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London Advertiser

The "Advertiser" IS THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE CITY . . . . . CONTAINS all the news, besides many interesting and readable departments. Price Two Cents.

VOL. XXXII., NO. 278. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1895. WHOLE NO. 12298.

Today's "Advertiser."

Sixteen Pages of Live News From Every Point of the Compass.

A Few of the More Notable Happenings Chronicled in This Issue.

Today's Special Cables from Great Britain.

Tax Problems Dealt with by the London Aldermen.

A Clever Young Western Ontario Doctor's Sad Death from Poisoning.

Today's Sporting News—Big Cricketing by the Visiting English Eleven.

Wit and Humor of the Day.

"The Madness of Genius"—Striking Views by a Famous English Doctor.

The Week's Animal Curiosities.

Terrible Loss of Life by an Earthquake.

The Story of the Week: "An Old Hero."

A wealthy retired merchant takes up housekeeping in his wife's tomb.

Where Peaches are rotting on trees for lack of baskets.

More About the Grand Trunk Railway President's Trip.

Great Roman Catholic Procession in in an English Town—Important Statement by Cardinal Vaughan.

Another Crisis in Turkish Affairs—Britain's Position.

How Men Live by Their Wits—Famous Speculative Bubbles.

All Western Fair Gossip.

Famous Petroleum Farm—Its Wonderful History.

Hints as to Health of School Children.

London Fire Department Resents the Charges of Drunkenness Made Against Them—Both Sides of a Story.

MAKING MILLIONS.

A Remarkable Speculative Craze in London.

Compared to the South Sea Bubble—Barnett's Great Luck.

London, Sept. 14.—The speculative mania in South African stock shows no sign of abatement. Stock Exchange dealers compare the present time with that of Law's Missisippi influence in France and the South Sea Bubble in England. Men who were financially broke two months ago now boast that they are worth tens of thousands of pounds. Stocks that were quoted in June at £1 are now quoted at £40. Brokers who were recently struggling to keep their heads above water now employ large corps of clerks and net enormous profits. Barney Barnett, the leader of the boom, who at one time was an itinerant juggler, is now a multi-millionaire. He is about to build a palace in Piccadilly which will cost £250,000. In the meantime he has leased Earl Spencer's house. Despite the success of his (Barnett's) bank and every other scheme into which he has entered, he has not succeeded in entering the highest financial circle which is also operating in South Africa, but which yet holds itself aloof from Mr. Barnett. The speculative spurt extends to other branches of the Stock Exchange and gives impetus to business generally.

INSULTED AMERICAN PRIDE.

A Miscreant Strikes the Liberty Bell With a Hammer.

Arcola, Ill., Sept. 14.—The Liberty bell special train arrived here last night and about 2,000 people gathered to see it. While Manager Knapp was giving a history of the bell, and the guides were hoisting it preparatory to ringing it, a man named Matthews brushed through the crowd and struck the lower rim three hard blows with a sledge hammer, making three dents in it and ran back through the crowd. The bell was considerably damaged. Manager Knapp said he would trust to the people of Arcola to prosecute the villain who had so grossly insulted American pride by striking one of its cherished emblems.

Major McWilliams effected the arrest and Matthews was locked up. U. S. Marshal Brinton will take the prisoner to Springfield. The people of this city are highly incensed.

FELL TWO THOUSAND FEET.

Horrible Experience of an Aeronaut in West Virginia.

Pennsboro, W. Va., Sept. 14.—Willis Davis, aged 25, who has had nine years' experience as an aeronaut, was employed today to assist Louis Bush to make an ascension at the Ritchie County Fair. When the balloon was released Davis was accidentally caught in the ropes and carried up with it. At a height of 500 feet Bush cut the parachute loose, the balloon with Davis shot up to a height of 2,000 feet, when he fell to the earth. Davis lived at Bloomington, Ohio.

THE PLACE FOR PEACHES.

Fruit Rotting on the Trees for Want of Baskets.

Sauguatuc, Mich., Sept. 14.—Owing to the unprecedented crop of peaches in this region it has been impossible for several days to obtain a sufficient number of baskets. All sorts of receptacles have been pressed into service, but hundreds of bushels of peaches are left to rot on the trees, while representatives of the Fruit Growers' Association are skirmishing over the country in a vain attempt to purchase baskets.

Extra hands have been set at work in all the basket factories, but it has been necessary to order from manufacturers in Chicago and Milwaukee.

STILL BORING FOR OIL.

Ottawa, Sept. 14.—Dr. George M. Dawson, director of the Geological Survey, arrived home yesterday, after making an inspection of the experimental boring for petroleum at Athabasca Landing, in the North-West Territories. Borings have been made to a depth of 1,500 feet, and they will be continued for 200 or 300 more for the purpose of ascertaining whether it contains any petroleum so far south as the Athabasca Landing.

Suffering Armenia.

Russia and France Accept the Sultan's Offer

To Redress Wrongs, But Will Great Britain?—Portuguese Slaughter Africans—Dunraven Upheld.

JOSEPH TO WILLIAM.

Vienna, Sept. 14.—His Majesty has sent an autograph letter to Emperor William, thanking him for his invitation to attend the German army manœuvers.

KING CHRISTIAN IS WORSE.

London, Sept. 14.—The Daily News publishes a dispatch from Copenhagen stating that the condition of King Christian, who has been ill for some time, has become worse.

NEW YACHT TROPHY.

London, Sept. 14.—A dispatch from Cowes says it is rumored there that several influential yachtsmen intend to offer a new international cup to be competed for in European waters.

SLAUGHTER OF AFRICANS.

London, Sept. 14.—The Post publishes a dispatch from Lorenzo Marquez, on the east coast of Africa, stating that the Portuguese have defeated the native chief Zichachu, killing 300 of his followers. The Portuguese lost six killed and 20 wounded.

LORD DUNRAVEN JUSTIFIED.

London, Sept. 14.—The Saturday Review says it thinks that Lord Dunraven was well within his rights to retire when racing was impossible owing to the crowd of vessels, but that it entirely approves the just and general action of the committee relating to the foul in which the Valkyrie was clearly to blame. It adds that Mr. Iselin also behaved excellently. The article proceeds: "Lord Dunraven may be trusted to get as much credit as he deserves."

THE POOR ARMENIANS.

Constantinople, Sept. 14.—An Armenian named Muradian, a naturalized citizen of the United States, was arrested upon his arrival here on suspicion of being connected with a revolutionary movement. Alexander W. Terrell, United States Minister to Turkey, demanded and has obtained the release of Muradian upon the condition that the latter consent to be expelled from Turkey.

ARMENIAN REFORM.

Constantinople, Sept. 14.—It is stated that Russia has declared that she is satisfied with the Porte's concession to Great Britain anent Armenia. France has made no reply as yet.

London, Sept. 14.—The Chronicle publishes a Vienna dispatch saying that Russia and France both accepted the Porte's proposal in respect to the reforms in Armenia. The dispatch adds that Great Britain insists that the mails and district prefects be selected from Christians and Mohammedans equally. She also insists that agents of the powers shall sit on the contrtol commission.

A BOMB THROWER'S PLEA.

Paris, Sept. 14.—Further inquiry on the part of the Paris police has established the identity of the man who attempted to explode a bomb in the Rothschilds' bank as Victor Bouteilhe, a grandson of a magistrate at Nimes. Bouteilhe, who is in jail, has written a letter to the Juge d'Instruction explaining his motives for attempting the outrage. He dilates upon the hardships he has undergone, and declares that, although a man of education, he was unable to procure means of living. This led him to dreams of social regeneration, and misfortune inspired him to hatred at the sight of wealth. He, the letter continues, a man equal to the most powerful, was obliged to spend his life in enriching millionaires. He gives the address of his mother, and asks that the police break the news of his arrest to her kindly.

A GOOD WORK FOR WOMEN.

London, Sept. 14.—There is a woman in London, Jane Cakebread, who is brought constantly to public notice on account of numerous charges of being drunk and disorderly. She has been arrested 277 times. A scheme that is just being set on foot by the British Women's Temperance Association, of which Lady Henry Somerset is president, will enable magistrates to consign such a woman to what is practically a reformatory, instead of to short terms of imprisonment.

A large farm has been secured in Surrey, on which cottages are erecting, and a little village is rising, clustered around a main building. Here habitual inebriates will be received for not less than one year. Each cottage accommodates a group of women, with a matron, and thus a small family circle is formed, which will enable the Sister in charge to deal individually with her patients, and remove from the undertaking all the features of an "institution." In the main building the women will dine together, but their other meals will be taken in the cottages, and a more domestic life will be secured in this way. The patients will be employed on the farm in poultry raising, fruit picking, flower growing and dairy work. The maximum charge will be five shillings a week, but where patients can afford no payment cases will be taken free. One cottage will be set aside as a nursery for infants, in order to enable mothers to become inmates of the home without being parted from their babes. As inebriety is often most common when a woman has a young child, one of the most frequent difficulties will then be overcome.

Sparks From the Wire.

Sir Henry Irving and company have arrived at Montreal, and will open a week's engagement there.

Edward Spence, aged 24, an employe at the Simcoe canning factory, Hamilton, drank a large quantity of methylated spirits, which is used in the factory. He may possibly recover.

A Cheboygan, Mich., telegram says Cheboygan firms will put 50,000,000 feet of logs in Canadian waters this winter for local mills. The prospects are good for the biggest season on record.

The Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, Montreal, has invited Lord Dunraven to accept a dinner in his honor, at a date that may be convenient to him. Lord Dunraven will accept if at all possible.

A NOVEL SIGHT.

Great Roman Catholic Procession in an English Town.

Cardinal Vaughan Does Not Hope to Gain the English People in a Body—An Important Declaration.

(By United Press.)

London, Sept. 14.—The Catholic Conference that is annually held in England under the auspices of the Catholic Truth Society, has hitherto been treated by the press as unworthy of mention. It has this year suddenly assumed the importance of a leading congress. The conference began at Bristol on Monday and terminated on Thursday. The questions before the conference were not new, but the meetings derived unwonted interest from Cardinal Vaughan's address on Christian reunion. The Archbishop of Canterbury's recent missive on the subject, which was a reply to the Pope's letter to the English people, required a reply, and Cardinal Vaughan gave it in such clear terms as will end discussion within the Anglican Church on the basis of an agreement with the Roman Catholic Church. The kernel of the question of the reunion of Christendom, said Cardinal Vaughan, consisted in the admission of the Roman claim that the Pope had secured by divine right authority to teach and govern the whole church. The essence of the Anglican position was a negation of the Roman claim. The cardinal further declared that he did not expect to witness the submission of the English people as a body to claims that were repudiated at the time of the Reformation. He looked to the slower process of individual conversion.

These declarations have been ill-received by the Ritualists of England, and are reported to be also causing the Pope disappointment as a check to his plans for a reunion of the churches. The report was accepted as true among the members of the congress that at the next Consistory at Rome another cardinal will be created for England.

The congress concluded on Thursday with a pilgrimage to Glastonbury Abbey, the oldest shrine in England. Thousands of pilgrims, including 100 robed clergymen, traveled by train from Bristol to Glastonbury. It was not very long ago that popular sentiment would not have allowed such a pilgrimage. On Thursday a large crowd watched with the greatest sympathetic interest the long banner-carrying procession, composed of Catholic guilds, Jesuits, Dominicans, Franciscans, Benedictines, and Carmelites, alternately singing and reciting prayers. The scene was an impressive and picturesque one, and marked an immense change in the population of the Roman Church in England.

BOWELL AT WINNIPEG.

He Is Pitched Into by His Leading Supporters,

And in Return Makes a Defiant Speech.

Winnipeg, Sept. 14.—Sir Mackenzie Bowell, the Dominion Premier, is having an interesting time of it here. Last night he was waited upon by a number of Conservative delegates and a caucus was held. The meeting was a decidedly warm one, and Sir Mackenzie and Mr. Daly should have a truer conception of the local Tories' grievances than before the event. A memorial was presented to the Ministers setting forth the grievances of the party. The memorial came out with the flat statement that if the policy of the leaders had been deliberately planned to wreck the Conservative party in Manitoba it could not have been more successful, and it was doubtful if today there were more than ten conscientious Conservatives left in the Province who would vote for the party. The course of the Government in issuing the drastic remedial order on the school question was severely criticized. The failure to build the Hudson Bay road, as promised, got a terrible scorching. The party did not feel that the simple not building of the road was such a terrible blunder, but there was no room to defend the whole action of first promising, then passing an order in Council to build the road, and then throwing the whole thing overboard. This was the first time since Confederation that a Government had gone back on an order in Council. What aggravated this blunder was the personal pecuniary loss it entailed upon the local Conservatives in causing them to support a newspaper venture which never had paid and which was not now paying. The fast-and-loose game which the Government was playing with Mr. Scarth and others for different positions was refered to incidentally.

In opening out to reply, Sir Mackenzie Bowell said that, as honest men, if facts were asstated, he failed to see how they could refuse to vote Grit at the next election. This heroic treatment caused the faces of the old guard to grow long, and then Sir Mackenzie pleaded eloquently for them to keep in line. The meeting, however, broke up with a decidedly unsatisfactory feeling all round.

TWO DAYS' STOMACH ACHE.

Fifty Men Who Are Now Testing a Ration Must Stand Their Pangs.

Denver, Col., Sept. 14.—The troops at Fort Logan have made the first test of the new emergency ration prescribed by the War Department. One company went out for three days of forced marching in the foothills near Denver, loaded with coffee tablets and compressed pup that was supposed to contain all he advantages of the favorite hard tack and coffee.

Last night the medical officer who is charged with weighing and watching the men rode into Morrison for assistance. He reported that 36 out of the 50 men are down with griping pains resulting from the non-assimilation of the scentific ration. The order could not be revoked, and the men in the field were informed that they would have to remain on the march for two days longer.

MICHIGAN'S MINE HORROR.

Haghton, Mich., Sept. 14.—Preparation for exploring No. 4 shaft in seach of the bodies of the miners which were entombed last Saturday in he Osceola copper mine, have been commenced. As a result of the efforts of several searching parties 25 bodies were rescued. There are still four missing—Wm. Bryant, Wm. McDnough, Fred C. Pearson and Joseph Sotta.

London Cable Letter

The Yacht Race Provokes an Anti-American Feeling in England.

The English Claim to Still Hold the Railway Record.

A Rich Socialist—Hall Caine Coming—The Author of Trilby at Work.

(By Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 14.—Rules of the road at sea, the rights of a yacht engaged in a race to claim a course free from impediment by pleasure craft, and, principally, the Earl of Dunraven's conduct in refusing to finish the races for that most famous of international sporting trophies, the America's cup, have formed the principal topic of discussion in London the last few days. It must be admitted, despite the fair comments of the best among the London newspapers and the polite assurance of such a power in the yachting world as Mr. Ormonde, vice-commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, that American yachts and yachtsmen will always be welcome here, but this will not be the case. There has always been a feeling here against Americans, as has fairly been shown in all the recent international contests. Every American who has lived for any length of time in England must have become familiar with this feeling, which crops out on all occasions. A former American ambassador, who was one of the most popular men who ever came to England, and who was received upon terms of greater intimacy by the most exclusive circles of England than any of his successors have been, once said to a representative of the Associated Press, alluding to an article in the St. James Gazette, a paper which has always been noted for its hostility to Americans: "I regard that paper as a true exponent of the feeling of the British people with regard to America. They do not like us, and it is no use trying to persuade ourselves otherwise."

HALL CAINE COMING.

Mr. Hall Caine sails by the White Star steamer Teutonic next Wednesday, carrying with him letters from the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies. Despite utterances by Sir Charles Tupper, Mr. Caine expects a friendly hearing from the Canadian Government on the subject of copyright. Mr. Caine said today that English authors were willing to admit the right of Canada to govern herself, whether wisely or unwisely, but what they complain of is that Canada's demands cover the right to govern one section of the British people. Mr. Caine will be the guest of Mr. Appleton Dunlstas. He has accepted an invitation to a reception by the New York Author's Club, and to a dinner at the Lotus Club. He goes to Canada by way of Boston.

THE RAILWAY RECORD.

It is disputed here that the New York Central and Hudson River Railway, in its run from New York to Buffalo, has beaten the English railway record. It is claimed that the run from London to Aberdeen on Aug. 23, a distance of 548 miles, was made in 512 minutes, including stops, an average speed of 63 miles and 495 yards an hour, while the run from New York to Buffalo averaged 170 yards less than that made in Great Britain.

BIG PRICES FOR COLTS.

There was extraordinary competition at the sale of yearlings at Doncaster on Thursday. Eight colts, sold by Mr. Tatton Sykes, averaged 1,831 guineas. Many others sold brought from 1,000 to 1,600 guineas.

A RICH SOCIALIST.

The will of the Socialist, Fred Engels, leaves the bulk of his property, valued at $125,000, to his two daughters.

A SMART AMERICAN.

