, anxiously.

Gertrude had become more familiar than ever with her cousin of late. She petted him and scolded him, and ordered him about with the caprice of a spoiled child. Yet was it such a familiarity as I do not think Mrs. Latimer would have minded in the least. Beyond a certain point mutual liking seems to promote mutual reserve. If the Koh-i-noor was yours or mine, we should not advertise the world of its possession; we should never look at it without a secret thrill of triumph, none the less keen that it was dashed with a misgiving lest the gem should be lost or stolen or depreciated by those who envied our lot. We should not paw it about, and parade it, and wear it on Sundays in our shirtfront. The heart is with the buried treasure, and not with the golden image set up like "an ensign on a hill." Gertrude, I say, treated her cousin as a brother now that John Gordon was gone to Australia.

"I shall be at sea this day week," said Gilbert. "I am going to follow a friend of ours out to Sydney."

She looked up very grave. "Nothing has happened," she said; "you have had no time to hear. Why are you going?"

"I want change of scene," he answered, vaguely. "I am tired of Scotland and Brussels, and the eternal round of German watering-places, each exactly like the other. I should like to see Australia. I should like to be out there with John Gordon."

Lady Gertrude looked very well when her coutenance softened, as it did now; the fault of her aristocratic beauty was a certain impassability of features and sharpness of outline. Like a level landscape, it was all the fairer for melting in a summer haze.

"How good of you," she said, clasping his hand; "how like you! God bless you, Gilbert; you are a true friend."

Recent circumstances had considerably sharpened Gilbert's perceptions; he laughed rather meaningly as he asked:

"Can I take anything out for you, Gertrude? Kind messages and all that, or bring anything back?"

He was looking straight into her clear dark eyes, and Lady Gertrude blushed deeply, a proceeding with rather strengthened her cousin's suspicions than otherwise. I do not think she gave him any positive messages to take out to Sydney, nor exacted from him a promise that he would bring anything very particular back; but she talked with him for an hour with ever-increasing interest of the colony and all belonging to it. And when she did take leave of him, it was affectionately, gravely, almost solemnly, for she thought of the long absence, the tedious voyage and the distant shore. You see, she liked Gilbert very much; they had been brought up together almost on terms of brother and sister; and her manner on this occasion was as different as possible from that in which she had wished John Gordon a flippant farewell.

So Gilbert sailed for the Antipodes, because he had lately discovered that there was something in England dearer to him than all the rest of the world besides; and Lady Gertrude, when her cousin was fairly embarked in pursuit of his friend, felt easier in her mind than she had been ever since she expressed to that friend a considerate wish for his "bon voyage."

My little playfellow from school lost one of his arrows t'other day among the long grass in the meadow behind the home farm; the urchin fitted another shaft forthwith, and from the same place took a roving shot in the same direction. By following up the last he found both. Cunning little archer! if it is well to have two strings to your bow, it is also not amiss sometimes to have two arrows to your string.

PART II.—CHAPTER XXVI.

A dazzling sky, a clear, warm atmosphere tempered by a breeze, grassy plains alive with quails and paroquets, and rich in knee-deep verdure, undulating slopes crowned by waving woods aglow in the mellow sunlight, and far away, beyond and above all, a strip of deep-blue sea. Such is the scene I would fain call up, a scene of Australian splendor, of sylvan beauty, of wild, adventurous associations, and yet with its distant glimpses of ocean, a scene reminding those who looked upon it of their home.

When the Dutch boer, toiling with his lumbering vehicle and his span of weary oxen toward Cape Town, comes at last in sight of the sparkling African sea, he lights a fresh pipe with fresh satisfaction, and, pointing exultingly toward that distant gleam, exclaims, "Behold the Englishman's wagon-path!" and the Dutch boer, albeit a person of sluggish apprehension, and no very brilliant imaginative powers, is in this instance right. Whoever has been much in a foreign land, and has felt, as the absent are prone to feel, a weary longing for home, must remember the welcome with which he instinctively greeted the friend that, if ever he got there at all, was to bear him to his own shores, must remember how the sight of the sea alone was like the sound of a national strain, how to be under the Union Jack was the next thing to seeing the white cliffs once more.

Stretching away at the best pace a wiry little Australian horse, held hard by the head, can command, rides an Englishman in the normal state of hurry peculiar to his countrymen in every land but their own. He has time, nevertheless, to feel his heart thrill as he catches a glimpse of that distant sea, but he is also too thorough a Briton to allow any consideration on earth to divert his attention from his present occupation, no less engrossing a business than the chase.

Many months have elapsed since I left Gilbert Orme at the gate of Kensington Gardens in far worse plight, to his own thinking, than was ever his father Adam, for the latter, though driven from Eden, took his Eve along with him. Many a month of adventure and excitement has passed over his head. The outward man has grown brown, robust and properous-looking. A deep, abiding happiness stamps its presence on his features as unerringly as does the endurance of a continuous sorrow, but the glowing effects of the former are as becoming as those of the latter are the reverse. There are no haggard, anxious lines about Gilbert's eyes and mouth now, while his smile, always so sweet, has gained a frank joyousness which it did not display in London. A silken and abundant beard adds to the manliness of his appearance and hides his chin, which is the worst feature of his face. In that rough shooting-dress, with a gaudy handkerchief flying loose about his throat, I question if Lady Olivia would recognize her son; yet is he all unaltered in mind, and even now, speeding along after those gaunt kangaroo dogs, the presence of Ada seems to pervade the whole atmosphere of beauty and fragrance around him. Ada is in the rustling breeze, the glowing woods, the sunny upland slope, the smiling sky—above all, the distant strip of deep-blue sea.

It is rare galloping-ground, though somewhat hard for legs and feet of less enduring materials than the Australian horse possesses, and "the pace," as Gilbert would have called it in Leicestershire a twelve-month ago, is sufficiently good to satisfy even that reckless and exacting horseman. A leaping, brown object, about two hundred yards ahead of him, is bounding rapidly away downhill, disposing of all intervening obstacles, such as underwood, fallen timber, broken ground and dry watercourses, with extraordinary facility; but those two large, rough, lean dogs are gaining on it nevertheless at very stride, and Gilbert's eager little horse is puling hard at its rider, and spinning after them as if he, too, would fain have a share in the spoils. Here and there a huge tree, lying prostrate or half concealed by the luxuriant verdure, offers no mean obstacle to encounter at a flying leap, but the little bay horse gathers himself with the quickness of a cat for the effort, and, landing like a deer, is in his stride and away again without loss of time and with ever-increasing energy. The rider, who urged Mouse so resolutely to his downfall twenty years ago, has gained strength and experience now. Wherever a horse can go, be it across the strechting pastures, and over the formidable ox-fences of Leicestershire; be it through the dense underwood and athwart the "apple-tree flats" of Australia, Gilbert Orme is the man to ride him; not only to sit on his back and allow himself to be carried like a sack of potatoes or a hundredweight of coals, but to ride him and make the most of him every yard he goes. He is close to the kangaroo dogs, cheering them on their game even now.

"Yooi, over, Gilbert! that's a rum one!" cries a creery voice behind him, as the little bay horse clears a fallen trunk as high as a fair-sized gate. "Forward! forward!" adds the speaker, pointing ahead to a flat, verdant glade up which the dogs are stretching at a killing pace, near their now flagging game; and John Gordon, gaining a few yards on his friend by a judicious turn, comes up alongside.

"Five minutes more, and we shall run into him!" he shouts, sitting well back on his horse, and urging him to his extreme pace; "when he 'blobs' like that he's getting beat. See how Canvas sticks to him, and the yello wdog hangs back waiting for the turn."

While he spoke a subdued sparkle in John's black eyes shows that he, too, is not insensible to the excitement of the sport.

There are some men on whose exterior change of climate, life or habits, seems to make no impression; whose persons, like their mind, are superior to extraneous circumstances, and of this class is John Gordon. Clean-shaved is he, here in the wild Australian bush, as he used to be in the Fleet street counting-house; and, although he has discarded the black hat and coat of civilized life, or rather, I should perhaps say, those articles of dress have discarded their wearer, his habiliments have none of the picturesque variety in color and fashion which distinguishes those of his friend. His clear olive tone is perhaps a thought clearer and deeper under this burning sun that has tanned his comrade so rich a brown, but the crisp, black locks sit as close to his head as if he had but just emerged from the Burlington Arcade, and his well-cut jaw is rather defined than concealed by the short, curling whiskers. John has been working hard in Sydney for months, astonishing, sometimes disgusting the old stagers, by the quick apprehension he shows for affairs of trade, and making himself thoroughly master of details in a few weeks, with which it took them as many years to become familiar. Newman & Hope looked upon him as a prodigy in the mercantile world. That firm had not been accustomed to see the keenest talents for business combined with a soldier-like rapidity of thought and action, and the manners of an accomplished gentleman. Also they have more than once tried to contest some of John's arrangements, and found themselves, without knowing why, worsted in the attempt. Altogether Mr. Gordon has rather astonished the good people at Sydney than otherwise.

It was with considerably more energy than his wont that he greeted Gilbert's arrival at the Antipodes. I need not now observe that John was by no means a demonstrative gentleman, yet could he be sufficiently cordial on occasion, and even his self-command could not conceal his delight at Orme's unexpected appearance with the latest intelligence from the square. Since then they had been constant associates; the man of business sharing his hours of relaxation with the man of pleasure, the latter by all the means in his power, and with cosiderable assistance from his friend, studying to acquaint himself with the resources of the colony, preparatory to that public life on which he had determined to enter because Ada wished it.

In the meantime, both are enjoying a fortnight's expedition into the bush; and, after a long day's "draw," they have had an undeniable gallop with a kangaroo.

Three minutes more of thrilling excitement, a scramble through a dried-up watercourse—a "crowner' for John, whose horse goes shoulder-deep into a hole—a shrill English "Who-whoop!" and our sportsmen are standing by their reeking steeds, while Gordon, as the more experienced of the two, draws a glistening hunting-knife, and, filling a short black pipe with "Cavendish," proceeds to take upon himself the obsequies of the prey. Gilbert pulls out his watch:

"Eighteen minutes," says he, "from find to finish, and best pace every yard of the way!"

The horses, with drooping heads and heaving, in-drawn flanks, attest the severity of the gallop. John meanwhile, with upturned sleeves, is demonstrating his thorough knowledge of woodcraft, in one of its departments on which it is unnecesary to dwell. He looks up from his work:

"Equal to the Quorn," says he, "for pace and distance."

"With almost as much jumping," remarks his friend, patting the bay horse's dripping neck, and thinking what a rare cover-hack that game little animal would make him in England.

"And the advantage of six feet of venison at the finish," adds the carver, wiping his blade on the grass; "we must have had short commons today if it hadn't been for this fellow. Rather think I shall astonish you when we camp, and I show you what 'steamer' is!"

Indeed, they were rather short of provisions. In anticipation of a separation from their servants, they had with them a few ounces of tea, some tobacco, and a ration or two of pork and flour; but a haunch of kangaroo vension was likely to prove no mean addition to this humble fare, as John emphatically observed the while he packed it behind his saddle, ere they remounted their jaded horses to look for water in the vicinity of which they might camp.

The sun was going down as they reached one of those fluctuating rivers, called in Australia creeks, which, full of water and rushing in one mighty torrent toward the sea today, are perhaps tomorrow dried up into a succession of isolated pools fast waning into hopeless aridity. Once there, they unsaddled rapidly, turned their horses to graze, having first hobbled them, a somewhat unnecessary precaution, until they should have recovered their fatigue; and then proceeded with infinite labor to collect enough fallen branches to make a tolerable fire.

They had only their hunting-knives for this purpose, and for cooking utensils possessed nothing but a certain iron pot, from which John never parted, and which, indeed, with its close-fitting lid, formed the receptacle of all their luxuries, and a tin mug that hung at Gilbert's belt.

With such insufficient accessories, our two gentlemen from St. James street were now quite old enough campaigners to furnish an excellent meal.

It was well they were so, for their "coo-ey" call—so termed from the distance at which a shrill enunciation of those syllables can be heard—was never answered; and indeed their spare horses and servants must have been some thirty miles or more distant from them in a direct line through the bush.

At length their preparations were made. The fire burned up, the pot was on to boil; the flour, kneaded into a heavy dough, was placed to bake in the ashes, until the tough mass should have acquired the consistency that entitled it to its appropriate name of damper. Gilbert's mug was made a tea-pot for the occasion; and the two friends, thoroughly wearied, lit their short black pipes, and reclined against their saddles, watching with considerable satisfaction the cooking of a savory mess which was to constitute their meal. The horses were grazing assiduously in their vicinity; and the stars coming out one by one.

"Nothing like steamer," observed John, knocking the ashes from his pipe, and removing the lid of the pot to give its contents a good stir with his hunting-knife, the same weapon which had inflicted its coup de grace on the kangaroo.

"Not to be despised," answered his friend, shovelling a liberal portion on a piece of bark that served him for a platter. "I never could eat a "haggis' in Scotland, but, when it is made of kangaroo and salt pork, it is food for the gods. A little bit more liver, John, and a pinch of powder. As usual, we have forgotten the salt! As Holyhead says after a magnum, a child might play with me now!"

So they ate and drank as men can only eat and drink who are all day taking severe exercise in the open air, and who sleep with no lower roof over their heads than the starry heaven; and then, with the smoking mug of tea set equitably between them, and the pipes alight once more, they settled down to a quiet chat about "home."

"I am very glad I came," said Gilbert, dreamily, between the puffs of his pipe.

"So am I," rejoined the other, "it has done you a world of good, depend upon it. For myself, I don't object to the colony; and, if I hadn't been here, I fear we should have saved but little out of the fire. Aide-toi, et Dieu t'aidera. We've had a 'facer,' though, and I am very glad I came, too!"

"Is it a complete smash?" asked Gilbert, rousing from his abstraction. "The poor alderman! how will he bear it?"

"He has enough left not to starve," replied the junior partner, "and that is more than can be said for some. I do not pity a man much who has been always in business. The alderman has had a good time enough, and a long day. This could not have been avoided, and was one of the chances that must be run with large returns. I am sorry for Bella."

"And yourself?" put in his friend.

"I've lost ten years of my life, according to my calculation," replied John. "It's against me, but what then? You've seen a fellow climbing a pole at a fair, Gilbert! He swarms up to the six feet of grease at the top, gains an inch at a time, stops, gives way, and slides down by the run. What is the next move? To stand by and whine, giving up the leg of mutton altogether? Not a bit of it! He puts fresh sand in his hands, and at it again! Mox reficit rates, you know; and with Dame Fortune as with her sex, 'one refusal no rebuff.'"

He spoke quite calmly and confidently, also with something of contemptuous indifference, which was rather provoking; and this loss of capital, as he truly observed, was to John the loss of ten years of life, perhaps of all that was best worth living for. The fruit for which he thirsted would not surely hang forever up there on the bough! Over-ripe, might it not fall to the ground? Or might not another with longer reach come and pluck it while he was making his ladder? And now, half a dozen rounds were broken at once, and he must go to the bottom and begin again. Well, no good ever came y[illegible] of complaining! He would set about m[illegible]ding them in silence. But what if the ladder should not be finished till too late? John suffered and bled inwardly, so to speak, and could not always shut out the whispers of the fiend who vexed his ear and who is so fond of asking, Cui bono?

"Let me help you," said Gilbert, earnestly, "I am well off; I have plenty of money. At least I can borrow as much as we want. You and I are old friends, John; don't be proud! Besides, you know I would do any thing for the gool alderman."

John smoked on in silence, his keen eye resting on his friend. It was quite dark now save for the fire over which they sat. John's face was habitually impassable as marble. It must have been the flickering of that wood fire which cast such successive shades over its surface.

It was a full minute before he spoke.

"You were always a good fellew, Gilbert," said he, "but you are an altered man of late. Forgive me for speaking so freely. I would rather be under an obligation to you now than ever if I felt I understood you, but I don't. Never mind. You're improved; that's all right. And as for help, I dare say I should come to you fast enough if I wanted it."

For all his honesty this was hardly a straightforward speech of Mr. Gordon's. If he wished to find out anything, why did he not ask point-blank, as was his custom? Was he, too, one of those who must needs "beat about the bush!" Was there a sacred grove in any forest on earth round which he hovered and hankered, not daring to enter in? Gilbert leaned his head back against his saddle, looking upward into the starry night. He was indeed an altered man for the nonce, and a happy one. Also he felt an intense longing to proclaim his happiness, to pour out some of the new fancies which kept thronging his mind. He was so far from her, too; it would be an immense delight to talk about her. He had indeed mentioned her name once or twice in a studiously careless manner, and had been disappointed to find that his part was so well acted as to raise not the slightest suspicion in his comrade's breast, who took no more notice of the magic syllables than if they had spelt the patronymic of his wet-nurse. He had a great mind to unbosom himself then and there, but he remembered Ada's wish that all confidence should be avoided; so he adopted the middle course, and propounded one of those dreamy sentimental questions it is so impossible to answer.

"What do you suppose they are, John?" said he, pointing upward with the stem of the short black pipe; "words or what? And do you think that people who like each other here will be together hereafter up there?"

It was so unlike a speech of Gilbert's that John stared at his recumbent friend in utter consternation. Once more the fire flickered up and threw a shade as before across his dark face. A dingoe, too, or native wild dog, attracted by the smell of the "steamer," had prowled to within a few yards of their bivouac. His shining green eyes were alone visible. John took a blazing log from the fire, and a shower of sparks flying about just behind where the green eyes had been, attested the accuracy of his aim. Then he sat down again, and spoke in scornful tones.

"What would they do with each other up there if they did meet? There are no politics, or field sports, or money-making for the men; no smart dresses and shopping and scandal for the women. They would all of them find the star very slow, depend upon it. Do you believe in Platonics, Gilbert? Do you think one fair spirit for your minister would be enough after a liberal honeymoon, say of a couple of hundred years? Don't you think she would call in other spirits worse than herself to see how they were dressed? and you would be very glad to welcome anything that should break the tete-a-tete. What has come to you, man?"

"This has come to me," answered Gilbert, rousing up with unusual energy, "that I've wasted the best part of my life, and only found it out of late—that I am happier far than I used to be, because I know now that a man is not put into this world only to amuse himself—that his duty is to make the happiness of others—to take his share in the great scheme, and enjoy the wages he earns with the sweat of his brow—to work in the fields all day with his fellows, and rest in his own garden at sunset—that's my lesson, John; I thank God I've learned it, and I bless the person who taught it me."

I think my boy was very nearly right. It is not well, saith the philosopher, to examine too closely into motives, yet what was it but the motive that in his case made all the difference between lost and found?

John Gordon would have liked much to inquire the name of the teacher who had been taking such pains with his friend, but his lips were set so firmly together that the question never escaped them; and it was in bitterer tones than usual that he resumed the conversation:

"Then you mean to sell the horses, and abjure the vanities of life; turn country gentleman, grow turnips, and mind the poor and the poachers. Quite right, old fellow; and you deserve credit for it. You are not obliged to do anything but mischief in right of your station. Well, it's no credit to me to work, because it's my trade. So you will have it all. Honor and happiness and a good conscience, and a balance at your banker's. I wish you joy; it's a strong position. Votes and interest, flocks and herds, aye," he added, inaudibly, between his set teeth, "and the poor man's ewe lamb into the bargain."

Now this was very unjust of John Gordon, if, as I shrewdly suspect, his departure from his customary reticence was owing to a misgiving that a certain young lady at home had been putting her cousin through a course of elementary instruction in ethics. Nor, indeed, was his metaphor peculiarly apt, inasmuch as the most pastoral of her admirers would scarcely have designated Lady Gertrude as a "lamb" of any description.

"There are better things than flocks and herds," quoth Gilbert, apparently following up the thread of his own reflections; "aye, than votes and interest, silver and gold, houses and land. I don't mean learning, I don't mean fame. I can fancy circumstances under which I should be thankful and happy to work all day long with a spade for my daily bread. I can fancy two rooms looking brighter than Ormolu House. Hang it! old fellow, I know I can depend upon you. I've a great mind to tell you everything."

John Gordon would have known it all in two more minutes; the cup of his friend's happiness was running over, and the drops, be sure, would have neutralized all the bitterness of his own. But as he turned his face from the firelight to hearken, an exclamation of surprise rose to Gilbert's lips. He jumped to his feet and bade his comrade listen.

"It's a horse tramp, I'll swear," said he, "and mounted, too, by the regular pace. How the fellow rides! He'll be into our camp neck-and-heels if we don't holloa. Give him a 'coo-ey,' John. You do it better than I can."

In effect John's shrill call was answered by a similar sound close at hand, and a wavering mass made its appearance, looming very large and indistinct in the darkness, while a hoarse, cheerful voice shouted out:

"Hold on, like good fellows! Don't shoot! There are no bushrangers hereaway; and you're Englishman, I can tell by the camping of ye!"

His horse gave a sob of contentment, as half the mass dismounted, heavily and wearily, like a man who has had about erough. The next instant brought him out in full relief as he stepped into the red glare of the firelight.

[To be Continued.]

Back Platform Talks.

The philosopher of the Broadway car took off his hat and let the breeze have full swing at his somewhat grizzled head.

"Vell," he said with his genial smile, "vat's de matter mit Cleveland weather? She's all right, ain't it?"

"I don't know of anything within easy distance that's much better," said the Miles avenue man.

"De seasite in summer is all right for dose beople who can pring demsellufs to think it is all right," said the philosopher. "But ton't count your foxy Cherman friendt in de number. I know how de hotels vas crowded, und I know all apout de gang on de porches und on de poard valks, und I haf peen plistered, und sunpurnt, und bled in de effort to enchoy myselluf py de sounding sea vere it pooms along de santy shore."

"Did you say bled?" inquired the Miles avenue man.

The philosopher elevated his eyebrows.

"Bled, sure," he replied. "Bled by de hotelkeepers, und de vaiters, und de porters, and de chambermaits, und de ice vasser poys, und all de rest of de holt-up gang. After so much bleeding it's a vonder dot I hat any circulading medium left."

The Miles avenue man laughed.

"You are setting up for a wit," he said.

"No," said the philosopher, gravely, "it is my vife who sets up for de wit."

"Oh, come," cried the Miles avenue man, "this will never do! You'll find it will get to be a habit if you keep on. Reform, my friend, before it is too late." And he patted the philosopher encouragingly on the shoulder.

"Your vorts move me," said the philosopher, with much gravity. "I nefer haf had no desire to be a choker, but ven I get dese attacks I can't hellup myselluf. Dey seize me und holt me fast, und pooty soon I feel like I vas a recklar valking Fliegende Blaetter." He paused and swallowed hard. "Dere, I am petter now. Vat it vas dot you vas gesaying?"

"Who, me?" laughed the Miles avenue man. "Oh, yes. I was saying that a good many people are pretty apt to tire themselves all out trying to take a rest."

"It is true," said the philosopher, with a sagacious nod. "Dey vork like a night gang of tracklayers in orter to haf a goot time, und dey endure more discomfort dan a country deligade in a crowtet hotel at a stade gonvention. But den dot's human nature as ve find it efferyvere. Do you remember how some unintentified vise man condenset de history of man into six vorts?"

The Miles avenue man shook his head.

"No," he replied, "I don't recall it."

"It is werry simple," said the philosopher. "Listen. 'Man respires, aspires, perspires und expires.' Dere you haf it all in a nudshell."

"I guess that's right," said the Miles avenue man. "I don't think anything could be added to it."

"Not werry vell," said the philosopher. "At least, not as long as de bresent knowledge of de hereafter vas de best ve can obtain." He turned as he spoke, and smiled at the dyspeptic conductor. "Vot haf you got to say apout it," he laughingly demanded.

"Public square," shouted the conductor.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

AN AUSTRALIAN HORSEBREAKER

Rides Like a Centaur Before Admiring Spectators.

He Is a Picturesque Figure in the Rural Sections of the Antipodes.

The horsebreaker of Australia is of a totally different type from any of the others of his countrymen, save in general appearance, says a writer in an eastern paper. Like his cousin, he is lean and leather-colored, but there all resemblance ends. His neck is long, also his arms and legs. His hands are small but powerful; in repose they are usually shut tight. His trousers are closely-fitting, and he wears a strap to secure them beneath his boot. He generally carries a bridle hanging over the crook of his left arm. He wears huge goose-necked spiked spurs, and has an inveterate habit of chewing straws, fragments of which he spits as he talks. He can converse only of horses, their habits and idiosyncrasies.

A rare judge of horseflesh, he can tell at a glance any animal's faults of pace, wind, make, or temper, and he knows exactly what a horse says when he neighs or whinnies. His face is obstinate and rather brutal. His chin is invariably predominant; his eyes are usually small and hazel-colored; his nose short and blunt. When excited or annoyed, he stretches out his neck and cranes his head forward like a startled horse. He has no brains to speak of, is intemperate of all opinions save his own, and he scorns advice. Altogether, though no doubt a useful member of society, he is a person to be avoided, and he is ofter a rogue. If employed to break in a horse to which he takes a fancy, he fulfills his task in such a manner that no other man will ever be safe upon the creature's back, and by this trick usually acquires his fancy at a tithe of its proper value.

The Australian horsebreaker's methods of "breaking in" a horse would make the ordinary horse trainer stare. The term "breaking" is, indeed, a very proper one, as will presently be perceived.

SITS ON THE HORSE'S HEAD.

The custom—and I would emphasize that fact that the practice I am about to outline is not only invariable, but it is the one and only method of procedure employed by bush horse-breakers throughout the length and breadth of the continent—is as follows: A dozen young colts or fillies, sometimes less, sometimes more, are driven into a stockyard. This stockyard is a small paddock about 100 feet square, inclosed with a stout post and rail fence, eight feet or ten feet high. The horsebreaker singles out one from the herd, skillfully casts a running noose at the end of a stout rope over its head, and then he and his assistants haul quickly on the rope, bringing presently the half-strangled and desperately frightened colt to earth. The horse-breaker, resigning the rope to his companions, then darts downward and sits upon the head of the prostrate, wildly-kicking animal, the colt, so blinded, immediately resigns himself for a time to fate, and lies still.

The assistants approach, and first roping his legs, bind a strong, steel-framed saddle to his back, with girths, a stout leather sursingle, crupper and breast-plate, lifting his body by main force when they need to pass the straps and girths around him. This done, the horse-breaker rises. The colt tries to get up, too, but cannot, for his legs are securely tied together. While he lies there struggling mad, a cruel thick steel snaffle bit is thrust into his mouth and a bridle drawn over his head. The horsebreaker then grasps the reins in one hand, and, standing astride of the panicstricken brute, coolly cuts the cords confining his limbs.

The colt, feeling himself free, struggles afoot, but he has now a mysterious burden on his back. At first he cannot understand, but stands stupidly still, trembling like a leaf, shuddering with mortal fear. Next second the cruel spurs gore his sides. He springs forward, snorting and astounded. A rawhide whip then descends upon his ribs, and always the spurs bite blood.

CONQUERING THE COLT.

The colt, a wild, unbroken, hot-blooded thing, still terrified, darts hither and thither among the startled herd, striving vainly to escape. But when his head is wrenched this way and that by the iron torture in his mouth, he begins to understand, and to associate the burden on his back with the agony he endures. His temper rises! Of a sudden he stands stock still. The spurs bite, the whip stings—still he does not move, but his ears fall ominously back.