Since her marriage to Lord William Beresford, the former Duchess of Marlborough has gained ready admission to the smartest set of England.

THE PRINCE'S MOVEMENTS.

The Prince of Wales has accepted an invitation to be a guest at Deepdene from Saturday, Oct. 5, to the succeeding Monday. Lord William Beresford has brought a strong stud of hunters and will hunt in Leicestershire until Christmas, after which time he will hunt in Ireland. This week Lord and Lady Beresford are visiting Sir Tatton Sykes at Doncaster, where society mustered in great force to attend the races.

MAUD'S BIG FIANCEE.

Prince Christian, eldest son of the Crown Prince of Denmark, to whom, it is reported, Princess Maud of Wales is engaged, is neither so handsome nor so well endowed as his younger brother, Prince Carl. However, he is certainly cellent son and good brother. He is unaffected, kindly and simple, an excelelnt son and good brother. He is very tall, being six inches over six feet, and is an enthusiastic horseman, though, owing perhaps to his height, he sits his horse in somewhat awkward fashion.

AN ANCIENT HALL.

Newby Hall, the principal Yorkshire seat of Mr. Vyner, where the Prince of Wales is to be a guest about the middle of October, is a fine place on the banks of the Ure, a few miles below Ripon. The house was designed by Sir Christopher Wren. There are gardens and a picturesque deer park, on the border of which is a handsome gothic church, which was built by Lady Mary Vyner as a memorial to her son, who was murdered by Greek brigands in May, 1870.

THE AUTHOR OF "TRILBY."

Du Maurier is spending his holidays at Folkston, where he is busy putting the finishing touches to his new novel. He will return to town the latter part of September, and will spend the winter at his home in Oxford Terrace, where "Trilby" was written.

DALY'S DROP.

The rumor has been current in theatrical circles for some time that Augustine Daly, the American, was in danger of losing his London theater. The past season was exceedingly disastrous from a financial point of view, and the rent of the theater, $25,000, is a large one for the limited season in which it is occupied by Daly's company.

School Children's Day.

The Western Fair Now in Full Swing.

Some Celebrated Pictures in the Arts Department.

Ladies' Work More Plentiful and Better Than Ever.

A Falling Off in the Exhibits of China Decorations—Judging in Progress—The Ferris Wheel in Motion—Crane's Marine Exhibit.

Today was school children's day at the Fair, and a visitor could easily discern this fact without the aid of the announcement on the programme. The children swarmed all over the grounds with their lunch baskets and bundles of cards. The majority ate their lunches early in the day to get them out of the way during their foraging expeditions for cards. The afternoon attractions in the ring drew a large crow to the stands, where children were admitted for 10 cents. The Seventh and Oneida Indian Bands contributed the music of the day.

LADIES' WORK.

The exhibit of ladies' work is larger and better this year than ever. There are a large number of new exhibitors noticed, and there is a greater variety in the work shown. To separate the ladies' department and Miss Street would almost be an impossibility, and this year, as for a number of years past, the exhibit is under the superintendence. Mrs. Fletcher and Mrs. Portwood are Miss Street's assistants, while the judges of the department are Mrs. T. Smallman and Mrs. Nelles. The fame of the Western Fair must be extending across the border, as this year an exhibit of ladies' work was received from North Brookfield, New York. The collection is valued at $200.

Among the exhibitors the Misses Pinkham, Strathroy, are most prominent. As in former years, they have the most extensive and varied exhibit in the department.

"And all their work is new," said Miss Street this morning, "and particularly good work."

In fact, all the exhibits have to be new. If any exhibitors try to forget the winners of former years on the department, the ladies in charge recognize the articles immediately.

It is this department that receives the long and earnest attentions of the ladies visiting the northwest corner of the main building, upstairs. Here they compare notes and get fresh ideas. The quilt exhibit this year is particularly fine and of great variety. Miss Bell, Georgetown, has the best collection of silk embroidery. There are a great many new designs in embroidery and lace, and the "useful" branch of the ladies' department—hand-sewed shirts, knitted mitts, socks, etc., appears to be receiving more attention this year that heretofore.

CHINA DECORATIONS.

This department is not up to former years, either in quantity of quality. This morning the two lady judges had finished judging the exhibit by 10 o'clock, and were awaiting fresh entries. The reason given for this is the order that went forth with the Fair circulars forbidding professionals to exhibit.

"Of course, there is hardly a lady who paints china but who has sold a piece or so at some time or other," said a lady this mornng, "nd ths mkesa said a lady this morning, "and this make the name profesional applicable to a great many who would otherwise be exhibitors."

The directors rescinded the order last week, but exhibitors were not ready to come forward freely at the last moment, and as a result the china exhibit is a little slim. Miss Burnett, London, has the best exhibit, with Miss Macarthur, Toronto, a close second. Among the first prize winners are Lillie Agar, London; Mrs. John Campbell, Goderich; Annie Lyons, Hamilton; Miss F. Macdon, and Mrs. C. A. Johnston, Askin. The judging is, of course, not yet completed. As soon as it is a complete list of the prize winners will appear in the "Advertiser."

OILS AND WATER COLORS.

Never before in the history of the Western Fair has the art exhibit been as large or, on the whole, as good as it is this year. And it can also be said in all truthfulness that never before have the pictures been hung with such an utter disregard of the harmonies of coloring or the effects of light. The light is never any too good in the main building from an art point of view, while the pictures are hung by workmen, who generally hang a picture in a certain place because it fits snugly therein and saves space. The art exhibit takes up nearly half of the south and west and a portion of the east side of the main building, upstairs. The water colors are hung in the southeast section, while the oils extend from the center of the south side to the center of the west end of the landing.

F. M. Bell-Smith, R.C.A., is a generous exhibitor. He has a large number of canvasses on the wall, one of which cannot fail to attract a great deal of attention. It represents an incident that has been widely chronicled lately throughout the press of Canada and the States. "Queen Victoria honoring a Candian artist" is the subject. The canvas is probably only 15x18, but it is a masterpiece from the brush of this gifted former Londoner. The Queen is sitting for her portrait, and a profile view of her resting in her easy chair is shown in the picture. Behind her Majesty in Oriental dignity stands her Indian body servant in native costume. To the left is another royal lady, while in the foreground sits Bell-Smith himself bending over his canvas. The picture is striking. It was awarded first prize in the historical section.

Bell-Smith also takes first in portraits (oil), with a most life-like picture of Rev. J. V. Smith, Metropolitan Church, Toronto, and formerly of the Dundas Center. S. K. Davidson, London, wins a second in this section. Mr. Bell-Smith also captures first in animals from life, with Miss Farncomb, London, second.

In landscape and marine Bell-Smith again captures first, with a small and dainty marine view. John Munnoch, London, won second prize in this section, with an admirable landscape, which has the further fact in its favor that the original is a spot well known to Londoners, and they have an opportunity of discerning the fine artistic treatment that Mr. Munnoch has given his subject. It is a large canvas, portraying the grounds and buildings at D. S. Perrin's magnificent country seat in London township, for many years the property of the late Sheriff Glass. Luckily the position is favorable to the picture, and it can be seen in its best light.

Mr. James Griffiths, city, is the winner of a couple of firsts in flowers and inanimate objects (vegetables). J. R. Seavey also won a first with his "Circus Day at Hamilton."

The judging in this department is still going on.

THE SEA ON LAND.

This section of the country being so far inland, the people have a natural curiosity about denizens of the sea. It is not every day they can see a Greenland whale between 40 and 50 feet long, or can examine with impunity the ferocious shark. J. C. Crane has an exhibition just in front of the burned poultry building, in which not only the above marine monsters may be seen, but here as well will be found the only devil-fish on exhibition in Canada. It is a native of the southern Pacific and measures twelve and a half feet across the tentacles from tip to tip. He is a hideous looking monster, but interesting nevertheless, with 300 mouths on each of his eight tentacles. The exhibit includes a year old sea lion that quickly makes friends with the visitors. At the fire the other night a boy jabbed a stick in the poor animal's eye, and it is sore in consequence, but outside of this it is in remarkably good health.

THE FERRIS WHEEL.

"Aw, say; de whirly-go-round ain't in it, see!"

It was a small boy who said it. He had just stepped from one of the cages of the Ferris wheel, from the height of which he had been able to take in the whole of the grounds and neighborhood. This form of amusement sprang rapidly into favor among the children today, and the wheel promises to be well patronized. The proprietor has careful officials in charge, and the ascent is exhilarating and perfectly free from danger.

NOTES.

Sampson, the strong man, has arrived.

Mr. James Spooner, Toronto, is judging the arts.

A. F. McLaren and W. P. Hibbard, Stratford, are judges of the cheese and dairy departments.

A hopeful director says that the amount of free advertising throughout the country that the Fair will get in consequence of the fire will more than pay the board for the inconvenience suffered.

Fire Department Charges

Both Sides on the Alleged Drunkenness at No. 1 Station.

Ald. Powell Says His Informant Was a Citizen who Refuses to Let His Name be Known.

The Firemen Indignant Because of the Wholesale Charge.

The charges made against the men of No. 1 fire hall by Ald. A. B. Powell at Wednesday's meeting of No. 3 committee came to the men of the department generally as a thunderbolt, and has created a great deal of comment about the streets. Citizens were greatly surprised. To secure both sides of the affair an "Advertiser" representative called on all parties concerned and interviewed them.

"In the interests of the public," said Ald. Powell, "I think that little more should be said, and that the matter should be allowed to rest as it now stands. My foundation for the making of the charges was strong, as I secured my information from a reputable citizen, who, however, will not allow his name to be used. After hearing the complaint, I went to the fire hall on Wednesday, and what did I find? The man on watch was sitting at the front with an untidy pair of trousers on; his coat was off, shirt sleeves rolled up to his elbows, and he had on neither collar nor tie. This was at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, whereas every man is supposed to be attired in his uniform before that hour. Then again, I had heard that the blacksmith at the hall had threatened to slap a citizen in the face, and taking the reports altogether, I considered it time something was done. I tell you distinctly that discipline has got to be enforced and the men be always fit for duty."

As to the general charge of drunkenness made by Ald. Powell, he explains that he did not intend it to be thought that there were not sober men in the stations. "I know that there are such men, and I know who they are," he added.

Chief Roe denied the charges of drunkenness when Ald. Powell made them at the committee. "The men were all on duty on Tuesday, with the exception of my assistant," said the chief to the "Advertiser," "and every one of them was in fit shape for duty. I know whereof I speak, because I was in the station all day, and as for a fight, there was nothing of the kind ever occurred. The reason for the man on watch not being attired in his uniform is easily given. He had returned from a fire but a short time previously, and had not time to clean up. The men are willing that an investigation should be held."

A well-known member of the fire brigade said: "I object most decidedly to these general charges being made against us. Here I have been serving the city for years without a single black mark, and yet I am under the general accusation of drunkenness." Other members joined in and said No. 3 committee should have demanded the name of the guilty one and of the individual who made the charge. "We do not want to be stabbed in the dark," said a fireman.

JOHN CLARKE'S CHOICE.

New York, Sept. 13.—John Clarke, who is said to be the son of one of the richest men in Toronto, and Ada Ganthony, an actress, who gave her residence as Surrey, England, were married at the City Hall Marriage Bureau by Ald. Schilling today. Miss Ganthony has been with a company in the west for some months. She is 30 years old, and a pretty brunnette. The groom who gave his residence as the Hoffman House, is 31.

Sunday Services.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robt. Johnston, B.D., pastor, will preach morning and evening. Morning service at 11; evening service at 7. Sabbath school and pastor's Bible Class at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—11 a.m. and 7 p.m., the pastor, Rev. A. L. Russell, M.A., B.D. Sunday school at 2:30.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —Rev. M. P. Talling, B.A., pastor. Visitors always made welcome.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. Thos. Cullen, pastor. Morning, "The Finished Race"; evening, "Words from God."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH — Park avenue—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the pastor.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH— Rev. Dr. Williams, of Guelph, will occupy the pulpit morning and evening. b

DUNDAS STREET CENTER METHODIST Church—Services at 11 a.m and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 2:45 p.m. Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor, will preach morning and evening. Subject for evening, "A Man's True Value."

KING STREET METHODIST CHURCH— Morning, Pastor Rev. Charles Smith; evening, Rev. B. Clement. Strangers welcomed.

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN Church—George Fowler, Ph.B., pastor. Morning, "Paul's Earnest Request for the Colossians"; evening, "How Christ Opens Our Understanding." Seats free. All welcome. Baptism at evening service.

QUEEN'S AVE. METHODIST CHURCH— Services in the Grand Opera House— Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. D. Robertson, pastor, Services as usual. Visitors welcome.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Walter Rigsby, pastor, at both services; Mrs. Robinson, sister of H. Ruthven Macdonald, will sing.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH— Services Sabbath, Sept. 15—Services as usual.

CHURCH OF CHRIST — (SCIENTIST) Duffield Block. Services 11 a.m. All welcome.

CHRIST CHURCH — CORNER OF WELLINGTON and Hill streets — Rev. J. H. Morehouse, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Amusements and Lectures

(Advertisements under this heading 2c. per word. Not less than 15 words.)

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY RE-OPENS for season. Monday evening, Sept. 23. Beginners' classes as follows—Gentlemen, Mondays at 8 p m; ladies, Tuesdays at 8 p.m.; ladies and children, Saturday afternoons at 3 o'clock. Private tuition any hour beginning Sept 1. Academy open evenings for application of pupils. DAYTON & MCCORMICK, members of N. A. M. of D. Academy, 476 Richmond street. Residence 241 Oxford street.

Meetings.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

REV. A. ROWLAND, FORMERLY A resident of London for 36 years, wishes to meet his friends for a good social time at Somerset Hall, on Tuesday, Sept. 17, at 8:17 p.m. A. R. will relate a little experience and more of something much superior—Matthew, xix., 26. Mrs. (Dr.) Mittie Framie Cooke, elocutionist; a S. S. scholar and student in London schools, with her daughter Leah, will give excellent readings. Music such as Christians enjoy will be heartily sung. Further particulars see invitation cards. "Come thou with us, and we will (try and) do thee good." b

Domestics Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

HELLO GIRLS! — HURRY UP TO Dwyer's Intelligence Office. Cooks wanted to go out of the city. Also general servants and girls for all kinds of work at once. 691 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,121.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—GENERAL servant for small family. Apply Mrs. J. D. CLARKE, 567 Queen's avenue, two doors east of Memorial Church. 97tf

WANTED AT ONCE—DINING-ROOM girl. Apply at City Hotel; steady employment. 96t

COOK WANTED — APPLY 301 PICCADILLY street. 95tf

WANTED — GOOD COOK — NEITHER washing nor ironing. Apply MRS. FURNESS, 652 Talbot street. 91tf

Male Help Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

AGENTS WANTED—$20 PER WEEK— Apply to GEO. MARSHALL & Co., tea importers, 258 Dundas street.

Female Help Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

MILLINERY APPRENTICES WANTED —Apply to SPITTAL & Co., 152 Dundas street. 97c

Dental Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

DR. GEORGE C. DAVIS — DENTIST— Graduate R. C. D. S., Toronto, 1879, graduate Philadelphia Dental College 1893. Specialties: Preservation of natural teeth, crown, porcelain and bridge work. 170 Dundas street, London, Ont. Telephone 975.

DR. COLON E. J. SMITH—ARTIFICIAL teeth, crowns and bridges artistically inserted. Office, 390½ Richmond street, over Mountjoy's fruit store.

L. MCDONALD, DENTIST, Office, 183½ Dundas street, London. Telephone, 702.

DR. CHESTER N. ABBOTT, DENTIST— Over Fitzgerald's grocery.

DR. J. N. WOOD—HONOR GRADUATE— 181½ Dundas street.

DR. SWANN, DENTIST — FORMERLY with S. Woolverton, L. D. S. Office, 247½ Dundas street, next door to Kent's confectionery. Telephone 1131.

S. WOOLVERTON, SURGEON-DENTIST— 216 Dundas, next Edy Bros.', over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone, 822.

J. E. HOLMES, DENTIST—SUCCESSOR to Dr. W. R. Wilkinson. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Office, room 3, Duffield Block, corner Dundas and Clarence streets.

Educational.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

MR. SEAVEY WILL RESUME HIS London classes in art after the Fair, when he will be pleased to receive his former pupils. Announcement later. b

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING taught by professional teachers at the Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, 76 Dundas street, London. Situations secured for graduates when competent. WM. C. COO, principal. eod

LONDON BUSINESS COLLEGE, RICHMOND street, opposite Masonic Temple— Bookkeeping, penmanship and shorthand. CALEB P. SIMPSON, principal. 96uwt

MISSES GRIFFITHS AND TELFER have opened private kindergarten and primary classes, at 432 Waterloo street, three doors north of Dundas street. 97u

SELECT PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR boys and girls. Public school course. Music thoroughly taught. Reopens Monday, Aug. 26. MRS. BASKERVILLE, 144 Mill street.