The horsebreaker has waited for this moment. With a reckless laugh he sets his knees hard against the great kneepad of the saddle and waits, his body swaying like a reed. Suddenly the colt springs into the air, arching his back as he rises. He comes down on his forefeet and lashes out viciously with his hind legs. The breaker sits like a rock, using whip and spur like an engine and laughing like a devil. The colt, now mad with rage, plunges, rears, swings round and round, then, finding all his efforts fruitless, commences to buck in earnest.

The horsebreaker is now seen at his best. His body swaying with the movements of the beast, his jaws set tight, his eyes shining like stars, he never leaves his saddle the fragment of an inch, but rides like a centaur or a god, a set, grim smile upon his face. The exhibition is magnificent and never palls. The spectators, always numerous, his very assistants, break out into a storm of plaudits. Ten minutes later the colt, exhausted with his terrible exertions, covered with sweat and foam, his sides streaming blood, gives up the struggle. He is beaten, and he knows it. His eye, a moment ago so widely gleaming, is now dull and lifeless. He stands dejected, quivering, but still.

The horsebreaker vaults out of the saddle. His assistants rush forward. The colt, with hanging head and reeking flanks, tamely permits them to unharness him, and he then staggers off, his first bitter lesson of man's power overshadowing his soul.

Five minutes later the horsebreaker is mounted on another beast—and so the game goes on.



ANOTHER BLIGHTED CAREER

"Next to Ella Ewing she was the tallest woman I ever saw," said the old dime museum manager. "She came into my Chicago office one hot summer morning and said she wanted work. I asked her what she could do."

"Well, in the first place," she said, "I am two inches over seven feet tall. Then I can do a little in the strong man line."

"At this point she gave a demonstration of her strength by reaching down, grasping the front legs of my chair with her hands and elevating it, together with its precious burden, high into the air. By the time I got back to the solid floor again I was convinced that she was a most remarkable freak.

"'Have you anybody with you?'

"'Nobody but my husband,' she answered, and I shuddered to think of the fate of that unfortunate man. Suppose, for instance, he should make some slight objection to the size of his wife's millinery bill. It would be no trouble at all for her to seize him by the ankles and use him as an Indian club.

"She gave me her name, and, though I have more than a passing acquaintance with all the professional freaks in the country, I had never heard of her before. She said her home was on a farm up in Wisconsin, near the station of Fifield, and that she had come down to Chicago to get her first engagement. 'My husband doesn't know my ambition,' she said. 'He came down with me to visit friends and has no idea of my calling on you.'

"'Is your husband a large man,' I asked, the idea of mixing in a family quarrel with an aggregation of giants not appealing to me with much force.

"'No,' she said with an elephantine smile. 'He's quite small. In fact, I married him chiefly because he was so little and cute. He only weighs 91 pounds, and somethimes I've thought that with a little training he might do something in the living skeleton line. But he don't seem to take kindly to training, and I've about given that idea up.'

"'You live on a farm?' I asked.

"'It's a sort of a farm, twenty miles out in the pine woods. We've got a ten-acre clearing for potatoes and a little garden truck and Tom'—I gathered he was the 91-pound husband—'does a lot of hunting and trapping.'

"'How,' I asked, 'did you get the idea of going into a museum?'

"'The giantess blushed. The effect was like that of a near view of the Chicago fire.

"'Well, you see,' she said, 'it was like this. Our nearest neighbor used to be a bearded lady. She fell in love with a man and he insisted on her shaving. Of course that put her out of the business, so after they got married they moved away up into the woods and settled down only twenty miles away from us. But she got tired of all the quiet, with nothing around but wildcats and porky hogs. She was used to a crowd, and the big woods made her feel lonesome. So last winter when her man went away up into Minnesota to work at a lumber jack she let her whiskers grow again, and she's down here now again trying to get a job at her old trade. She said anyhow she felt safer with a beard while her husband was away, and she came down to Chicago before he got back from the lumber camp. It was she first to'd me that I was wasting my talents staying up there in the woods. She said a woman that could pick up a horse with no more trouble than it is to me ought to have a career before her and that no man had a right to interfere with it.

"'I wrote to one of those story papers that have advice to women in them, and asked what I better do. Of course I didn't say what was my particular line, but I made it clear that I had talent and that my husband objected to my going on the stage. The answer said, all printed out in the paper, that if I was absolutely sure of my talent it was a duty I owed myself to give the world the advantage of it, and that if my husband really loved me he wouldn't object. So here I am. I thought if I should really come down and get an engagement perhaps he wouldn't object after all.'

"It struck me that it wouldn't do a 90-pound man much good to object to anything this giantess proposed, and I engaged her to appear at my museum beginning the next week at $40 a week. Before she went out she gave me a few more examples of her strength. She picked up my desk as easily as if it had been a waste basket, and she offered to raise me above her head with one hand, but I took that for granted and laughed as I thought of the diminutive husband and his possible objections.

"'How much do you weigh?' I asked as she started to go.

"'Three hundred and thirty-six pounds,' she answered.

"Finally I gave her an order on a dressmaker for a costume which she was to pay for out of her salary and sat down to draw up some advertisements of my new find.

"I decided to call her 'The Female Sampson from the Pine Woods. Mighty Mastodon of Feminine Muscle, who Juggles Two Men in the Air and Lifts a Horse from Earth. Stands 8 feet in Height. Hen-Pecked Husbands, Come and See What They Have Escaped.'

"Then I set my sign-painters to work painting some streamers to hang out over the street in front of the museum. I also sent word to all the newspapers of my find.

"I had told the Wisconsin giantess to report for duty at 9 o'clock the next Monday morning. In the meantime, she had been at my office once or twice to show her completed costume, and to rehearse some of the feats of strength with which she expected to astonish the natives. The last time she was in was Saturday afternoon.

"'I haven't told my husband yet,' she said, 'but I don't believe he will make much objection. O, say,' she broke in, 'my friend, the bearded lady, is coming down with me Monday morning, and perhaps you'll give her a show?'

"Monday morning came, and I was sure of a great crowd. My streamers with a giantess, about 20 feet tall, in the act of strangling a grizzly bear, were out over the street, and even at 8 o'clock the crowd was beginning to gather. I sat down in my office to wait for the freak from Wisconsin, but she didn't come. By 9 o'clock I was growing anxious at her failure to appear. Fortunately, she gave me her name and address of the boarding-house where she and her husband were stopping out on the south side, and at noon I went out there to see what had happened.

"A sad-eyed landlady opened the door.

"'Is Mrs. Neals here?' I asked.

"'She is not,' asid the landlady. 'Her husband took her home to Wisconsin last night. He read in the papers or heard somewhere that his wife was going on the stage, and he came home about noon yesterday tearing mad.

"'"What's this?" he says, rushing into the dining-room, where we were all eating dinner, "what's this I hear about your going on the stage? I'll teach you," he says, "to go on the stage. Go upstairs to your room," he says.

"'Did she go?' I aked.

"'She did that without stopping to argue. And five minutes later a woman with a beard that had been visiting her dashed out of the front door on the dead run, with the little man after her. All this time the tall woman was upstairs screaming as if she was killed. I went up to see what was the matter.

"'"I'm afraid he'll kill me," she said. I'm going to lock myself in the closet!" I laughed at her and asked her how a little bit of a man could hurt her.

"'"Why don't you pick him up and spank him?" I said.

"'"You don't know him," she said. "Tom is a terror when he's riled. He said he'd whip me within an inch of my life if I ever talked about going on the stage again."

"'Just then the little man came back and I ran downstairs. All afternoon the big woman was crying and taking on, and last evening the two of them started back for Wisconsin.'

"And that," said the old manager, "was the last I ever saw or heard of her. I suppose she's up there still in the Wisconsin woods. But wouldn't you like to know the secret of that 90-pound man's influence"

Some people are consistent only in running from one inconsistency to another.

Maypole Soap is an English Home Dye that saves time, patience, mess and trouble. A brilliant, fast dye that washes even while it is dyeing. The dye of highest quality. An easy dye. Made in England but sold everywhere.

10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

Washes and Dyes

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

THE Woman's Art Club of London was founded some years ago by Mrs. C. W. Leonard, and during the first period of its existence owed much of its success to her unceasing efforts.

It was, at first, devoted entirely to pictorial and ceramic art, Mrs. Leonard, Mrs. John Hunt, Miss Farncombe, Miss Jeffery and Mrs. A. Screaton being the most active workers in the two departments.

Mdlle. Van den Broeck's arrival in London, her enthusiastic interest in her work and the advantages of her wide experience both at home and abroad, caused an increased activity in the pictorial department of the club. After her universally regretted departure, Miss Carlyle very ably continued the work begun by Mdlle. Van den Broeck, and the club felt that it had lost nothing of energy and activity by the exchange.

Several sketch and china exhibitions were held, but those productive of most good to the club itself were the loan exhibitions, when specimens of the world's best pictures were procured at much trouble and expense, and placed on exhibition in the club rooms.

This year, however, so many of the active workers in the pictorial department had moved away that it was decided to reorganize the art club on a different basis. The members realize that it will be a long time before they, with London's present imperfect facilities for work of that kind, can learn to paint pictures really worth while, and they have decided, therefore, to devote their attention to the mere domestic branches of art in some one of which every member may hope to become proficient.

With this end in view, they have begun a revival of home arts and industries, or in other words, they have resolved to beautify everything needed for daily use—the little common necessaries of life which are turned out in so many ugly machine-made patterns that, notwithstanding their usefulness, they are repulsive to the artistic eye.

In the Middle Ages all these things were made by hand, and whole villages were given up to dying, weaving, lace work and similar industries. Each worker had his own little cottage, no matter how small it was, and the noisy, dirty factory-life was unknown. Even in farmhouses quilts were made and dyed at home, and the rare specimens of this work now to be found sell for the highest prices.

Now that the novelty of the machine-made article is wearing off, people are beginning to wonder if these ordinary articles of daily use cannot be made more beautiful, and if a revival of the day of the hand-made article cannot be brought about.

In England and the United States this movement has been steadily gaining ground. Titled ladies have been establishing schools for fine needlework and other branches of hand labor, while nearer home are the Roycroft works, which have attracted so much attention that it is scarcely necessary to mention them here.

The Montreal Art Association has a permanent bureau for the sale of good handiwork, embroidery, wood-carving, Canadian homespuns, and more especially Indian handiwork. The basket work, which they used to do so beautifully, has, of late, been of a very inferior character, and has been dyed with aniline dyes instead of the native ones.

It is to encourage the manufacture of native dyes and to revive the basket work by hand that the Montreal Association is giving the opportunity to the Indians to exhibit their work at the art rooms.

Inspired by these examples, the Woman's Art Club has established a repository where members may place their work. Orders are given and taken and the work in wood-carving, fine hand-sewing, china-painting, needle-point and pillow lace, pyrography and original pictures in colors and black and white, and, in fact, any work of a useful and decorative character is offered for sale. Two special sales will be held, one at Christmas and one at Easter.

Last winter several lectures were given, especially noteworthy being a very interesting lecture by Mr. Wyly Grier on "Portrait Painting from Holbein to Watts." Next winter the club hope to have a number of other lectures, particularly a series on "Household Decoration" by Miss Crouse, of Chicago.

Within the last few years one may observe an increase in the interest in art displayed in London. Even the character of window displays has improved.

The cultivating influence of art stores, such as Graves' and Colerick's, and the beauty of the floral displays, as in Gammage's, cannot be two highly estimated in the growth of a love for the beautiful. The movement inaugurated by the Horticultural Society for the improvement of the streets and parks has been very much appreciated, not only by the Art Club, but by citizens in general.

The action of the Western Fair Board in offering two large prizes for the best picture exhibited by any artist in Canada is the source of much gratification to the club, and they are delighted also that the board of the fair are taking steps to encourage in their prize list the cultivation of home arts and industries.

In so young a country progress in this line must necessarily be slow, but even the smallest attempt to improve the beauty of one's surroundings aids in cultivating artistic beauty, not only of environment, but even of speech, thought and feeling, so true is it that one's environment affects one's thought and speech.

The officers of the club are: President, Mrs. Talbot Macbeth; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Allan; recording secretary, Miss Morphy; treasurer, Miss Graydon; judges, Mrs. Smallman, Mrs. E. B. Smith, Mrs. Betts, Dean Innes and Mr. Bland.

To Wed the Ugliest Men.

Extremities meet in the fickle feminine fancy. The attractiveness of the Adonis for woman is not to be compared with that of the man who is so fearfully and wonderfully ugly as to serve as a living confirmation of the truth of the Darwinian theory regarding the descent of man.

A bevy of lovely American girls have formed a society, the object of which is to search the land for the ugliest men to be found outside a museum, and when found, to marry them as soon as possible.

Ever since the time when Maribeau, the ugliest of all Frenchmen, had his host of female admirers really hideous men have been worshiped by women.

This extraordinary fondness of women for extremely ugly men is seen when some especially villainous looking criminal, accused of a particularly atrocious crime, is exhibited in the dock, and immediately becomes the idol of all the women who attend the trial. The more hideous his appearance and the fouler his misdeeds the more enthusiastic is the worship of the women.

"He is so delightfully ugly," aid a pretty girl, when asked what particular fascination a brutal criminal possessed for her.

It is a fact that in all countries and ages this strange feminine tendency has been strikingly demonstrated.

No explanation that seems plausible has ever been given.

Household Suggestions.

BUTTERMILK.

One of the most wholesome and refreshing of all beverages at this time of the year is buttermilk, fresh and cold. If you are where you cannot buy it, it is an easy matter to make it. Frequently it seems to be just the thing that an invalid craves.

ICED PEACHES.

Iced peaches appropriately begin a hot weather luncheon. The peaches are not to be frozen, but kept on the ice after they are halved, peeled, and sprinkled with sugar, until they are thoroughly chilled. A small spoonful of whipped cream may be served with them if that combination is liked.

ICED COFFEE.

Did you know that iced coffee with lemon is quite as refreshing as iced tea? Make an extra amount for breakfast, pour what is left off the grounds into a glass jar and set down cellar or in the ice box to chill. At luncheon or dinner serve in glasses with chipped ice and sliced lemon. By the way, never allow either tea or coffee to stand on their grounds. Always strain before settling away to cool.

A BIRTHDAY CAKE.

At a recent birthday festivity, the large cake with white icing had the red candles to count the years of the guest of honor imbedded, each one of them, in a marshmallow bonbon. The sponge-like sweet receives and closes around the candle, giving a pretty effect of miniature candlesticks, while the white thickness of the marshmallow adds an effective decoration to the loaf. A third good office is that the candle grease is kept in this way from the cake.

FROZEN TOMATO SALAD.

Select a dozen perfectly ripe but solid and "meaty" tomatoes. Peel, remove the core and chop them fine, season with salt, paprika, a little lemon juice or vinegar from horseradish pickle. Turn into the ice cream freezer and freeze solid, then turn into little fancy molds and pack in ice and salt until ready to freeze. Serve on crisp heart leaf of lettuce with a spoonful of mayonnaise beside each mold. If you wish this may be served as soon as frozen, if solid enough and dipped out in pyramid shapes with the ordinary ice cream dipper.

A FLOWER SALAD.

There is no more beautiful salad than one we rarely ever see—the nasturtium and lettuce salad. These materials might be grown by almost every housekeeper with the tiniest yard.

Take a head of crisp, tender lettuce, and, separating the leaves, but still keeping them in place, set this in the center of a salad bowl, then scatter the blossoms of the nasturtium plentifully among the open lettuce leaves, first dipping the blosoms carefully into ice-cold water to freshen them, and shaking them gently to shake off the drops of water.

Serve with a French dressing, passed after the salad is served, not mixed with it.

EGG LEMONADE.

If the appetite flags and one feels that it is "too hot to eat anything," an egg-lemonade taken two or three times a day will keep up the strength.

The acid of the lemon neutralizes the bilious tendency of the egg, and physicians frequently recommend it to consumptives or those with liver trouble.

Either milk or water may be used. To one well-beaten egg add two level tablespoonsfuls of sugar and the juice of half a lemon. Fill the glass with milk or water, beating rapidly as it is poured in.

RAGOUT OF VEGETABLES

On a specially warm day a well prepared ragout of young vegetables may easily take the place of meat. Clean and scrape enough new carrots to fill a pint measure; take the same quantity of potatoes and young white turnips, cutting them into pieces the size of the carrots; one-half of a cup of leeks cut fine. Cook the carrots in boiling salted water for half an hour, the turnips, potatoes and leeks for ten minutes. Drain all, and in a frying-pan put two tablespoonsful of butter or rendered suet and two tablespoonsful of flour. Mix over the fire, add on pint of beef stock or water and stir until it thickens. Add one level tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper. Add the vegetables, cover and simmer for thirty minutes. Add one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and serve.

TOMATO JELLY.

Tomato jelly is prettily served molded in individual cups or tiny bowls. When the liquid is ready to jelly, lay a neatly-cut slice of hard-boiled egg in about a teaspoonful of it and put in the bottom of each cup. When it has stiffened, add a little more of the liquid, and set again on the ice to harden. Afterwards lay pimolas cut in circular slices against the side of each cup, and add a little more of the tomato; chill again to stiffen before filling the cup and putting it finally on the ice. These molds should be turned out on individual plates, on a bed of parsley, cress or celery sprigs, a bit of the green used sticking in the top of each. A better flavor is given to the jelly if when making it a little tarragon vinegar is added, four tablespoonfuls to a can of tomatoes being a good proportion.

THE BATHROOM CHAIR.

The bathroom chair should be low, softly cushioned, and finished in white enamel. The cabinet for the various toilet articles, liquids and salves that are liked should be white, and may conveniently have a door of mirror glass to serve the double purpose of cabinet and lookingglass. It is good news to the average housekeeper that arrangements to heat the bath-water during the summer, while the coal range is out of commission, have been both improved and cheapened. It is possible to equip a bathroom with this quick water-heating service for a low price, and yet in a way that insures a satisfactory working.

POT CHEESE FOR LUNCHEON.

The law of compensation holds good in hot weather. If your supply of sweet milk turns sour, it leaves you, none the less, the wherewithal for the concoction of a variety of delicious dishes. A quart of sour milk will furnish a large dish of "pot cheese" for luncheon or tea.

But do not mold it in cannonball imitation of the dry, crumbly abominations sold at the dairy or delicatessen shop. Put your loppered milk in a pan on the back of the stove or in the oven, until the curd begins to separate from the whey. Do not let it even approximate the scalding point, for if you do it will be tough. Merely heat it. Pour into a bag, tie a string about the neck, and suspend over a pan to drain. In an hour or two it will be ready. Empty the curd into a basin. Salt to taste, pour in a few spoonfuls of sweet cream, or a tablespoonful of melted butter and a little milk to moisten. Mix and pile up lightly on a plate. Eat with gingerbread made in this way.

One cupful New Orleans molasses or sorghum, one-half cupful brown sugar, one-half cupful butter and drippings mixed and melted, one cupful sweet milk, three cupfuls flour, one dessert spoonful soda, one teaspoonful of ginger, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Beat thoroughly and bake in gem tins or in a loaf.

STYLES WORN BY WOMEN DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS

Cotton Gowns Exceedingly Popular This Year—Novelties in Embroidery.

Figured materials are not fashionable for young girls this year, except in flowered and striped muslins and thin fabrics.

Khaki-colored linen, with a white collar and white belt, makes an exceedingly smart suit for either a little boy or a little girl.

The shirtwaist costumes, with plain but stylish shirtwaist hats en suite, have become one of the notable features of summer gowning, and the fabrics used in the making of these useful suits are innumerable. Soft pongee fabrics are prominent, also plain white linens, ducks and mohairs. The polka-dotted foulards are especially patronized for shirtwaist suits, as also a host of the fancy mercerized cottons, simply trimmed with white braid, Irish crochet lace, piped strappings or tucks and brier stitching.

THE FASHIONABLE DOT.

In the summer shirt waists and in their belts and stocks and cuffs and in every other part you notice the dot. The tendency to dot things grows, and there are more and more methods of doing it. There is the big velvet lozenge dot, which is made by cutting lozenges of velvet of blue or pink and applying them to waists according to taste.

Take a waist of taffeta, plain and untucked, and apply lozenges of turquoise velvet to the yoke and also to the lower part of the sleeve. When you have completed your work you will find that you have made a really handsome waist out of it, and if you want to give it the French finish you can apply lozenges to the lower part of the waist for a space of six inches above the belt.

The work must be done with small stitches, to look as if the velvet were woven in the goods. Several clever dressmakers are really gluing these dots on and finishing their work with a few invisible stitches.

COTTON GOWNS.

Silky-looking mercerized cotton gowns are exceedingly popular this year. They are not only used for shirtwaist suits for morning wear, but, finished with linen strappings of Swiss embroidery, they make smart costumes for general afternoon uses. Among these goods are the very pretty tri-colored Scotch ginghams, light-weight French zephyrs, and the heavier chambray and Madras cottons in the daintiest of summer colorings. Most of the goods are in the new small figures—in stripes, dots, woven fagoting, and hemstitched effects, and finely corded lines. Shepherd's checks are numerous, but the larger plaids are passe. For more dressy suits are soft-finished ginghams and zephyrs with crepe-like ground, and those with lustrous surface with dots or stripes of silk. Still others show white designs woven to imitate tambour embroidery. Light and delicate tints that look cool and dainty are most used in these gowns. Their trimmings are insertions, tucks and edgings, or bands and flounces of white embroidery that resemble open-patterned laces. If the gown needs toning to render it becoming, narrow black velvet ribbon is still used near the face, as a stock-edging, and also on the girdle or stitched belt. White liberty satin ribbons rival those of black on gowns that have nearly solid-colored grounds—ciel blue, pink, cress green, violet, etc. Fabrics of white ground, with colored designs, have Liberty ribbon the color of the pattern, while contrasts of color are effectively used in peau de soie or chiffon; as a mauve creped gingham with pale green silk muslin stock and girdle, or a sage-green cotton batiste, with the transparent lace collar and belt lined with pale-blue silk.

NOVELTY IN EMBROIDERY.

Is is possible that French knots are to be displaced by another little embroidery novelty? Almost every gown one sees now displays some arrangement of these curious little knots, while fashion magazines and plates continualy refer to the modish style of trimming.

Yet only the other day appeared a Paris model which, notwithstanding the embroidery, hadn't a single knot of this particular variety. Instead, there was a pretty arrangement of tiny crosses worked after the manner of knots, but with decided points. The embroidery presented an effect of cross stitch work, yet each small figure was entirely separate from the others.

On bands and straps, rows of these little crosses worked in a contrasting shade of silk are very effective, and when irregular masses are desired they will be found to fill in quite as nicely as the much-used knot.

While usually a trifle larger than French knots, the size, of course, depends upon the kind of silk used for embroidery. If you want your linen frock trimmed in a new way have it ornamented with bands upon which are worked tiny crosses in dull blue, red or green, and the yoke effect, as well as the lower part of the sleeve puff or the deep cuff, may be soildly embroidered after this novel fashion.

TUB GOWNS.

Wash dresses of all kinds were never so attarctive as they are this season, both in white and colored, plain and flowered fabrics. One pretty model in flowered mull shows three gathered ruffles, each one headed with a row of lace insertion.

The blouse bodice fastened in the back is tucked all around and inset in the form of a round yoke, with lace insertion, which crosses the top of the bishop sleeves, also tucked.

The revival of shirring is emphasized particularly in another model of flowered mull, with deep shirred yoke at neck, and around the hips, and shirring at the top of the sleeves. This is the only trimming. The skirt is finished with a plain hem.

This sort of frock needs no lining, as it is worn over a silk slip which may do service for other gowns of muslin. Plain muslin is very often used for the foundation dress, in fact, some of the most elaborate muslin gowns are made over sheer muslin, as it serves to carry out the clinging effect so much desired.

Many of the muslin gowns have straight flounces, which in all the washable materials are preferable to the shaped ones, while another mode of treating the skirts of thin gowns is to add tucks on, not in, the skirt at the hem. The skirt is first gored to flare sufficiently, then tucked down in vertical lines to the knee, below which wide or narrow tucks are added in groups or even spaces, thus avoiding the skew effect of tucking in a circular surface.

How To Be Your Own Manicurist.

Every well groomed woman takes great care of her finger nails and her hands. We cannot all have pretty hands, but we can have well-kept nails and white skin. Well-kept hands and nails are an evidence of refinement.

For the woman who desires to manicure her own nails all that is needed is a nail file, an orange wood stick and a set of nail emeries, which can be bought by the half dozen or by the box. Some nail salve, pink nail powder for polish and a piece of chamois skin are also necessary.

The art of manicuring is not hard to learn. You must attend to your fingers every day. Never, never bite your nails. Do not cut the cuticle, for that only makes it grow thicker and ugly.

Manicure the nails in this manner: First dip the hands in a bowl of warm, soapy water; castile soap is best. Soak them for a few minutes, then wipe them, pushing the cuticule downward instead of upward. Take the little nail emery and carefully file the nail in curves, not pointed. Use the scissors only to cut down in the corners of the nails, but never cut either the curve of the nail or the cuticle. Push the cuticle down softly with the orange stick. If any little particles adhere to the nail, wrap a small piece of cotton wool upon the orange stick, and dip it either in lemon juice or a bleaching fluid and scrape the nail. After filing, scraping and pushing down the cuticle dip the fingers in the soapy water again. Wipe them dry.

Now comes the polishing. Put on a little of the nail salve and polish each finger separately with the chamois or nail polisher if you have one. Then dip in water again. Wipe and put on the powder and polish again. Be careful not to get too high a polish on the nail, for this is vulgar. If the skin around the nails has a yellow appearance, use more of the bleaching fluid. If the hands are chapped use this solution:

One-third glycerine; one-third bay rum; one-third rosewater.

Shake the mixture well before applying.

If the hands are red, little can be done, but try rubbing with cold cream.

Hands may be an index to character and to birth. The hand with long, tapering fingers is the hand of the woman who is artistic, musical and intellectual. The hand that is short, dimpled and broad belongs to an indolent person—a woman fond of luxury.

Opening and shutting the hand slowly will make the fingers stronger. Doubling up the fists and moving them sideways will also strengthen the hands. Fencing and club-swinging will increase the muscles of the fingers and wrist. So will piano playing.

If the hands are soft and white, the nails curved, pink and smooth, it does not matter so much about the shape of the hand. If, however, your fingers and hand are well-shaped you are especially fortunate.

A PRAYER.

A little girl was spending the summer at a fashionable watering place, and one morning as she played upon the veranda of the hotel where her mother was stopping she heard a lengthy conversation upon the fashions of the day and the absolute necessity of stylishness in dress if one hoped to be a success in society. One lady went so far as to say that stylishness was far more important than beauty.

That night as the child said her usual prayer she added with great earnestness, "And, O dear Lord, do please make me stylish."

Beauty Culture.

AN OLD-FASHIONED CURE.

An old-fashioned cure for freckles is common horse-radish grated into a cup of sour milk and strained. This may be used occasionally with good effect. An ounce of lemon juice in a pint of rose water is another remedy. With the juice of a lemon and the beaten white of an egg Diana, brush in hand, may touch up her freckles in the seclusion of her boudoir, and no one be the wiser, except the bosom friend to whom she imparts some of the secrets of the toilet.

To eradicate yellow stains from the face take an ounce of dried rose-leaves and add half a pint of white wine vinegar. Let them stand for a week, then draw off the vinegar and add to it half a pint of rosewater. Keep this liquid bottled, and when using, pour a tablespoonful or so of it on a bit of cloth and sponge the face; let it dry on the skin. Vinegar, as is well known, prevents discoloration. Bathe a bruise with vinegar as soon as the accident happens. If it can be kept in place, lay a cloth soaked in vinegar over the injury, moistening it as it dries, and there will be little, if any, discoloration.

To prevent that shine to the skin with which so many are annoyed, especially in warm weather, use a little spirits of camphor in the water when bathing the face. Cologne, or a little gin, may be used in the water for washing the face.

If you have been traveling any distance on the cars, don't wash your face in cold water the moment you reach a washstand. If you want to remove all the traces of dust and smoke rub your face well with cold cream or vaseline, and wipe off on a dry towel. The towel, after wiping, will show you where the dust has gone. Then you may wash your face in hot water if you will. There is nothing like hot water for the complexion. It keeps it not only clean, but clear. However, its habitual use is not advised.

PREMATURELY GRAY.

When hair is gray, but not with years, it looks as if the hair was neglected. It needs daily attention, brushing and plenty of cold water; a shampoo once a month and the ends clipped occasionally; once a week use a hair tonic, made of aromatic spirits of ammonia, ½ dram; oil of rosemary, 5 drops; tincture of cantharides, 1 dram; bay rum, 2 ounces. For use once in ten days, make an infusion of sage tea by pouring ½ pint of boiling water over 2 tablespoonfuls of dried sage tea leaves; when cool, add a half teaspoonful of glycerine. Apply this to the scalp.

To prepare the mouth for a nauseous medicine, chew a piece of orange peel or take a really biting pinch of cayenne pepper. This will prepare the mouth for nearly anything, as you can well imagine. Under its influence almost any horrid draught becomes almost tasteless, particularly if swallowed quickly; a single drop of essential oil of almonds will give an agreeable taste even to fully an ounce of castor oil, without in the slightest degree affecting its medicinal action. We are told, you know, that pure, fresh, castor oil has no taste; it is the odor which is so disagreeable. Perhaps this is so; let that person, then, be the one to take the oil. He is quite welcome to it, we will all agree.

For nose bleed a simple cure is to place in the nostril a piece of lint which has been dipped in a solution of alum, strong black tea or even in ice water. Ice placed on the back of the neck will sometimes stop nose bleed, or simply elevating the arm of the affected side as high above the head as possible.

The use of the flesh brush or glove is recommended as the best substitute for an entire bath when one is not possible. A sponge bath afterwards greatly increases its good effects. Friction of the flesh rouses the circulation, restores tone and color to the skin and relieves rheumatism and other pains.

THE USE OF LOTIONS.

The small, hard pimples, "acne," that appear on the chin, temples and forehead generally yield to a stimulating lotion of equal parts of strong vinegar and water Also an occasional dose of some cooling laxative will help—Epsom salts, for instance. Take a spoonful of salts in three-quarters of a glass of water before breakfast. Or a better way is to put a scant half teaspoon of Rochelle salts in a glass of water, and at intervals during the day take a swallow or two. Then in this way it works slowly through the blood. Do not take this oftener than once a week, for a month. If the daily external application of vinegar and water does not help, apply camphor ice, rubbing it well. For scanty eyebrows apply once daily a lotion, made of olive oil, one-half ounce; cologne, two ounces; quinine, four grains. For an eruption on the face a foot bath is often a remedy, if washing soda is used. To two gallons of hot water add one teaspoonful of soda. Have the water as hot as can be borne. Repeat this daily for a week.

For "prickly heat," which is a troublesome summer complaint, dust the face with rice powder or common laundry starch; powder the starch as fine as possible by using a rolling pin, then put into a thin muslin bag for use.

EFFECT OF SUNBURN.

A complexion expert, who is a physician as well, calls attention to the fact that the texture of the skin is injured when frequently subjected to sunburn. The weatherbeaten look of some young women who have spent the entire summer bareheaded and without parasols on the beaches or in the fields denotes an actual change in the skin layers that is very difficult to counteract. Beautiful complexions are too often permanently injured by this reckles exposure. In particular the reflection of the sun upon the glaring sand or water should be avoided, as this burns more quickly than anything else. If a veil is worn, one of a silk tissue is better than the lace veil with dots or uneven mesh. All authorities agree that a sunburned face should be treated with oil or creams first, never with water, which acts as a mordant, setting the dye of sunburn. Wipe the face with some good toilet cream, touching the skin gently with soft all linen cloths, and afterwards apply a soothing powder. Use, however, as much as possible the preventive of light hats, parasols, and on the beach veils to save the skin. Yachtswomen on their sailing trips calmly ignore appearances and cover their faces, particularly the nose, thickly with a layer of chalk or magnesia, making an actual mask to protect the skin. Otherwise, a girl with a delicate skin would have to choose betwen her cruise and her complexion.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE PLAYTHINGS' PARADISE.

Have you ever thought, little girls and boys,
What becomes of the broken and worn-out toys?
Of the battered dolls and the tattered books,
And tin soldiers shattered in health and looks?
Have you ever wondered about their fate?
Then listen while I the facts relate.

In a sheltered nook of a sunny bay
That is hundreds and thousands of miles away,
A wonderful, magical island lies,
That is known as the "Playthings' Paradise!"
All bordered with trees of vivid green,
Like those that in Noah's Ark are seen.

The houses are built of playing cards,
Set out in the middle of painted yards,
Where beautiful, glassy streams are found,
In which tin fishes swim round and round,
And over the surface of silver lakes
Glide china swans and lead ducks and drakes.

Now, aren't you glad to know, my dear,
That your dollies and playthings all come here
When they're battered and broken and all played out,
To regain their health and grow fresh and stout?
For every toy that you cast aside
Is wafted here on a magic tide.

And as soon as they land on this happy shore
They are fixed up as good as new once more.
The dollies are dressed in the latest style,
And grow pinker and plumper all the while;
And those who were little boys' dolls on earth,
Are given the softest and snuggest berth.

I wish you could peep at them there some night,
When the beautiful paper moon shines bright,
And the wax flowers bloom on the wooden trees,
And the Chinese lanters swing in the breeze.
You would see the strangest and rarest sight,
When the playthings dance in the golden light.

But the only road that will take you there
Is the one that starts in the rocking-chair,
When your eyes are closed and the lights turned down,
And you knock at the portals of Slumber Town.
(But the grown-up folks who are wise and old
Have never once found the way, I'm told.)

And so tonight, when you cuddle down,
Take the Sandman's sleeper to Slumber Town,
And maybe some toy, that you treated well
Will meet you and whisper the magic spell
That will waft you under the painted skies
Of the far-away Playthings' Paradise.

—Ida Goldsmith Morris.

Jessie's Martyrdom.

Jessie turned, twisted and rocked in her little chair. There had been a long silence. At last Bridget gathered up the stained towels and the empty milk bottle and said:

"Well, ma'am, it's pretty bad. I'll leave it soak for half an hour, then it will come, for the milk went on 'fore the ink had time to dry."

"All right, Bridget, that will do." Mrs. Sanders answered, and Bridget left the room. Again there was silence.

Finally Jessie slipped out of her chair and went slowly over to where Mrs. Sanders sat making some little ruffled aprons. The fact that they were to be hers and just as she wanted them made the pin of Jessie's conscience prick even harder than ever. She stood still for a moment and then she said with a sob:

"Mamma, don't you love me any more? I'm sorry 'bout the ink."

Mrs. Sanders went on sewing as she said firmly:

"Of course I love you, Jessie, but could anyone help being disappointed in a little girl who came down to breakfast and was angry to find it cold, who slapped her baby brother because he knocked down her house of blocks, and then cried because she was told to put them all neatly away, and who finally spilled a bottle of ink on the carpet, when she had often been told never to use the ink, but to use a pencil until she was old enough to be careful? It is only a little past ten, you have been dressed one hour. Yes, I am disappointed."

Jessie crept away to the darkened hallway and sat down on the stairs.

"I told her I was sorry," she said to the umbrellas, whose queer heads peeped inquisitively at her from the brass holder near by, "and still she's disappointed. Guess I'll go upstairs and hide. Never come back again Then when she finds me all starved to death she'll be sorry."

Jessie stole softly away with a last goodbye peep at mamma quietly sewing on the aprons and baby softly sleeping in his gocart. When she reached the attic she heard the hall clock strike. "Half-past ten," she murmured, as she shut the door. Then she sat on a bundle of rugs and cried. She'd wait till dark, and then go behind the big trunk and stay. Wouldn't they be sorry to find her there all starved? How long would it take, days and days? She and Alice would never have another doll reception. Their last one was so nice. They had chicken sandwiches, little ones, cut three-cornered, and pink lemonade, and it was good! But not as good as those little tarts Bridget made just yesterday, with lattices across them and plenty of sugar. No more parties, picnics, tarts. Nothing but starving. But they'd all be sorry then! The Niagara picnic would never be now. They were going to have the hydrant for the falls, and such lovely things to eat, bread and jam. Oh! how good bread and jam seemed just then. "It won't take long," Jessie sobbed, "I'm most starved now."

At last Jessie raised her head and looked about her. The attic seemed so dark. The sunbeams had all gone from the little window.

It's getting dark," she thought fearfuly. "I've been starving hours. Guess they've had lunch and are eating dinner now. Wonder if they have pie or pudding. I do so love pudding. Guess I'll be starved really to death by morning. It's getting darker. I—I guess I'll creep down and see what they are doing. Maybe they're talking about me. Then I can see what they have for dinner and if I should want any. Then I can come back and they will never know till they find me starved."

Jessie opened the door and stole softly out and down the stairs. The wind was whistling and she heard the rain on the tin roof of the porch. How dark it was. Could she ever go back to the attic? She stopped at the sitting room door. She hoped the gas lighted in there. Ofcourse they would all at dinner. So she opened the door to see. There was Bridget scrubbing that ink spot. There was the baby still asleep. And mamma——. At the click of the door knob mamma had turned and was holding out her arms.

"Come on, dear, if you are really sorry. We will have to be happy indoors, for it's all rainy outside. Come kiss me and get ready for luncheon."

Jessie ran and threw herself into the welcome arms sobbing:

"Oh, I will be good. I thought I was starved. I——"

But Bridget interrupted by saying: "It's all out ma'am." And the clock in the hall struck 11.

PROMISES.

Once when I was very sick,
And doctor thought I'd die,
And mother couldn't smile at me,
But it just turned to cry.
That was the time for promises;
You should have heard them tell
The lots of good things I could have
If I'd get well.

But when the fever went away,
And I began to mend,
And begged to eat the goodies
That Grandma Brown would send,
They said beef tea was better,
And gave my grapes to Nell,
And laughed and said: "You're mighty cross
Since you got well."

—Augusta Kortrecht, in the August Century.

Our Canadian Premier.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the present prime minister of the Dominion of Canada, was born on the 20th of November, 1841, at St. Lin, county of L'Assomption, in the Province of Quebec. He was educated at the college of L'Assomption and McGill University. Though called to the bar in 1864, he gave up the practice of law after two years, and for a time devoted himself to journalism in the cause of the Liberal party in the Eastern Townships. Feeling the need of a wider scope for his talents the young journalist soon returned to the bar, settling at St. Christophe, now known as Arthabaskaville, where his universal popularity was such that he was returned to the Quebec Legislative Assembly in the provincial elections of 1871 as the representative of the united counties of Arthabaska and Drummond. Intense interest and curiosity were aroused in the house, by his first appearance and maiden speech. People asked each other who this young orator could be, who, in his first speech had proved himself capable of handling the deepest questions like a veteran, and whose eloquence impressed friends and opponents alike. He was already recognized as one of the most brilliant French speakers in the house. But a greater triumph than this was to signalize his entry into the House of Commons in 1874. The subject of the debate, which had lasted for two days when Laurier came forward, was the expulsion of Louis Riel, who had actually been elected a member for Provencher, though he was a fugitive from justice, and under the accusation of murder.

Laurier's reputation as a master of French eloquence was now well established; but nobody had ever imagined that he would put his genius to the proof in another language under such difficult circumstances, and upon the subject so beset with prejudice and complexities. The English members were dumbfounded by an oration which, it is said, has never been excelled in Canada, unless by Sir Wilfrid himself. The eloquence, logic, sequence and calm dignity with which he handled his difficult subject, stirred the house to such enthusiasm that when he resumed his seat after having kept all present hanging upon his words for an hour, the ministers of the crown and all the leading members, pressed forward to congratulate him after an ovation which continued for fully five minutes from the moment he ceased speaking.

It was in June, 1896, after nine years of Opposition leadership, that the Liberal party was victorious, and on the 9th of July, Mr. Laurier took office as president of the privy council.

In June, 1897, the premier attended the late Queen's Diamond Jubilee, on the invitation of the Imperial Government, as representative of the premier colony of our empire, when he was created a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Oxford and Cambridge conferred degrees upon him, and honors were showered upon the Canadian statesman, whose every appearance increased his prestige, and who in his first speech in England declared that "the time was at hand when Canadian pride and aspiration would develop a claim to demand, as a right, their share in that broader citizenship which embraces the whole empire, and whose legislative center is the Palace of Westminster."

A PRACTICAL HAMMOCK.

There are times again and again in camp and in the out-of-door dens that boys love to have, when a place to "roost" while reading or a place to "snooze" through a day of drizzling rain is in great demand. Generally just when one most wants it the forest branches and twigs are too wet to use for a bed, and, besides, it is too much trouble.

Now, here is a way to make a really practical hammock that will just "fill the bill." Get several barrels, break them up and remove all the nails from the staves. Bore a three-quarter-inch hole in each end of each stave with a heated poker. Then lace thin rope (clothesline is good) through the holes. The stay-blocks should be 12 inches long. The hammock can be made entirely comfortable by placing upon it several couch pillows and covering them with a shawl.

HER ROLE.

An English paper tells a story of some children's theatricals. A party of children were giving a little drama of their own, in which courtship and weddings played a leading part in the plot. While the play was in progress one of the "grown-ups" went behind the scenes and found a very small girl sitting in the corner.

"Why are you left out" he asked. "Aren't you playing, too?"

"Oh, I'se not left out," came the reply. I'se the baby waiting to be borned."—Life.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who recently purchased the famous library of the late Lord Action, has presented it to Mr. Morley.

The flagship Ariadne and H.M.S. Indefatigable will arrive in Quebec August 21 or 22. It is probable other ships of the fleet also will.

A DISCONTENTED WOMAN

The servant who let him in was a little surprised when Mr. Sturtevant asked for Mr. McChesney. He usually called for Miss Olivia. The solemnly deliberative manner in which the young man asked to see the father instead of the daughter suggested to the quick-witted maid that Mr. Sturtevant's courtship of the heiress was about to be submitted to the final question of papa's permission.

But when Mr. Sturtevant, who was the embodiment of propriety and poise, came into the library and the presence of the irascible old banker, he quietly took the seat indicated, and without more ado and in a perfectly modulated voice, said:

"Mr. McChesney, I should apologize perhaps for seeming to meddle with what may be one of your family affairs, but your daughter, Miss Olivia ——"

Here the old millionaire raised his eyebrows and tried to look pleasant. Sturtevant was rich, a coming man in the street, and—well, Olivia had been "out" four years, and her bills were beginning "to count."

"Miss Olivia," resumed Sturtevant, "is having her portrait done by this fellow, this painter, Arthur Cameron."

"So?" growled McChesney, disappointed at the trivial turn of the talk.

"She has been 'posing,' I understand," said the young paragon, with the suggestion of a sneer, "spending considerable time in Cameron's studio, and from what I know, the fellow is in love with her. He——"

"What!" grasped the old man, dropping his paper and waddling over to shut the door.

"Of course, I know Miss Olivia is too sensible to permit or encourage such a ridiculous attachment, but——"

"But what? What do you know? Is he——"

"Yes, that's it, he's talking about her. Calls her his 'Discontented Lady,' and oh, I assure you, he displays the picture to his friends and raves about Miss Olivia quite impudently. I thought you ought to know. It's too bad, you know——"

"Too bad! It's a d—— outrage! Is that all, Mr. Sturtevant? Well, it's enough! Thank you. Good evening."

The old man was in a rage and his mind was made up. The next morning, without a word to his wife or Olivia, he went to Cameron's studio with:

"Are you painting my daughter's likeness? I'm McCheney, Horace McChesney, banker."

"Oh, yes," smiled the artist, wiping his daubed hands on an oily towel. 'Come in. Sit here. That's it. You'd like to see it?"

The artist washed his hands, slipped on his jacket, and unveiled the picture. It was a full length picture of a woman, regally clad, bejeweled like a queen, perfectly disposed and masterfully done, but the woman's face was vocal of a querulous discontent that clouded its beauty and overshadowed and even marred each line of its features.

Cameron paused, looking narrowly at his model's father. The old man looked at the picture angrily; then a queer grin overspread his face; he looked at the painter and said:

"You don't call that a likeness o' my daughter, do you? You do? Well, it ain't no more like her than Lillian Russell or Carrie Nation. How much are you asking for it? Three hundred dollars!"

Here the old fellow nearly had a fit, so loud, so immoderately he laughed. "Why, I wouldn't give you $10 for it! Livvy never had any clothes like them, never had half as many diamonds! That freak o' yours looks like she had a pain somewheres. Ha, ha, hi, yi, oh! what a freak!"

The artist drew on the curtain and sat down a bit disconcerted, but smiling too.

"So you don't like it, sir?"

"Like it! Why, I wouldn't have it. Not that I'd see you lose any money by it. Let's see, is it done? Well, I'll give you, say $50 for what you've done and——"

"And the picture?"

"Oh, keep the dang thing if you want it. You can hang it up in State street if you ain't ashamed to. You can use it for a cigarette ad. Only don't put Olivia's name on it. Nobody'll ever know it's her unless you tell 'em. But mind (counting out $50), don't you go blabbing my daughter's name around like you was a friend o' hers. That's what I won't stand. Here!"

"Thank you." said Cameron, turning red, but with a look of delight in his eyes as he pushed away the money, "I don't want any money, Mr. McChesney. I'm quite satisfied to own the picture. I think a lot of it, I——"

"See here, young man," said the old fellow, almost gently, "you ain't 'gone' on my daughter, are you?"

"'Gone' You mean in love? Oh, no! No, indeed! Never thought of her in that sense. I just like the picture. You see, it's altogether, the best thing I ever did——"

"And you won't take the fifty?"

"No, indeed. I am already indebted to—that is, it has been a great delight to me to have painted such a picture. I—good-by, sir!"

When McChesney was in his carriage lumbering toward the bank he was still puzzled over the artist.

"I guess they're all dippy like that," he murmured, "but overlooking fifty ready money! He must be an out and out lunatic."

That evening Miss Olivia heard all about her father's visit to the studio. A strange, smoldering light came into her black eyes as she heard him tell the story at dinner. But she said nothing, never flinched till she had gone to her room.

"Poor Arthur!" she murmured, the tears coming so fast she could hardly see herself in the mirror as she strove to fix her tumbled hair. "I'll show him that we are not all ignorant, grasping vulgarians. I'll show him that I am not proud. I'll——"

She put on her hat with trembling, feverish hands, and left the house. A light, ruddy and dim, was burning in Arthur Cameron's studio when Miss Olivia McChesney came tip-toeing to his door. She heard voices within. One was a woman's. The door was ajar, for it was a warm autumn night, and across the entrance inside was a bamboo screen draped in the light breeze. She stood behind that and heard Cameron say:

"It's a godsend for us, Kate. The old gentleman actually thought I was in love with his daughter. He couldn't understand that I was only delighted, fascinated, enraptured with the creature of my brush and colors. Now, if we're lucky, I'll never have to do another portrait. Still, I was fortunate to have such a model, wasn't I, Kate? Did you ever see such a perfect illustration of fretful, nagging, envious discontent upon the face of a woman who might be beautiful if she were only happy? And I caught the very spirit of her, didn't I, Kate?"

"Yes, dear," a soft voice said, "it is perfect. Van Vilet told me this morning that he could get a thousand for it and no commissions. I'd take it, Arthur. We've been married six months, and I'm tired boarding——"

They did not hear the retreating footsteps in the hall; stealthy, hesitating, hopeless footfalls which never came back.

JULES VERNE SAYS THAT THE NOVEL IS BECOMING EXTINCT

Aged Novelist Tells Some Interesting Things About Himself and His Works.

Jules Verne, the aged novelist whose stories of the future have so often come true, has been saying some particularly interesting things about the future of romance, as well as about himself and his work at the present time, to a correspondent who visited him at his home in Amiens.

The author of "Around the World in Eighty Days," and, by his own confession a hundred other works, says:

"I do not think there will be any novels of romances, at all events in volume form, in fifty or a hundred years from now. They will be supplanted altogether by the daily newspaper, which has already taken such a grip on the lives of the progressive nations."

"Novels," Verne went on, "are not necessary, and even now their merit and their interest are fast declining. As historic records, the world will file its newspapers. Newspaper writers have learned to color everyday events so well that to read them will give posterity a truer picture than the historic or descriptive novel could do, and as for the novel psychological, that will soon cease to be, and will die of inanition in your own lifetime.

"I am second to no living man," continued the novelist, "in my admiration of the greatest psychologist the world has ever known—Guy de Maupassant—and he, like all true geniuses, foresaw the trend of human ideas and needs, and wrote his stories in the smallest possible compass. Each one of De Maupassant's soul studies is a concentrated lozenge of psychology. The Maupassants who delight the world in years to come will do so in the newspapers of the day, and not in volumes, and they will, as you newspaper men express it, crystallize the psychology of the world in which they live by 'writing up' the day-to-day events. The real psychology of life is its news, and more truth—truth with a big T—can be gathered from the police court story, the railway accident, from the everyday doings of the crowd, and from the battles of the future, than can be obtained if an attempt is made to clothe the psychological moral in a garb of fiction.

"I believe that the fantastic novel is on its last legs. The writer of the future, even if he peoples Mars, the moon and other planets, can only do so upon human data. The moon men will be human beings in carnival attire, that is all. One day, perhaps, communication with the other planets will be possible, and then you will have, not novels about Mars and the moon, but your Lunar and your Martian newspaper correspondents.

"The books," Jules Verne went on, "in which I have published prophecies based on the latter-day discoveries of science, have really only been means to an end. It will perhaps surprise you to hear that I do not take especial pride in having written the motor car, the submarine boat and the navigable airship before they became actual realities.

"When I wrote about them as realities these things were half-discoveries already. I simply made fiction out of what became ulterior fact, and my object in so doing was not to prophesy, but to spread a knowledge of geography among the young in as interesting a dress as I could compose. Every single geographical fact and every scientific one in every bood that I have ever written has been looked up with care, and is scrupulously correct. If, for instance, I had not wished to point the fact that a journey round the world entailed the apparent loss of a whole day, my 'Round the World in Eighty Days' would never have been written. And 'The Mysterious Island' owed its inception to my wish to tell the world's boys something about the wonders of the Pacific.

"My eighty-fourth book, which has just been published, is a description of the home life of the Missing Link, as I believe the life of that queer bond between the ape and the man will one day be found to be. And I have placed my missing link in an African forest, in a place where it very likely may be found, for it is one of the few corners of the world which has not yet been thoroughly explored."

Jules Verne is now 74 years old. His hair is snow white, but you would never think to look at his ruddy face and see his energy that he had been suffering for years from cataract, as well as from the lameness brought on by having been shot in the leg by a madman some time ago.

"I suppose," he said, "I may consider my life's work as nearly finished. I am at work now on my hundredth volume, and in the nature of things, I doubt whether I shall ever write another. In fact, my feeble eyesight prevents me from doing more than one page or two of it a day just now, if I want to keep up with the world's news as well. Only 84 of my 100 volumes have been published so far, and they will continue to appear at six-monthly intervals, so that, of course, 10 or 12 of them are likely to be posthumous. I work extremely fast when I am in health, and if the operation for cataract, which I must shortly undergo, restores my eyesight for me, as the doctor hopes it will, I may, after all, go on into my second century of volumes. For I am quite untired, and work either at my books or at the municipal business of Amiens, is my chief recreation."

Something About Elephants.

The average term of an elephant's life, although there is no precise information on the point, is 70 or 80 years. The elephant is not in full vigor and strength until 35. The most ready way of forming an approximate idea of the age is by the amount of turning over of the upper edge of the ear. In young animals, sometimes up to the age of 8 or 9 years, the edge is quite straight; it, however, then begins to turn over, and by the time the animal is 20 the edges lap over to the extent of an inch, and between this age and 60 this increases to two inches, or slightly more. Extravagant ideas are held as to the height of the elephant, Such a thing as an elephant measuring ten feet at the shoulder does not exist in India or Burmah. Sanderson, who is admitted to be the best authority on the subject, says the largest male he ever met with measured nine feet ten inches and the tallest female eight feet five inches. The majority of elephants, however, are below eight feet, and an animal rarely reaches nine feet, the female being slightly shorter than the male. The carcass of an elephant seven feet four inches tall weighed in portions gave a total weight of 3,900 pounds, so an elephant weighing two tons should be common enough. The skin was about three-fourths of an inch to one inch thick.

THE GREAT SEAL AND ITS KEEPER

Duties of the Office of Lord High Chancellor.

The First Lay Personage of the Kingdom After Princes of the Blood.

Among the changes announced as probable in the English Cabinet in connection with the accession to the premiership of the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour was the resignation by the Earl of Halsbury of the office of lord high chancellor of England, says the Marquis of Fontenoy, in his weekly letter.

This is the highest administrative and judical dignity of the empire. For, although the lord high steward ranks as the first great officer of the crown, yet his appointment is only made by the sovereign for specific functions of state, such as, for instance, a coronation or the trial of a peer by the House of Lords, and lapses with the termination of the particular ceremony in question. Hence, the lord high chancellor of England, although theoretically only the second of the great officers of state, is at all other times the principal temporary dignity of the empire, and on the official table of precedence its holder figures immediately after the Archishop of Canterbury, the primate of the kingdom, and before the Archbishop of York. In one word, he is the first lay personage of the realm after the princes and princesses of the blood royal.

Lord High Chancellorship is not only the most illustrious, but likewise one of the most ancient offices of the British Empire, the unbroken line of holders of the dignity, dating back to 1068; that it to say, two years after the Norman conquest. It carries with it a seat in the cabinet, a salary of $50,000 a year, the presidency of the House of Lords, a hereditary peerage, and a retiring penson of $30,000 a year —even if the woolsack has only been occupied for a few weeks—and an immense amount of patronage. Besides this, the Lord High Chancellor is ex-officio a member of the Privy Council, and president of all the courts of justice of the empire, which, of course, renders it indispensable that he should be a member of the legal profession. True, in olden times the woolsack was frequently occupied by ecclesiastics, and at one time the chancellorship and the primacy of the church being held by one and the same person, among the most notable instances of this kind being Sir Thomas Becket, Cardinal Wolsey and Archbishop Warham. But since the days of John Williams, Bishop of Lincoln, who succeeded Sir Francis Bacon as Lord High Chancellor, the office has invariably been filled by a more or less distinguished lawyer, the woolsack being, indeed, regarded as the highest prize of the legal profession.