Board and Lodging.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

TWO NICE FRONT ROOMS TO LET— With or without board. Apply 704 York street. 98c

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET in private family; board if desired, and use of bath. 314 Dundas street. 95n

Articles For Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FOR SALE — THOROUGH-BRED PUG pups (dogs), 4 months old. Apply B. THORNE, 225 Burwell street. 98c

FOR SALE—FOUR SHOW CASES, AT Nell Cooper's auction rooms. 97c

FOR SALE CHEAP—A TWO HORSE-POWER electric motor; also a small power punching press. WM. GURD & Co., 185 Dundas street, London, Ont. 95n

ONE 13-FOOT TURTLE BACK SHOOTING boat and one small catboat. London boat works. L. CARLY.

FOR SALE—BLICKENSDERFER TYPEWRITER—New; cost $45. Will sell at a good reduction. Apply this office. 44tf

LUMBER — WHOLESALE ONLY — CAR or cargo lots; Spicer's extra British Columbia red cedar shingles; pine and Ontario cedar shingles; pine, hemlock, hardwood, cedar, lumber, posts, piles, etc. D. FERGUSON, Manf. Agent, London, Ont.

Houses, Etc., To Let.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

COTTAGE TO LET—8 ROOMS—CITY water. Rent moderate. Apply 884 Queen's avenue. b

TO LET—CONVENIENT SEVEN ROOM brick cottage. 812 Oxford street. 98n

TO LET—THE TWO FLATS OVER BELL Organ Company, 211 Dundas street. Apply LOVE & DIGNAN. 48tf wty

TO LET—CORNER DUNDAS AND BURWELL; brick detached. Apply on the premises. 94n

COTTAGE TO RENT — 124 LICHFIELD street; seven rooms; city and soft water. Apply to A. DOWELL, 559 Adelaide street. 95n

TO LET—DETACHED BRICK HOUSE— 10 rooms, 469 Colborne street; modern conveniences. Apply C. D. JOHNSTON, 198 Dundas street. 97c

THE BEST GROCERY STAND NORTH of Dundas street to rent. Brick building corner Piccadilly and Maitland streets. Apply P. WALSH, 431 Piccadilly street. 93n

TO LET—HOUSE—126 KENT STREET— Ten rooms; modern conveniences. Apply GEORGE C. GUNN, barrister. 74tf

LANDLORDS—NOW IS THE TIME TO advertise your vacant houses. An ADVERTISER advertisement will secure a tenant; 15c each insertion or six days for 75c.

Massage Treatment.

MISS SHUFF—GRADUATE OF DR. S. Weir Mitchell's Hospital for Nervous Diseases, Philadelphia. Massage and Swedish movements. 669 Dundas street, London, Ont. 'Phone, 592.

"SWEDISH MASSAGE" — MRS. RAY Gadsby, 328 York street, graduate of Walker's Park Sanitarium, Berks county, Pa. Swedish massage and electric treatment given. Removal of facial blemishes a specialty.

Legal Cards

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

JARED VINING—BARRISTER—MONEY to loan. 414 Talbot street.

MCEVOY, WILSON & POPE—BARRISTERS, solicitors, 402 Ridout street, opposite court house. Telephone 979. Money to loan. W. A. WILSON, LL.B.; H. C. POPE, LL.B.; J. M. MCEVOY, LL.B.

E. W. SCATCHERD, BARRISTER, notary public, etc. Office under Bank of Commerce Buildings, London, Ont., telephone No. 977.

GUNN & HARVEY—BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, notaries, Bank of Commerce Buildings. Telephone 1122. GEORGE C. GUNN, W. J. HARVEY.

JOHN W. WINNETT — BARRISTER, solicitor, notary, 420 Talbot street, upstairs. Main street, Belmont.

J. H. A. BEATTIE—BARRISTER, ETC.— 87½ Dundas street. Private funds to loan at 5½ per cent. No expense to borrower.

STUART, STUART & MOSS—BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices southwest corner Dundas and Richmond, London; Main street, Glencoe.

A. GREENLEES, B.A. — BARRISTER, etc., Canadian Loan Company Buildings, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

POWELL & GRAHAM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc., 437 Richmond street; money to loan. C. G. POWELL, R. M. GRAHAM.

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

MILNE & FAULDS, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 88 Dundas street, London, and McCreery's block, Glencoe. JAMES R. MILNE, JOHN F. FAULDS. Private funds to loan at low interest.

PARKE & PURDOM — BARRISTERS — Richmond street. E. JONES PARKE, Q.C.; T. H. PURDOM, T. E. PARKE, ALEXANDER PURDOM.

ALBERT O. JEFFERY, LL.B., D.C.L., Barrister, solicitor, notary public. Offices, Ontario Loan Buildings, Market Lane, London.

MAGEE, MCKILLOP & MURPHY—BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. JAMES MAGEE, Q.C., JAMES B. MCKILLOP, THOMAS J. MURPHY.

WM. J. CLARKE—BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary, etc., 180 Dundas street (east of Richmond), London.

TENNENT & MCDONAGH — BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan at lowest rates. 78 Dundas street. D. H. TENNENT, M. P. MCDONAGH.

LOVE & DIGNAN—BARRISTERS, ETC.— 418 Talbot street, London. FRANCIS LOVE, R. H. DIGNAN.

GIBBONS, MCNAB & MULKERN—BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. GEORGE C. GIBBONS, Q.C.; GEO. MCNAB, P. MULKERN; FRED F. HARPER.

Marriage Licenses.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. BARTRAM. 99 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES AT SHUFF'S Drug Store, 669 Dundas street east. Residence, Dundas street, corner William. Take Dundas street car. No witnesses required.

WM. H. WESTON, GROCER, ISSUES licenses at his office, 64 Stanley street. No bonds required.

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

Lost and Found.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

FOUND—ON THE LONDON ROAD—A watch. Inquire at Box 41, Elimville, Ont. bd&w

Business Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

COMMON SENSE — ONLY RELIABLE exterminator for roaches, bedbugs, rats, mice. No smell. All druggists. ywt

ARE YOU BUILDING OR REPAIRING —Look at this. Pine lumber $8 50 per thousand; pine shingles $1 50 per thousand; pine lath 12 cents per bunch; cedar posts 13 cents each; match flooring $18 per thousand; doors from $1 55 each; sash from 35 cents each. Call at yard, Pall Mall street, opposite C. P. R. Telephone 832. J. A. SUTHERLAND. yt

W. A. REID — CABINET-MAKER — Furniture packed for shipping and storing. Repairing in all its branches. 357 Talbot street.

SPECIAL — LADIES' BLOUSES AND shirt waists washed by hand and finished in first-class style at CANADIAN ELECTRIC LAUNDRY. Tel. 490.

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GO TO MRS. WOODLIFFE'S, 286 DUNDAS street, for your cut flowers, lettuce, parsley, celery, all kinds of green groceries and fruit. Phone 519.

A. T. CORP — PAINTING, GLAZING, paper hanging and house decorating. 183 Oxford street. Telephone 788.

LONDON MARLBE AND GRANITE COMpany—Largest and best stock of granite monuments. Talbot and Fullarton streets.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED—CHINA and glassware riveted. F. HAYES, 303 Dundas street.

SMITH & GRANT, MANUFACTTUERS of packing, egg and beer cases. Orders promptly attended to. 567 Bathurst street.

LOUIS FEDDERSEN, MAKER AND repairer of baby carriages and reed chairs, corner King and Ridout streets.

DOES YOUR LAWN MOWER NEED repairing? Drop a card to PERRY DAVID, locksmith, 569 Richmond street.

CARPENTERING AND JOBBING promptly attended to by B. HUTCHINSON, shop 441 Piccadilly street.

FURNITURE REUPHOLSTERED — Carpets cleaned and laid. GEO. ABEL 398 Talbot street. Orders promptly attended to

Medical Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

DR. TEASDALL, L. S. A., LONDON, ENG LAND—Office and residence, 118 York street, near Talbot. Telephone, 988. ywt

MERCY HOSPITAL—370 RIVER STREET corner Twenty-fourth. Private rooms for ladies during confinement; boarding infants and providing homes a specialty. Mrs. JENNIE IRVIN, matron, Detroit. 93un

C. L. T. CAMPBELL, M.D., M. C. P. S.— Office and residence, 327 Queen's avenue, London. Office hours, 8 to 9:30 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 6 to 7:30 p.m. Skin diseases a specialty.

DR. GEORGE H. WILSON, YORK street, near Talbot. Specialty, nose, throat and lungs.

DR. ENGLISH — OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 688 Dundas street. Telephone.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 269 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women.

DR. ECCLES—CORNER QUEEN'S AVENUE and Wellington. Specialty, diseases of women. At home from 10 to 2.

DR. MACLAREN—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE northeast corner of Park and Queen's avenues. Hours, 11 to 3 and 6 to 8. Careful attention paid to diseases of digestive system. Telephone, 869.

DR. WOODRUFF—EYE, EAR, NOSE AND throat. Hours, 12 to 4. No. 185 Queen's avenue.

DR. C. F. NEU—OFFICE, 442 PARK avenue, corner Queen's avenue. Telephone, 988.

DR. GRAHAM—OFFICE, 616 RICHMOND street—Specialties, pulmonary affections, cancers, tumors and piles, diseases of women and children.

DR. JARVIS — HOMŒOPATHIST — 759 Dundas street. Telephone 969.

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

JAMES D. WILSON, M.D.—OFFICE, 200 Queen's avenue. Residence, 50 Stanley street, South London. Phone 973. Special attention to diseases of children.

Electro-Thermo Baths.

WILSON'S SULPHUR BATHS ARE excellent, benefiting all who take them. 320 Dundas street. xt

ELECTRO THERMO BATHS ARE THE most sure and reliable mode of treatment for chronic diseases, especially those of a nervous order. People from all parts come to take them and are cured. 320 Dundas street. J. G. WILSON, electropathist.

Agents Wanted.

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AGENTS WANTED — LOCAL AND traveling, ladies and gentlemen; big pay guaranteed to competent salesmen. Write at once or call on 1a, Edwards Medicine Co., Ealing, London. Incose stamp. 96n eod

WHY REMAIN UNIMPLOYED? — TO make a start and try our business will cost you absolutely nothing but your time, which you are anxious to profitably dispose of. We never have enough good salesmen to cover the field. We pay salary from the star and furnish outfit free. We grow our own stock being the only firm in existence having nurseries both in Canada and the United State. Write at once or call. Brown Bros.' Company, Continental Nurseries, Toronto, Ont. b

WANTED—AGENTS TO SOLICIT BUSINESS for the Home Life Association of Canada—assessment system. Good remuneration. Apply L. W. BURKE, Superintendent, No. 5 Masonic Temple. 2tf

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5 PER CENT—CHOICE LOTS ON PALL Mall and Wellington streets; ingle cash payment; interest only 5 per cent; money advanced to parties about to build. W. D. BUCKLE.

CHEAP RENTS—NEW BRICK RESIDENCE, 512 Piccadilly street; boarding house, 579 Pall Mall street; cottage, 582 Pall Mall street. W. D. BUCKLE.

KING STREET RESIDENCE—NO. 31— Fine two-story brick residence, eight rooms; all modern improvement; city five minutes' walk from market. W. D. BUCKLE.

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THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY of Toronto; capital $2,000,000.
Caledonia Insurance Company of Scotland; assets $10,000,000.
London and Lancashire Assurance Company of London, England.
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JOHN STEPHENSON, Agent. Office Huron and Erie Loan Building, London. xt

Before The Fair

Many housekeepers will find they require a

New Dinner Set,
New Tea Set,
New Chamber Set,
New Parlor Lamp,
New Hall Lamp,

SOME NEW LINES OF

Table Glassware, Cutlery or Spoons.

Before purchasing any of the above don't fail to see the special values we are offering.

PIGOT & BRYAN

The People's Store,

186 Dundas St.

97u

Real Estate For Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

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FOR SALE—A SPLENDID FARM IN southern Manitoba; easy terms. Apply R. C. STRUTHERS, London. 94n ywt

FOR SALE — ON LORNE AVENUE north side, second, third, fourth and fifth lots from Adelaide street, with cottages thereon: 240 feet frontage by 150 in depth; will sell altogether or separate. Apply 386 Ridout street. 77a xt

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Special bargains during the week.

A very attractive two-story and attic, brick residence, just built, Queen's avenue and Maitland street; bath, water closets, electric light, hot and cold water, furnace; a beautiful home at a moderate cost. Secure it this week. Next week will be too late.

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We have the largest number and best selection of properties ever offered for sale at one time in London, and shrewd buyers appreciate buying from us as it saves time and money.

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Capital and Assets, - $54,000,000
EDWARD TOWE, Agent. Office over Bank of Commerce, London.
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Money to loan at 5½ per cent. ywt

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224 Dundas St. — Spencer Block
Telephone—1,150.
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Magazines and other printed books bound in any style at moderate prices.

FLAT OPENING BANK BOOKS
Of all descriptions a specialty. No trouble to get up proofs of special rulings. 96a

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NO. 9 MARKET SQUARE

TURVILLE BROS.
Importers and Dealers in
FANCY AND GENERAL GROCERIES
TEAS, COFFEES & SUGARS.
FRED G. TURVILLE. FRANK N. TURVILLE 92a

People's Popular Columns

Rent your House. Advertise your Entertainments, Meetings, etc. Secure prompt replies for Help Wanted or Articles For Sale.

—OUR RETURNS ARE SURE!

RATES BELOW HEADINGS.

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(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

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O'NEIL HOUSE—CORNER TALBOT AND York streets. Newly built and furnished. New and commodious stables. WM. COLLINS (late of Lambeth), proprietor.

CITY HOTEL, LONDON—BEST $1 DAY house in Canada; good stables in connection. J. MCMARTIN, proprietor.

"DUKE OF YORK" HOTEL—DUNDAS street, London East. Good table; well-stocked sample room; kind treatment and proper attention. A share of your esteemed patronage most respectfully solicited. WM. T. COLWELL.

"VICTORIA" — THE POPULAR $1 A day house, Clarence street, corner of Dundas. J. TOMLINSON, proprietor.

HODGINS HOUSE — BEST $1 DAY house in city, corner King and Talbot streets. Barber shop and billiard room in connection.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally situated and first-class in every respect. H. HOGAN, Proprietor.

ONTARIO HOUSE — KING STREET — Opposite Market House; remodeled and refurnished; good stabling. JERRY MCDONALD.

OFFICE RESTAURANT — RICHMOND street. Fresh lager. Best brands of all kinds of liquors and cigars. Meals at all hours. The best brand of oysters. D. SARE, Proprietor.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL (FORMERLY Goslin House)—Corner King and Ridout streets. Thoroughly renovated. Rates $1 a day. JAMES MCDONALD, Proprietor.

TECUMSEH HOUSE, LONDON, ONT.— Largest and best hotel in Western Ontario. No charge for baggage or sample rooms. Rates $2 and $2 50 per day. C. W. DAVIS, Proprietor.

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(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

MCBRIDE & FARNCOMBE — ARCHITECTS and surveyors, 213 Dundas street, Duffield Block. H. C. MCBRIDE, F. W. FARNCOMBE.

MOORE & HENRY—ARCHITECTS AND civil engineers, Albion Building, London. JOHN M. MOORE, FRED HENRY.

REMOVED—J. A. GAULD, ARCHITECT— Has removed his office to 180 Dundas street, east of Richmond.

HERBERT MATTHEWS—ARCHITECT (formerly with C. C. Haight, New York). Carling Block, Richmond street.

Livery Stables.

LONDON RIDING ACADEMY—QUEEN'S avenue, near Park. For terms inquire of WM. LAWRENCE, riding master. Terms moderate. Telephone 942.

LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone, No. 606.

LONDON SALE, BOARDING AND Livery Stable — Express drayage, 141 Queen's avenue. Telephone, 503. A. G. STROYAN, proprietor.

Veterinary Surgeons.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

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

J. H. WILSON & SON—OFFICE, 294 KING street, London; residence, 846 Richmond street. Telephone.

Musical Instruction.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST of St. Andrew's Church, late of Conservatory of Music, Leipsic, Germany, instructs in organ, piano, singing and harmony. 518 Richmond street.

MR. CHAS. HALL RESUMES PIANO lessons Sept. 2, at his residence, 28 Stanley street.

MR. THOMAS MARTIN HAS RESUMED his piano lessons and receives pupils at his residence, 283 Dufferin avenue. For terms apply at above address. 94bc ywt

MR. W. A. BLUETHNER Will resume his piano and harmony classes on Sept. 2 at his residence, 260 Queen's avenue. ywt

WM. MOXON, A STUDENT IN GERMANY and Cambridge University England, receives pupils for harmony and vocal and instrumental music, at 244 Queen's avenue. 82tf

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin. Pupils received at 221 King street.

Accountants.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

GEORGE W. HAYES,
ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR,
INSURANCE AGENT,
5 Masonic Temple Building,
Representing Northern Assurance Co.,
Keystone Fire Assurance Co.
Your patronage solicited.