The Lord High Chancellor has the appointment of all justices of the peace, as well as of all the rectors of crown or government livings. He is the supreme guardian, ex-officio, of all infants, idiots and lunatics, and as such has the legal right to divest of the guardianship any persons who have been appointed as such by will, but who have shown themselves, in his opinion, to be unworthy of their trust. The Court of Chancery, over which he presides, has two distinct tribunals as a court of law and as a court of equity, and as president of the latter it is by ancient statute his "high prerogative to judge according to equity, conscience and reason when he finds the law of the land so defective as that the subject would be injured thereby."

The official title of keeper of the King's conscience, which he still bears, of course, dates back to the days when, prior to the Reformation, the office of chancellor was mostly held by an ecclestiastical dignitary, who was usually the sovereign's spiritual adviser, and, so far as I am aware, the occupant of the woolsack is the only dignitary of the realm whose killing is not punished as ordinary murder, but as treason.

There seems to be a general impression even in England that the Lord High Chancellorship must necessarily be held by a Protesant. But the late Mr. Gladstone, who at one moment thought of appointing the late Lord Chief Justice Russell, who was a devout Roman Catholic, to the post, made a careful investigation of the matter and ascertained that there was no law or clause in the constitution in existence to prevent the woolsack being occupied by a member of the Churh of Rome, or even by a Jew. Indeed, had the late Sir Charles Jessel lived there is no doubt but that he would have in course of time been nominated to the Lord High Chancellorship, and to the keepership of the King's conscience, in spite of his being a professing Jew, and it was a matter of policy rather than anything else that prevented Lord Russell from being transferred to the woolsack.

Curiously enough, the Lord High Chancellorship of Ireland, which is of course, inferior in rank to the Lord High Chancellorship of England, is required by statute to be filled by a Protestant, Roman Catholics being explicitly barred. The law bearing on the subject, however, dates back to the days when religious fanaticism and bigotry were the principal source of discord and strife in the Emerald Isle, and it is likely to be repealed at an early date.

The Lord High Chancellor is the keeper of the great seal of the British Empire, which, indeed, is the principal token of his office. The great seal is the emblem of British sovereignty, and is used on all solemn occasions when the will of the monarch is to be expressed. Its impress in wax is attached to every royal charter, warrant or official document bearing the sign manual of the sovereign. It is used for all acts of state, for writs to summon parliament, for the ratification of foreign treaties and all these documents have no legal value unless sealed with the great seal.

That is why James II. on his flight from England, deliberately dropped the great seal into the Thames, knowing that there was nothing that he could possibly do that would cause so much inconvenience to the government, which had deposed him, as the absence of the great seal and the impossibility, therefore, to summon parliament or to undertake any sovereign act until a new one was engraved. If he dropped it into the river rather than took it away with him to France, it is because he felt almost certain that he would be captured before he reached the mouth of the river.

There are all sorts of laws dealing with the custody of the great seal, which is a huge silver affair, costing about $5,000. Thus an ancient statute still in force declares that it must not be taken out of the United Kingdom, and one of the offenses for which Carlinal Wolsey was impeached and punished in the reign of King Henry VIII. was that he had violated this law by taking the great seal out of the kingdom with him to France. A Lord High Chancellor who allows the great seal out of his own custody renders himself liable not only to removal from office, but likewise to other more serious pains and penalties. Lord Chancellor Eldon was in the habit of sleeping with the great seal under his pillow, and when, on one occasion, his house was destroyed by fire, it was the only treasure that he thought of saving.

The great seal is kept in a very elaborate purple velvet and gold embroidered bag, adorned with the royal arms of Great Britain. The state furnishes a new bag of this kind each year, at a cost of $400, and the old bag then becomes the perquisite of the Lord High Chancellor. On all state occasions the great seal is carried in its gorgeous bag by the Lord High Chancellor himself, while on minor occasions, it is borne before him by one of his gentlemen-in-waiting in full court dress.

FROM DEATH'S DOOR

An Ottawa Man's Wonderfully Narrow Escape.

He Was in Convulsions and the Doctors Told His Wife He Could Not Live Till Morning. But He Recovered.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 1.—(Special).—At 309 Gilmore street, this city, there resides a man who has been nearer the hour and article of death than anyone who has been privileged to live to tell the story.

He is Mr. George H. Kent, a printer in the employ of the Bank Note Company of Wellington street.

Some seven or eight years ago Mr. Kent was seized with Bright's Disease, which gradually grew worse till he had to quit work and was confined to his bed, where he remained for some months.

Physicians were in constant attendance upon him, but instead of improving he gradually grew worse and worse.

At last he got so low that his body became terribly bloated and his skin like tanned leather. He had convulsions, which increased in frequency, and the intervals between these spasms found him so weak that he was barely conscious.

One night after a particularly bad spell the physicians told his wife that he could not live till morning.

A messenger was dispatched for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, which were immediately brought to the dying man.

Mr. Kent did not die. On the contrary in about two months he was at work again in the shop, and has not since been off work for a single day.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent are naturally very grateful, and as a mark of their gratitude have called a sweet little girl born to them some two years after Mr. Kent's remarkable recovery by the name of "Edna Dodds" Kent.

Mr. Kent has made a sworn statement reciting the details of his case and his cure.

ALEXANDER DUMAS BORN 100 YEARS AGO

Creator of Monte Cristo Worthy of Centennial Celebration.

Frenchmen have taken proper notice of the fact that a century has elapsed since Alexander Dumas was born. He is worthy of a centennial celebration. He was only a story teller, but he told stories well. He had no system of philosophy to enforce. He had no scheme of social organization to propose. He did not write novels for the purpose of rousing public opinion against capital punishment or of exposing the horrors of the economic dependence of women. To him a story was a story, and if it was a good one deserved to be told. He had what Matthew Arnold called disinterested objectivity. And it was not only that he did not use his novels as a means of bringing his philosophy before the public. He went even further than that. If philosophy was out of his ken, psychology was, too. Tolstoi's "Resurrection" and Edith Wharton's "Touchstone" would be equally beyond him. One may even suspect that he would be glad that they were beyond him. He had no desire to reconstruct society. He had no desire to paint shades of emotion. In fact, when these shades ceased to be primary colors, and turned to lavender and magenta, he probably ceased to be interested.

In Dumas' novels people do things. Like Mr. Kipling's lady at Suez, they may not be respectable but they cause things to be accomplished. Hence it is that for the man who enjoys action and who cares little for introspection, and even for the man who, while he may have a liking for introspection, is still capable of losing himself in a tale which is given up to incidents rather than to situations, the "Count of Monte Christo" and the "Three Musketeers' will have undying charm. They are the two books which, of all those turned out by Dumas or by the Dumas manufactory, seem most likely to live as long as those unapproachable tales of action, the "Arabian Nights." In fact, one might guess that as long as people read about Sindbad they will read about D'Artagnan. Immortality will touch both or neither. It is only fitting, therefore, that the creator of D'Artagnan should have his memory cherished.—Chicago Tribune.

How Indians Gamble.

White men gamble with cards, but the Indian uses gayly colored sticks with which to woo capricious fortune. The Thenikeets' "deck" consists of 30 sticks ,which they name "crabs," "ducks," etc. The sticks are shuffled and seven are hid in a tuft of grass. The remainder are covered. The game consists in guessing in which piles are certain of the animals named. The Indians will stake all they possess, including wives and children, on the game. Similarly, the Haidahs play "odd and even" with sticks, the winner being he who gets all the sticks. The game of the Colvilles is called "alkollock," and is played with spears cast through rings. Nearly all the Selish tribes of the British northwest territories scorn the ordinary forms of gambling and bet only on horse racing.

SOME VIEWS OF LORD DUNDONALD

Connection of Imperial and Colonial Forces.

New Commander-in-Chief of Canadian Militia Has Far-Reaching Ideas.

If there be truth in certain rumors touching the attitude taken by some statesmen on questions of imperial defense, the colonial conference may separate without coming to any agreement as to the basis from which a substantial edifice might be raised, says the London Morning Post in its issue of July 12. It is only by trying to understand each other, however, and the interests that are common to all, that progress in the right direction can be made. In their enthusiasm for imperialism people at home are apt to forget that what the colonies have given voluntarily to the empire in a time of need, might be withheld if we assumed the right to claim it. Of course, membership of a great empire confers privileges, but the sentiment that spells loyalty may best be nourished into permanently vigorous growth by community of interests.

As to the naval measures by which the empire, with all its lines of communication, may be most effectually safeguarded, the decision must necessarily rest with Great Britain, whose duty it is to maintain her fleet at a strength sufficient for all needs, apart from any local considerations and without reliance on colonial co-operation to any material extent. With regard to a permanent organization of land forces for imperial purposes, involving liability to service other than purely local, the self-governing colonies, while claiming a right to be heard, are not likely to commit themselves. Obviously that was what Sir Edmund Barton meant when he deprecated anything like precipitancy in such matters. A comprehensive scheme, if possible, even, must be the growth of time and the outcome of a much clearer understanding than exists at present. This is fully recognized by all British officers who have commanded colonial troops in the field, but their views as to the means by which such an understanding may be most readily brought about differ widely.

MEN OF TRIED CAPACITY.

Major-General the Earl of Dundonald is among those who are known to hold strong opinions on the subject, and his ideas should carry considerable weight, because they have been formed from exceptionally wide experiences on active service. In a few days he leaves England to take up command of all the Canadian land forces, and the spirit in which he assumes the duties of a position entirely novel in its responsibilities must be interesting to everybody who recognizes in his appointment the beginning of many possible developments bearing on imperial defense.

Interviewed by a representative of the Morning Post, Lord Dundonald made some valuable suggestions as to the means of connecting the land forces of Great Britain with those of the self-governing colonies.

"The connection," he said, "should be at the top, through the men of tried capacity, not through the bottom of the service. The entry of colonial cadets as officers into British regiments, even if done to a large extent, would not in my opinion be the best way of assimilating the services. Nor do I place as much value on the interchange of regiments between the mother country and the colonies as some people do."

INTERCHANGEABLE COMMANDS

Asked to give an illustration of the way in which his proposals could be applied to existing organizations, Lord Dundonald said:

"A colonial army, we will say, requires a lieutenant-general and a certain number of major-generals. These commands should be interchangeable with commands of corresponding importance in the British army, so that, at all times, a certain number of colonials might be holding commands in the British army, and a corresponding number of British officers in the colonial forces."

"The present arrangement," he added, "by which the chief command in some of our large self-governing colonies is always in the hands of a British officer cannot be perpetuated, as these are rapidly rising nations in wealth, importance and armament. If it were known that a career in the imperial army would always be open without favor to colonial officers of proved ability, the armies of our kinsfolk beyond the seas would be strengthened, professional spirit stimulated, and better men attracted to the service."

In response to another question, Lord Dundonald said: "Certainly, junior staff appointments should also be interchangeable, so that a clever colonial officer might serve on a staff at home or in India, and a clever British officer on the staff in Canada or Natal or Australia. In a similar way, the staff college should be open to the colonial armies, as well as to the imperial officers.

TRULY IMPERIAL.

In effect, therefore, as Lord Dundonald put it, the staff of our army would eventually become truly imperial by offering a career to the best soldiers of the empire, and thus gratifying the natural ambition of many colonials with an aptitude for military command. On the other hand, it is Lord Dundonald's opinion that a colonial cadet, who had passed through the different ranks of our regular army, and then become a general, "would be undistinguishable from a British officer; the colonies would not feel themselves honored by his promotion as they would in the case of promotion to high rank in the imperial army being awarded to an officer whose whole career—except perhaps a period spent at the staff college or in India—had been colonial."

In conclusion, Lord Dundonald expressed a conviction that the system by which our free colonies are to some extent garrisoned from Great Britain is becoming obsolete. With a few obvious exceptions, the self-governing colonies must depend on their own armies and their own organization for their peace establishments.

"They are," Lord Dundonald observed, "no loinger subordinate; they are parallel to Great Britain. The British garrison tempts them to neglect their own defense, and suggests a mistrust of their powers. In short, the land armaments of the empire, while separate in other respects, would be improved by the creation of a staff of imperial officers whose services might be utilized in all parts of the empire."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The final estimate of the wheat crop of India for the season of 1901-2, recently given out by the statistical department of the Government of India, gives the yield as 6,000,000 tons of 2,240 pounds.

PRAISE FROM CHICAGOAN

Lyman B. Glover, a well-known Chicago writer, has sent a letter to the Chicago Record-Herald, on the St. Lawrence route, of which the following is an excerpt.

Relatively the St. Lawrence is better lighted than the Chicago streets, but then a great many things are better done in Canada than in Chicago. There is much more civic pride in the Canadian cities than in the United States, and a higher sense of personal responsibility among the officials. They show a handsome row of dwellings in Montreal known as "Boodlers' Block, but as my informant remarked, "dem is builded by ze stealing New York aldermens." I suppose there have been boodlers in Canada, since the just and the unjust are not confined to any specific locality, but most of the men elected to municipal offices in the Dominion seem to feel in honor bound. They do not immediately undertake to see what they can get out of the position, nor how many jobs they can invent and supply to political heelers. They apparently regard the people's money as their own, but not in the same sense that the old time New York and Chicago aldermen felt a proprietary interest in that money.

The completeness of the system of lighthouses and beacons along the St. Lawrence is indeed quite astonishing. Every mile or two there are flat or conical iron buoys, some of them quite large and elaborate, while reef lights are numerous, and on shore the lights and beacons are almost innumerable. Nearly every necessary change of the rudder is prompted and marked by range lights so located that vessels either ascending or descending may easily keep their course, even though the night be as dark as the traditional stack of black cats, for across the broad lake-like reaches of the river with its devious shore line, and frequent changes of direction, the beacon lights shine out in a grateful assurance of safety, while astern on the other shores there are lights by which the pilot can correct his course, getting the yellow spots gleaming in the rear in line with the steady glow of the big lanterns on the shore ahead. Thus, save when the fog blots out everything and extinguishes the lamps under its damp and heavy touch, the wheelsman has his work cut out for him. He is not obliged to "learn the shore" in the laborious sense known to the pilots on the western rivers, but with a general knowledge of the big St. Lawrence, keeps an eye out for the beacons, and rushes his boat along with neither fear nor hesitation.

Sitting on the deck of the Canada the other night as it swept down the river, and watching the beacon lights that gleamed at every turn through the inky darkness, I could but think of the old Mississippi days, when the pilots rushed their boats from one headland to another, having no light from port to port to guide them on their way. With the entire landscape swimming in a blur of darkness that blended water and sky and wood in indistinct confusion, they steamed along fearlessly, escaping the sandbars by some miraculous instinct and hauling up to dim mysterious woodyards with unerring certainty. One can well imagine what these oldtime pilots, the fellows of Mark Twain, would think of these modern inventions along the St. Lawrence, a river practically patrolled from source to mouth by watchful lighthouse keepers.

Indications are not lacking to prove that efforts will soon be made to increase the utterly inadequate commerce of this big river. A liberal appropriation has just been made by the Dominion Government to remove obstructions from the Welland Canal, and thus create a more adequate channel for the lake trade toward tidewater. Following close upon this proposition, which also involves some other way improvements, comes the announcement of a big transportation combine, involving American and Canadian interests and having for its purpose the development of lake and St. Lawrence freightage.

It is said that a considerable movement of grain has set in from Minnesota and the Northwest to Canadian ports of departure, and it is obvious that large sums of money are now being expended at Montreal and Quebec to improve the shipping facilities. New York interests are beginning to squirm over this development, and thus it seems that there is quite a stir all along the line with important forces arrayed in silent competition and opposition. Chicago has a large stake in the transportation scheme designed to drain the Northwest of its products. The Soo route and Canadian Pacific have already diverted some traffic that belongs to this city, and it will not be very wise to let any more of it slip away.

FOREMOST SOLDIER OF HIS GENERATION

Kitchener's Career is Full of the Romance of Reality.

In some ways Lord Kitchener's career is more deeply interesting, fuller of the romance of realty, than that of any big man of our time, says the London Saturday Review. He is, of course, a self-made man. Self-made men, however, are almost painfully numerous today. In commerce, at any rate, you cannot escape from them. Whether they have pushed their way by groceries, drink, or second-hand wearing apparel, it is nearly always the same—one and all they seem to have begun on a shilling or two, and themselves to have served behind counter in a dingy street. It is not so much the fact that Lord Kitchener started from nothing which is so interesting; rather the way in which he climbed to high success. It is clear that he never got anybody in what is called smart society to push him, that it was never part of his policy to climb up by backstairs influence. The stories about his being a woman-hater and so forth, and therefore not qualified to do well in society, are of the imagination. He simply did not try to work the social oracle, because he had made up his mind to win position by other manner means. By an entire devotion to his profession, a perfect steadiness of aim, an energy and belief in his work which have never slackened, he stands today the first soldier of his time. Nor must we leave brain out of the reckoning. Organization, generally understood to be Lord Kitchener's strongest point, we do not necessarily associate with brilliant intellectual gifts, but Lord Kitchener, it must be granted, has carried out his schemes on a scale that does imply a brain greatly above the average. Vitality, too, and a frame of iron, have told; their absence would have told the other way; and, it may be, the fortune of opportunity—though we do not attach the importance to this that some do—has on the whole been kind. However, it is not mainly thanks to these, or to a splendor of intellect such as makes a Conde or a Marlborough, that Lord Kitchener has won. His in the main looks entirely like a success of character. If we are right in this, there is little cause to fear that he may now, from a smart society point of view, become civilized, or that the great popularity which is sure to be his, is likely to spoil him. They who were with him at the time of his return from the Soudan, will remember that a certain amused acquiescence was what he plainly showed when the crowd was wild with enthusiasm over him and his exploits. We do not imagine that mob favor or disfavor, society homage or hatred, will move him a hair's breath from the course he intends to steer.

IT TASTES GOOD!

Has a Deliciousness Peculiar to Itself.

APPETIZING AND NUTRITIOUS

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

STANDS FIRST AS A HEALTH FOOD.

It takes time to like some foods. The first meal of Malt Breakfast Food captivates the taste. It has a deliciousness peculiar to itself. No other food can taste like it, for no other is so carefully and scientifically made. Malt Breakfast Food is the most appetizing and nutritious of grain foods, and physicians give it first place as a health and strength giver. It is good for young and old, for the weak and strong. All grocers.

Worcester, Mass., has a new art museum.

Four tons is the weight of a 20-foot grampus which has been captured by the crew of an Irish fishing boat off Kinsale.

HEARTBURN.

A Very Common and Very Painful Symptom of Indigestion.

This disease is sometimes known to medical men by the name of Acid Dyspepsia.

It is really the result of the fermentation in the Stomach of food that has been only partially digested.

Fermentation is in reality a kind of decomposition which produces gas.

This gas fills the Stomach, distending the walls.

The pressure of the gas and consequent distention of the Stomach upward, frequently interferes with the action of the heart, causing palpitation.

Smokers are usually very subject to Heartburn.

If not corrected this disease will surely terminate in Chronic Dyspepsia.

Many people make a serious mistake in using soda as a relief for Heartburn.

The alkali will certainly neutralize the acid and thus relieve the fermentation, but soda is very injurious to the delicate mucous lining of the Stomach and has been known to lie for days in the bowels where it frequently causes much distress.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are a safe and sure cure for Heartburn as well as for all other Stomach derangements.

Heartburn is an impossibility if there is perfect digestion.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets insure perfect digestion and thus absolutely cure Heartburn.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Don't wait until your Heartburn has grown into chronic Dyspepsia, but correct it at once.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have cured very many cases of chronic Dyspepsia, but it is easier and cheaper and better in every way to root out the sapling, Heartburn, than it is to root out the full grown tree, Dyspepsia. Don't wait.

Shaman's Fancy Coat.

With the strange and unique specimens just placed in the Anthropological hall of the American Museum of Natural History is the ceremonial garment of a shaman, or medicine man, from the Amur River region, East Siberia.

Many myths and ceremonial objects were found, having great similarity with the Alaskan Eskimo and our northwest coast Indian, which afford much new and convincing ethnological proof pointing to the early migration from the peoples of Asia to American shores, or vice versa.

The shaman's coat is made of elk-skin and profusely ornamented with nearly 200 painted designs. The coat illustrates the creative power possessed by a primitive race, so full of freak and fancy. The designs consist of a combination of human and animal figures. They are painted red, yellow and black, and appear in different forms on front and back of the garment.

Prince of Wales' Crown.

Perhaps the most remarkable headgear which the coronation will bring forth is not the King's crown, but that of the Prince of Wales. The existence of this diadem has been generally ignored, which is excusable, as it has never before figured among the regalia at the tower, and was only once worn by King Edward, and then in India on the occasion of his great durbar at Delhi, says the London Chronicle. It resembles an ordinary coronet, but its apex bears a tuft of feathers tipped with gold. These are the tail feathers of the feriwah, which is the rarest member of the family of the bird of paradise. As the feriwah is not only uncommon, but also frequents the haunts of tigers, its capture is a matter of the greatest danger and difficulty. Moreover, it must be caught alive and the feather plucked from the tail of the living bird, as instantly after death the plumage loses its luster. Hence it is not remarkable that the Prince of Wales' feathers took twenty years to collect, cost the lives of a dozen hunters, and are worth £10,000.

THE HEPWORTH SERMON

The Immortal Soul.

"If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable."—I. Cor., xv., 19.

If a man lives in the conviction that there is nothing for him in the future he has very little to complain of when the time comes to be annihilated, because he has had all he expected to get. If, however, a man is promised another life on what he deems good authority, and makes great sacrifices in order to fit himself for it, but is told when nearing the end that the promise cannot be kept, he is "of all men most miserable." St. Paul was quite right in declaring that such a disappointment overtops all other kinds.

How brief is the span of human life! It is at best only an isthmus 'twixt two boundless seas, the past, the future—two eternities. Our days and months and years go by so noiselessly that we scarcely note the footfalls of their coming or their going. Childhood passes into youth in the twinkling of an eye. A little laughter, an hour's play with a few toys, and the time arrives when childish things must be put away. Youth, exuberant youth, shortly sobers into manhood. A dream or two, a few castles in the air, a fleeting vision of divine possibilities, then the shoulders broaden to bear heavier burdens, and the heart recognizes the graver responsibilities of life. Manhood changes to old age like a flash of lightning in a summer cloud. Some hard work, some short years of earnest toil, some days of bitter disappointment, some nights of weary weeping, and then the nerves grow dull, the sight becomes dim, the snows of winter are scattered over the head, the hopes of earlier days have either ripened or withered. The sun sets, we linger in the twilight for a few moments, and then the night comes down in which we can neither walk nor work.

You cannot hold on to your years, however strong your grasp may be. They will slip away from you in spite of entreaty or menace. When you have stood on the seashore you have perhaps tried to hold a handful of sand. What a useless task it is! It falls between your fingers in spite of your utmost endeavor, and after a while, when you open your hand, only a few silvery or golden grains are left. So life escapes, and every present day becomes a yesterday. The clock ticks the time away whether you are hungry or well fed, and the pendulum swings relentlessly whether you are rich or poor. "And the same thing," says Solomon, "happeneth to us all."

Now, here is a curious fact. The elm by the roadside outlives us. The rusty sword that hangs on your library wall, telling you of the heroic deeds of a former generation, will be received by your children's children after you have been laid in your resting-place. The pebble which you kick off the sidewalk, if it had a tongue, would tell you the story of this earth when it was in its very infancy, more years ago than your imagination can conceive.

The elm, the rusty sword, the worthless pebble have a kind of eternal life, but you must die. What a marvelous statement! How incredible it seems!

Is it not stranger than words can express that any thoughtful man should assert that the soul is fenced in by death, and that the road it has traveled ends at the grave? The body may be satisfied with seventy years, but not the mind. The soul's keen appetite is just whetted when it is told that there is nothing more to eat. Bodies are easily sated, but by the time they are ready to drop the soul within them has just begun to learn how to live. Why, then, should both die at the same moment?

Why was the soul made so large, if this life is all? If you were told that Niagara was made to drive the farmer's grist mill for a single day and nothing more, you could not believe it. If you were told that a Corliss engine was invented to move the machinery which makes a single pin, and after that is of no further use, what would you say? Can it, then, be true, that the soul of man will live just long enough to find out that it shall never have an opportunity to do this something?

So odd an anomaly is beyond our credence. There is a pitiless irony in the statement that we no sooner gather our aspirations together than our day's work is over, and we must lay aside the tools and the materials with which we know we can build.

Let us give an illustration. Yonder is a vessel about to be launched. The plan has been carefully drawn by the architect, and the contractor has chosen his timber from a dozen forests. Now she stands complete, and the workmen with their sledges loosen the wedges, and she slips down the ways, and for the first time embraces the mighty deep which is to be her home. How gracefully she floats—a thing of life and beauty! How promising is her future! She is able to bear a thousand tons' burden across a wintry ocean, in spite of mountainous waves and northern gale. She will laugh at the tempest, for she is brave and strong.

We board her for a trial trip. Her white sails waft us by the forts and through the Narrows and around the light-ship. Then she comes back and is anchored in some convenient place. Suppose we tell you that her whole mission is accomplished, and there is nothing more for her to do. You ask in wonder, "Why build her, then? Is it not folly to take so much pains for a trial trip, and then leave her at her anchorage to rot and sink?"

The same may be said of the soul. The brief life is only the trial trip. We pass by a few buoys in the harbor of eternal life, we stem the ebb or floodtide for a few hours, we just get a glimps of the ocean that spreads beyond our vision, and then what we call death intervenes. With the great Atlantic of immortality ahead of us shall we come to anchor in the grave.

It cannot be. We were made for eternity, and the great ambitions which throb in our souls cannot be stilled by death. The funeral procession leaves us at the mouth of the harbor, and when our friends return to their homes we spread invisible canvas and sail on and on toward the throne of God.



Cut down cost. Nothing you can wash with is so economical and effective as PEARLINE. Pearline saves most of the rubbing, hence you save the wear, tear, time, hard work. Things that have less cleansing power are more expensive to use. You use more of them, you *have to* rub, and that soon wears out the clothes. 664

Pearline Saves Everywhere

RESUSCITATION OF THE DROWNED

Scientific Methods and How to Follow Them.

Lives of Many People Saved by Intelligent and Persistent Efforts of Rescuers.

The recent resuscitation of an apparently drowned child on the coast of New Jersey by a member of a life-saving crew, after the child had been under the water at least twenty-five minutes, makes the directions of the live-saving service for the restoration of life in just such cases most interesting, says the Washington Star.

One of the chief works of the life-saving service is the practice of methods for restoring the apparently drowned, and every Friday in each week at every life-saving station in the country the practice is faithfully gone through with. A member of the crew is used as a subject, and the other members of the crew proceed to follow the scientific methods that have been adopted by the life-saving bureau as the best in existence for restoring life if it is possible to do so.

These directions differ from those in use by the life-saving service up to two years ago inasmuch as means for securing deeper inspiration have been added. The old method of deeper inspiration was productive of excellent results in the practice of the service and is still retained, being used in combination with what is known as the Sylvester method, the latter producing deeper inspiration than any other known method, while the former, or Howard method, effects the most complete expiration. The combination of the two tends to produce the most rapid oxygenation of the blood—the real object to be gained. The combination is prepared primarily for the use of life-saving crews where assistants are at hand. A rule, however, is published in the directions of the life-saving service as a guide in cases where a person singlehanded has to attempt a difficult case of resuscitation and has no assistants in any form.

FIRST STEPS TO BE TAKEN.

Rule 1 of the life-saving service regulations provide that the patient shall remain nearly where he is taken from the water, unless in danger of freezing. The face is to be instantly exposed to the air and in the direction of the wind, if there be any. The mouth and nostrils must be wiped dry, the clothing must be slipped from the chest and waist and the first action is too give three or four quick, smarting slaps on the chest with the open hand. If that does not produce indications of life the more stringent regulations are to begin at once. Separate the jaws of the patient and keep them apart by placing between the teeth a cork or small piece of wood. Quickly turn the patient on his face and, if possible to do so, place under his stomach a large bundle of tightly rolled clothing. Then press heavily on the back over this bundle of clothing for half a minute, or as long as fluids flow from the mouth. This is rule 2.

THE BELLOWS MOVEMENT.

Rule 3 provides for the restoration of the breathing. Clear the mouth and throat of mucous by introducing into the throat the corner of a handkerchief wrapped closely around the forefinger. Turn the patient on the back, the roll of clothing being so placed as to raise the pit of the stomach above the level of the rest of the body. Let an assistant with a handkerchief or a dry piece of cloth draw the tip of the tongue out of one corner of the mouth, preventing the tongue from falling back and choking the entrance to the windpipe, and keep it projecting a little beyond the lips. Another assistant, if possible, should grasp the arms just below the elbows and draw them steadily upward by the side of the patient's head to the ground, the hands nearly meeting at the back of the head. This enlarges the capacity of the chest and induces inspiration. While this is being done a third assistant should take position astride the patient's hips, with his elbows resting upon his own knees, his hands extended ready for action. Next, the assistant standing at the head turns down the patient's arms to the side of the body, the assistant holding the tongue changing hands, if necessary, to let the arms pass.

Just before the patient's hand reach the ground the man astride the body will grasp the body with his hands, the balls of the thumbs resting on either side of the pit of the stomach, the fingers falling into the grooves between the short ribs. Using his knees as a pivot, he will, at the moment the patient's arms touch the ground, throw, but not too suddenly, all his weight forward on his hands, and at the same time squeeze the waist between them as if he wished to force anything in the chest upward out of the mouth; he will deepen the pressure as he slowly counts one, two, three, four; then suddenly let go with a final push, which will spring him back to his first position. This completes expiration.

At the instant of his letting go, the man at the patient's head will again draw the arms steadily upward to the side of the head as before, holding them there while he slowly counts five.

These movements are to be deliberately and perseveringly repeated twelve or fifteen times in every minute, thereby imitating the natural actions of breathing.

A LAST RESORT.

If natural breathing is not restored after a trial of what is called the bellows movement for the space of about four minutes, then turn the patient a second time on the stomach, roll the body in the opposite direction from that which it was first turned for the purpose of freeing the air passages from any remaining water. Continue artificial breathing from one to four hours, or until the patient breathes. For a while after the appearance of returning life carefully aid the first weak gasp until it is deepened into full breath. Continue the drying and rubbing, which should have been unceasingly practiced from the beginning by assistants, taking care not to interfere with the means employed to produce breathing. Thus the limbs of the patient should be rubbed, always in an upward direction toward the body, with firm, grasping pressure and energy, using the bare hands, dry flannel, or handkerchiefs, continuing the friction over the dry clothing or under the blankets, if they can be obtained. The warmth of the body can also be promoted by the application of hot flannels to the stomach and armpits, bottles or bladders of hot water, heated bricks, etc., to the limbs and soles of the feet.

WHEN BREATH IS ESTABLISHED.

The regulations provide that when breath has been established the patient should be stripped of all wet clothing, wrapped in blankets and put to bed comfortably warm, but with a free circulation of fresh air, and left to perfect rest. Internally give whisky or brandy and hot water in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful, according to the weight of the patient. This should be given every ten or fifteen minutes for the first hour, and as often thereafter as is deemed expedient. If whisky and brandy cannot be obtained, then other stimulants should be used. After reaction is fully established, the next greatest danger is from congestion of the lungs, and if perfect rest is not maintained for forty-eight hours it sometimes occurs that the patient is seized with greath difficulty of breathing, and death is liable to follow uness immediate relief is obtained. In such cases apply a large mustard plaster over the breast. If the patient gasps for breath before the mustard takes effect assist the breathing by carefully repeating the artificial respiration.

WHEN A RESCUER IS ALONE.

The regulations for producing respiration when one person single-handed must deal with the patient provide for the preliminary movements just the same as if a number of persons were present. Then modify rule 3 so as to meet the difficulty of having no help.

When one person must work alone place the patient on his back with his shoulder slightly raised on a folded article of clothing. Draw forward the tongue and keep it projecting just beyond the lips by means of tying a handkerchief or piece of cloth tightly under the chin and around the head of the patient. If the lower jaw be lifted the teeth may be made to hold the tongue in place, but it can be retained by passing a handkerchief under the chin and around the head. The arms must be grasped just below the elbows and drawn steadily upward by the sides of the patient's head to the ground, the hands nearly meeting. Then lower the arms to the sides and press firmly downward and inward on the sides and front of the chest over the lower limbs. Repeat these movements twelve or fifteen times every minute.

Bilious Dyspepsia.

A DREADFUL COMPLAINT, ACCOMPANIED BY HEADACHE, SICKNESS OF THE STOMACH, VOMITING THAT CAN BE PERMANENTLY AND QUICKLY CURED.

Some persons have attacks of Bilious Dyspepsia very frequently, and feel as if they were about to die. The whole system seems to collapse. The tongue becomes coated, the face a sallow pallor, and a bitter taste is always noticeable in the mouth. At times the bowels are very constipated, but occasionally acute diarrhea is caused by the accumulation of bile in the system.

It is highly dangerous to allow such a condition to imperil your life. It must be cured, and the simplest and surest remedy is Ferrozone. It digests every particle of food eaten, and prevents the waste products from clogging up the system.

Ferrozone restores all deranged organs to a healthy, vigorous condition. It keeps the bowels well regulated, makes the kidneys eliminate all poisons from the blood, and supplies the necessary elements to build up and strengthen the entire body.

Mr. Louis Meehan, one of Peterboro's most enterprising and well-known business men, during the past three years was an unceasing sufferer from Bilious Dyspepsia. He was cured permanently by Ferrozone and is so anxious that others may profit by his experience that he gives the following testimonial:

"About three years ago," says Mr. Meehan, "I had the Grippe, which left me in a very run-down condition that finally developed into Dyspepsia. I was unable to eat but a few things, and had a craving for acid. I gave up treating with the doctors because they did not help me, and on the advice of a friend used Ferrozone. It not only cured me of Dyspepsia and Biliousness but has built up my strength to what it was before I had the Grippe. I can recommend Ferrozone as an ideal restorative."

Ferrozone is capable of digesting all classes of food, and contains in a highly concentrated form the elements necessary for strengthening and reconstructing, and nourishing the stomach and other digestive organs. It is a builder of blood, muscle and fat and makes sickly, weak disheartened people strong and well. Ferrozone gives you force, energy, vim and spirit and cures every time. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for $1 25. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Texas Philosophy.

According to a story accredited to Otis Skinner, in his early stage career, he was traveling with a company which did not occupy a special train, through the pay towns of the southwest. There was a stop-over at Texarcana, and a railroad eating-house dinner was imminent. Everybody rolled off the train, prepared for the worst, and expecting it. In the window was a citizen, his long length curled across the sill, calmly whittling a fresh pine stick slowly, thoughtfully, and resignedly, with his eyes idly wandering once in a while toward a mongrel yellow dog asleep in the sun at his feet.

Suddenly the train arrived, and the bustle and commotion usually attending a rapid transit lunch service aroused the dog. As a darky came out and began to hammer wildly on a gong the dog lifted up his eyes to the sun and howled dismally. The whittling citizen looked at the dog a minute and then said: "Shet up! What do you care? You don't have to eat it."

You Feel All Used Up

You're discouraged and disgusted—not energy to think, less to go to work upon. The reason? You are run down, your blood is poor, your nerves are like India rubber, not like steel, as they ought to be. Use Ferrozone and the tired feeling will go, for it makes plenty of rich, red blood that feeds the brain and nerves. The desire to labor comes back and you enjoy it. You don't get tired, because you have used Ferrozone. Neglect not a day longer. Ferrozone wil cure you. Sold by W. T. Strong & Co.

HIS FINEST IMPERSONATION

How an Actor's Makeup Deceived Judge and Policemen.

Thomas J. Erskine is an old-time character actor, though few people out of the profession will recognize him by that name, which, he says, is the one he was baptized by. It is one of the advantages of being an actor, as Thomas J. points out, that one may masquerade when he chooses by simply assuming his own name.

Just at present Thomas is degrading his talents by working as the supervising architect in a mixed drink establishment. Thomas declares that he has left the stage for good and (all, but the story he tells about a recent experience in St. Louis just after he and the stage had parted company sounds suspiciously as though he was contemplating another farewell tour.

"You see," says Thomas, "I have always played old man character parts. If I do say it myself, there are few actors now on the stage who have played as many different kinds of old men and played them all on the same high standard. I made up as a broken-down and crippled-up old party so many years that I really got to walking with a stoop in my back, and when I talked it was hard for me to keep a senile quaver out of my voice. I've played everything over 60 from an ancient French marquis, with leanings towards lace shirt fronts and white tie-wigs, to Uncle Tom.

"Well, the repertoire company I was with last season had an unfortunate experience down at Memphis. The gentlemanly and accommodating treasurer of the company went down to the railroad station one afternoon and took a train for Cincinnati, entirely forgetting that he owed the actors in his company from three to five weeks' salary each. When we learned that the absent-minded treasurer had been so suddenly called away the rest of us started north. I went by steamboat as far as St. Louis, where I was informed by the captain, assisted by the mate, that I was expected to get off the steamer.

"I struck the metropolis of the Big Muddy with 85 cents in my pocket. Also, of course, I had my makeup box in my inside coat pocket and a bunch of white wool in another pocket. They are my tools of trade, and I never allow them to get away from me if I can help it. There is never any telling when they may prove useful. In this case they 'saved my life.'

"I hung around St. Louis for a week. There didn't seem to be anybody there who was suffering for the services of the greatest of old men character actors. I was wondering how I was going to get to Chicago. One evening I went down to Pine street and got mixed up in a big crowd that was watching some street fakers. You know, it don't take much to draw a crowd in St. Louis. The first thing I knew somebody yelled 'Pickpocket,' and a big policeman grabbed me and threw me into the hurry-up wagon.

"They hauled me over to the Four Courts and took me in before the desk sergeant—me, the greatest of old men character actors. I told the man on the desk that my name was E. Horsfalls—Ebenezer for short. The bull that had me in charge felt of my hip pocket to see if I had a gun, and then ran me downstairs to a cell. Thank the gods he left me my makeup box and my white wool. I don't know what charge he wrote against my name.

"Once in the cell I began to think how I could prove that I was innocent; that I was the greatest of living old men character impersonators—a benefactor of the human race, rather than a malefactor. Naturally, I thought of my makeup box. 'Here,' I said to myself, 'if I make up in one of my justly celebrated old men characters it will certainly be proof that I am an artist rather than a criminal. Besides, it will make the policeman who arrested me as a smooth-faced and rosy-cheeked young fellow of not more than 40—it will make him do a lot of guessing when he sees me with long, white whiskers and a wrinkled old face.

"First of all I took a nap. I heard the big clock strike 6 just as I woke, and then I set to work. Fortunately the clothes I had on were not such as to lead the casual observer to believe that I was a gay young buck. My coat was long and black, and sleeping on the soft side of a pool table had not improved the creases in my gray trousers. The clothes were all right for an old man character before I started.

"Never in my life did I take such pains with my makeup. It is easy enough in the glare of the footlights, but I knew it was a different proposition to make up so as to deceive a lot of people in the garish light of the day. But I knew also that I could do it, because I had won the 85 cents I brought with me to St. Louis by making up as an old man in Memphis and fooling the hotel clerk so thoroughly that he refused to give me the key to my room.

"While I was about it I did my best. It was just as easy to make up for 80 as for 60, and I laid on the wrinkles good and thick. Then when I had put on my white wig and arranged a few little straggling white whiskers on my chin and cheeks the mirror in the top of my makeup box told me that I made a most patriarchal figure. I almost wept as I looked at myself, I was such a pathetic and venerable-looking old cuss.

"My idea, you know, was simply to go before the judge and tell him the true story; that I was an actor who had happened to get caught in the crowd and that I had been arrested under the utterly mistaken idea that I was a pickpocket.

"'Your honor,' I had planned to say, 'I am an actor—in fact, I am the greatest living impersonator of old men characters. So perfect is my art, your honor, that even now I am acting, and you are entirely deceived. You think me an old and broken down man. To the contrary——,' and here I would pull of the white wig and give the grease paint and wrinkles a hard rub—'to the contrary, I am a young man in the plentitude of my powers and at the height of my fame as an artist.'

"I felt sure that a speech of this kind would convince him that I was really an artist and not a thief.

"I was all ready when the police sergeant came down to the cells to give me a piece of bread and a drink of water for breakfast. He was one of the day force, and had not seen me the night before, but I was somewhat encouraged when I found that he took me for an old and feeble man.

"'Here, grandpa,' he said, as he looked through the bars at me, 'you can come out here and eat on this box if you want. You look pretty well played out.'

"Finally they took me upstairs into the courtroom with a big crowd of toughs of both sexes. The judge was running them through the hopper at the rate of two a minute.

"'E. Horsfalls,' called the clerk. 'Officer Hogan'—that was the name of the copper who had picked me up—'Vagrancy'—that was the charge he had put against me—me, the greatest of old men actors, charged with having no visible means of support.

"'Where's Hogan?' asked the judge sharply, for the policeman did not answer to his name. The lieutenant went up to the judge and explained that Hogan hadn't arrived yet, and asked that the case against me be postponed till he came.

"'No,' said his honor, 'it's an officer's business to be here on time. Come here, old man,' he said to me, 'what have you to say for yourself?'

"Then it came to me as an inspiration—seeing that nobody seemed to suspect that I was not what I pretended to be—it came to me that I might as well play my hand out and get even if I could.

"So I tottered up to the bench and told a most affecting story in my most artistic style. I played a part once in a melodrama where practically the same situation occurs, and a good many of my old lines came in pat.

"'Your honor,' I said, in my 80 to 90 and upwards voice, which was trembling and cracked, 'your honor, I'm a poor, unfortunate old man. I went out on the street last night and was arrested on a charge of being a pickpocket. Not only is the charge untrue, but the fact is that instead of being a robber, I was myself robbed. I was on my way from my old home in Memphis to spend my last days with my son in Chicago. He sent me money to pay my passage there, and every cent of that was taken from me. Then I was locked up in a cell.'

"At this point I broke down and shed a few tears. It was affecting. I'm sure I never did a better piece of acting in my life.

"'Old man,' said the kind-hearted judge, 'I am convinced that you are telling me the truth. Officer Hogan has evidently made a sad mistake. If I get you transportation to Chicago will you promise to leave on the next train. I had a father once myself.'

"'Yes, your honor,' I managed to say between my sobs, 'and bless you for your kindness.'

"Well, I got the pass to Chicago and here I am. Now are you prepared to doubt my statement that I am the greatest of old men character actors? But I'm not going back on the stage. I'm done. I simply tell the story to illustrate the fact that in St. Louis even the police magistrates know how to appreciate high art.'"

GREAT WORKS BUILT TO GRATIFY VANITY

Pyramids Were But Meant to Advertise the Pharaohs.

The interest of the Delhi and Benares observations lies for us in the fact that they recall a time far in the past when astronomers sought for exactness by the erection of huge structures of stone, says E. Walter Maunder, writing in Knowledge. Of these the great pyramid is by far the greatest and most perfect example. Britain has its own monument—Stonehenge—which has been claimed as, if not indeed an astronomical observatory, at least an astronomical temple, and many attempts have been made to determine the date at which it was erected. The difficulty, not to say the impossibility, of solving this problem in the present state of the monument may be inferred from the fact that the dates which different careful observers have deduced for its erection extend over a period of more than 2,000 years. The real work of astronomy was never done in edifices like these. Nor, indeed, does it require much knowledge of human nature, essentially the same 5,000 years ago as today, to see that the true secret of the pyramid, the amply sufficient cause for its building, was the vanity of the ruling Pharaoh. Alike at Delhi, at Ghizeh, and on Salisbury Plain, as by the Euphrates, to "make a name" was the exciting motive. Astronomers may have been employed to superintend the work, astronomy, or the cult of the celestial bodies, may have been the excuse, but the real object was advertisement.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures radically—that is, it removes the roots of disease. That's better than lopping the branches.

HAS WORK FOR BUT ONE WEEK IN YEAR

An Odd Character of the Jewish Quarter of New York.

The oldest industry in the metropolis is that of succoth carpenter, who finds employment one week of the year in the Ghetto among the Orthodox Jews, says the New York Evening Post. His work is done in the fortnight which precedes the feast of tabernacles and consists in building odd little booths known as succoths in the back yards of the tenement houses. The feast of the tabernacles is supposed to commemorate the time during which the children of Israel wandered through the wilderness, and probably also their sojourn in Egypt. During this period they lived more or less in the open, which fact is symbolized by the booth having no roof, or else a covering of evergreens and bulrushes. According to another school the booths represent the time when the Israelites same in such numbers that they were unable to get into the temple and so built temporary shelters around the sacred edifice.

The succoth should be boxlike in shape, not less than six feet in height, six feet long and four feet wide. It should be made of the cheapest and flimsiest building material to indicate what it represents. Some of the builders take a pride in making the structures as ramshackle as possible. Others use the poorest materials, but saw and fit them with so much skill that the finished succoth is neat and attractive. There is but little commercial element in the industry. The employer supplies the wood or the builder sells it to him at cost, while for the work of setting it up his price is nearly always fifty cents. Charitable Hebrews will often employ two or three builders and pay each the same as the rest.

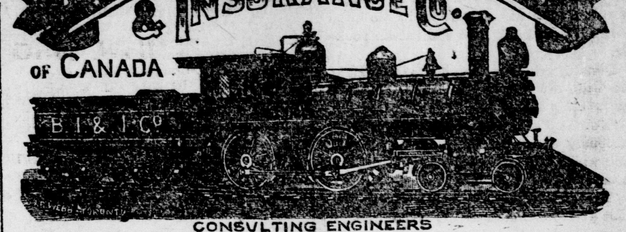
Here, during the festival week, the family takes its meals and assembles every day for prayer. It is not at all unpleasant in fair weather, but when, as often happens, it rains, the situation is decidedly uncomfortable. On a rainy day symbolism vanishes, as rain is practically unknown in the stony desert where the Israelites wandered years ago.

Still more suggestive is the way in which the prayers are said. Instead of kneeling or of clasping the hands, the one who prays holds a fruit, usually a pomegranate, in one hand, and a bulrush or water-reed in the other. At the end of the prayer each of these is shaken twice and then handed over to the next member of the family. The water-reeds are supposed to commemorate the finding of Moses in the bulrushes, and the fruit the promise of the Lord to give them a land flowing with milk and honey.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

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Had Headache Nearly All the Time

An Extreme Case of Exhaustion and Nervous Headache---Wonderful Restorative Influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There are scores of women in nearly every community in Canada suffering as Mrs. Miles did from frequent attacks of nervous headache. No local treatment can prove of lasting benefit. The system must be strengthened and invigorated, and the most effective way to do this is by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The cure is not only certain, but lasting.

Mrs. John Miles, 236 Wellington street, Ottawa, Ont., whose husband is employed with Davidson & Thackray, lumber dealers, states: "I was very weak, had no strength or energy, and suffered nearly all the time with headache, in fact I had headache for three whole days just before beginning to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I was also troubled a great deal with shooting pains across the small of the back. Under this treatment my health has been wonderfully improved. The headaches are a thing of the past, the pains in my back are cured, and I feel strong and healthy. As an evidence of restored strength, I may say that I am now able to do all my housework without becoming exhausted."

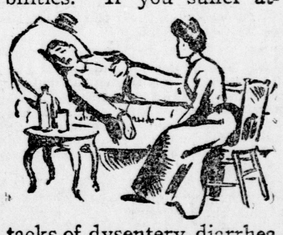
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2 50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

For a Pinch of Snuff.

Louis XVIII. of France, while reciting an ode of Horace to his chamberlain one day, suddenly stopped to take a pinch of snuff and was annoyed to find that he had left the box in his bedroom. With a low bow the chamberlain handed him his own box and the monarch took a good pinch from it, after which he recited the long ode to the end. He then said to the chamberlain: "You have a poor niece, I believe. Well, I like your snuff so well that I propose, as a token of gratitude to you, to give her the right to open a top store in the Tuileries. I will sign the necessary papers this evening." Thanks to this royal grant, the chamberlain's niece conducted a small, but profitable business until her death, in 1859. Her little store then became the property of the state, and even since it has been rented for about 400f a year. Thus the French Republic of today owes a portion of its income to the fact that Louis XVIII. appreciated good snuff.

Summer Prostrations

are significant of a weakened system and indicate typhoid and malaria possibilities. If you suffer at-



tacks of dysentery, diarrhea, and stomach disorders you should build up your health with Powley's Liquified Ozone and prevent the fevers that usually garner so many people in the fall. Ozone restores the vitality, increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood, disinfects all the tissues of the body, makes your organs perform their work naturally. Impurities in the blood make the blood unhealthy—Ozone makes pure blood.

60c. and $1.00 the bottle at all druggists. The Ozone Co. of Toronto, Limited, Toronto and Chicago.

FITS STOPPED FREE, Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Positive Cure for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. TREATISE AND $2 00 TRIAL BOTTLE sent through Canadian Agencies FREE to FIT patients, they paying express charges only when received. Write to Dr. Kline, Limited, 631 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. zxv&w

UNION JACK AND OLD GLORY FLOAT OVER IT

Postoffice on Border Line Between Two Countries.

The most curious postoffice in America is the one which stands in Beebe Plain, a town half in Vermont and half in the Province of Quebec, says a writer in the New York Herald. The old postoffice was built about 75 years ago exactly on the line between the United States and Canada, so that it stands in two countries and serves in the postal service of two nations. The cellar of the building connects the two countries and some years ago, when the postoffice was a general store, whisky was known to be sold in one country and delivered in another without ever having gone out from under the roof of the old structure. This combination postoffice is now being run by parent and child, the father being postmaster for Canadian Quebec and the daughter postmistress for Vermont. Standing in front of this strange postoffice is a large post, which marks the boundary line, and it is said that one time a man who wanted to get a roadway to his premises moved this post, and many thousands of dollars and no little time were spent to establish the exact line again.

Until a short time ago a very peculiar postoffice was used in Argyllshire, England. It was situated in the lonely hills between Drimmin and Barr, three miles from any habitation, and consisted of a simple slit in a rock, closed up by a nicely fitting stone. When any letters arrived at Drimmin for the district of Barr they were conveyed to the rock by the first shepherd or crofter going so far. Having been dropped in and the slit reclosed, they were left until a shepherd or crofter from the other side happened to come along, when they were taken up and delivered at their destination. No letter was ever known to be lost at this primitive postoffice.

At Burra, Shetland, an old tin canister, made water-tight with newspapers and pitch, was once picked up on the shore. It contained ten letters, with the correct cash postage. With these was also a letter for the finder, urgently requesting the posting of the accompanying missives, as they were important business communications. After the letters had been carefully dried they were at once posted to their destinations, which they reached without further adventure.

BIRDS CONSUME THE STINGLESS DRONES

Feathered Bipeds Are Good Friends to the Apiarist.

A gardener complains to me about the loss he sustains owing to the fondness of the pretty little bluetit for bees, says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette. "You'd never believe the lot that little chap snaps up, right off the board in front of the hive." The spotted flycatcher, a charming summer migrant, whose pretty nesting and feeding habits I have watched with great interest, and whom I have found to be a very confiding bird and one true to his old nesting places, has also been most unjustly libeled and persecuted for the same reason.

The fact is both these birds do take bees, but if the complainants followed up the matter they would find that the birds dare not take a worker bee, because of its sting, and they only devour the stingless drones which are being turned out of the hive, or are destroyed by the working bees as no longer necessary to the economy of the hive, just at the time when flycatchers are wanting these fat drones to feed their young with. The swarming season is then over. Instead of destroying the useful insects the birds are actually helping the workers. And so they are the best friends of the beekeeper.

The error of attributing the destruction of working bees to the action of birds is a very old one. In the fourth Georgic, Virgil writes to the following effect: "The bloody-breasted swallow bears away in her beak the bees while on the wing, sweet morsels for her merciless young." A writer in an old number of the Beekeeper's Journal says: "I saw a swallow fly up to another which was sitting on a telegraph wire and put something in its mouth, and then go away; the other almost immediately dropped it. I found it to be a large drone."

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Several coffins and a large quantity of human bones have been unearthed in the plot of land outside King's College Hospital, Lincoln's Inn, London.

A thoroughbred Great Dane at a hospital near the Washington zoo is raising a lion cub with the rest of her litter. Two African lion cubs were born at the zoo last Sunday, and after the mother killed one the other was put in with the Great Dane's litter. The dog treats the cub better than its own mother did.

HIS FRIEND THE VICOMPTE

"Ah—er, by the way, Donald, I've a crow to pick with you," said Vandervoort, taking his mint julep in his hand and settling back into the rattan rocker.

Donald Hurlbut set down the glass he was raising to his lips, frowned quizzically and said:

"For God's sake, Van, don't look so seriously about it. Pick all the crows you want, but if you're going to preach a sermon I'll quit you."

"I'm not going to preach, Don; I'm just going to make a few remarks—for your own good, you know."

"Well, make 'em quick, and do try to look pleasant, will you, Van?"

"You remember that Mr. Hughes you introduced to Miss Harker and me the night of the yacht race?"

"Yes, Jack Hughes. A fine boy that."

"Fine? Why, Don, he's an engineer on the Doris—a mere mechanic. He's ——"

"He's a splendid chap, that's what he is, Van. You see I don't know what you mean by a mere mechanic.' He's a man, a modest, gentle, strong ——"

"He's strong all right—a regular giant of an animal—but you don't seem to see what I mean, Don. Suppose, for instance, Miss Harker had——"

"Fallen in love with him? Well, what of it? He has more brains than half the ping-pong dudes around here. She has money and more sense than the average woman, and, to sum up, I don't see the drift of your crow-picking."