ALFRED A. BOOKER, ACCOUNTANT— 136 Elmwood avenue, South London. Telephone 1009.

W. MAGEE, ACCOUNTANT, 413 Richmond street, or 640 Talbot street, London.

Laundries.

HOP-SING — LAUNDRY — 252 DUNDAS street; orders called for and delivered. All work done by hand; satisfaction guaranteed.

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FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.—PATENT solicitors and experts, Toronto; patents obtained in Canada, etc. London Office, Bank of Commerce buildings, corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

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MONEY AT LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to D. McAlpine, general agent, London Life, London. 68nt

MONEY—CERTAIN SUMS OF $300, $500, $600, $1,000 and $1,500 are in our hands for investment on first-class mortgage. Also various other sums. WEEKES & SCANDRETT, solicitors, 98 Dundas street, London.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FIRST AND second mortgages at low rates. Notes cashed at G. W. FRANCIS' loan office, 78½ Dundas street.

Dressmaking.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

DRESSMAKING — 59 KING STREET — Children's dresses a specialty. Prices moderate. Also fall suits made up. 59 King street.

MUST LEAVE THE BENCH.

Justice Fournier Writes that His Health Is Not Restored—His Probable Successor.

Ottawa, Sept. 14.—Justice Fournier, of the Supreme Court, has written Sir Hibbert Tupper stating that he will not be able to resume his duties again, so that this disposes of the dispute as to whether Justice Fournier's application for leave of absence six months ago was also to be taken as resignation.

This leaves a vacancy in the Supreme Court which is worth $6,000 per year. Sir Hibbert Tupper has had an interview with Chief Justice Strong in regard to Justice Fournier's successor.

The position was at one time intended for Hon. A. R. Angers, but he will not now likely get it, since he has left the Cabinet. Mr. Girouard, M.P. for Jacques Cartier, is the most likely man now for the job.

Justice Fournier's retiring allowance is $4,000 a year.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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 Pitcher's Castoria.

Why is it that youth, that should hide nothing, takes an absorbing interest in all things mystical?
Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Does your house, barn or woodshed need shingling? If they do, go to Bowman & Co., corner Clarence and Bathurst, where they sell good shingles at $1 75 per 1,000. Lath 15c per bundle, and cedar posts at 14c each. ywt

TENDERS.

TENDERS for the various trades required in the erection of St. Peter's Church, Goderich, will be received up to 5 p.m. on Thursday, the 10th day of October.

Tenders to be addressed to the Rev. Father West, Goderich, Ont.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Plans and specifications can be seen on and after Tuesday, the 10th inst., at the Presbytery, Goderich, Ont., and at the office of POST & HOLMES, Architects, Manning Arcade, Toronto. 98c

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Choice City Residence.

MR. J. W. JONES HAS BEEN INSTRUCTED by Miss L. Clark to sell at rooms, 242 **Dundas street**, on

Saturday, Sept. 28, at 4 o'clock p.m.,

that very desirable two-story frame house, No. 199 (south side) Bathurst street, opposite G. T. R. station, containing 8 rooms, having a frontage of 38 feet and 108 feet in depth. Terms—Ten per cent. at time of sale and the balance in fifteen days thereafter. For further particulars apply to MEREDITH & FISHER, solicitors, J. W. JONES, auctioneer. 92c 7 14 27

Y.M.C.A. TENDERS!

SEALED, SEPARATE OR WHOLE tenders will be received at our office until

5 p.m., Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1895,

For all the works required in the erection of a new

Young Men's Christian Association Building in this city.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. MOORE & HENRY, Architects 93c zwt

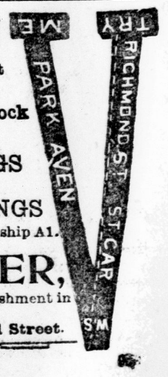
TENDERS

Will be received for **15 tons of Egg Coal** for the London West school. Address F. A. JONES, 73 Wharncliffe road, London West. 97c

Business Place in the World for Young Men and Women to Secure a Business Education Shorthand, Etc., is the Detroit Business University, Detroit, Mich. Illustrated Catalogue Free. References: All Detroit.
W. F. JEWELL, President. P. R. SPENCER, Secretary.
51h 98h t

SOUP AND OYSTER PARLOR
HARRY YATES
4 and 5 Market Bazar.
Open Day and Night.
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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY
3 STEAMERS A WEEK
SS. Athabasca,
SS. Manitoba,
SS. Alberta,
UPPER LAKES
WILL LEAVE
OWEN SOUND
MONDAY
THURSDAY
SATURDAY
Upon arrival of SS. Express leaving Toronto 10:45 a.m. on those days. Leave London 8 a.m.
T. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent; 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond street. City office opens 7 a.m.

Visitors to the Fair
Are invited to inspect our goods.
Largest & Finest Stock
—OF—
FALL SUITINGS
—AND—
OVERCOATINGS
To select from. Workmanship A1.
W. SLATER,
Largest tailoring establishment in the city.
581 & 583 Richmond Street.
Opposite the


ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO

Wholesale Drygoods Merchants, London, Ontario.

OUR STOCK IS FULLY ASSORTED with the newest and most desirable goods. We bought largely before the recent advance in staples, and will give our customers the benefit.

A. M. SMITH & CO.

Wholesale Grocers, - - - York St., London, Ont.

FIRST DOOR EAST OF GRIGG HOUSE.

A Call Solicited from Merchants Visiting the Western Fair

See Our Exhibit AT THE Western Fair

AND AT OUR Music Store, 171 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF Pipe Organs FOR CHURCHES AND HALLS.

THE WILLIAMS PIPE ORGANS Are Now Considered the Best Made in Canada.

Canada's Favorite WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world. - - EASIEST TERMS

Lead the World Best in Canada.

LOWEST PRICES - - -

Cabinet Organs By various makers, from $25 to $175.

SMALL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS ALL SORTS, SIZES AND PRICES.

Band Instruments, Music and Music Books, Musical Merchandise.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK IN WESTERN CANADA.

BIG BARGAINS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR. Inspection Invited—Patronage Solicited.

BUY SOME WESTERN FAIR SNAPS.

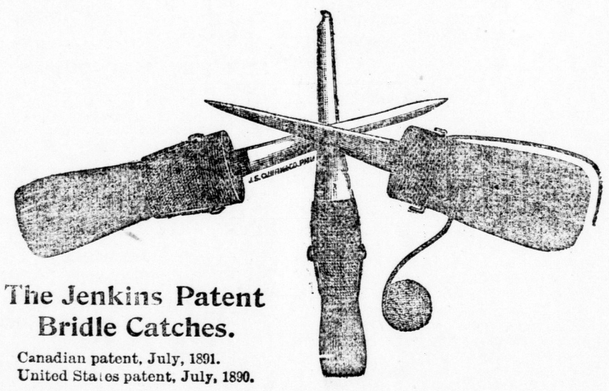
R. S. Williams & Son Co., Ltd. 171 Dundas Street London, Ont. J. A Croden, Manager.

THE LONDON BRUSH FACTORY



THE JENKINS PATENT BRIDLE CATCHES

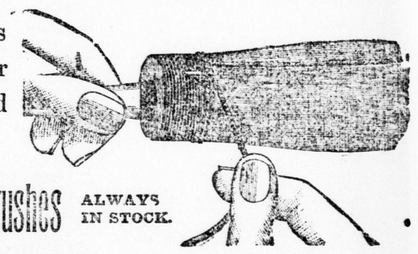
Are the most practical attachment ever put on a brush for the purpose of bridling. We are putting the catches on all brushes that require bridling without extra cost.



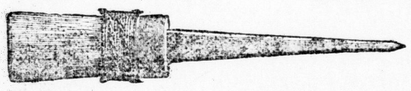
The Jenkins Patent Bridle Catches.

Canadian patent, July, 1891.
United States patent, July, 1890.

We manufacture Brushes of every description for the hardware, paint and grocery trade.

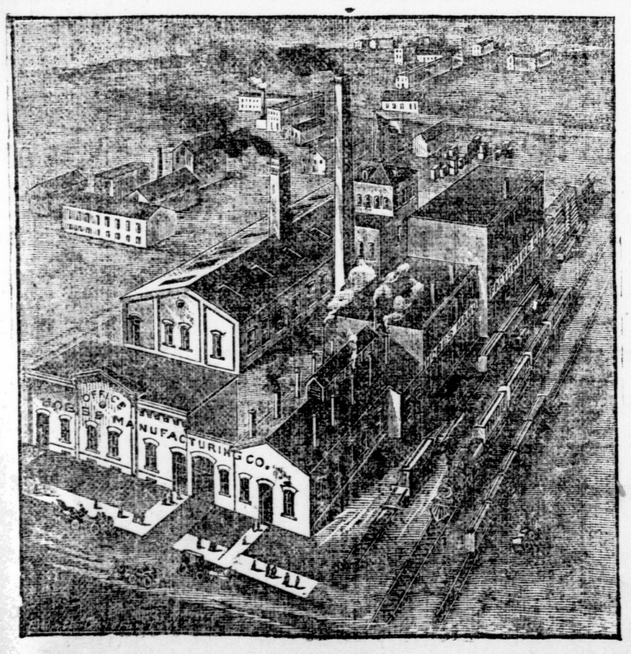


Full Lines of Artists' Brushes ALWAYS IN STOCK.



Factory and Sample Rooms, - 61 to 65 Dundas Street

THOS. BRYAN, - - LONDON, CAN.



Hobbs Manufacturing Co'y,

LONDON, - - ONTARIO.

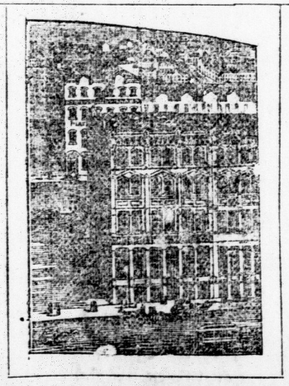
WE MAKE EVERYTHING IN THE GLASS LINE:

Mirrors, Plate Glass Mirrors, Enameled Glass, Church Windows, Cathedral Windows, Glass Signs, Paper Weights.

Mitred Work in Plate Glass

For Banks, Offices and Private Residences.

THE LATEST THING OUT IN GLASS. SEE IT.



RICHLY COLORED Memorial Windows BY ENGLISH ARTISTS.

Portraits on Glass

Call at our Sample Room, corner of G. T. R. and Ridout street, city, or write asking for designs on work required.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

The Advertiser

FOUNDED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1863.

THE DAILY ADVERTISER.

(TWO EDITIONS.)

Daily, by mail, per year (8 to 16 pages).....$4 00
Daily, by mail, for three months.....1 00
All subscriptions payable in advance.

IN LONDON:
Daily, 10c per week delivered.

THE WESTERN ADVERTISER.
(OUR WEEKLY EDITION.)
By mail, per annum.....$1 00

ADVERTISING RATES
made known on application at office. Address all communications to

ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,
LONDON - CANADA.

JOHN CAMERON,
Pres't and Managing Director.

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

London, Saturday, September 14.

THE G. T. R. OFFICIAL VISIT.

Londoners are practical. The mayor and council feel that he G. T. R. local officers know what changes London needs to aid the company to make money and to increase its business at this point, and they did not pester the president with long speeches upon his duty such as were launched at him in Toronto and elsewhere. London is so excellent a commercial center that it is in the interests of the great railway to cultivate its trade and its friendship, and the new G. T. R. president is shrewd enough man to recognize that fact.

We will all be glad to have the car shops concentrated here, believing as we do that the concentration would be mutually advantageous for the city as a whole and for the G. T. R. and its employes. As for the rest, the wide-awake agents of the company can be left to look after its share of the city's business. Every well wisher of London desires the G. T. R. prosperity.

THE CONSTANT SHIFTING OF POPULATION.

Inquiry of the City Hall authorities reveals the fact that hundreds of families and single men who are voters leave the city every year, and hundreds of strangers move in to take their places. A comparison of this year's municipal voters' list with that of last year is a revelation to the person who believes that this is a city characterized by little or no change in the population. The work which the city clerk has to perform in order to cut off the voters who have left the city and put on the names of those who are newcomers has convinced him at least that a perpetual revolution in the dwellers of the city is in progress.

In a greater or less extent, this disposition to change is exemplified in the population of neighboring cities, towns, villages and rural municipalities. And live business men must recognize the fact. If they wish to do business with the newcomers, they must accept the opportunities offered by the press to reach their eye and their understanding. No mossback or happy-go-lucky method of doing business will do. The live merchant must know that every year thousands of possible new customers move into the district covered by the average well-conducted daily and weekly newspaper, and that in this age of reliance on the press for information it is futile to trust to the chance that a good customer who moves out of the city today will be succeeded tomorrow by an equally good customer without any effort on his part. Business is too keenly contested for that. The steady user of the means for securing and keeping trade must have the advantage over his neighbor who fails to appreciate the logic of the situation.

HOW GREAT THE REVOLUTION!

The development of electric railways on this continent has been enormous. Since 1888, nearly $130,000,000 has been invested in the United States and Canada in the conversion of horse car lines into electric railways and cable roads. The street railway mortgage debt of the continent has thus been more than doubled in six years. The total mileage of electric railways is over 11,000, and the capitalization is $984,485,000. The field for future extension of the electric traction system on this continent is enormous. Think of the advance which has even now been been made. It is only twenty years since this city had, as "rapid transit," busses running along the principal streets at intervals of an hour. Then the street railway got a franchise, and in 1875 started their service. The city council of that day thought they were getting a good bargain when they left it to the self-interest of the company to run their cars just as often as they saw fit, the only stipulation being that they must run a car at least every half hour. And in order that horses might not be frightened by the introduction of the steam engines as motor power, it was distinctly stipulated that the cars should be drawn by horses or mules only! At that time electricity had scarcely been thought of as a motor, and even as late as 1883, distinguished electricians expressed the belief that electric cars could never be profitably run. Now we have electric cars running along the streets at a phenomenally fast rate of speed, and during fair week the spectacle will be presented of a car starting to and from the grounds every two minutes.

POINTS.

No better exemplification of the benefits of a holiday could be given than the vigor with which ministers who have been given a vacation resume their pastoral labors. Both power and interest are added to the pulpit discourse. Tomorrow's preaching will show it.

Boston has a colored police sergeant. A right good officer he is, too.

The person who misses the Western Fair misses a good thing.

Mr. Jos. Price swears by the Great Western division of the G. T. R. The ex-president of the Great Western knows it and its customers of old.

Let a clergyman go to the bottom of the labor question, and preach an honest sermon to a rich congregation and he will never preach in that church again.—Ottawa Free Lance.

Nonsense. There are many clergymen who take a thoroughly independent stand on the labor question, even to the extent of denouncing monopoly and unfair laws and usages of every kind, and have no fear of their congregations. They serve not mammon. And why should they? If there is anything in the Christian religion the preacher, to be effective, must act as a consistent follower of the Great Exemplar both in and out of the pulpit.

Sir C. H. Tupper says Canada has the right to misgovern itself if it chooses. He and his associates in power at Ottawa have taken the fullest advantage of the privilege.

The London Times shows enterprise in establishing a news bureau, with Ald. Cook, of Ottawa, at its head. The Britishers know too little about Canada.

Between fire and water Toronto has had a hard time of it in the past few months.

Young Mr. Roosevelt, the president of the New York police commissioners, seems to have created a great sensation by obeying the laws.

Canda's foreign trade this year is $14,000,000 less than in 1894. Yet last year was accounted one of exceptionally hard times. It is not by restricting our trade that we help the people along.

Of 38,000,000 people in France 30,000,000 have never moved out of their native departments. No wonder France is not a success as a colonizer.

The Dominion Government as usual has made a bad mix of this wheat business.

Canadian farmers will be interested to learn that, under the latest ruling of the Dominion customs authorities, they can import all the orange peel they require free of tax, but if anyone imports a feed mill, a root or straw cutter, or a hay press, he must pay a tax of 35 per cent. With tax-free orange peel, however, the Canadian agriculturist should very soon acquire riches!

Here is another illustration of how fast history is made in a new country. In November, 1834, Chicago's village council appropriated $95 50 for digging a public well at the corner of Cass and Michigan streets. Little did that council dream that on Shovel Day, Sept. 3, 1892, earth would be broken on the rock cut below Lamont for a sewerage system to cost $20,000,000, which would threaten to lower the level of the Great Lakes, and imperil shipping at every point.

Henry Irving and his English company bring to this country 800 tons of scenery, costumes and other property for his plays. It takes up the holds of four steamers. The new knight is bound to beat Wilson Barrett in stage effect.

BIG INCREASE IN BRITISH INVESTMENTS.