"Well, then, look what an awkward fix you got me into. I took Miss Harker for a cruise on the Doris the other evening, and, of course, she wanted to inspect the boat's works. When we got into the gallery in the engine-room who should come up in a blue jumper all covered with oil, a red handkerchief around his neck and a black cap like a hangman's on his head, but your 'friend' Hughes! Everybody in our party was mortified when he saluted Miss Harker as an old friend, and began to talk about you as if you and he were comrades and equals. It mortified me beyond expression, Donald, but here comes Colcord—I'll quit."

"No, don't quit, Van!" cried Hurlbut, hailing the newcomer, who was an ascetic young man with a pale eye and irreproachable flannels. "Sit down, Harold, and hear Vandervoort's sermon. He's lecturing me about my vulgar associates. What do you think? Am I so hopelessly common in my tastes?"

"Well, Donald," lisped the newcomer in a minor key, "for a man of your birth you know, you are, ah—remarkably democratic."

"Is that all? Well, I can stand that verdict. I'm democratic, Van, and we'll let it go at that, eh?"

"Well, if you can stand it, I guess we shouldn't complain." Then, after a pause of frowning protest, "But hereafter I must request that you spare me the honor of acquaintanceship with your, ah—democratic friends."

"All right, Van. I don't think any of my friends will object, but where are we to draw the line? Come, Colcord, what would you suggest as a measure of men whose friendship we three might mutually endure without any fear of embarrassing results?"

"Oh, I think it is largely a question of breeding or family. I, for instance, have no objection to poverty. Take Lord Duncrombie, who was here last winter. I actually had to lend him money to enable him to get out of town, but I felt honored to be able to assist him. He was a gentleman, a nobleman, and I have heard that he has since become a common laborer in a copper mine. Then we must defer to wealth. In the formative state of our society, men of means are not to be overlooked. They are, so to speak, the corner-stones of what will be, in time, a sort of artistocracy. And besides the ability to make money is a kind of genius."

"Does it take any genius to inherit money, as I did, for example?" asked Hurlburt, "and in what does your beggarly nobleman, Duncrombie, excel my friend Jack Hughes, the marine engineer? Jack is a graduate of the schools of mines and engineering, he neither begs nor borrows of any man. He is brave, tender, loyal and truthful. I can't see it, Harold. I suppose I must be a degenerate, eh?"

Neither of his companions answered. They were staring at him with looks of pity tinged with contempt.

"Well, then," laughed Hurlburt, "I'll promise. Hereafter I'll never expose you, either of you, to such a humiliating experience as Van here had with the engineer of the Doris. If you see me going along the street with a man, and I don't stop, you can rest assured that my companion isn't up to your class. If I stop you may be sure the man I present is entitled by birth, achievement or inheritance to—well, say the privilege of your acquaintance. Is that all right, Harold? Van?"

They nodded deprecatingly as he rose to go, but he only smiled sweetly at them as he stalked away.

"Never be more than a boy," drawled Vandervoort.

"He's ruining his standing in society. Such a pity!" murmured Colcord.

They, Vandervoort and Colcord, were strolling on the Surf Walk the next morning when they saw Donald coming, arm in arm with a very distinguished-looking young man. He was tall with short clinging black curls, a patrician face, the military bearing, a duel-scar on his swarthy cheek, a fine flashing brown eye, the swing of an athlete, the manner of a gentleman born and bred.

"Ah, good morning Van! Good morning Harold! Let me introduce my friend Vicompte d'Angouleme." Donald and his companion stood bowing. The faces of Vandervoort and Colcord beamed with delight.

"Raoul," said Donald, "my friend, Mr. Vandervoort—the Vicompte d'Angoulcme, Mr. Colcord—the Vicompte!"

The handsome young Frenchman, hat in hand and blushing like a woman, squeezed the extended hands in turn, and they turned to stroll abreast along the deserted walk by the shore. Raoul d'Angouleme was attentive, courteous to a fault, ill at ease only when he spoke, which was rarely. No, he had no fault to find with America. He was not long in this country. He had not seen its best side as yet. Hotels, he said, with that delightful accent peculiar to Parisians, were not the best places to become familiar with the conditions, habits, manners and methods of the best society. Besides he did not speak "Anglaise" very well. He hoped to learn quickly. He was of the d'Angoulemes of Dampierre, but had spent most of his life in Paris, which he pronounced "Parry," as all smart Parisians do.

At the end of the walk the Vicompte excused himself.

"Eet is that I may attend the small mattair of commerce," he explained, smiling ingenuously, and so they bade him good day.

Hurlbut had met him in Paris, where he had been quite a gay spirit in the best salons, in the boulevards and even among the bohemians of the Latin quarter.

"He's poor, though. Never had what Colcord here would call 'a decent income,' but squandered what he had."

"Like a gentleman, I'll warrant. Anyone can see that he's an aristocrat. "I like him," averred Vandevoort, gazing after the distinguished, immaculately arrayed figure of the Frenchman.

"I say," suggested little Colcord, twirling his feeble, saffron moustache, "why wouldn't it be a good idea to give the poor fellow a little supper—he hasn't many friends, has he, Donald?"

"No. Raoul d'Angouleme had very few friends in America. Certainly, a little dinner, say at the Maison de Paris, would be quite nice—just a quiet little time for four. At the Maison, because Raoul felt more at home there. No. He was not a guest at the little French hostelry, but he dined there—usually. And so it was agreed that Donald Hurlbut should arrange for the little dinner to the viscompte. There was no doubt that he would be there. And so it was planned. French noblemen of such evidently perfect manners were rare even in the top-lofty circle in which Vandervoort and Hurlbut moved.

On the evening set for the little entertainment, Donald and Colcord went down to the Maison de Paris in Vandervoort's drag. The vicompte—they all spoke of his as Raoul now—was to meet them there at 9. They found their table spread in a cozy little corner of the balcony overlooking the sea and draped with honeysuckles. The vicompte had not arrived, so they sat lolling in their places. The clock struck 9, the half, 10!

"Wonder if anything could have happened to Raoul," said Colcord, in a sudden pause in Donald's running fire of talk.

"Oh, by the way, I'd almost forgotten him. I say, Pierre!" to the head waiter, "Is Raoul here? Yes? Please tell him we are perishing for our dinner. Tell him to make haste, and——".

The grinning garcon burtled away and in a moment the green baize door onto the balcony swung open, and Raoul in evening dress came into view.

"My dear Vicompte, so glad—" the words froze in Vandervoort's throat when he saw that the vicompte was carrying three plates of soup. He looked at Colcord and took heart of grace when that worthy saw the joke and laughed. "Capital! Capital, my dear Raoul!"

The blushing but deft Raoul placed the soup before them, bowed with the grace of a cavalier at court and stepped nimbly back through the door whence he had come.

"By the way," said Donald, fixing his napkin and toying with his spoon, "I forgot to mention that the vicompte is at present a waiter here in the Maison. Odd, isn't it, and sad, too, to see the scion of so old and noble a family reduced to such straits. But I like him for it. It shows spirit."

Vandervoort and Colcord were staring into their soup plates, very nervous and ill at ease.

"It's much more honorable than borrowing money; don't you think so, Van? Not that I have fault to find with Colcord's friend, Lord Duncrombie, but——"

And so he rattled on, never seeing that Vandevoort and Colcord were utterly miserable till the wretched meal was at an end.

A REMARKABLE NEW DISCOVERY

Becquerel Rays the Newest Scientific Astonishment

Directly Due to Material From Which They Came.

Radium Emits Light for Ever and Has Apparently Emitted Them for Countless Ages

Hardly has the world recovered from the astonishment and delight with which it heard the announcement that the electric waves with which the name of Hertz became famous had been so far developed by Signor Marconi that practical steps were being taken towards the establishment of a commercial system of sending messages across the Atlantic from the British Isles to Canada by wireless telegraphy, than there comes the news of the discovery of a new property in matter, the Becquerel rays, the basis if the discovery of the phenomena of radio-activity, and illuminates the mystery of the origin of light. The announcement comes as a pleasurable surprise, because, although it was known in scientific circles that investigations were being made which might lead from the discovery of X rays by Professor Rontgen to the establishment of the fact that the power of emitting penetrating rays was a property of phosphorescent bodies in general, the next really important discovery in the reams of science was looked for in astronomy. Astronomers really did make an exciting discovery last year when their tubes demonstrated the existence of the new and brilliant star in Perseus, but there were hopes, which have thus far been doomed to disappointment, that proofs might be forthcoming of the existence of sentient beings in the planet of Mars. The discovery is still talked of by great astronomers and it seems less inconceivable to them than the telegraph was to our grandfathers. The development of that new instrument, the spectroscope, and the application of photography to important branches of astronomical work, has kept them on the tiptoe of excitement. Moreover, the observatories that are constantly in progress at Greenwich, at Harvard, at Lick, at the stations in India, Mauritius, Cape Colony, and in South America, have encouraged the expectation of surprises in the starry heavens. When one reflects that there are perhaps one hundred millions of stars in the sky within the reach of telescopic vision, it is surely not unreasonable to look for acquisitions to what is called universology—the knowledge of the structure and extent of the universe.

But is has not been from the stars that the latest important discovery has come, but from the chemical laboratory of M. Henri Becquerel, the quaint old home of Cuvier, in the Jardin des Plantes. It has been said that thought advances in waves and that there are always several men on the top of the same wave. Thus, in this instance, there was Niewenglowski, who made a somewhat similar discovery to Becquerel, although he has been unable to carry it so far. Speaking of Niewenglowski's investigation, Becquerel says: "From the day on which I first had knowledge of the discovery of Professor Rontgen, there came to me, too, the idea of seeing whether the property of emitting very penetrating rays was not intimately bound up with phosphorescence." It is unnecessary here to describe in detail the processes by which he obtained the startling result, but briefly he took the fragments of various phosphorescent substances and placed them one after another on a photographic plate enveloped in black paper, and thus gave them an opportunity of telling their secrets by penetrating the paper and affecting the plate beneath. Out of the different substances tried there was one that yielded up the secret. It was a substance containing uranium, a very hard but moderately malleable metal, resembling nickel or iron in its lustre and color, that had waited for aeons for this precious day. The plate revealed the presence of the penetrating ray. "I thought then," says Becquerel, "that it was necessary previously to expose the substance in order to provoke this penetrating emission, but a short time after I recognized that the emission of the rays was produced spontaneously, even when the substance had been kept completely sheltered from any previous exposure to light." This settled the question. Neiwenglowski's rays were directly due to the action of the sun upon the substance which emitted them; Becquerel's rays were directly due to the material from which they came. It has since been established beyond the possibility of doubt that the rays are the permanent property of this form of matter. Furthermore, it has been found that any substance containing uranium gives of the rays. This new property of matter has been called radio-activity and as such it takes its place beside magnetism, electricity, light and heat. From one discovery came another. When experimenters began to investigate the ray-emitting power of pitchblende, the parent substance from which all uranium is extracted, it was discovered that selected specimens of pitchblende possessed a radio-activity four times greater than metallic uranium itself. Upon the substance itself being taken from pitchblende it was proved to be possible, by the methods or ordinary chemical analysis, to extract substances of which the radio-activity is in the neighborhood of 100,000 times greater than that of metallic uranium. Professor Curie, of Paris, and his wife announced from their experiments the discovery of three new elements with transcendent ray-emitting powers—radium, polonium and actinium. Of these three strangers, radium was selected for the purposes of research into the character of Becquerel rays, because it was most easily obtained.

Wonderful as this seems, there is something more astonishing still to relate. It has been found that many substances, when they are exposed to Becquerel rays, shine in the dark—that is, they phosphoresce. The diamond and ruby shine out vividly on being held up in the invisible rays emitted by a pinch of choride of radium. So with other substances, including fluorspar. So powerful is the phosphorescence caused by the rays that if a tube of radium chloride be held to the forehead and the experimenter close his eyes he will see light. The retina itself becomes phosphorescent. They even react upon the radium substance itself, so that it, too, becomes luminous and shines with a light which shows no shadow of variableness. It was the light, it is confidently asserted, which shone when the morning of creation broke, and will shine to the end of the universe, should it ever have an end, for these rays are the property of the atom of the substance and are indestructible—they remain the same irrespective of what physical stress is brought to bear, or what chemical transformation is effected. The physiological effect of them is most intense, almost incredible. A pinch of radium salt contained in a sealed glass tube was placed in a cardboard box, which was tied to the sleeve of Professor Curie for an hour and a half. An intense inflammation resulted, followed by a suppurating sore, which took more than three months to heal. The essential difference between the Becquerel rays and X rays is this: The Becquerel rays arise from a substance dug out of the ground, which emits them apparently forever and has emitted them for countless ages. The X rays are a property of condition arising from a Crooke's tube of mechanism, which is the complicated result of centuries of human thought. The rays are a stream of material particles, which are projected from radium with a velocity of from sixty millions to ninety millions of miles per second. To the practical mind it may be of interest to add that calculated on the basis of the market value of pitchblende, from which the particles are extracted, the value of radium would be at least $10,000 a gram.

The Hot Weather Test

makes people better acquainted with their resources of strength and endurance.

Many find that they are not so well off as they thought, and that they are easily enervated and depressed by the heat.

What they need is the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the blood, promotes refreshing sleep, overcomes that tired feeling, creates appetite.

The girl who boasts of being a good fellow either marries a fool or remains single all her days.

The man who claims to be seeking new fields for his genius usually is looking for a place where he isn't so well known.

Kidney Troubles of Women.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets the Most Successful Treatment of Kidney Ailments That Cause Women Untold Suffering.

There are so many women suffering from backache, headache, dragging pain in the loins, and weary, worn-out feelings, who attribute all their troubles to some form of "female complaint." Nine cases out of ten the kidneys are at fault,



and the poisons which these organs should filter out of the blood are circulating through the system and making havoc with the health.

No woman can enjoy good health and be free from pain whose kidneys are not acting properly.

No woman whose kidneys are out of order can afford to delay one day in procuring Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.

No other medicine ever received such overwhelming endorsation from the women of Canada.

AS A LAST RESORT.

Mrs. May Goddard, 332 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, whose portrait appears on the opposite column, speaks in the following terms:

"After enjoying the most perfect health for many years it was a sore trial for me to realize that my health was failing. I had, in the first place, acute pains in the small of my back, and was losing flesh rapidly. Then other complications arose, which so weakened me that it was only with the greatest amount of determination that I could attend to my work. I tried a number of remedies and consulted several physicians without obtaining more than temporary relief, and as a last resort I thought I would try Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Their beneficial action was almost instantaneous, and the results highly gratifying. The pain in my back disappeared in a short time, and my general health improved greatly. I am now feeling fine, and am glad to have this opportunity of expressing my appreciation of so valuable a remedy."

BACKACHE AND HEADACHE.

Mrs. A. Craigie, Lighthouse Street, Goderich, Ont., relates her experience:

"For some time I suffered with a good deal of backache and kidney trouble, and with a severe headache which continued to grow worse. I heard of the many cures Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets were making and determined to try them I procured a bottle from our druggist, Mr. P. M. Dunham, and they acted splendidly, stopping the backache and headache and curing the kidney complaint. I strongly recommend these Tablets to any one suffering as I did."

Mrs. John Wiseman, Woodham Street, St. Mary's, Ont., says: "During a recent sharp attack of lumbago, due to exposure to cold, I used Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets with complete relief. I did not use the entire bottle, which speaks well for their ability to cure backache kidney troubles."



WM. STEVELY & SON, Agents, LONDON.

LOST MONEY BY IMPOLITENESS

Pompous Publisher Was Rude to Successful Novelist.

Saw His Mistake Too Late and Missed a Fine Business Opportunity.

A certain New York novelist whose books have been known as "big sellers" for a good many years had a quarrel with the firm that had been publishing his novels from the time he first began writing them. The novelist was and is a testy, hot-tempered man, hard to get on with, and he broke off relationship with the firm in a moment of passion.

A couple of weeks after doing this he sent the manuscript of his latest novel to another publishing house, together with a letter submitting his terms.

Three or four days after doing this he dropped down to the office of this firm to have a talk with the head thereof. He ducked the array of office boys and such who tried to impede his progress to the inner sanctum of the head of the firm. It happened that the latter's desk was so placed in this sanctum that the head of the firm sat with his back to the door.

The novelist strolled to the door of the sanctuary and gave a cough announcing his presence. The head of the firm, one of those pompous individuals, never looked up nor turned his head around. The novelist coughed again. Same result.

"I have called," said the novelist, in a subservient sort of tone, "to see about a manuscript that I sent in here a short time ago."

The great man who headed the firm never looked up or around.

"You have, hey?" said he going on with his writing, and of course having no idea who the man behind him was. "Well, what d'ye want to see about it?"

The general tone and manner of the boss of the firm had by this time decidedly got on the nerves of the novelist, who hadn't been accustomed to being handled in that cavalierly fashion for a good many years, if ever. He cleared his throat as he stood there by the door, and in a clear icy tone he thus addressed the head of the firm:

"Do you customarily address gentlemen who come here to talk business with you in this manner—with your back turned to them?"

"What's that?" fiercely demanded the boss publisher, wheeling about in the chair. Even when he saw the novelist he didn't recognize him, for the writer of stories has never permitted himself to be pictured very much.

"I inquired," went on the novelist, still in that frigid, clear tone, "if it is your habit to address yourself to gentlemen who drop in upon you for business conferences with your back turned to them? If such is your habit, you will permit me to add that your manners are about on an even plane with those of the common or garden variety of hog—h-o-g, hog," and he hissingly spelt the word out.

The head of the publishing firm hopped from his chair, white with passion.

"Who the deuce are you, sir?" he thundered.

The novelist, just as mad as the publisher, but able to contain himself, calmly tossed his card on the publisher's desk, saying:

"You have the manuscript of my last novel somewhere around this swinish establishment. Let me have it at once."

The publisher picked up the card, read it—and then it was all a different story with him. The novelist was, he knew, a distinct catch and a money-maker for any publisher. His manner changed instantly.

"Why, Mr. B.," he put in, rubbing his hands and endeavoring to smile, "why in the world didn't you let me know who you were, and ——"

"Because," broke in the novelist, "I didn't know the kind of cattle I was dealing with. That manuscript, and right away!"

The head of the firm tried to argue the testy novelist into good humor by telling him of the fine terms he would extend to him if he would leave his novel to be published by that house, but it was no use. The novelist wouldn't listen to him, incessantly demanded his manuscript, and at length the publisher had to send for the novel and hand it over to its writer.

The novelist took his book to a rival publishing house, it was brought out in less than a month, and proved to be one of the biggest sellers in the fiction line in recent years. The novelist himself made $30,000 out of the book, so that you can about figure out how much the publishers made out of it.

The publisher who lost the book through his poor manners hasn't addressed even one of his office boys with his back to him since that incident occurred.

Some men are so conceited they imagine that when they take a walk everybody else admires the parade.

When a woman is troubled with indigestion she imagines it is a case of broken heart.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

BLOOD POISON

On account of its terrible effects, blood disease is called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted; so while it may not be a crime to have the disease, it is a crime to permit it to remain in the system. It may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, itchiness of the skin, eruptions or blotches, ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, falling out of hair, disordered stomach, and a general depression of the system. If you have any of these symptoms don't neglect yourself. You have no time to lose. Beware of "old fogy" treatment—beware of mineral poisons—beware of Quacks and Fakirs. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure this disease, never to return. Bank Bonds will protect you. Our treatment is not injurious in any way, but reaches the very root of the disease and eliminates all poison from the system. The symptoms of disease gradually disappear. The blood becomes pure and enriched, the whole system is cleansed and purified, and the patient feels prepared anew for the duties and the pleasures of life. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 25 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured.

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

TO BUILD HOUSES OF HOLLOW BLOCKS

Will Save One-Third the Material Heretofore Used.

A house of artificial stone blocks, two-thirds of which are material and the rest hollow, will soon be built in New Orleans. The mold in which the blocks are built is a simple contrivance. It consists of a foundation provided with three rectangular columns that may be elevated, whose dimensions are those of the cavities in the blocks; to the foundation of the mold are hinged its ends and sides, which let it down. When the ends and sides of the mold are in position it is merely a box; a plate is let down upon the bottom of the mold; then the columns at the bottom of the mold are elevated through openings in the plate. The mold is then in readiness to receive the mixture of sand and Portland cement, which is shoveled into the mold, filling the entire space surrounding the elevated columns. It is tamped with great force. After the tamping process the sides and ends of the molds are let down, the columns are depressed and the plate on which the materials were poured is lifted out, with the manufactured block resting upon it. The blocks are put out in the air, and in the course of a week they are ready to be used for building. They should not be subjected to too great heat from the sun, and it is necessary to moisten them each day. The great simplicity of the process lies in the fact that sand is absolutely incompressible, and tamping secures as complete results as are obtained from the pressing of clay in the making of finer qualities of bricks, and with very much smaller expenditure of labor. The sand and cement are moistened while being mixed.

Hospital Treatment

Failed to Benefit Mrs. John Potter, of Wellandport

But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured He and She Is Now Enjoying the Best of Health.

It is no uncommon occurrence for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore sufferers to health after doctors, and even the best hospital treatment, have failed to benefit them. Among those who have been benefited in this way is Mrs. John Potter, a lady well known in Wellandport, Ont. Speaking about her illness to a reporter, Mrs. Potter said: "About three years ago I was greatly run down. My appetite was poor; I suffered from severe headaches and palpitation of the heart; I was very weak and had a constant feeling of weariness which no amount of sleep could overcome. At night I perspired freely and would wake up in the morning in a very enfeebled condition. To make matters worse, my trouble became aggravated with those ailments so common to my sex. I was afflicted with ulcers, and so bad were they that although at different times I had treatment from five doctors, they failed to cure me. I then went to the hospital in Hamilton, and although I received the best treatment that could be given there, I was not benefited. I returned home very much discouraged, and it was then that I decided that I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a supply and began taking them, and to my great gratification they soon began to help me, and under their continued use my appetite returned, the headaches and violent palpitation of the heart disappeared, my weight increased, and all the troubles that had made my life so miserable vanished. It will give me great pleasure if my experience will lead some other sufferer to try these pills, as I am sure they will be benefited."

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GENIUS A MATTER OF ABNORMALITY.

Brain Malformation Produces Intellectual Brilliancy.

Recently a Paris psychologist announced that he had conclusively proved that malformation of the brain produces intellectual brilliancy. The theory is that deformity, disease or accident causes the abnormal development of some part of the brain, and the result is genius. In support of this several cases are mentioned. It is pointed out that Milton wrote his "Paradise Lost" while he was blind, and it is said that the blindness confined his mind to a certain scope in a manner that made it possible for him to evolve the great epic.

Cases of a somewhat different nature are shown in the elegant writings of Thomas de Quincy and Samuel Taylor Coleridge, both of whom had brains in which the excessive use of opium had made a havoc. De Quincy describes his horrible experience with opium taken in the form of laudanum in his "Confessions of an English Opium Eater." Byron's club foot is seriously advanced as the cause of his lyric power, and the point is made that Sir Walter Scott's most brilliant work was dictated from a sick bed. Mozart and Wagner both had deformed brains, said to have been due to disease and bumps while they were children.

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PASSING OF QUAINT OLD THOROUGHFARE

Quaint Wych Street in London Now a Thing of the Past.

Wych street, a quaint old thoroughfare at the city end of the Strand, has now finally passed out of existence, says the London Chronicle. It was in the area of the Strand-Holborne improvements, and its destruction had for some time been decided on. In a few months' time gigantic buildings historic memories, that made it one of place of the quaint old houses, rich in of the most modern type will take the the points of interest in London.

On Wednesday Jack Sheppard's house in this street was finally closed and handed over to housebreakers. Jack Sheppard lived there when serving an apprenticeship as a carpenter. His name was carved by himself on a beam in the kitchen, where it remained until a few days ago. The beam is now being transferred to the museum of London antiquities and curiosities being gathered by the London county council. Wych street had many other associations besides this. The Shakespeare Head, 31, at one time had as its landlord Mark Lemon, the famous humorist, who in after years became editor of Punch. At the Globe Theater many chapters of modern theatrical history occurred. The Globe is best known to modern theatergoers as the scene of Mr. Penley's triumphs and as the birthplace of Mr. Pinero's "Gay Lord Quex."

Almost opposite the Globe was the gigantic Olympia Theater, a house noted for having perhaps more runs of bad luck than any other London theater. Its great size and its unfortunate position gave it little chance. In recent years it was rarely occupied. Charles Dickens was associated with many revels around this street. A more tragic memory lies in the fact that Bishop Hooper was taken from the Angel Inn, then at the bottom, to his death at Gloucester. Wych street took its name from Drury Lane, of which it was a continuation. In old times the lane was known as the Via do Aldwych. Among other houses of amusement which in the past have centered here was Astley's Amphitheater.

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HIS LADY OF DREAMS

BY SUSAN SAYRE YARMOUTH.

She came suddenly into his sight, dispelling his brown study and interrupting his pipe. She stood beyond the table, beside the door, tall and slight, in a white gown that clung to her arms and shoulders and rounded waist, and swept about her feet in heavy folds. A cross swung from her neck by a long silver chain, and she wore a broad-brimmed hat with a gauzy white veil, so her face was in shadow. She leaned slightly towards Ashe as he clutched the arms of his chair and sat forward in amazement.

"I am the Princess Constantia Gregorius," she said gently.

"Of—of Russia?" he asked stupidly, trying to fan away the haze of tobacco smoke.

"There are other lands," she said indifferently. "And not so far away."

"Great Caesar!" he breathed, bewildered and his pipe dropped from his astonished fingers. With the feeling that it was the only bond between him and rationality, he stooped to pick it up, and as he rose he struck his head sharply against the corner of the library table. Dizzy from the blow, he staggered to his feet and looked towards the door. She was gone, as mysteriously as she had come. He rushed blindly around the table and across the room, stumbling over easy chairs and footstools and sending a revolving bookcase spinning round. The hall was brilliant after the smoky library, and it was also empty. No trailing gowns had turned up the edges of the rugs, nor could he hear any hurrying steps on the polished stairs. He blinked at the sun pouring red and purple through the painted window for a moment, and then turned back and sat down on the nearest chair. Good heavens! what a dream! Who was she? What was her motive in appearing and announcing herself in that royal way? And he hadn't seen her face! Well, if it was as pretty as her figure—oh, confound his head! and he was still feeling of it gingerly, too dazed to think of more than one thing at a time, when he heard his friend's cheerful whistle in the hall.

"Well, old chap," said Thurston, coming in. "Phew! but that pipe of yours is a fright! If we don't air this room before the mater gets into it, your goose is cooked!"

"Why, what will she do?" inquired the other, uncertainly.

"You'll never get another bid for Sunday," said the first, throwing open one of the windows. "Gee! I didn't realize how rank Cissie is getting. Retire her, Billy, and get another. But say, what's the matter, old man? I left you composing a sonnet and going to sleep over it. What's wrong?"

Ashe looked down at his maligned pipe, and then up at his friend.

"Say, do you suppose she thought it was rank?" he asked.

"The mater?" said Thurston, puzzled. "She hasn't been here already, has she? If so, we'd better go back tonight. Did she wake you up?"

"No, I just dreamed it," said the owner of the pipe, and began to feel of his bump with a frown of pain. His friend looked at him for a moment curiously, and then aimed a heavy leather cushion from the nearest Morris chair at him.

"Wake up, you idiot!" he said. "This is no sleeping car." The idiot parried the cushion.

"Dick, has your sister a friend visiting her?" he inquired.

"No," said the other.

"Well, there was one in here, anyway," pursued Ashe.

"One what!" demanded Thurston.

"One princess," said the other. His host surveyed him in silence for a moment.

"Ashe, you're crazy!" he said at last. "Come out and take a walk."

* * * * *

Mr. Wilmerding Ashe was making for himself a rather neat reputation with readers of current magazines as a writer of clever little occasional verses. Among his friends at his clubs he was considered a good fellow, and they chose to assume that somewhere he kept hidden away the person who wrote the verses for him. His mother's friends approved of him because he paid his calls, and he was chiefly famous with the young ladies of his rather general acquaintance as a master of the arts of Welsh rarebitry and badinage. But no one was prepared for the almost Oriental beauty and mysticism of his latest verses, which appeared in one of the best of the monthly periodicals under the name of "My Lady of the Realm of Dreams," and which would have done credit to a much more ambitious poet than Billy Ashe. Ashe himself thought rather well of them; he left that it in some way compensated for the very nasty knock on the head that the lady had been the means of giving him, and that he had turned a most perplexing dream to very good account. It was better than taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months without any farther developments, waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had seemed to take the thing out of the province of psychic research.

Ashe was a modest man, but not too much so to find a little lionizing quite to his taste, and he went to afternoon teas and cotillions with a feeling that tomorrow would be some one else's day, and he must gather his roses while he might. So he entered Mrs. Foster's long drawing room prepared to smile as he listened to his verses misquoted by fair flatterers; he retained that serene attitude of mind while he shook hands with Mrs. Foster, and not one minute longer. For beyond Mrs. Foster, and standing just outside the ring of light from a tall lamp, was the lady of his dreams, with her white gown that clung to her shoulders and round waist, and flared with heavy folds at her feet. This time she wore a fan on the long silver chain around her neck, and she had no hat nor veil, so Ashe could see that she was regarding him with the frankest interest from a pair of most attractive brown eyes. He flushed with surprise, and his remarks to Mrs. Foster died on his lips. She was not a dream, then, his princess! A sudden recollection of the check from the "Hundred Years" made him warm, and as a corollary came the realization of his narrow escape from the Society of Psychic Research—good heavens!

Meanwhite Mrs. Foster was saying graciously, "So good of you to come, Mr. Ashe, and not to forget your old friends, now you are such a celebrity. And to reward you, I am going to introduce you to a very dear young friend of mine, Miss Gregory, who admires your poems so much." And Ashe found himself before his Princess, while Mrs. Foster went on fluently, "Constance, my dear, this is Mr. Ashe," and turned to greet another guest. All remains of his self-possession vanished at the sound of the names, and interrupting Miss Gregory's polite expressions of delight at making his acquaintance, Ashe asked abruptly:

"Are you a princess?" She opened her brown eyes wider and looked at him in surprise. "Do—do you believe in telepathy, and astral bodies?" he went on after a moment's pause. "Or are you only a dream?"

"Dear me!" said the girl. "Mrs. Foster said you were so nice, and not startling—that no one would know that you were a poet or anything else at all awe-inspiring, and here you have called me three alarming names in as many minutes. Is this poetic license, Mr. Ashe?"

"Did you really mind Cissie Loftus?" he asked anxiously. "You see, she's my favorite pipe, but she's rather old, and I'm afraid she's a little too strong to be pleasant to strangers. But I didn't expect you, you know, when you came in so suddenly."

The girl's face was gravely puzzled, but her eyes looked amused. "I am afraid Mrs. Foster has a mistaken idea of you," she said, with a shake of her head.

"Where do you live?" inquired Ashe. "When you're not in a dream, you know—when you're not in the Thurstons' library?"

"Well," said Miss Gregory, "I am relieved. I am so glad to find that I can at last take an intelligent interest in the conversation. The Thurstons' library—isn't it a fascinating place?"

"You weren't in it long enough to find out," objected Ashe. "And do you think it was quite kind of you to make me bump my head?"

"Long enough! I've spent hours in the Thurstons' library," said the girl in mock indignation. "And I never made you bump your head."

"Well, perhaps not consciously," admitted Ashe, "but it was under your spell." Miss Gregory looked at him with a smile beginning to show at the corners of her mouth.

"You are certtinly casting a spell over me," she said. "Really, Mr. Ashe, I don't know what you mean—I'm sure I never had anything to do with your bumping your head—but I'm not sure that it wouldn't do it good!"

"Cruel!" said Ashe. "Well, since you won't admit it, let's begin again. I am very glad to meet you, Miss Gregory. Mrs. Foster is too good to me. Do you know, your face is very familiar—haven't I met you before?"

"Mrs. Foster has been kind to me, too," returned Miss Gregory prettily. No, Mr. Ashe, I'm sure that I should not have forgotten it if we had met before. My home is not in New York, and I am not here very much. But I have heard of you often, from Mrs. Foster, and the Thurstons in Morristown, and of course I have read your verses."

"How time must clamor at your doors to be killed!" said Ashe.

"Ah, now you are unkind to your little brain children!" reproached the girl.

"You have been sufficiently overkind to even up accounts, in mentioning them at all," returned Ashe. "There, you see I can do the proper; now, for heaven's sake, Miss Gregory, tell me if I dreamed of you, or saw you, that day at Dick Thurston's?" The girl drew back.

"I don't understand you," she said, a little haughtily, and then she smiled at his crestfallen face.

"It can't be possible!" insisted Ashe. "The Princess Constantia Gregorius—and I was ass enough to ask of what! Don't you know, Miss Gregory—didn't you realize that you are my 'Lady of Dreams?'"

"I?" said Miss Gregory—"I your Lady of—oh, Mr. Ashe! Remember that I'm not a resident—not to the manor born, as it were. I'm just a country cousin from Binghamton. Do you think it's nice to make fun of me? Constantia Gregorius, indeed!" She laughed out, a merry little laugh.

"'She comes from a land nor near nor far,'" said Ashe, guilty of the banality of quoting his own verses. Miss Gregory surveyed him with amusement.

"This is too fine a frenzy for me," she announced. "Arn't you hungry, Mr. Ashe? Shan't we go and have something to eat?" Ashe followed her mechanically.

"Don't you sometimes wear a cross on that chain?" he asked.

"Sometimes," she answered, with lifted eyebrows.

"Weren't you in Morristown at the Thurstons' last September?" he pursued.

"Yes, I was in Morristown, but only occasionally at the Thurstons!" she replied.

"Then you did walk into the library one Sunday afternoon and tell me you were the Princess Constantia Gregorius," he said positively.

"Mr. Ashe!" she said reprovingly.

"Have you a twin sister?" asked Ashe desperately.

"I am all the daughters of my father's house," she said lightly, but her eyes were dancing as she gave him his chocolate.

"Don't you remember the painful taking-off of Sapphira?" he inquired sternly.

Miss Gregory counted on her fingers. "A princess, Constantia Gregorius, an astral body—let me see; a dream, and now a liar!" she said. "Oh, fie, Mr. Ashe!"

"I have fifty dollars that belongs to you," said Ashe irrelevantly.

"I beg your pardon?" said the girl blankly.

"By rights," asseverated Ashe, with a nod. "Half of what I got for that poem, you knew. I calculate that my thought and labor are good for half, but you furnished the idea, you see." Miss Gregory sat down on the nearest chair and laughed aloud. Ashe sipped his chocolate meditatively and watched her.

"For a poet," she said at last, "you are most unexpectedly practical!"

"When I've offered to share my income with a comparative stranger—a chimerical elusive dream lady at that?" he asked, raising his eyebrows.

"I'm not sure about chimeras, but I think they were monsters of some kind," said the girl. "And your income is too small to be alluring, Mr. Ashe. If you don't wish any more of that chocolate, won't you have something cold? No. Well, then come back to Mrs. Foster. I'm afraid you'll be borrowing money of me next, to say nothing of the way in which you are straining your poetic fancy to find flattering names for me." She took his cup and turned away. Before he could follow, he was seized upon and carried off in triumph by some fair admirers, and a quick glance back showed him that a fortunate elderly gentleman had taken possession of her, so he resigned himself to the inevitable, and did not see her again until just as he was leaving. He had looked for her to say good-bye, but in vain, and Mrs. Foster did not know where she had hidden herself, so he was starting off, disappointed, but resolved not to let the thing drop, when her voice stopped him with his hand on the door.

"Au revoir, Mr. Ashe," she said, leaning towards him from the lowest step of the stairway. "Au revoir."

"Thank you," he responded heartily. "And very soon, most fair lady of the realm of my dreams."

"That is really a lovely thing, Mr. Ashe," she said, "and I am very proud to think that you think that I had any part in it."

"But didn't you?" he demanded.

"Do I believe in telepathy?" she asked mockingly. "Am I an astral body, or a bad dream?" He shook his high hat threateningly at her.

"The truth is not in you, Mademoiselle Sapphira," he announced.

"Hear the lion growl!" she retorted, with a saucy nod, and turned to go upstairs. He took a step toward her.

"Miss Gregory!" he said imploringly. "Seriously, now?" She looked at him over her shoulder with dancing eyes.

"Do you know, until today, I always supposed it was Dick Thurston that I woke up that afternoon," she said confidentially, and ran lightly upstairs.

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Mrs. W. E. Bassam, Kingston, Ont., says:—"I began using Baby's Own Tablets when my little girl was about three months old. At that time she had indigestion badly; she was vomiting and had diarrhœa constantly, and although she had an apparently ravenous appetite her food did her no good and she was very thin. Nothing helped her until we began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, but after giving her these the vomiting and diarrhœa ceased and she began to improve almost at once. I have since used the Tablets for other troubles and have found them all that can be desired—they are the best medicine I have ever used for a child."



These Tablets are readily taken by all children, and can be given to the smallest, weakest infant by crushing them to a powder. Sold at drug stores or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to

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HARTE'S STATUS IN LITERATURE

His Actual Discovery Was Nature in an Aspect Always Grand.

Fame Will Survive In Spite of What Seemed a Reckless Impulse to Write It Down.

One can but be struck in reviewing the literary career of the late Bret Harte by the survival of his fame in spite of his indifference about writing up to it; indeed, in the face of what sometimes seemed a reckless impulse to write it down, says a writer in the New York Evening Post. The quality of his creative faculty was similar to that of a highly concentrated essence, good to produce marvellous effects in a short time, but losing its efficacy through constant use. We may plausibly infer from the subjects and title of his last volume, "Openings in the Old Trail" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) his own recognition that, in all his life, he had had a clear vision of but one trail—the steep trail leading from the world beyond down the Sierras to the river turbid with golden sands. As discoverer of the trail, no one may dispute his claim. He struck it, blazed it, exploited it; it was and must ever remain absolutely, brilliantly, his own.

His actual discovery was Nature in an aspect always grand, sometimes awful, at a moment when her primeval solitude was invaded by a host that had cast human relationships behind, and came surging towards an unknown land, all under the sway of a devouring passion—the thirst for gold. Following the line of literary tradition, such an inspiration should have provoked rather splendid romance. So far, however, as any manifestation of the human mind is original, Bret Harte's use of his situation was original; and it is by this originality, which defied precedent and dared failure, that he won an immediate success and permanent high rank in American literature. He used the most romantic stuff literally—that is, as a realist. He presented the fact, humorously, ironically, pathetically, cynically, and always for its own sake, apparently without any desire to idealize, or any perception of symbolical value. He was not a contemplative man; he had no curiosity about things invisible to the natural eye; he was not interested in pointing a way to higher things. He accepted the world as he saw it, and sought to reveal it in the most effective manner, unconcerned to censure or to praise.

In the early seventies, the American public had a taste in fiction of confirmed respectability. Vice was tolerated only to defeat itself, and by way of enhancing the virtue of being virtuous. When half a dozen tales concerning a community of ruffians, thieves and gamblers dwelling beyond the Rockies, were introduced to the reading East, literary conventions were demoralized, and the claims of virtue to exclusive representation in fiction were, so to speak, knocked into a cocked hat. Bret Harte, in his own person, shared the indifference as to morals that distinguished his characters. Like his Colonel Starbottle of Siskiyou, he seemed to assume personal responsibility. At all events, he made no attempt to evade it by interpolated sermons or by a plea that he described the immoral for the purpose of being moral. "Cherokee Sal's" baby is born in Roaring Camp. Outside the door, groups of men, of imperturbable demeanor, apparently passionless, grimly ironical, make bets, two to five, that Sal will pull through. But when the door was opened by "Stumpy," Sal "had climbed, as it were, that rugged road that led to the stars, and so passed out of Roaring Camp, its sin and shame, for ever." The narrator of the incident makes no effort to improve the occasion. The chances were all against Sal; so, in a perfectly natural way she died. That is the tale; take it or leave it, as you please. Thus peremptorily he appears as a rejector of the didactic motive, and his rejection goes to show his instinct for story-telling, and allies him with such ancient masters of his craft as Boccaccio and the narrator of the adventures of Aladdin.

Though the matter of his tales was revolutionary, the form was classical. He aimed at an effect of the whole, and this he achieved by the most careful selection of detail, and probably by equally scrupulous rejection. He was not insensible to physical nature, but he used it only as a background for drama or for purely rhetorical intensification. "Tennessee" makes a desperate dash for liberty, shoots right and left at the crowd surrounding the Arcade Saloon, speeds thence up Grizzly Canon, is captured, tried and condemned to die; and "above all this, etched on the dark firmament, rose the Sierras, remote and passionless, crowned with remoter, passionless stars." Similar imaginative sentences appear mechanically, for scenic effect, and can hardly be taken to mean that the author wishes to intimate a profound appreciation of the real insignificance of human tragedy. Still, in "The Outcasts of Poker Flat," such an intention is discernible, and it lends to the incident the dignity of a nobler literature.

Nothing in his work has been more severely criticised than the habit of attributing to passably worthless people a single and signal virtue; but the virtue is generally a primitive one, and is rarely either inconsistent or improbable. After all, the denizens of Roaring Camp and Red Dog and One Horse Gulch (incomparable names!) were men, not brutes; and it is not ranging them with the angels to say that they stood by each other in calamity, or that one could give his life for a friend, or for a child, or even for a woman whose improprieties were flagrant. In nothing, it seems to us, was Bret Harte more successful than in saving his heroes from the heroic pose. The keynote of his characterization is concealment of emotion. Certain gamblers, it will be remembered, calmly continued their game "the day that French Pete and Kanaka Joe shot each other to death over the bar in the front room." "Mr. John Oakhurst, going out in the snow to shoot himself, smilingly kissed the duchess," and said he was only going as far as the Canon. Men with a hand on their pistols, watching to get the "line," chaffed each other in miners' or gamblers' slang.

It is the privilege of creative writers whose work is based on actual social conditions, to become for posterity the historians of those conditions. No future historian of the State of California, however serious, can hope to discredit Bret Harte. Already Jack Hamlin, that lonely calculator of chances, Miggles, Colonel Starbottie, Yuba Bill and M'liss, daughter of Old Smith, old Bummer Smith, are historical personages. In time their story will probably crystallize into a legend—the "Legend of the Forty-Niners"—possessing authority and prestige, for ever true, as is its remote classical progenitor, the Legend of the Golden Fleece.

Porcine Poetry.

A Missouri farmer, whose hog had been killed by a train, and who imagined himself to be something of a poet, wrote these lines to the company's claim agent for a settlement, says the New York Tribune:

My razorback strolled down your track
A week ago today;
Your 29 came down the line
And snuffed his light away.

You can't blame me—the hog you see,
Slipped through a cattle gate;
So kindly pen a check for ten,
The debt to liquidate.

He was surprised a few days later to receive the following:

Old 29 came down the line
And killed your hog, we know;
But razorbacks on railroad tracks
Quite often meet with woe.

Therefore, my friend, we cannot send
The check for which you pine.
Just plant the dead; place o'er his head;
"Here lies a foolish swine."

Jolly Jack Tar.

"Jolly" is the word generally associated with the jack tar. He is the picture of health, and the health bubbles over in mirth and merriment. When



people are sick, especially when sickness attacks the lungs the doctor often advises a sea voyage. But in the large majority of cases the sea voyage is impossible.

It is to the men and women of the workaday world to whom sea voyages or change of climate are impossible, that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery comes as the greatest earthly boon. The effect of this medicine upon those whose lungs are "weak" is remarkable. Even where there is bronchitis, spitting of blood, emaciation, weakness, conditions which if unchecked or unskillfully treated lead to consumption, "Golden Medical Discovery" in ninety-eight cases out of a hundred works a perfect and permanent cure. It strengthens the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, so that the body in all its parts is not merely fed but nourished. And it is by nourishment that Nature builds up the body to resist or throw off disease.

"I had a terrible cough something over a year ago and could find nothing to stop it, or even to do me a particle of good," writes J. M. Farr, Esq., of Cameron, Screven Co., Ga. "I chanced to see an advertisement of yours, and forthwith bought a bottle of your invaluable 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Before I had taken half a bottle I was entirely well."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

Wilson's Fly Pad
POISON
Will clear your house of flies

WHY MILK GOES SOUR IN A THUNDERSTORM

The Influence of Electricity on the Lacteal Fluid.

During serious electrical disturbances in the atmosphere, it is well known that beer may become "hard," milk may go sour, and meat may frequently "turn," says the London Lancet. Considerable speculation has arison as to the cause of this change. It has been suggested that an oxonized state of the air due to electric discharge has something to do with it, or that the formation of nitrous acid in the air is responsible for the change. It is, however, not probable that the atmosphere undergoes any chemical change sufficient to account for the extent to which certain foods "turn." Moreover, any important quantity of ozone or nitrous acid would be calculated to exert a preservative effect, as both are powerful antiseptics.

It may be urged, again, that the phenomenon is due to oxidation by means of ozone, but this can hardly be the case, in view of the large quantities of beer and milk that are soured in relation to the very small quantity of ozone which a thunderstorm produces. In the case of meat, at any rate, the "turning" can scarcely be attributed to the action of ozone or of oxygen. The change is probably due, nor directly to chemical agencies, but purely to a disturbance of the electric equilibrium.

It is well known that an opposite electrical state is set up by induction, so that an electrical condition of the atmosphere induces a similar condition, though opposite in character, in the objects on the earth. Persons near whom a flash of lightning passes frequently experience a severe shock by induction, though no lightning touches them; and in the celebrated experiment of Galvani he showed that a skinned fog in the neighborhood of an electrical machine, although dead, exhibited convulsive movements every time that a spark was drawn from the conductor. In the case of milk "turning" or of beer "hardening" or of meat becoming tainted, it is probably, therefore, an instance of chemical convulsion, or, it may be, of a stimulus given to bacteriological agencies set up by an opposite electric condition induced by the disturbed electrical state of the atmosphere. Although these changes are most marked during a thunderstorm, yet undoubtedly they occur at other times, though not to the same degree, when there is no apparent electric disturbance.

But even when the sky is clear the atmosphere may exhibit considerable electrical tension. The electroscope constantly shows that a conducting point elevated in the air is taking up a positive charge (as a rule) of electricity, the tension rising with the height of the point. This effect increases towards daybreak until it reaches a maximum, some hours after sunrise. It then diminishes until it is weakest, a few hours before sunset, when again it rises and attains a second maximum value some hours after sunset, the second minimum occurring before daybreak. There are accordingly, constant changes of electrical tension going on, changes, however, which are more rapid and much more marked during a thunderstorm and which are quite powerful enough to exert an evil influence on certain articles of food or drink susceptible to change, notably meat, milk and beer or cider.

There is no doubt that the unfavorable effects on the feeling of well-being experienced by many individuals, such as headache and oppression and nervous distress, on the advent of a thunderstorm, have a similar foundation and are due to the same electrical differences of potential, the effects passing away as the disturbed condition of the atmosphere, or the storm, subsides.

A Dog in a Glove.

There is no question that the beagle is a very old breed. Early Roman accounts of England contain references to the beagle, even by name. Books published from about 1580 to 1610 describe several varieties of hounds, including "the little beagle which may be carried in a man's glove." That the miniature hound was extremely popular at that time was evident from Queen Elizabeth keeping a pack which were also said to be small enough to put in a glove. This statement is frequently ridiculed when it is not understood that gloves of that period were not the present-day kind, but gauntlets reaching nearly to the elbow. What became of those glove beagles we may surmise from what we know of the results of later attempts to maintain packs of beagles of eight to ten inches high, the result, after some years, being weak puppies that fall short of the fine qualities of the little hunting dog when they are grown up.

INDIAN COAL MINING A SIMPLE OPERATION

The Pits Are Very Shallow and the Veins Are Thick.

Coal mining in India is physically very different from coal mining in Europe and America. The very simplicity of it has been a hindrance to progress. There is no gas; the pits are all shallow; one of 300 feet is considered quite a deep pit; and many are entered by inclines, which the people much prefer, as they can stroll in and out at their pleasure. Consequently any man thinks he is good enough to be a manager, and the older pits resemble rabbit warrens more than anything else. Most people would consider an outcrop ninety feet thick as good as a gold mine, yet the genius who worked a quarry—it cannot be called a pit—where this occurred managed to tie the place up into a knot vey soon by the simple device of putting the soil ahead of him instead of behind. This want of capable managers is a crying evil. All the seams worked in Bengal are of a respectable, and many of them a great thickness, twenty and twenty-five feet not being uncommon. Bengal coal compares unfavorably with the Assam product in respect to ash. A good sample contains about 10 per cent. of ash; the worst is little better than stony refuse. Coal mining in Bengal dates from 1837, and the Bengal Coal Company was the pioneer in the industry, bringing its coal down by water to Calcutta, even after the railway was constructed. The bulk of it is raised from shafts, and is cut by native miners with kedges, hammers and picks. In the up-to-date mines an efficient system of underground tramways leads the coal tubs to the pit bottom.

PLAYING "PINAFORE" UNDER DIFFICULTIES

Company Was Stranded and 'Twas Their Only Chance.

Paul Arthur, the English actor, tells the following story of an impromptu "Pinafore" performance out West:

"Like most men who join the theatrical profession, in my first days I had a good many ups and downs, and especially the latter. During the 'Pinafore' boom, when all America was going crazy over the Gilbert-Sullivan opera, our company, managed by a most sanguine and happy natured individual, got simply stranded in a far west town, as the drama was not appreciated, and we did not know what to do or where to turn for the next attraction to bring us in a little cash for living purposes. Always when things are at their worst they are supposed to mend—well, they mended with us in this way. Our manager struck a bright idea and decided to put on 'Pinafore.' So he sent to New York for the libretto and the vocal score. Then he assembled us on the stage, demanded the vocalists to stand forth and not be bashful. We stood forth—some of the company, especially the tragedy merchant, could not sing a note—and when we heard that we had to play in comic opera we all of us—not having any proper salary for weeks—struck for a raise and we got—the promise that we should be paid princely sums if the money came into the house. Well, it did, and we were in clover. I was the Capt. Corcoran. Our chorus consisted of three charming young ladies, but to make up for deficiencies all the principals, when not singing solos, took their places in the ranks and sang for all they were worth, for Ralph Rackstraw, Dick Dead-Eye, and the captain all sang in the chorus and then went off and came on for their proper cues! Josephine had to sing her own lines, 'Here she comes,' at one entrance, and then she went off and came on again and sang her solo. Our tragedy merchant, who was the Sir Joseph and could not sing a note, spoke every word to the orchestral—ahem—accompaniment. But that did not matter—the performance of 'H. M. S. Pinafore' drew the town, and we were satisfied. Some years later, when I met Sir Arthur Sullivan and told him of the incident of this wonderful getup, he laughed uproariously, for he was one of the best and most kind hearted men alive. Of course, he had no fees, but he did not mind that.

His sympathies went out to the poor strolling players that were in those days, for he also knew what it was to struggle ere he climbed the operatic tree.

"Since then I have had a few adventures, but not one to equal for audacity and humor the scratch performance we gave of 'H. M. S. Pinafore'—perhaps the most successful comic opera of the age."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Effete Slang.

The worst use of slang is not when it is fresh and piquant, but when it becomes stale and passes into the regular vocabulary of the people, to the exclusion of good English, says the Toronto Globe. Such expressions as "I can see his finish," when they are first uttered, are often used with considerable humorous effect. But the language is impoverished and vulgarized by the habitual use of "turn down" for reject, "call down" for a mild rebuke, "roast" for a severe one, etc. After these expressions have been used for a certain time they ought to be taken out of circulation, along with the ragged banknotes.

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BUSINESS WAYS IN JAPAN

The following interesting letter, dealing with business methods in Japan, was received by Mr. D. S. Perrin, and was written by Mr. Wm. D. Lochead, formerly of Hamilton, who went to Japan with Mr. Perrin on his recent trip to that country:

As regards the circumstances which determine a man's chance of success or failure in business life, Japan is perhaps a country which forms the nearest opposite to America. In the latter country it is more or less a competitive race, resulting in the majority of cases in the more capable man's capturing the laurels, while, on the contrary, in Japan the man of genuine ability, on account of the unyielding fetters placed on him, can scarce hope to make headway commensurate with his just merits. That is, in the land of the rising sun, success or failure are the creatures of circumstance, in the way of social standing or family connection, rather than of capacity on the part of the individual.

Like the military officers in China, a practical, wideawake man is looked upon with some contempt in this country, and through circumstances peculiar to the Japan of today, he is very often the object of jealousy and suspicion, and finds it in consequence most difficult to obtain a prominent position in business circles. As an independent individual, one who either, on the one hand, purposely cuts loose from all the high positions, or, on the other, for any of the many possible reasons, is unable to obtain that formal assistance and advice, his chances for receiving a suitable support at the hands of his bankers, or any great magnitude or patronage from or through other houses, are very remote. As an employe it is all but impossible to get an appointment to a responsible or remunerative post.

BACK NUMBERS IN CONTROL.

The all but universal prevalence of this undesirable state of affairs is largely, if not altogether, accounted for by the fact that those who are taking the leading part in commercial and financial affairs are nearly all back numbers, out of date men (often discarded government officials or politicians), with no business capacity or knowledge, and perhaps, more often, and more regrettable, with very little common sense. As such, while most obviously, they are naturally more or less, if not utterly incapable, yet these men are fairly successful in avoiding those who are most penetrating, or possessed of more practical knowledge than themselves. The simple standard which the employer makes use of in deciding as to the meriting of favor or promotion, by his respective men, is the degree in which each imitates his own (i. e., the employer's) ideas and methods. In fact, he is undesirous of have intimate or frequent business connection with anyone who does not so imitate him. Further, it might be stated that profound respect for his own ideas, even in connection with matters with which he has had little or no experience and irrespective of whose interests are involved, is a marked attribute of the average Japanese. Of stores of advice for, and of plans for carrying out each and every scheme of others, he is most resourceful, and only bends to another mind when self economic interest compels it —in which case he is capable of resigning his own opinions with that formal grace and self-abnegation which only Japanese can affect. These suggestions, freely tendered the writer, as to how his affairs could best be conducted, would, if set down in writing, make extensive and perhaps not uninteresting reading to the foreigner.