British business developments have been remarkably brisk in the last eighteen months. Over there they attach great importance to the willingness of investors to put their money into new enterprises, and as showing the activity that now prevails it is pointed out that in the first six months of this year the subscriptions to new issues of stock in England aggregated $253,116,650, as compared with $150,723,450 in the first half of 1894 and $125,852,650 in the corresponding months of 1893. This enormous increase in the amount of money which British investors have put into new enterprises indicates that the English have recovered rapidly from the disastrous results of their wild speculations in South America and Australia, and are ready to risk their money again in almost any venture that may be enticingly presented for their consideration. We hope to see every unnecessary shackle taken off Canadian commerce at an early day, in which case British investors will find not only opportunity but the strongest possible incentives to put their money into enterprises for the development of this country. With greater freedom to buy and to sell, there would not be that temptation to lure investors either at home or abroad into investment in wildcat schemes. Such rascalities have brought discredit on Canada in the past.

We have faith in Canada, if she is given a fair chance, but the monopolist and the privilege-grabber must be kept in the background if we are to have the full advantage that comes from associating with the free-trading, enterprising community whose commerce spans the world.

BARNUM IN EVIDENCE.

The directors of the London Y. M. C. A. have now promised to them over $10,000, for the purpose of erecting their fine new building in this city for the use of the young men of London.

It has been said that Barnum takes out of London about $10,000 every time that he comes here. Surely it should be comparatively easy to raise as much to complete the sum needed to erect the handsome and useful structure.

BETWEEN SEASONS.

It is between seasons in the almanac sense, but there is little perceptible lull in the rush of trade in the stores that advertise. Many are selling summer and autumn goods at adjacent counters, and nearly all are making extra preparations for the formal opening of fall trade. The time between seasons is shorter than it used to be. Advertising has shortened it at doth ends, and now it barely suffices to close out the old stocks with a rush to make room for the new.—Philadelphia Record.

CHANGE OF THE SIGNS.

That surly sign: "Keep off the grass!"
From sight of man will shortly pass;
Soon we shall see, as oft before,
Its rude successor: "Shut the door!"
—Chicago Times-Herald.

LACKING THE KNOWLEDGE.

We are told in the poem that "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." This, no doubt, is a pretty sentiment; but the author ought to know that about eight women out of ten rock the cradle with their feet.—Tid-Bits

WON BY TWO FACEDNESS.

Much has been made by the Government papers of the alleged fact that in Westmore land the Conservatives in all parts of the constituency made the same statement of policy to the electors. But it appears that in this they have erred. For instance Mr. Costigan told the people of Memramcook that it was essential that Mr. Powell be elected to strengthen his hands in fighting for the remedial order, while a telegram from Clarke Wallace was passed around among the Orange faithful, stating that Mr. Powell's election would strengthen his hands in defeating the remedial order.—Montreal Herald.

MIDDLESEX NEWS.

Cream of the News From Ontario's Banner County.

Death of Mrs. Hannah Jackson, Aged 93 Years—Dorchester Man Succumbs to Typhoid Fever.

Camp Lochinvar, Sons of Scotland, which was recently instituted in Belmont, is prospering.

Miss Nettie Odell, of Belmont, has returned to Kingston to resume her duties as teacher in the Kingston Ladies' College.

The majority of the farmers in the neighborhood of Belmont have finished their fall wheat seeding. Some of them have commenced cutting their corn.

Chas. Clelford, of Adelaide, has rented his farm to James Freele for a term of years. Mr Clelford has purchased a half interest in the Adelaide mills.

Jacob Thrower, of Adelaide, has purchased a farm of 100 acres in the township of Brooke, and has rented his farm on the 2nd line to Thos. Patch for a term of years.

John McNab, of the 8th con., South Dorchester, has gone on a pleasure trip to Great Britain. He contemplates visiting the principal cities of Scotland, England and Ireland, and may remain for several months.

The death of Mrs. James Storey, of Thamesford, took place after a very painful illness. Mr. Henry Storey, of Ilderton, Mr. James Storey, of St. Marys, and Mr. Ezra Storey, of Ingersoll, are sons of deceased.

Mr. Armitage, of London, will officiate and preach in St. George's Church, Belmont, tomorrow evening. He will also preach in St. Peter's Church, Dorchester, at 11 a.m., and in St. John's Church, Harrietsville, at 3 p.m.

Messrs. Malpass and Maybee, the secretary and president of the North Dorchester Sabbath School Association, paid a visit to the Belmont Sabbath schools. In every case the schools met with the approval of the officers.

Mr. Lewis Tibbits, of Pennibog, Mich., who has been renewing acquaintances in Belmont for a couple of weeks has returned home.

Chief Dodds, of Strathroy, has had his eagle eye on a rendezvous in the village, where he found some pilfered goods stored. The chief watched for frequenters of the den, and soon marked his man, and, afterwards, found additional goods. The result was the arrest on Monday of Norman Smith, who admitted having stolen a box of cigars from the Albion Hotel bar. Smith has been released on $300 bail.

Mrs. Neil Campbell died at her home in Melbourne, Ont., on the night of Sept. 10, aged 42 years and 6 months, the result of cancer. She was a great sufferer, but bore it with Christian patience, and was prepared to leave this world. She was a native of Ayrshire, Scotland, and leaves, besides her husband, three children, two boys and one girl. The girl is the youngest, being 8 years old. Her husband is a brother of Joseph Campbell, merchant, of Melbourne.

The home of T. F. Smith, 2nd line south, Adelaide, Wednesday evening, was the scene of an interesting gathering—the marriage of Mr. Smith's daughter, Elizabeth, to James Ellis. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Neelands, on the lawn. The bride was supported by her sister Sarah, and her little niece, Ethel Nicholls. The groom was attended by an old school-mate, Jas. McClure, of Wallaceburg. Over 80 invited guests were present.

On Tuesday evening at the General Hospital, Chatham, an informal supper and reception was given in honor of Miss Ketchum, one of the recently graduating class, who is about to sever her connection with that institution. During the evening Miss Johnson, superintendent, presented Miss Ketchum with a beautiful hypodermic syringe. Having passed a highly creditable examination she will take a well-earned rest at her home near London, after which she will return to Chatham, where she intends pursuing her chosen work.

Mrs. Hannah Jackson died at the residence of her son-in-law, Andrew Venning, con. 6, Westminster, after an illness of only a few days. Deceased was a native of Hull, Yorkshire, England, being born there in 1802. She came to Canada in 1842, and settled north of Toronto, where she lived until 1875, when she moved to Gladstone, but for some time past has resided with her daughter, Mrs. Venning. Her husband died several years ago. Her family consisted of seven sons and three daughters, but one of the daughters died when quite young. The sons are James, of Harietsville, and John, of Toronto, both of whom died last year; Thomas, of Richmond Hill; George, of Ingersoll; Joseph, of Regina, N. W. T., and William and Henry, of Gladstone. The daughters are Mrs. William Barber, of Watford, and Mrs. Andrew Venning, of Belmont.

Mr. Frank Row, one of the most enterprising and progressive young farmers in the township of South Dorchester, succumbed to an attack of typhoid fever, at his residence near Avon, at the early age of 29 years. He and his wife have been suffering from typhoid for some time, but Mrs. Row is improving and will soon be completely recovered. Deceased was a son of Mr. Robert Row, of Avon, and was well and favorably known throughout the county. He was a brother of Mr. Fred Row, who lives a short distance north of Belmont. A widow and a little daughter 2 years old survive him. The remains were interred in Delmer Cemetery.

ROBBED OF HER TRESSES.

Miss Pence's Hair Cut Clandestinely While She Was Napping.

New York, Sept. 14.—Little Flossie Marshall, 3 years old, was playing as merrily about her mother's home on Kent street, Brooklyn, yesterday as if she had not had a truly marvellous escape from death. Mrs. Marshall had returned Wednesday from Ocean Grove and the child had watched her unpacking the trunks. She was called away to another part of the house, and after a time missed Flossie. Messengers were sent through the neighborhood, but with no result. Finally Mrs. Marshall visited the room where the trunks were and saw that a lid with a spring catch that she had left open was closed down.

Opening the trunk, she found Flossie insensible in the bottom, with disturbed features and wide open eyes. Mrs. Marshall's shrieks brought the servants and a physician who was hastily summoned succeeded by means of artificial respiration in saving Flossie's life. Her nails were torn and bleeding from her efforts to get out of her prison.

DANGEROUS CONSOLATION.

All Right in a Day or Two. But the Day Never Came.

"All right in a day or two" is the thought that consoles everyone who is suffering from any disposition that does not prostrate him. In the case of a person bedridden for months with disease of the Kidneys being asked, "Did you not have any warning of this condition you are now in" "Yes, I was bothered at first with backache, with occasional headaches, but did not consider myself sick or the necessity of medicine further than a plaster on my back or rubbing with my favorite liniment. It was months before I began to realize that it was useless to further force myself to ignore my condition. The backache had become a pain in the back and sides; weak and tired feeling, highly colored urine with obstruction and stoppage, pain in the bladder, palpitation of the heart, poor appetite, indigestion, and a dull, languid feeling, with entire lack of energy." Had the first signal of distress from the Kidneys—Backache—received the assistance of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the after state of misery and suffering in six years since he last appeared in dispel first symptoms; delay results in liver, heart and stomach becoming affected. It is useless to expect to overcome this complication without a persistent and regular use of Chase's K. & L. Pills.

The Owen Electric Belt



Trade Mark—Dr. Owen

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

The latest and only scientific and practical Electric Belt made, for general use, producing a genuine current of Electricity, for the cure of disease, that can be readily felt and regulated both in quantity and power, and applied to any part of the body. It can be worn at any time during working hours or sleep, and

WILL POSITIVELY

Cure Rheumatism



Lumbago,
General Debility
Lame Back,
Nervous Disease
Varicocele,
Sexual Weaknes
Impotency,
Kidney Disease,

WITHOUT MEDICINE.

Electricity, properly applied, is fast taking the place of drugs for all Nervous, Rheumatic, Kidney and Urinal Troubles, and will effect cures in seemingly hopeless cases where every other known means has failed.

Any sluggish, weak or diseased organ may by this means be roused to healthy activity before it is too late.

Leading medical men use and recommend the Owen Belt in their practice.

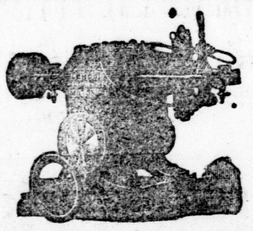
Our Illustrated Catalogue

Contains fullest information regarding the cure of acute, chronic and nervous diseases, prices, how to order, &c., mailed (sealed)—FREE—to any address.

The Owen Electric Belt & Appliance Co,
49 KING ST. W., TORONTO,

MENTION THIS PAPER.

London Electric Motor Co'y.



We manufacture Motors, from ¼ to 25 horse power, of any voltage. Incandescent Dynamos, from 10 light to 200 light. Ceiling and Counter Fans. General repairs promptly done.

Office and Factory, 90 York Street.

SATURDAY NIGHT FAIR

From 7 to 10 o'clock.

CHAPMAN'S

Specials for Tonight:

HANDKERCHIEFS—Fancy Embroidered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 10c,
Tonight 5c

HANDKERCHIEFS—Fancy Embroidered Hankerchiefs, worth 40c,
Tonight 25c

GLOVES—Tan Musquetaire Undressed Kid Gloves, worth $1,
Tonight 75c

GLOVES—Colored Josephine Kid Gloves, worth $1 25,
Tonight 98c

HOSE—Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Hose, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c

HOSE—Children's Ribbed Cashmere Hose, spliced heel and toes, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c

HOSE—Boys' Ribbed Wool Hose, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c

SKIRTS—Ladies' Knitted Skirts, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

NIGHT DRESSES—Ladies' Flannelette Night Dresses, worth $1 25,
Tonight 85c

VESTS — Ladies' Scotch Lambswool Vests, worth 85c,
Tonight 65c

VESTS AND DRAWERS — Girls' Plain Vests and Drawers, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c

GLOVES—Colored and Black Kid Gloves, all sizes, worth 50c,
Tonight 25c

SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, fast dye, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

HATS—Men's Fine Fur Felt Brown Fedora Hats, worth $2,
Tonight $1 59

HATS—Youths' Black Fedora Hats, worth $1,
Tonight 69c

HANDKERCHIEFS — Gents' Pure Silk Handkerchiefs, worth 50c,
Tonight 25c

SOCKS—Men's Seamless Black Cashmere Socks, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c

SHIRTS AND DRAWERS—Men's All-Wool Shirts and Drawers, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

TIES—Gents' All-Silk, Four-in-Hand Ties, worth 25c,
Tonight 12½c

NIGHT SHIRTS—Men's Flannelette Night Shirts, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

SUITS — Men's Heavy Black and Blue Serge Suits, worth $6 50,
Tonight $4 75

SUITS — Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth $8 50,
Tonight $7

SUITS—Men's Fine All-Wool Tailor Made Suits, worth $12,
Tonight $8

COATS AND VESTS—Men's Fine Black Worsted Coats and Vests, worth $10,
Tonight $7

SUITS—Men's Fine Black Worsted Suits, worth $14,
Tonight $10

OVERCOATS—Men's Fine Spring Overcoats, worth $12,
Tonight $8

PANTS—Men's Fine All Wool Tweed and Worsted Pants, worth $2 to $3,
Tonight $1 75

PANTS—Men's Good Heavy Tweed Working Pants, worth $2 25,
Tonight $1 50

PANTS—Men's Fine All-Wool Tailor-Made Pants, worth $2 75,
Tonight $2

SUITS—Boys' Serge Suits, for school wear, worth $1 75,
Tonight $1

SUITING—7 pieces Covert Suitings, new goods, great value, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

TWEED CHECKS — 8 pieces Tweed Checks, new goods, worth 45c,
Tonight 25c

CHECK DRESS GOODS—5 pieces Fancy Check Dress Goods, worth 30c,
Tonight 20c

DRESS GOODS—10 pieces Dress Goods, Ombra effect in browns and greens,
Tonight 25c

TWEED—7 pieces Scotch Tweed, all wool, new patterns, worth 75c,
Tonight 53c

SERGE—3 pieces Habit Serge, blacks, all wool, worth 50c,
Tonight 40c

CASHMERE—2 pieces Black Cashmere, double width, worth 30c,
Tonight 20c

CURTAINS—30 pairs Only Lace Curtains; a snap for
Tonight 80c

OILCLOTH—Marble Oilcloth, 45 inches wide, worth 20c,
Tonight 15c

TABLING—Damask Tabling, 54 inches wide, worth 30c,
Tonight 25c

FLANNEL—Gray Flannel, plain or twill, and heavy, worth 15c,
Tonight 12½c

CANTON—Wide Unbleached Canton Flannel, heavy nap, worth 7c,
Tonight 5c

SHEETING—Twill Sheeting, 2 yards wide, worth 22c,
Tonight 18c

BLANKETS—All-Wool White Blankets, worth $2 25,
Tonight $1 75

QUILTS—Large Size White Quilts, with fringe, worth $1 25,
Tonight $1 08

TWEED—Strong and Serviceable Tweed, for boys' wear, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c

SHEETING — 36-inch Factory Sheeting, very heavy, worth 7½c for 6½c.
Tonight 16 yards for $1.

BLANKETS — Very Large Gray Wool Blankets, worth $2 25,
Tonight $1 75

SUITS—Boys' Heavy Double-Breasted 3-piece Suits, worth $4 50,
Tonight $3 75

SUITS—Boys' 3-piece Tweed Suits, worth $5 25,
Tonight $4 50

SUITS—Boys' 2-piece Tweed Suits, worth $3 75,
Tonight $2 95

PANTS—Boys' English Tweed Knicker Pants, worth $1,
Tonight 60c

LADIES' MANTLES—Case after case of new Mantles arriving daily. The styles for this year are simply elegant. Our Mr. Chapman made personal selection of the stock in the best German markets, and for styles and prices will be unsurpassed in the west. Take a look through our stock; we will consider it a pleasure.
Tonight

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.

The Magic Touch

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla. You smile at at the idea. But if you suffer from

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

In Sporting Circles.

Result of the International Yacht Races Officially Announced.

Fine Exhibition of Cricket by the English Team at Philadelphia—Various Sporting Events.

BASEBALL.

EASTERN LEAGUE SCORES—FRIDAY.

At Buffalo—	R.	H.	E.
Toronto	11	16	5
Buffalo	13	15	5

Batteries—Dineen and Lake; Lampe and Urquhart. Umpire—Howe.

At Wilkesbarre—			
Wilkesbarre	15	22	6
Springfield	10	16	8

Batteries—Keenan and Diggins; Gruober and Gunson. Umpire—Swartwood.

At Syracuse—			
Syracuse	24	23	2
Rochester	4	6	15

Batteries—Barnett and Hess; Duryea and White. Umpire—Geer. Called end of 8th on account of darkness.

At Providence—			
Providence	5	8	1
Scranton	4	11	2

Batteries—Hodson and McAuley; Meany and Schriver. Umpire—Gaffney.