However, the shrewdest and best educated of those aspiring young men who are fortunate enough to secure a position, soon come to recognize that it will be to their all round advantage to discard independent thinking and acting, and to execute their office in accordance with the stilted ideas of their unworthy superiors. Thus, true worth and ability rarely, if ever, merit promotion, but rather, he who is best qualified in most cases cannot or will not follow blindly the dictates of one for whose judgment he has no respect, and consequently, by permitting his own personality to shine forth, cannot for very long remain a "persona grata" with his employer or associates, and indeed, in most cases, forfeits his position altogether to one weaker and more pliant, or exchanges it for one less important. This feature of the situation is the more lamentable, since for the more or less immediate future, it quite effectually debars all hope for remedy, those of the rising generations of greatest worth finding it most difficult to gain favor with the employer, and impossible to avoid the jealousy and suspicion of weak, irresponsible associate employes.

To this fact, perhaps, more than to any other, viz., that with very few and insignificant exceptions, the leading business houses of Japan are under the management of these unbusiness-like personages, above referred to, each surrounded by equally incapable associates, advisers and assistants (in many cases relatives), can be attributed the many objectionable features that characterize almost all business proceedings.

SYSTEM IS UNKNOWN.

One arising directly from it is that no such thing as system or proper division of labor is known in connection with a Japanese firm. Every transaction seems to be everybody's business, the subordinate clerks often attending to such duties as should be looked after personally by the superior or even by the head of the firm himself, which latter individual sometimes happens to have a great deal to say about the distribution of waste paper or the economy of charcoal. Not ten days since the writer personally saw a junior, aged not more than 15, bring into the reception room of the institution a stack of bank notes aggregating several thousand yen, and himself, unaided and unattended, count out and deliver the whole to the clerk of another bank in exchange for a draft. Imagine a room containing an army of clerks, easily five times as large as would be employed by a foreign firm doing a correspondingly large business, each and all, for the most part undisciplined, and having no set duties to perform, many of them smoking cigarettes, and one has a fair picture of a Japanese office. In banks the audible checking of accounts as among the different groups of clerks, in different parts of the same room, can't but be most amusing to an uninitiated visitor. Why such confusion and annoyance, as this naturally gives rise to, is tolerated, is not for any foreigner to explain.

Tardiness, indefiniteness and love of red-tape again are directly attributable to this lack of a far-seeing and all-round competent executive. these most undesirable attributes characterizing every institution from the central government down to the most petty business firm. It often costs much trouble, days of delay and even heavy expenses, to gain to conference with the Japanese, but when once admittance to his presence is gained, he is willing to listen, apparently quite contentedly, until the finish, even though one holds forth for hours. If a business transaction, of importance or otherwise, is under way, one need have no cause for feeling annoyed, if after a score or more of conferences, the deal is no nearer a close than at the beginning. Indeed, such tiresome and nerve-rasping indefiniteness; this lack of inability or of willingness to decide is the rule, not the exception, and consequently the American man of enterprise, the lover of dispatch in all things, finds this system most trying, and altogether incompatible with his nature.

Indefiniteness, or perhaps better, indirectness, is one of their universally recognized and much cherished characteristics, it being plainly visible in their economic fabric. A typical instance of this is seen in the method of distributing salaries to clerks and officials and wages to laborers of every class. Instead of distributing the entire salary or wage over the whole year, paying it in regular and definitely fixed amounts, it is the universal practice to hold back a large percentage until the end of the year, then to render it as a bonus addition. While a certain amount is paid weekly or monthly, these amounts being in most cases definitely fixed, and while the bonus at the end of the year is counted upon, yet its amount is never known to the employe until he gets it; whether it is large or small, lying wholly at the discretion of the employer. The tip and bonus system flourish as in no other country, every service, however trivial, meriting some reward. Perhaps the most peculiar instance of tipping is that in common practice, of tendering an amount to the proprietor of an hotel or tea-house, on asking for one's bill. This is over and above the amount given servants, and from a moneyed or otherwise distinguished guest, it is expected to equal or even exceed in amount the total amount afterwards presented him.

TIPPING IS PREVALENT.

Again, in other connections, these tips often take the form of a commission, this, too, being very wide in its application. In counting up the number of Japanese principals, bantos, and other subordinates, who receive a greater or less commission (in some cases on the whole, in others on part of the contract price) for various direct and indirect services rendered, in closing up a certain government contract, which a foreign firm had in hand, a short time since, it was found that no fewer than 27 first and last participated, this number being exclusive of various tips given for less important services. If one tells a clerk or servant to call a karuma-ya (jinrikisha boy) the probability is that at the end of the ride the latter will demand five or ten sen extra, claiming, and in most cases with truthfulness, that he owes this amount to the said clerk or servant as a commission for calling him. The household cooks receive a similar income from the grocery man and other merchants furnishing supplies, the official guides, from the curio and art dealers, to whom they direct purchasing tourists, etc. Settling bills direct, or accurate checking very rarely furnishes a remedy, as this by no means destroys the quiet and mutual understanding between one's subordinates and the supply houses.

To red-tape they are slaves; the letter, not the spirit of any rule or law, being always most scrupulously observed, and since this holds good of every department, both governmental and private, much additional trouble and delay is often caused. Were instances of the workings of this seldom, it might be reasonably overlooked, but every day furnishes additional and fresh examples of its far-reaching effect. As an instance it might be cited that very recently at Kobe port two bales of cotton were finally released from the customs after having been detained over three months, they being destined to another port and put ashore at Kobe by mistake. The absolute folly of this detention will be all the more apparent when it is stated that cotton is on the free list of imports. This is only one instance of many that are daily occurring, owing to the difficulty that the overly conscientious officials experience in rightly interpreting the written regulations governing their department.

While, as has been stated, most of the so-called commercial and financial magnates are decidedly impractical and shortsighted, they, on the other hand, are both most diplomatic and formally self-important. If Japan is a land of petty, superfluous, individual diplomacy, it is also the country above all others where artificial gravity and veneered dignity, on the part of each in correspondence to his station in life, is affected to best advantage. By long and constant practice, many of them are very clever at this mental maneuvering, working on their own associates and subordinates so as to turn them to their own way of thinking and acting; while the young men coming up amid such surroundings, in their turn, try to acquire this coveted accomplishment, of being able to bring more or less superficial personal diplomacy to bear on all their business relations. While the older men assume an outwardly important dignified personal air, the younger glory in superficial vanity and blind worship in things foreign; some of the most pompous thinking it beneath their dignity to walk in the streets, and, in consequence, take a karuma to go even next door. They may possibly have an ulterior object in thus giving up exercise in order to acquire that languid, worn-out air, which many of the leading men affect.

INSINCERITY IS GENERAL.

Perhaps the most lamentable feature of Japanese commercial intercourse is the decided lack of reliability and sincerity one toward the other, and the consequent prevalence of suspicion and mistrust, which characterize every transaction. No such feelings as full confidence or implicit trust in another, those primary essentials to successful development and rapid growth of commercial enterprise and economic exchange, are known in Japan. If after placing an order for future delivery, the Japanese merchant later finds it to his economic interests to cancel the same, he will do so, without the slightest hesitation or compunction over his own sin, or any thought of the possible loss or inconvenience caused by the other member of the agreement. This practice when applied to staple articles, is perhaps not so disastrous in its workings, yet, as regards perishable articles, or those for special purposes, particularly import orders, its damaging effect in trade must be very obvious to all. In every other possible respect, as well, one is ever ready to take unjust advantage of another, and consequently the prevalence of suspicion on every hand needs no further explanation. Nearly all contracts are for short terms, with all the conditions of payment, etc., explicitly stated. Jonn Chinaman is more or less honest and reliable in his contracts, because he recognizes it is the best economic policy for him, but the Jap is either more shortsighted, or finds it more difficult to overcome his innate tendency for playing false, the first being perhaps the explanation for the majority of cases.

No foreigner ever enters into as extensive a contract with a Japanese firm without first having every particular of that contract clearly enunciated, a good percentage of the contract price advanced on ordering the goods shipped, and the balance well stipulated for. Even with these precautions, cases of short parment or other difficulties in connection with the deal are frequent enough. In fact, figuratively speaking, no foreigner ever trusts a Japanese, of whatsoever rank or in any capacity, out of his sight, and very few care to have them in sight any longer than possible. If one did not at all times discount their representations and statements, by half or more, he would have to conclude that he was dealing constantly with moneyed potentates, with men of untold influence and importance, and of unquestionably upright principles. A race containing a larger proportion of extravagant bluffers and of cool deceivers, has yet to be found.

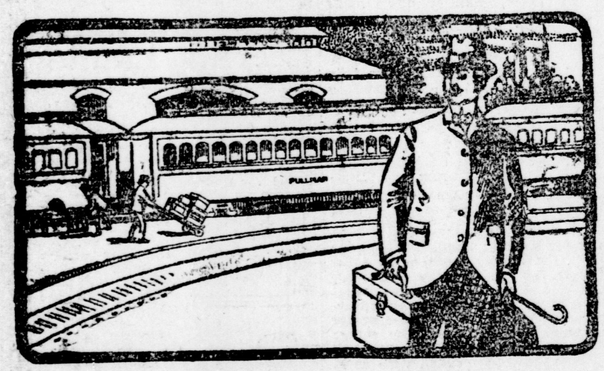
The preceding is, necessarily, more or less general in character, and may be considered by the reader unfamiliar with Japan, somewhat harsh, and as by no means setting forth the Japanese man of business on his better side. The writer appreciates this fact, but regrets to add that in as far as he has been able to see or learn, there is very little in the way of redeeming features to give account of.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS.

It must be admitted, however, that during the last few decades the Japanese have made wonderful commercial and industrial progress. This is, in the main, if not altogether, attributable to their coming in contact more and more with foreign ideas. While they have little or no originality in any line, they are yet wonderfully skillful at imitating, and the rapidity with which they have turned, and are continuing to turn, to their own advantage, foreign methods and inventions, is truly marvelous. Surely the outside world has made modern, industrial Japan what she is, nearly everything that the people know or have in the economic sphere, that is, worth knowing or having, having been borrowed from the more progressive European or American. Further, it is the well-grounded conviction of all foreigners who have been long in the country, that their presence, while not desired, is yet tolerated on account of their superior knowledge, and on account of the capital which they bring with them and cause to be circulated. The natives love and covet the foreigner's resources, both in the matter of mind and material things, but do not favor or suffer foreign control except in so far as they are helpless to avoid it. In this, as in all things, they are purely selfish, never for a moment respecting or recognizing the rights of others, or appreciating that there is any such thing as acquiring a bad name or reputation for themselves. In fact, crookedness seems to be reckoned commensurate with shrewdness, the remark often being passed, even among themselves, that such a man is too successful to be honest.

Still, there is hope for the Japanese. With the diffusion of ideas, along industrial and commercial lines, let us hope that at the same time there may appear to them a clearer and clearer vision of the primary importance for developing and holding together a strong, economic fabric, of both placing confidence in others, and in turn being true to that confidence reposed in them. Without the latter the former cannot be, and since this self-honor and integrity, and respect for and confidence in others, have been proved to be the fundamental underlying principles of steady and healthy economic growth, in all truly progressive countries, the future for the Japanese cannot be what it otherwise might until this all important truth strikes more forcibly home to them.

(Signed), W. M. D. LOCHEAD.
No. 10 Kawaguchi-cho, Osaka, Japan.



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IS BEELZEBUB A LIVING PERSON?

Have the Cohorts of Evil Actual Existence.

Chicago Doctor of Divinity Discusses An Absorbing Theological Question.

The question, What is the truth about Satan and demons? may, perhaps, be better than otherwise answered by comparing the views of so-called liberalism on the one hand with those of orthodoxy on the other, says Rev. Luther T. Townsend, D.D., (author of "Credo," "Bible Theology and Modern Thought"), in the Chicago Record-Herald's series of "Answers by Experts."

The truth according to liberalism is that the orthodox belief in Satan and demons has for its only basis either incredible Bible statements or erroneous interpretations of those statements; that the words Satan and demons do not stand for actual personal agencies, but are figurative expressions representing the evil tendencies found in man and in the nature of things; that if Bible writers thought that Satan and demons are personal beings they were mistaken; that if they did not think them such they merely conformed in their writings to the prevailing notions of the times in which they lived; and that whether Bible writers believed in the personality of Satan and demons or not, their notions and those of others have had no basis except that of legend and myth.

THE ORTHODOX BELIEF.

On the other hand the truth, according to orthodoxy, is that Satan and demons are as really personal agencies as are any other beings in either the visible or invisible universe; that the Bible writers firmly believed them to be such; that they were created and were innocent when created, but became sinners, as human beings do, by yielding to temptation; that a tendency to sin was thus established, which, having been followed for a long time, has become, according to a law that applies to all moral agents, a fixed habit, and therefore at this time that fixed habit has become an unalterable destiny; that they are now incorrigibly and desperately wicked, but are limited in their power to do evil; that though they can move from place to place with the rapidity of spiritual existencies, they are not omnipresent, and that through Satan's kingdom consists of innumerable hosts, it is a confederacy of anarchists, in which the ruling purpose of all is the overthrow of the kingdom of righteousness and the ruin of human souls; that Satan and demons will meet defeat after defeat, move on down forever, and some time will be consigned to a place of imprisonment and punishment called hell; and that when all the necessities of the case are understood the judicial sufferings in that place will not disturb the serenity of God's boundless empire any more than a distant earthquake or volcano, though destroying thousands of lives, disturbs the composure of a scientific or philosophical mind that understands the nature of the earth and that can see the beneficent design of volcanoes, which, though devastating some parts of the earth, render other and larger parts inhabitable and safe.

These different orthodox views, however, are pronounced by liberalism to be unphilosophical, unscientific, and therefore unreasonable.

Up to this point, therefore, assertions are met by counter assertions, nothing being proved as to the questions under discussion, an outcome that is met with quite frequently in theological controversies.

ATTITUDE OF BIBLE WRITERS.

In support of its belief or creed orthodoxy is able to show, however, that on the grounds of scholarly criticism there can be discovered not the slightest indication that the New Testament writers entertained any doubt as to the personality of Satan and demons. It calls attention to the fact that the word Satan as a proper name, meaning enemy or archfiend, is used in the New Testament thirty-five times; that the word devil as a proper name, meaning false accuser, is used thirty times; that Satan is called Beelzebub, Belial, Apollyon, tempter, enemy, liar, prince of devils, murderer, dragon and the wicked one, terms that seem to imply personality, and that the word demon, meaning fallen spirit, is used forty-one times in the New Testament.

It seems orthodoxy, therefore, almost incredible that any careful and scholarly reader of the New Testament can reach other than this conclusion; that its writers, whether in error or not, firmly believed in a literal and not figurative demonism. They were not the kind of men deliberately and intentionally to deceive their readers, nor were they the type of men who would wing at existing misconceptions or engage in the business of perpetrating pious frauds upon the people they meant what they said. If therefore Satan and demons are nothing but myths, then orthodoxy insists that the indictment that must follow is this: that Peter, when uttering his warnings against Satan; that Paul when describing the deceitfulness of Satan, and that Christ, when instructing his followers to pray daily to be delivered from the evil one, really supposed they were teaching the truth, though actually teaching an error. Orthodoxy insists, therefore, that the criticisms of liberalism at this point are not only crude, but exceedingly destructive and absolutely untenable.

ARGUMENT FROM NATURE.

And, more than this, orthodoxy claims that the revelations of the Bible have strong support in the nature of things; that, for instance, the vegetable kingdom is crowded with grubs, moths, worms and other insects and parasites that prey upon tree, plant, shrub and flower; that the animal kingdom is in a similar plight, and that the bodies and homes of the human family are no better off, being invaded by multitudes of disease and death-producing bacteria and microbes that have to be overcome by a daily resistance.

If, therefore, the use of natural history, as Emerson says, is to aid in the interpretation of spiritual history, and if, as the apostle says, the invisible things of him from the creation of the world are perceived through the things that are made, then natural history is as pronounced in support of the orthodoxy belief concerning Satan and demons as is the Bible, and the orthodoxy belief is not only scriptural, but strictly scientific.

INSTINCTIVE BELIEF.

Still further, orthodoxy claims that its creed as to Satan and demons has ample philosophical as well as scientific support. It points to the persistent and widespread belief in unseen personal being and demands a rational explanation which liberalism in all its attempts has not yet succeeded in giving. Who invented the idea of invisible evil being and what has kept that invention, if is such, so prominently and continuously before the minds of men? are questions asked by orthodoxy, but as yet liberalism has given to them no valid answer.

To say that this belief is a superstition does not relieve the difficulty, for the origin of the superstition remains to be accounted for. The rational conclusion, according to orthodoxy, is, that belief in Satan and demons, though certain crude vagaries have attached to it, has its origin in an organic and ineradicable instinct in the human race. It follows, therefore, since God is the author of these instinctive beliefs and predispositions that the orthodox belief in Satan and demons rests upon as sound philosophical basis as any other doctrine of the Christian religion and is as well established as any principle in the wisest philosophical systems of mankind.

CONTROL OVER EVIL MEN.

Another phase of the psychological view of the subject is found in certain experiences of humanity; for instance, the career of the inebriate, that of the victim of impurity, that of the gambler, that of the suicide and the ways in which other victims are led on in temptation have puzzled for a long time the investigator. But men who have given careful study to these phenomena say that outside the sacred scriptures the strongest possible evidence to their minds of the existence of invisible spiritual agencies that tempt and lead to destruction their victims is found in the conduct of fallen and wicked men who continue in wickedness, seeking the ruin of all who come under their influence.

Orthodoxy therefore claims that there is no better way to account for these and other experiences of humanity than to suppose that this world is beswarmed with invisible evil agencies that tempt and destroy their victims as the physical world is thronged with malicious parasites and bacteria that trouble and destroy vegetable and animal life. Orthodoxy contends, therefore, that no good reason can be given why evil beings may not have a share in almost every crime and suicide of which men are guilty.

To the assertions of liberalism that even if there are demons they cannot affect the minds of the millions of the human race who inhabit the different parts of the earth, orthodoxy replies by referring to the announcements of the Bible, and then introduces as confirmatory evidence certain psychic phenomena, insisting that if the mind of one person can influence, hypnotize, mesmerize or take full possession of that of another, a fact now well established, and if good angels and the Holy Spirit can influence the human mind to chose paths of righteousness, instead of those that lead to sin, as multitudes believe is the case, then no reason can be given why, in harmony with the teachings of the Bible, Satan and demons may not also influence, hynotize or take full possession of minds of those who yield themselves to the seductions of evil and invisible beings.

Orthodoxy also points to the fact that the telephone and wireless telegraphy establish the possibility of easy, free and quick communications between Satan and his human victims, and also between Satan and demons, though separated by immense distances.

FREE MORAL AGENCY.

Other assertions of liberalism are that the orthodox creed which teaches that God created angelic beings, knowing they would become demons, is contrary to all rational ideas of God, and that if Satan and demons, as orthodoxy claims, are personal and mischief-working beings, then God should either destroy or remove them without delay to some place where they can do no more harm.

But orthodoxy replies that if it is not unreasonable for God to allow men of the highest social and professional standing to throw away their splendid gifts and opportunities and become wretched outcasts, which is sometimes the case, then it is not unreasonable that he allowed Satan and demons, while they were good angels, to yield to temptation and become reprobates, and that if God does not at once destroy or remove from the earth perverse and wicked men to some place where they can do not more harm, it hardly can be said to be unreasonable when he does not make such immediate disposition of Satan and demons; that is, wicked men may be no less harmful than demons; if so, the one should be removed as soon as the other.

OVERCOMING SATAN.

Another assertion of liberalism is that if this world is bethronged with invisible, malicious agencies whose mission is to tempt and destroy a helpless human race, God should be held responsible whenever a man falls or is ruined. To this orthodoxy replies that it might be so were it not for the fact that man is not morally a helpless creature and that God has provided complete immunity from all the harmful assaults of Satan and demons; that is, if one keeps one's self in good spiritual health as one can do if one so chooses, or if one lives a life of perfect obedience toward God and of perfect integrity toward man, which the law of God requires, and it requires no more than can be done, then one will be as safe from any spiritual harm that Satan and demons can inflict, as if those malicious and merciless beings already were banished to the solitary and dark world prepared for them; and that the feeblest man on earth is not only abundantly able by divine help to resist all the temptation of Satan and demons, but that the most perfect types of both angelic and human character can be reached only through trial and temptation, and that Satan and demons when their assaults are resisted become important agencies in the spiritual development of the human race, though such benign results are no part of Satan's purpose.

Orthodoxy also claims that the final doom of all persistently sinful beings, whether demons or men, falls under a code of universal and in every respect reasonable laws, upon the execution of which depends, doubtless, the safety and preservation of the moral universe.

WHEN YOUR COSTLY WATCH

is out of order you have it regulated; you don't at once throw it aside. Why, then, when your bowels are out of order, do you treat them as useless?

That is precisely what it means to take violent cathartics. They do not regulate the bowels, but take their work away from them, debilitate them, and make you more constipated than ever.

You had far better throw away your good watch than treat your bowels roughly. You can get another watch, but you cannot renew your intestines.

The only cure for Constipation is a gentle laxative with tonic action.

IRON-OX
TABLETS
Are the Perfect Tonic Laxative

MAMMOTH PRIZE COMPETITION
TO BE HELD IN CONNECTION WITH
GOLD SOAP $2,500.00 IN PRIZES.

IN order to get thousands of people in all parts of the country to see how pure and economical GOLD SOAP is for all manner of washing and cleaning, the manufacturers have decided to hold a Mammoth Prize Competition, to start May 15, 1902, and end November 15, 1902. The prizes will be awarded to the person sending in the greatest number of GOLD SOAP wrappers before November 15, 1902. The full list of prizes will be found below, and all those who do not win a prize will receive a regular Gold Soap premium in return for their wrappers—varying in value according to the number of wrappers sent in.

The manufacturers of Gold Soap could not afford to offer such an astounding inducement to the public were it not for the fact that they feel sure that once Gold Soap is tried it will be used constantly, as no good housekeeper would think of going back to one of the common, impure soaps after using the soap that is "worth its weight in gold." GOLD SOAP is the purest, handiest and most economical soap that it is possible to make, and if used constantly will keep down expense, make the washing more quickly and easily done, and will bring the clothes out beautifully white.

THERE ARE 5,213 PRIZES.

If you start now to save your Gold Soap wrappers you will have quite a lot by November, and you will then share in the big Gold Soap competition. Do not be afraid to send in your wrappers, no matter how many you may have, because you are CERTAIN to receive a prize or a regular Gold Soap premium.

Please note that you are not asked to send any money or do any work of any kind—simply use the best soap in the world, save the wrappers and we send you a prize or a premium. This is the greatest offer ever made to the public, and will make GOLD SOAP known from ocean to ocean—and wherever it is known it is liked and recommended.

Of course, if you prefer to have one of the regular Gold Soap premiums that are described on the backs of the wrappers, you may send in your Gold Soap wrappers at any time, with a note telling which premium you wish. All Gold Soap premiums are guaranteed, so you don't take the slightest risk.

DIRECTIONS—Save your Gold Soap Wrappers and send them into Gold Soap, Toronto, marked "Competition," before November 15th, 1902, with your own name and address inclosed. The prizes will be sent out on November 24th with a full list of the winners. You may send your wrappers in at any time so long as your name and address comes along with each lot. Do not send in the whole wrapper, but just the center part, with the word Gold Soap, Good as Gold."

LIST OF PRIZES IN THE MAMMOTH PRIZE COMPETITION:

1st PRIZE—(For the largest number of Gold Soap Centers received) $100 in Cash.
2nd PRIZE—(For the second greatest number) $50 in Cash.
3rd PRIZE—$35 in Cash.
Each of the next 50—A 14-k Gold-Filled Watch for Lady or Gentleman, guaranteed.
Each of the next 15—$10 in Cash.
Each of the next 50—A Handsome Silver Watch for Lady or Gentleman.
Each of the next 100—One dozen Silver-Plated Teaspoons, guaranteed.
Each of the next 3,000—A Handsome Piece of Silverware—Silver Sets, Cream Jugs, Ladies' Novelties, Sugar Bowls, Salts and Peppers, Butter, Knives, etc., etc.
Each of the next 2,000—A Copy of the Famous Picture, entitled "King of the Forest," designed especially for Gold Soap. This Picture cannot be procured elsewhere.

CONDITIONS:

All wrappers sent in must have contained soap; we have a secret process for detecting bogus wrappers. Consumers should be careful never to buy Gold Soap unless it is wrapped in the regular black and orange wrappers. All wrappers (or centers) must be plainly marked "Competition," and must contain the name and address of the sender, and be mailed to Gold Soap, Toronto, on or before November 15, 1902. Those that receive prizes will not receive any premium as well, but all those not winning prizes will receive a regular Gold Soap premium in return for their wrappers. In case two people send in the same number of wrappers, the prize will be divided. Persons giving information leading to the conviction of anyone trying to defraud Gold Soap will be liberally rewarded. Address all communications simply GOLD SOAP, TORONTO. 4tf

The London Police.

As the Duke of Cambridge came out of Westminster city hall yesterday, says the London Chronicle, a large crowd had gathered, and converging streets were thronged with a jumble of vehicles. Suddenly from toward Whitehall came that wonderful carrying cry which tells of the approach of the fire engine. Policemen waved hands right and left, and a wide lane was magically cleared toward St. Martin's Church. Up narrow St. Martin's lane 'busses, hansoms, broughams and butchers' carts made a solid line as far as the eye could reach, leaving the left side free. The fire engine hustled through without slackening speed — then all was confusion again. An American who saw this grasped the hand of an astonished policeman: "We'll give you all your ships back," he cried, "if you peelers will come to New York and work our streets for us like that."



The Laundress knows

that her worst trial is the sticking of the iron to the linen.
This is impossible with
BEE STARCH
Moreover Bee Starch gives an unsurpassable finish with very little ironing—and requires no boiling.

—FREE—
A set of three Patent Flat Irons highly nickled for 100 Bee Brand coupons. 7
BEE STARCH CO., 449 St. Paul St., Montreal.



Baby's Own Soap

is a guard against all skin troubles in children. It cleanses, softens, soothes and prevents chafing and sores.
IT IS AS GOOD FOR THE OLD AS THE YOUNG.
ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFRS.
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Do You Realize What a Million Means?

If a man were able to save Ten Dollars a day for every one of the three hundred and sixty-five days in a year, to accumulate One Million Dollars it would take him just Two Hundred and Seventy-four Years.

This will give you a slight idea of what a million means.

HUDSON'S DRY SOAP has been used and is used by millions of satisfied people in Great Britain and elsewhere.

It was a household word when the present generation were toddlers.

It is a DRY SOAP, consequently when you buy soap you get soap, every particle in every packet having a cleansing value.

It saves what it is used upon, the person who uses it, and the purse.

These are a few points for your consideration when buying household soap.