EASTERN LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.
Springfield	76	37
Providence	71	43
Wilkesbarre	62	47
Syracuse	62	59
Buffalo	60	60
Scranton	44	70
Rochester	46	81
Toronto	42	75

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—FRIDAY.

At Philadelphia—	R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	18	18	3
New York	0	15	4

Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Clarke and German, Wilson. Umpire—Keefe.

At Baltimore—First game—			
Boston	3	11	5
Baltimore	8	14	3

Batteries—Sullivan and Ganzel; Clarkson and Clark. Umpire—Hurst.

At Baltimore—Second game—			
Boston	10	11	2
Baltimore	11	16	3

Batteries—Nichols and Ryan; McMahon and Robinson. Umpire—Hurst.

At Pittsburg—			
Cincinnati	3	7	2
Pittsburg	4	8	1

Batteries—Rhines and Vaughn; Gardner and Foreman, Merritt. Umpires—Emslie and McDonald.

At Louisville—			
Louisville	3	13	4
Chicago	15	19	1

Batteries—Weyhing and Warner; Parker and Kittredge. Umpire—Jevne.

At Washington—First game—			
Brooklyn	3	4	1
Washington	4	13	5

Batteries—Stein and Grim; Mercer and McGuire. Umpire—Murray.

At Washington—Second game—			
Brooklyn	3	6	2
Washington	8	9	1

Batteries—Daub and Burrill; Anderson and McGuire. Umpire—Murray.

At St. Louis—			
St. Louis	7	16	2
Cleveland	18	13	0

Batteries—Ehret and McDougall; Young and Zimmer. Umpire—O'Day.

ATHLETICS.

West Zorra tug-of-war champions offer to pull the Barton tug-of-war men all over the township if $1,000 forfeit is put up. The "stuff" must be put up, however.

YACHTING.

MR. ISELIN'S CHALLENGE.

New York, Sept. 14.—The Evening Sun publishes the following:

"C. Oliver Iselin expressed his willingness last night to race the Defender against the Valkyrie in American waters for $5,000 a side. He said to several prominent yachtsmen: 'I will not race Lord Dunraven, but I will race boat against boat. Any yacht course on the Atlantic coast will suit me. The distance and number of races are immaterial. I will race for $5,000 a side as many times as the owners of the Valkyrie wish to race. The courses and the distance of the races I leave them to select.'"

DISMANTLING THE VALKYRIE.

New York, Sept. 14.—The work of dismantling the Valkyrie continued all day. The men in the Valkyrie's crew seem greatly disappointed at the fizzle. Mr. Ratsey said: "I'm very sorry at the unfortunate outcome. The excursion steamers are the cause of it all. The management did not take the proper means to have a clear course. The races should be at some place where the excursion boats cannot or will not go, and the dates on which the races will be sailed should be kept secret. I came over for sport. I have had some, but I go back with a great deal of regret." Mr. Glennie spoke in a similar vein. He also said that they did not like so much technicality. "We came out for sport, and we want fair races."

C. Oliver Iselin, as the representative of the Defender syndicate, received an official notification by letter this afternoon from the America's cup committee that the Defender was the winner of the three international yacht races sailed off Sandy Hook lightships, and that in consequence the America cup would remain in posession of the New York Yacht Club.

A letter was also sent to Lord Dunraven notifying him that the international races for the America cup were ended.

AQUATIC.

TODAY'S REGATTA.

The following heats in the London Rowing Club regatta series were rowed off last evening below the Cove bridge: First series, intermediate singles: Pritchard beat Taylor by two lengths; Niven defaulted to Evans; Love beat Rose by two lengths; Humpidge beat Elliott by three-quarters of a length; Wilson defaulted to B. Beresford. This leaves a second series of finals and semi-finals of this class for today.

The following is the programme for today's regatta:

First race—Intermediate singles, second series.

Second race—Junior doubles, semi-finals.

Third race—Senior singles, first heat.

Fourth race—Senior singles, second heat.

Fifth race—Fours, semi-finals.

Sixth race—Intermediate singles, semi-finals.

Seventh race—Junior doubles, finals.

Eighth race—Semi-singles, finals.

Ninth race—Junior singles, finals.

Tenth race—Senior doubles, finals.

Eleventh race—Intermediate singles, finals.

Twelfth race—Fours, finals.

Thirteenth race—Tandem canoes.

Fourteenth race—Single canoes, standing up, feet on gunwale.

Added to these will be tub races, canoe tilting and other amusing features.

Races start at 3 p.m. sharp.

CRICKET.

A RIVAL TO W. G. GRACE.

W. G. Grace has been deposed from his place of honor at the head of the batting averages by a comparative novice, Mr. A. C. McLaren, late of Harrow, Eng., who has accomplished the novel, if not unique, feat of scoring three centuries in successive innings. Having got to the top, Mr. McLaren seems from his present form likely to stay there.

INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

Philadelphia, Sept. 14.—The lovers of cricket were treated to a fine exhibition of batting yesterday at Wissahickon Heights on the grounds of the Philadelphia Cricket Club, the occasion being the first match in the international series arranged by the associated cricket clubs of Philadelphia. The opposing clubs were the pick of Oxford and Cambridge on the one hand and the past and present of the University of Pennsylvania. The play began at 11:15 o'clock, and when the stumps were drawn for the day at 5:30 the English collegians had been disposed of for 284 runs, while Capt. Brockie's men had lost four wickets with but 33 runs to their credit.

THE TURF.

WINDSOR WINNERS.

Windsor Race Track, Sept. 14.—The weather was clear and cool and the track fast. Summaries:

First race—5 1-2 furlongs, Tutila 1, Metropolea 2, Miss Perkins 3. Time, 1:09.

Second race, 4 1-2 furlongs—Millie 1, Bandala 2, Fay Belle 3. Time, 55.

Third race, 3-4 mile—Lay On 1, Toots 2, Halloween 3. Time, 1:14 1-2.

Fourth race, 5-8 mile—Duchess of Montrose 1, Aurelia 2, New House 3. Time, 1:04 1-4.

Fifth race, 1 1-6 mile—Dockstader 1, Florence P. 2, Arab 3. Time, 1:48.

TIPS.

The two-minute horse has failed to show up, and September is nearly half gone.

The entries for the fall races of the Country and Hunt Club of Toronto to be held over the Woodbine course, on Saturdays, Sept. 21 and 28, will close for the first day's events on the 15th inst.

THE WHEEL.

A MILE IN 1:58 4-5.

Birmingham, Sept. 14.—F. Chinn, the bicyclist, rode a mile in 1:58 4-5.

OLD LEAVES

Leaves pleasant recollections of a good smoke.

ONLY 5C EACH

SOLD ONLY BY

Sam K. Stewart,

Tobacconist,

202½ DUNDAS STREET

WELL SATISFIED.

Folks Living Under the Shadow of the Mountain Are Pleased.

Hamilton, Sept. 9.—A very large increase has taken place in the sale of the scientific remedy for complaints of the liver, and Dodd's Kidney Pills are in great demand. There are no complaints either from druggists or the public. The druggists being so near Toronto, the headquarters for distributing, are never in any danger of running out of the medicine for long no matter how large the demand may be, and the public has long been thoroughly satisfied, as to the valuable qualities of the pills, and the manner in which they invariably effect a cure.

ROBBED OF HER TRESSES.

Miss Pence's Hair Cut Clandestinely While She Was Napping.

Indianapolis, Sept. 14.—While the 18-year-old daughter of Joseph Pence, a wealthy farmer of Madison county, was indulging in a nap at the farmhouse yesterday some one slipped into the room and clipped off her hair, which was done up in a plait and which measured 28 inches in length. The man was afterward seen crossing a field and disappeared in a wood. The girl set store by her beautiful tresses and is heart-broken over the loss. The despoilment is attributed to a discarded suitor. Mr. Pence telegraphed for a brace of blood-hounds to follow the tracks and vows he will find use for a shotgun in case the despoiler is overhauled.

Death Through the Kidneys.

Hardly any organs of the human system play a more vital part than the kidneys. A derangement of these, even to a slight degree, will lead to trouble that is likely, if not stayed, to prove fatal. There is only one way for the system to be rid of this disease, and that is by trying a medicine that will act specially, and is a specific for kidney disease. This is the strong factor in the great South American Kidney Cure. It is prepared specially for these organs, is radical in its banishment of disease located here, and rich in the healing powers necessary to complete retoration.

Mr. C. D. Anderson, photographer, can be had any special time during Fair week by dropping word at his office, 340 Richmond street, or Telephone 779. Work first-class.

OFF THEIR BEATS.

Letter Carriers Holding Their Annual Convention Here.

Delegates Present—President's Address—Committees Struck—Drive Around Town.

There are about twenty letter carriers in the city at present who are away off their beats. They are delegates to the fifth annual convention of the Federated Association of Letter Carriers of Canada, and among them are: Messrs. A. Boulet, Quebec, president; W. J. Mitchell, Toronto, vice-president; J. J. O'Donnell, Halifax, treasurer; A. McMordie, Toronto, secretary; J. McManus, St. John, N. B.; Henry C. Chandler, Montreal; F. J. George, Ottawa; R. Kearns, Kingston; E. Rollston, Hamilton; J. Denaghy, London; W. Burrows, Winnipeg; J. Woods, R. Mitchell, W. Mankey and James Barnes, of Toronto.

The convention opened in Sherwood Hall Richmond street, yesterday morning with the annual address by the president, Mr. Boulet, who gave an interesting review of the association's work since the last meeting.

Mr. Alex. McDonald, of Grand Rapids, Mich., treasurer of the National Association of Letter Carriers, was introduced and gave an account of how the "Posties" over the line conduct their business.

The reports of the secretary and treasurer showed the association to be on a sound financial footing, with "Progress" as the watchword.

The standing committees for the year were struck, and the convention adjourned for the day.

The London postmen who are delegated to look after the visitors are Messrs. Denaghy, Short, Pate, Pontey and Dibbs.

In the afternoon the visitors were escorted to the waterworks in carriages and shown the many sights at London's favorite resort. The avenues of the city were also traversed, and at 6 o'clock the party stopped at the residence of Mr. Wm. Short, 722 York street, where tea was served.

The greater part of this morning's session was occupied in discussing amendments to the association's constitution, the principal one adopted being to extend the privilege of membership to postoffice employes generally.

Nominations of officers were taken, the following being named:

For president—W. F. Mitchell.

Vice-president—Fred. J. George, Ottawa.

Treasurer—Edward Rollston, Hamilton, and John Woods, Toronto.

Vice-presidents for Ontario—Jas. Barnes, Toronto; Ed. Rollston, Hamilton; J. Denaghy, London, and R. Mitchell, Toronto.

Vice-president for Quebec—E. H. Chandler, Montreal.

Vice-president for Nova Scotia—Robert Mara, Halifax.

Vice-president for New Brunswick—James McManus, St. John.

Vice-president for Manitoba—Mr. Burrows, Winnipeg.

Hamilton and Winnipeg were nominated for the next place of meeting.

LETTER FROM REV. ALF. ROWLAND.

A Former Citizen on London's Progress and Beauty.

He Promises a Unique Entertainment for Next Tuesday Evening.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser:"

It is nearly sixteen years since I have intruded myself upon your columns. Though from the infant days of the "Tiser" to the ember months of 1879 I was a constant advertiser of fragile goods and not on entertainments, that I trust may have a close relation to that which is spiritually good. These lines are mostly to call attention to an advertisement of an entertainment, so called, for Tuesday evening next, at Somerset Hall. More central and commodious places, I tried for, but without avail. As is always the case, enlist the sympathies of good women and success is sure, and the W. C. T. U. placed their cozy hall at my service. Some have asked what subject I shall speak on? My reply at first was, I hardly know yet; and later on have replied that it might be on the number 17, which in my life has been a remarkable numeral, latterly very comforting, and as I am approaching that date, I am more inclined to think that will be my topic. Messengers of the Most High do not always know what they will do a few days hence, but we hope it shall be for God's glory and the hearers' spiritual profit.

I know some would say make no admission fee, but take a collection. Well, the former we have adopted, and are confident that no Londoner will begrudge the small amount to one who has tried to behave himself, and has been the means of stopping several serious conflagrations—one especially, that of Mr. Lawrason's commercial premises, when they stood west of Ridout street (John B. Smyth and A. G. Smyth can testify), and while a member of Phoenix No. 2 Company was mostly depended upon to throw open the engine house door and haul out the machine. With Capt. Samuel McBride at the head or rear, and Lieuts. Perrin and Beltz also in command, in those hot lively times it was a race to every fire, nearly every night from some corner or other.

But I must close by expressing the great pleasure I have had in traversing your beautiful streets and avenues, meeting your cheerful order-loving citizens. The energy with which your electric street railway has been pushed to running order in time for the Western Fair—and even this last, it seems, must be ushered in by conflagration. Yet with all the fires of fifty years London still lives and thrives. Her churches and places of education and mercy multiplying, with increased capacity and durability, for which to our God be all the praise.

Friends, come and pay us a visit at Somerset Hall; entrance from Dundas street, west of Wellington. Room for all! We expect many. Arrangements are progressing for an overflow meeting. This will be a joyful place for Christians of all names to rally. Good music from the new book, "Crowning Glory." Mrs. (Dr.) Cooke's recitations and one by her little daughter will be very entertaining. Mrs. Cooke is one of the best elocutionists of the west—a graduate from one or more of the Canadian ladies' colleges, a daughter of Duncan Framie, of St. Thomas. As for A. R., he is just like the man who, when he opened his mouth, put his foot into it. Friends, come! Let us have a good handshake, for auld lang syne.

ALFRED ROWLAND.

THE FIRE AT THE FAIR.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser":

Our attention has been called to the report of the fire which unfortunately destroyed the poultry and carriage sheds in the fair grounds last evening.

Your report says: "But what is thought to be the most plausible explanation is that the fire originated from the electric light wires." This statement is absurd, as our wires were all on porcelain insulators, and we had no lamp in that part of the building in which the fire originated. In justice to the company, kindly give this as prominent a place in your valuable paper as possible. Yours very truly,

THE LONDON ELECTRIC CO., Ltd.
Charles B. Hunt, manager.
London, Ont., Sept. 13, 1895.

J. & J.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.
Fine and cool.

"Activity"

Is our watchword this season as other seasons. We have always kept pace with the times. That is why we have the leading place as drygoods dealers today. We expect a large fall trade and are prepared for it. We open the season with a stock that is remarkable in many ways. In assortment and variety we have surpassed all previous efforts; in quality we have endeavored to procure the best, while in buying at close figures we are prepared to offer the strongest kind of inducements to purchasers. It is in this way that we have worked up such an enviable record, and we purpose to hold our trade and constantly increase it by selling meritorious goods at prices that favor our customers in the most generous manner. We have the best appointed store in London, and would be pleased to have you come and see it while visiting the city at Fair time. All the latest improvements. Elegant elevator, reception-room and lavatory. Our Millinery, Cloak and Costume Departments are upstairs, as well as our Shoe Department. We do not advertise to catch trade for a day or a week. We want it constantly and regularly. We are determined to convince the public that our store is the place to trade, that our goods are reliable, that they are always as represented, that your wants are always considered, that you are always cordially welcomed, that you are always sure of being shown the best the house affords, and that you can always get the lowest prices for first class goods from us. We will do our very best to serve you in all respects according to these methods, believing we can deserve your patronage and hold your esteem, as well as make it a positive advantage for you to trade with us.

Visitors

Always

Welcome

SMALLMAN & INGRAM
149-151 Dundas St.

Western Ontario.

A Clever Young Doctor Poisons Himself by Mistake.

Takes Strychnine and Dies—Stratford Man Wanted for Robbery—Death of an Oxford Pioneer.

John Cameron, South Harwich, has over 100 acres of beans.

Wm. Shantz, of Walkerton, has left for the China mission field.

A new Masonic Lodge is being organized at Sarnia under the name of Tuscan Lodge, A., F. and A. M.

Thomas Steele, of Devlin & Steele, brewers, Stratford, is the possessor of a cutlass which was carried by his father on the tragic field of Waterloo.

The funeral of the late Norman P. Macdonald, barrister, took place from his late residence to St. Thomas Cemetery on Thursday, and was very largely attended. The floral tributes were beautiful.

At the Chatham Presbytery meeting on Tuesday the organization of a congregation at Bentpath, in the township of Dawn, was reported. The call from Dresden Church to Rev. Mr. McCulloch was sustained.

John Hurst, of Windsor, sues officials of the I. O. O. F. for $60 as commission for a lodge he organized near Windsor. The Supreme Lodge would not pay him, not having officially engaged him as organizer.

Charles Johnston, an Indian from Walpole Island, was lodged in the county jail at Sarnia on Thursday evening to await trial on the charge of indecent assault, committed on one of the residents of the island.

Henry F. White, who last October was sent to the penitentiary for two years for embezzling funds from the Walkerville malleable iron works, has been pardoned by the Government. White was manager of the works.

The will of the late Jane Brady, of West Flamboro, has been admitted for probate. The estate is valued at $4,550, and $50 was left to Rev. Father Murphy for the repose of her own, her husband's, mother's, father's, and two brothers' souls.

The postmaster of Olinda, Ont., has been asked to resign his position. Probably there is no other man in the Province at Mr. Fox's age who has attended to such a duty. Mr. J. C. Fox is about 90 years of age, and complaints have never been made until the present year.

Richard Mill, 13 years old, of St. Thomas, held a street vendor's torch Thursday night and it exploded. Mill's clothes became a mass of flames, and he ran away screaming, but was caught by several men, who tore his garments off. He was badly burned, but will recover. Two lads, McCarthy and Perry, who were standing by, were painfully scorched.

Dennis Horsman, of Ingersoll, aged 83, died Thursday. He took an active part in both political and municipal affairs, being reeve of Nissouri at one time, also a member of the Ingersoll town council. In politics he was a staunch Reformer. Besides the widow, the deceased leaves seven sons. He was one of the pioneers of East Nissouri and owned a fine farm.

Alex. Williston, of lot 5, con. 2, Chatham Gore, put in last spring 20 acres of flax, from which he has taken 2 1-2 tons per acre. One parcel of 3 acres yielded 10 tons and 60 pounds, or a little over 3 1-2 tons per acre. This, we can safely say, is the largest field of flax that has yet been reported in the Province, and shows the productiveness of the soil here.—Wallaceburg Herald.

The difficulty between Wilson McWhinney and his late partner, A. J. McPherson, both of Stratford, has been settled. F. W. Gearing, who was Mr. McWhinney's solicitor, has handed over to Mr. McPherson $3,014 in notes, part of the proceeds of the sale of the stock to Doelle & Co., of Acton. Mr. McPherson's claim against Mr. McWhinney netted $11,676, so that his total loss by the transaction is $3,662. McWhinney will return to the city from Port Huron.

A warrant is out for the arrest of Wm. Duncan, driver for Devlin & Steele, brewers, Stratford, for absconding with something like $175 of his employers' money. Duncan has been employed with the firm for about four months. While in Guelph Duncan was in the employ of the Holiday brewery, and is said to have fleeced his employer to the tune of about $3,000 or $4,000. He was arrested there, and spent a short time in jail, but finally succeeded in affecting a settlement.

The people of Brant county were shocked to hear of the death by misadventure of Dr. A. K. Merritt, of Scotland, near Brantford, at the early age of 28 years. The promising young medical man took a dose of strychnine, and died a few minutes later. His family will have the profound sympathy of all who know them. Deceased was a son of I. B. Merritt, of Scotland, license inspector for South Brant, and one of the best known and most popular farmers in the county. He rapidly distinguished himself as a student, and in his last year won the gold medal at Toronto University. He took strychnine by mistake on Thursday for a powder which he was using for an internal ailment. He was seized with convulsions, and died unconscious, the blunder being discovered too late. He was engaged to be married.

THE WINDUP.

Review Day at the Toronto "Industrial"—Close of a Successful Show—A Big Attendance.

Exhibition Grounds, Toronto, Sept. 14.—Yesterday was review day, the last day of the Fair, and the attendance was very large. At the directors' luncheon the exhibitors of sheep, swine and poultry were entertained. The principal feature of the afternoon's programme was the grand parade of prize horses and cattle.

Noticeable among the visitors were the delegates to the high court of the Catholic Order of Foresters.

The receipts on Friday were in advance of those of American Visitors' Day of last year, and it is probable that the entire proceeds will far exceed those of any previous year.

THE MASON & RISCH PIANO COMPANY (LTD.)

This eminent firm holds two opinions very strongly. The first is that an exhibition building with its noise and bustle is scarcely the place in which the tonal beauties of a fine instrument of any description can be heard to advantage. In point of fact it is as a rule only those instruments possessing a brassy and wiry tone which can be heard at all amidst such a noise.

The Company recognizes the fact, however, that an exhibition is one of the most popular means of making the name of a manufacturing concern known to large numbers who may not have heard it before, no matter how famous the house may be, and they therefore believe in keeping themselves in evidence by having an exhibit at the principal exhibitions in this country.

The second opinion to which the company holds so strongly is that it is manifestly unfair to manufacture instruments for exhibition purposes on which perhaps three or four times the money has been expended than is usually spent upon the ordinary instruments sold by the exhibiting firm. This extra money is usually spent in casework only, and the Mason & Risch concern, taking exception as it does to this course, exhibits only a few representative instruments of their ordinary styles such as they make and sell every day.

These instruments, while quiet in appearance and subdued in tone, are finished both as to outward appearance and musical quality in the most refined style of art. Their quiet elegance of appearance at once attracts the attention of people of good taste. Their instruments have so long been known in this locality as the instruments of the cultured section of the community, that it is scarcely necessary for us to say much about them, but it may be added that their extraordinary durability is well illustrated by the fact that three-fourths of the largest teaching institutions of the country use these pianos. Some colleges have between twenty and thirty of them, and it is a well-known fact that a piano which will stand the strain of the use which is given to it in a musical college must be made with the most remarkable degree of mechanical excellence.

Leaving durability out of the question, however, let us say that the tone, touch and general musical quality of the instrument is such as to justify the reputation which it has earned of being par excellence the artist's instrument.

The immortal Lizst (the greatest pianist who ever lived) said: "The Mason & Risch grand piano is excellent, magnificent, unequalled." This was probably the greatest compliment ever paid to a piano manufacturer in any country.

Madame Albani (the great prima donna) wrote: "I wish to say how thoroughly pleased and delighted I am with your pianos, and as a Canadian I wish your firm continued success."

Dr. Bridge (organist Westminster Abbey) said: "Your pianofortes are distinguished by great power and charming tone."

Whilst Sir A. E. Mackenzie (principal Royal Academy of London), going more into details, said: "I wish to express my high opinion of your pianos. I was struck by the amount of tone-color which may be produced from them. Rich tone, quick responding touch, with durable mechanism, are the requisite qualities in a fine pianoforte. You have secured all these."

These are merely extracts from many letters of a similar character received by Mason & Risch from the eminent ones of the world, and it must be a satisfaction to the people of London to be in possession of so many instruments of this celebrated manufacture. The Company has its own store in London, at 415 Richmond street, the business in this district being under the joint direction of Mr. Stewart Huntington and Mr. A. E. Welch. **

LATEST BUSINESS CHANGES.

McAllister & Co., tailors, Napanee, assigned; G. W. Scott, drygoods, Point Edward, assigned; J. A. Cousins, Walkerton, sold out to A. Rumford; Benjamin Bros. & West, wheels, Yarker, are about dissolving; Alfred Gravelle, shoes, Ottawa, assigned; Wm. Wesley, printer, Ridgetown, assigned.

SPITTAL & CO.

Special Announcement

OF

NEW

Fall Goods

300 new and stylish Mantles at prices ranging from $5 upwards.

New Velvet and Cloth Capes from $1 50 each upwards.

Our new French Kid Gloves have arrived—at 75c, $1, $1 25 and $1 50—very fine goods.

Black and Colored, Laced and Buttons, Undressed Kid Gloves for street and evening wear.

We are opening up today our first shipment of

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

Ribbons, Laces, Feathers, Velvets, Ornaments, And all the Latest Novelties in Hats and Bonnets. Come and see them.

OUR NEW JET TRIMMINGS

Are very choice and cheap. Bright Jet, Dull Jet, Colored and Pearl Trimmings, Ornaments, etc.

New Goods Arriving Daily.

152 Dundas Street

ywt

BICYCLE and GENERAL REPAIRING.

Keys Fitted. Locks Repaired, etc., etc.

D. McKENZIE & CO.

388 Richmond St., opp. City Hall

James—Jenny, you have returned my written question, "Where can I get the

Pullman ELEGANT Cigar

marked C. O. D.?" Tell me, what does it mean.

Jenny (blushing)—Why, why, C. O. D. means Calls on Dad. He bought a box from

Harry McKenna,

225 Dundas St.

tz

To Smokers

To meet the wishes of their customers The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont., have placed upon the market

A Combination Plug of

"T & B"

SMOKING TOBACCO.

This supplies a long-felt want, giving the consumer one 20-cent plug, or a 10-cent piece or a 5-cent piece of the famous "T & B" brand of pure Virginia Tobacco.

The tin tag "T & B" is on every piece

DIED OF HYDROPHOBIA.

The Dead Boy Bitten on the Lip Aug. 6 by a Dog.

New York, Sept. 14.—Frank Ther died of hydrophobia Wednesday night, at the home of his parents, No. 131 Neilson street, Jersey City. He was bitten by a mad dog on Tuesday, Aug. 6.

The dog jumped on him from beneath a porch, knocking him down and biting him on the lip. It was not supposed at the time that the dog was mad, although he was subsequently shot. The boy's wound was dressed by a physician, but was not cauterized.

Frank went to the Bayard street school Tuesday morning when the school reopened. He remained through the morning and returned apparently well. Between 4 and 5 o'clock he could not eat fruit, and began to complain of pains in the back. The pains grew worse, but none of the usual symptoms of hydrophobia appeared.

At 8 a.m. Wednesday the physician decided it was hydrophobia. The boy grew worse and repelled water, but did not become violent until about twenty minutes before his death. Then it required the strength of his father and another man to hold him. He was 9 years old.

TWO NEW LAKES DISCOVERED.

Montreal, Sept. 14.—The Semaine Commerciale, of Quebec, says that information from the northern section of the Lake St. John region is to the effect that surveyors there have discovered not far from St. John itself two other lakes fully as large as that sheet of water—in fact, inland seas.

Are Your Whiskers Trimmed?

LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE GLASS.

BUY Cowan's Razors

COWAN BROS.,

172 Dundas Street. ywt



"Worth Seeing,

Isn't it?" is the opinion of all who get a glimpse of our jewelry display. Indeed it is. As a feast to the eye there's nothing to equal it in London. Our stock is up-to-date, and includes all the latest novelties. A new stock has just been received. The prices are just as tempting as the goods. Inspection invited.

H. Davis & Son,

ESTABLISHED 1831,

170 DUNDAS STREET

Commerce and Finance.

London Money Market.

LONDON, Sept. 14. 2 p.m.—Closing.—Consols, 107 11-16 for money, 107⅞ account; Canadian Pacific, 57⅛; Erie, 9; Erie, sec., 78⅛; Illinois Central, 103⅞; Mexican ordinary, 22; St. Paul, common, 75⅛; New York Central, 104⅛; Pennsylvania, 57; Reading, 9⅛; Mexican Central, new 4's, 7½; bar silver, 30s ½d; money, ½ per cent; open market discount for short bills, ½ per cent; open market discount for 3 months' bills, ½ per cent.

Toronto Stock Market.

TORONTO, Sept. 13.

	Ask.	Bid.
Montreal	225	223
Ontario	87	85½
Molsons	..	..
Toronto	251	243
Merchants	174	168½
Commerce	138½	137½
Imperial	187	185½
Dominion	267	—
Standard	164½	163
Hamilton	158	156½
British America	123	121
Western Assurance	166½	165
Canada Life	..	..
Confederation Life	..	..
Consumers' Gas	199	—
Dominion Telegraph	..	119
Northwest Land Company, com.	..	..
Northwest Land Company, pre.	56	49
Canada Pacific Railway Stock	57	55½
Commercial Cable Company	162½	162½
Bell Telephone Company	159½	158½
Bell Telephone Company, new	..	..
Toronto Street Railway	83½	83
Dominion Savings and Investment	90	82
Farmers' Loan and Savings	107	..
Farmers' L. and S., 20 per cent.	85	..
Huron and Erie L. and S.	..	166
Huron and Erie, 20 per cent.	..	152
London and Canada, L and A.	115	..
London Loan	..	103
London and Ontario	..	..
Ontario Loan and Debenture	..	128

SALES—Hamilton, 61 at 157; Commercial Cable, 25 at 163, 25 at 162½, 25 at 162¾, 25, 25, 25 at 162½, 50 at 162¾.

New York Stock Exchange.

Reported by C. E. Turner, broker, Masonic Temple.

Sept. 14.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
C., B. and Q.	85¼	85¼	83⅞	83⅞
St. Paul	74	74	72¼	73½
C. and N. W.	102	102⅜	101½	102
Missouri Pacific	37	37	34⅞	35⅛
Rock Island	77	77½	76½	76½
L. and N.	62½	62½	61½	61⅝
Gen. Electric	37½	37½	36⅛	36⅛
Chicago Gas	62½	62¼	61⅝	61⅝
Sugar Trust	105½	105⅝	103⅜	103⅜
Tobacco Trust	95	96	94½	95½
Reading	19½	19⅜	18½	18⅝
Jersey Central	109	110	109	110
Lackawanna	162	162½	161½	162½
Manhattan	110½	111	110⅜	111
Atchison Ry.	19½	19⅜	19	19
Tenn. Coal and Iron	41½	41½	40	40½
Wabash	22⅜	22⅜	21⅞	22
Western Union	92⅜	93	92⅜	92½
Distillers	18⅜	18⅜	18¼	18⅝
Pacific Mail	31½	31½	30¼	30½

COMMERCIAL.

Local Market.

(Reported by A. M. Hamilton & Son.)

London, Saturday, Sept. 14.

The attendance of farmers and market gardeners was very good.

The demand for wheat, oats and peas was very good.

Oats sold freely at 73c to 75c; mostly at 74c per cental.

Three loads of peas offered, and sold at 85c, 88c and 90c per cwt.

Wheat receipts light; demand good at 95c to $1 for fair to good; poor loads sell about 92c per cental.

No barley offering; wanted, at 70c to 75c for feeding.

Potatoes plentiful at 25c to 35c per bag.

Butter and eggs in good supply at quotations.

A large supply of hay sold freely at $12 to $13 per ton.

GRAIN.

Wheat, white, fall 100 lbs	$ 95	to	1 00
Wheat, red, fall, per 100 lbs	95	to	1 00
Wheat, spring, per 100 lbs	95	to	1 00
Oats, per 100 lbs	75	to	80
Peas, per 100 lbs	90	to	95
Corn, per 100 lbs	1 00	to	1 00
Barley, per 100 lbs	75	to	85
Rye, per 100 lbs	1 00	to	1 05
Buckwheat, per 100 lbs	90	to	1 00
Beans, per bu	0 00	to	0 00

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

Apples, per bag	1 00	to	1 25
Potatoes, per bag	25	to	35
Carrots, per bu	20	to	30
Turnips, per bu	15	to	20
Parsnips, per bu	30	to	35
Onions, per bu	50	to	60

A. M. HAMILTON & SON

—DEALERS IN—

Flour, Breakfast Cereals, Feed, Salt, Land Plaster, Etc.

373 TALBOT STREET. - PHONE, 662

Oil Markets.

PETROLEA.

Petrolea, Sept. 14.—Oil opened and closed at $1 53.

Montreal Produce Market.

MONTREAL, Sept. 14.

Flour—Receipts, 12,300 bbls. Market quiet. Quotations are: Patents, winter, $4 00 to $4 10; do spring, $4 00 to $4 15; straight roller, $3 40 to $3 90; extra, $3 00 to $3 10; superfine, $2 80 to $2 90; strong bakers, $3 75 to $4 00; Ontario, bags, $1 40 to $1 60.

Grain—Wheat, No. 2 Manitoba hard, 80c to 82c; corn, 50c to 52c; peas, 68c to 70c; oats, 33c to 34c; barley, 56c to 58c; rye, 52c to 54c.

Meal—Oatmeal, $1 90 to $2; cornmeal, $1 30 to $1 40.

Provisions — Mess pork, $15 00 to $16 00; lard, 7c to 8c; bacon, 10c to 11c; hams, 10c to 11c; cheese, 7c to 8c; butter, townships, 13c to 15c; Western, 12c to 14c; eggs, 10c to 11c.

Toronto Market.

Toronto, Sept. 14.

Market quiet.

Wheat—In the local market prices were unchanged; winter wheat offered north and west at 59c, but demand was slow; No. 1 Manitoba hard is scarce; there were buyers at 77c, Toronto and west, but orders could not be filled at the figure; a round lot of 10,000 bu new No. 1 hard shipment from Fort William this month offered equal to 67c west.

Flour—Straight rollers, Toronto freights, quoted at $2 85; some has been bought below that figure.

Millfeed—Quiet and easy at $12 for bran, and $15 50; for shorts, Toronto freights.

Oatmeal—Cars of rolled oats in bags on track are quoted easy at $3 60 per bbl.

Peas—Steady; car lots sold middle freights west at 51c.

Barley—Feed barley is quoted at 32c to 33c west.

Oats—Several cars of mixed oats north and freights at 22½c, and white at 23½c.

Rye—Car lots outside quoted at 40c to 41c.

English Markets.

(Beerbohm's Report by Cable.)

London, Sept. 14.

Cargoes off coast—Wheat steadier; corn firm.

Cargoes on passage—Wheat steady; corn firm.

Liverpool, Sept. 14, 1:30 p.m.

Wheat—Closing, spot firm; demand moderate; No. 2 red winter, 4s 8½d; No. 2 red spring, 5s; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 5s ½d; No. 1 California, 4s 10½d. Futures closed firm, with near positions ¼d to 1d higher, and distant positions ½d to 1d higher; business about equally distributed; Sept., 4s 9½d; Oct., 4s 10d; Nov., 4s 10½d; Dec., 4s 10¾d; Jan., 4s 11½d; Feb., 4s 11¾d.

Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, new, 3s 4½d. Futures closed firm, with near and distant positions ¼d higher; business about equally distributed; Sept., 3s 4¼d; Oct., 3s 4½d; Nov., 3s 4¾d; Dec. 3s 5d; Jan., 3s 4¼d; Feb., 3s 3½d.

Flour—Steady; demand good; freely supplied; St. Louis fancy winter, 6s 9d.

Peas—Canadian, 4s 10d.

Bacon—Steady; demand fair; Cumberland cut, 28 to 30 lbs, 39s.

Short ribs, 28 lbs, 35s; long clear light, 38 to 45 lbs, 35s 6d; long clear heavy, 55 lbs, 34s 6d short clear middles, heavy, 55 lbs, 32s 6d.

Shoulders—Square, 12 to 18 lbs, 33s.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 42s.

Tallow—Fine North American nominal.

Beef—Extra India mess, 76s 3d; prime mess, 60s.

Pork—Prime mess fine western, 56s 3d; medium, 48s 9d.

Lard—Firm; prime western, 30s 3d; refined in pails, 22s.

Cheese—Quiet; demand moderate; finest American white (new), 37s; finest American colored (new), 37s 6d.

Butter—Finest United States, 70s; good 60s.

Turpentine spirits—20s 3d.

Rosin—Common, 4s 1½d.

Cotton seed oil—Liverpool refined, 18s.

Linseed oil—21s.

Petroleum—Refined, 7¼d.

Refrigerator beef—Fore quarter, 3¾d; hind quarter, 6¼d.

Bleaching powder—Hard wood, f. o. b., Liverpool, £7.

Hops—At London (Pacific coast), £1 15s.

American Grain and Provision Reports

DETROIT.

Detroit, Sept. 14.—No. 1 white wheat—Cash, 61c; No. 2 red cash, 61c; Sept., 61c; Dec., 62½c.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, Sept. 14.—Wheat—Cash, 62c; Dec., 63c; May, 68½c.

Oats—Sept., 20½c.

MILWAUKEE.

Milwaukee, Sept. 14.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 55c.

DULUTH.

Duluth, Sept. 14. — Wheat — No. 1 hard, closed, cash, 55½c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 54½c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 13.—Flour—Receipts, 24,000 packages; exports, 8,000 packages; sales, 9,000 packages; steady. Winter wheat, low grades, $2 15 to $2 50; do fair to fancy, $2 60 to $3 25; do, patents, $3 20 to $3 50; Minn. clear, $2 50 to $2 90; do, straights, $3 to $3 25; do, patents, $3 10 to $4; low extras, $2 15 to $2 50; city mills, $3 75 to $4; do, patents, $3 90 to $4 15; rye mixtures, $2 60 to $2 80; rye flour easy; $2 50 to $3.

Buckwheat flour—$2.

Cornmeal—Steady; yellow western, $2 65 to $2 70.

Barley—Nominal; No. 2 Milwaukee, 70c; western, 45c to 50c.

Barley Malt — Nominal: Canada countrymade, 85c to 90c; western, 65c to 70c; two-rowed State, 70c; six-rowed do, 75c to 80c.

Wheat—Receipts, 152,000 bu; exports, 99,000 bu; sales, 5,050,000 bu futures, 104,000 bu spot; spots firmer; No. 2 red, store and elevator, 62½c; afloat, 62⅝c to 62¾c; f. o. b., 63¼c to 63½c; No. 1 northern, 64½c; options firm; sales included No. 2 red Sept., 62½c; Oct., 62⅝c; Dec., 64¼c; May, 68¼c.

Corn—Receipts, 20,000 bu; exports, 8,000 bu; sales 600,000 bu futures; 108,000 bu spot; spots firm; No. 2, 37¼c, elevator; 38½c afloat; options firm; Sept., 37⅛c; Oct., 37½c; Dec., 35⅝c; May, 35½c.

Oats—Receipts, 82,000 bu; exports, 1,000 bu; sales, 105,000 bu futures; 28,000 bu spot; spots higher; options firmer; Sept., 21c; Oct., 23⅜c; Dec., 24½c; May, 26c; No. 2 white, Oct., 23½c; spot No. 2, 24c; No. 2 white, 28½c; No. 2 Chicago, 24½c; No. 3 23½c; No. 3 white, 25c to 26½c; mixed western, 25c to 27c; white do and white State, 26c to 33c.

Feed Bran—75c to 85c.

Middlings—85c to 90c.

Rye Feed—80c to 85c.

Hay—Steady; 85c to 90c.

Hops—Easy; State, 3c to 7c; do, new, 7c to 10c.

Beef—Firm; family, $9 to $12; extra mess, $7 50 to $8.

Cutmeats — Pickled bellies, 6½c to 6¾c; do shoulders, 5c; do hams, 8¾c to 9½c; middles, nominal.

Lard—Steady; western steam, $6 25; refined dull; continent, $6 65; compound, 4¾c to 5c.

Pork—Steady; mess, $10 25 to $10 75.

Butter—Firm; State dairy, 12c to 19c; do creamery, 20c to 20½c; western dairy, 9½c to 13c; do creamery, 13c to 20½c; do factory, 8c to 12½c; Elgins, 20½c.

Cheese—Easy; State large, 5½c to 7½c; do fancy, 6½c to 7½c; do small, 6c to 8½c; part skims, 2½c to 6c; full skims, 1½c to 2c.

Eggs—Steady; State and Pennsylvania, 16c to 17c; western fresh, 14c to 16c.

Tallow—Steady; city, 4½c; country, 4½c to 4½c.

Petroleum—Moderately active; refined, $7 10; do in bulk, $4 55 to $4 60.

Potatoes—Steady; Jersey, 90c to $1 12; Long Island, $1 12 to $1 25; sweets, $1 75 to $2.

Rice—Firm; domestic, 3¾c to 6c.

Molasses—Firm; 26c to 32c.

Coffee—Options steady; sales, 11,250 bags, including Oct., $14 50 to $14 55; Dec., $14 30 to $14 35; Jan., $14 15; March, $13 90 to $13 95; spot steady, 15½c.

Sugar—Steady; Standard "A," 4¼c to 4 7-16c; confectioners' "A," 4⅜c to 4 5-16c; cut-loaf and crushed, 4¾c to 5 1-16c; powdered, 4¾c to 4 11-16c; granulated, 4¼c to 4 9-16c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 13.—Wheat today advanced 1⅛c to 1⅜c for December and 1c for cash. Corn closed ⅛c to ¼c higher, and oats gained ⅛c. Provisions were firm.

Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 93 cars; corn, 368 cars; oats, 273 cars; hogs, 8,000 head.

Vessel rates were firmer. There was a good demand and light offerings at 2½c for wheat and 2½c for corn to Buffalo.

The leading futures closed as follows:

Wheat—Sept., 57⅛c; Dec., 59½c; May, 63⅜c.

Corn—Sept., 32c; Oct., 31c; Dec., 28½c; May, 29½c to 29⅝c.

Oats—Sept., 19⅜c to 19¼c; Oct., 18¼c; May, 21½c.

Pork—Oct., $8 30; Jan., $9 47½.

Lard—Oct., $5 87½; Jan., $5 82½.

Short Ribs—Oct., $5 40; Jan., $4 87½.

Cash quotations: Flour dull and weak; No. 2 spring wheat, 57½c to 59½c; No. 3 do, 56c to 57½c; No. 2 red wheat, 57½c to 58½c; No. 2 corn, 32⅜c; No. 2 oats, 19½c; No. 2 rye, 31c nominal; No. 2 barley, 40c to 43c; mess pork, $8 25 to $8 37½; lard, $5 85 to $5 87½; short ribs sides, $5 37½ to $5 45; dry salted shoulders, $5 50 to $5 62; short clear sides, $6 to $6 25.

Receipts—			
Flour	12,000	Wheat	47,000
Corn	229,000	Oats	308,000
Rye	3,000	Barley	71,000
Shipments—			
Flour	15,600	Wheat	14,000
Corn	416,000	Oats	151,000
Rye	1,000	Barley	15,000

BUFFALO.

Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Wheat—Spring wheat—Sales, 15,000 bu No. 1 hard, 62¾c, 1½c under New York December c. i. f.; 25,000 bu 1½c under; no spot sales; closing, No. 1 hard, old, spot, 64c; do c. i. f., 63c; do new, 61½c; No. 1 northern, spot, 61½c; do, c. i. f., 60½c. Winter wheat—Opened easy. Sales, 5 cars No. 2 red, 61½c to 62c, on track and in store; closing higher; No. 2 red, 63c, on track; 63½c in store; No. 1 white, 64½c; No. 2 extra white, 63½c.

Corn—Opened lower; closed strong and higher. Sales, 8 cars No. 3 yellow, 36½c to 38½c; 6 cars No. 2 corn, 36c, on track; closing, No. 2 yellow, 37½c; No. 3 yellow, 37c; No. 2 corn, 36½c; No. 3 corn, 36c, on track; No. 2 yellow, 38c; No. 2 corn, 37c; No. 3 corn, 36c, in store.

Oats—Strong; fair demand; light supply; No. 2 white, 25½c; No. 3 white, 23c; No. 4 white, 22½c; No. 2 mixed, 23½c; No. 3 mixed, 21½c, on track.

Rye—Neglected; No. 2, 45c; No. 3, 41c asked.

Flour — Dull; weak and unchanged; best patent spring, $3 35 to $3 45; bakers' straight, $3 to $3 20; best winter, $3 to $3 25; straight, $2 75 to $2 85.

Millfeed—Lower.

Canal freights—Steady; wheat, 2c; corn, 1⅜c; oats 1½c, flaxseed 2½c to New York.

Receipts—Flour, 54,000 bu; wheat, 236,000 bu; corn, 144,000 bu; oats, 48,000 bu.

Shipments—Canal, wheat, 16,000 bu; corn, 79,000 bu; oats, 62,000 bu.

Shipments—Rail, flour, 17,000 bbls; wheat, 120,000 bu; corn, 109,000 bu; oats, 10,000 bu.

Chicago Exchange.

Reported by C. E. Turner, broker, Masonic Temple.

Sept. 14.

		Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
WHEAT—	Dec.	58¾	59	57⅞	57⅞
	May.	63	63	61¼	61⅜
CORN—	Dec.	28½	28½	27⅞	27⅞
	May.	29¼	29⅜	29	29⅛
OATS—	Oct.	18¾	18⅞	18⅝	18⅞
	May.	21¼	21¼	20⅞	20⅞
PORK—	Oct.	8 20	8 20	8 17	8 17
	Jan.	9 42	9 45	9 35	9 40
LARD—	Oct.	5 82	5 82	5 80	5 80
	Jan.	5 77	5 77	5 75	5 75
S. RIBS—	Oct.	5 35	5 35	5 27	5 30
	Jan.	4 82	4 85	4 80	4 80

On 'Change.

Special to C. E. Turner, broker, Masonic Temple.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Wheat—The morning papers had considerable news regarding new issue of bonds. The stock market broke badly and wheat followed that. The shorts who covered yesterday were noticeable as the best sellers, although some of the old time bears were seen helping the decline. If the money situation had been agitated wheat would have sold higher. Cables strong; clearance only fair.

Corn—Good buying of May corn again, but receipts continue large. Market fairly steady.

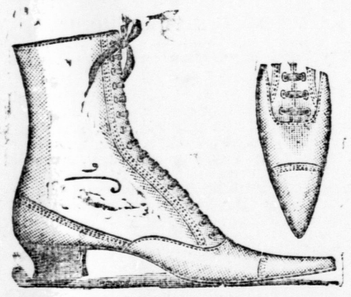
Provisions dull but easy. Trade has been confided to the pit traders.

Dairy Markets.

GUELPH.

Guelph, Ont., Sept. 13.—Six factories were represented at the cheese board today, and 1,470 boxes offered. No sales; 7 1-2c was the highest bid.

BROWN, 145 Dundas St.



FALL STOCK OF

Boots

Shoes

Slippers

Rubbers

Newest Goods. - Latest Styles. - Lowest Prices.

Our New York Ladies' and Gents' Dress and Walking Shoes are superior to any footwear ever before shown in this city.

Our Men's Heavy Boots and Boys' and Girls' School Boots are unsurpassed for quality, finish, fit and durability, and our prices are away down.

Regular customers are what we are after, and we are determined to please everyone who patronizes us.

Telephone 881. - See Our Windows.

93g

Physicians' Prescriptions

—AND—

Family Recipes

A SPECIALTY AT

STRONG'S DRUG STORE

184 Dundas Street, London.

Canadian agency for Halsey Bros.' Homeopathic Remedies

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. wyt

Too Late to Classify.

TWO LET—TWO STORY DWELLING, 371 Hill street, nine rooms, rent $10; also store and dwelling, corner Waterloo and Hill streets, rent $11. Apply M. J. DURKIN, 391 Waterloo street. 98tf

QUANTITY OF SECOND-HAND GAS fixtures wanted. Apply 195 Dundas street. b

LOST—SATURDAY MORNING ON DUNDAS street, between Lawson's grocery and William street, purse with sum of money. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. 98c

MRS. HAYES HAS OPENED A DRESSMAKING establishment at 111 Dundas street, upstairs. 98c

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT —References required. Apply between 6 and 8 o'clock at 429 King street. 98ft



OUR NEW Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

(To be erected on the property owned by the Association on Wellington street.)

Amount previously acknowledged	$10,582
Moore & Henry	250
H. Ashplant	50
J. S. Pearce	50
James Reid & Co	25
Fred M. Soper	10
A. M. McEvoy	5
A. Sharp	5
Total	$10,977

The "Advertiser" hopes to add to this list from day to day.

NOTICE.

Merchants and others are hereby notified not to charge to the account of this Company the account of persons in the Company's service.

This Company will not be responsible for accounts contracted by persons in their service unless upon orders issued expressly to cover purchases made.

"ADVERTISER" PTG. CO.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Hon. D. Montague, Secretary of State, was a visitor at the Fair today.

Mr. Phil. Rogers, who has been visiting his parents here, returned yesterday to Toledo, Ohio.

—The L. E. and D. R. R. will commence on Monday to collect and distribute freight with lorries of their own.

—The Ontario Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville will reopen on Sept. 18. Several Londoners will attend.

—The Bishop of Huron will address a meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew in Montreal tomorrow afternoon.

—Mrs. John P. Wright left on Thursday for a visit with relatives and friends in London, Ont.—Port Huron Times.

—The Wild East Show Arabs paraded the streets to-day, accompanied by two bands and made a creditable showing. They all had five mounts.

—The delightful concert given by the London Musical Society's Band Tuesday night, in Victoria Park, was the last but not the least of the season.

—London and district pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville will return there from their holidays on the 2:45 G. T. R. train next Wednesday.

—Dr. Cl. T. Campbell, of this city, left this afternoon to attend the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Independent Oddfellows, which meets in Atlantic City, New Jersey.

—The scratch men at the great twenty mile bicycle race at Toronto today are Carman and Radway, London; McLeod, of Sarnia, and McCarthy and Wells, of Toronto.

—The Limerick papers say that good prices were realized at the sale of the cattle, sheep and other effects belonging to Rev. Canon Dann, who comes from that city to be assistant at St. Paul's here.

—Oxford police are looking for Charles Holley, of London, who hired a horse and rig an Ingersoll livery and has not been seen since. The horse and rig were found at St. George yesterday. Holley has spent the last six months at Wolesley Barracks here.

—Engineer Graydon has written Manager Carr, of the street railway, asking that motormen on the Springbank line be instructed to exercise more care in South London while funerals are passing. The funeral of Mr. C. S. Hyman's son was held this morning, and a number of horses became frightened at the passing trolley.

—The special train conveying Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson and party, was drawn from Windsor to London by engine No. 280, Engineer Andrew Templeton and Fireman Charles Farmer in charge. And from London to Hamilton by engine 729, Engineer John Bell and Fireman Henry Carson. Exceedingly fast time was made on both ends of the line.

—Mr. John Friendship, of London, Ont., is a guest at the Queen's Hotel. Mr. Friendship is in the city for the purpose of passing the necessary examinations for admission to the training ship of the Royal Navy. Capt. Wilson, of the Canada, will act as examining officer. Mr. Friendship is accompanied by his guardian, Mr. C. C. Woods.—Montreal Star.

—Squires J. B. Smyth and R. F. Lacey yesterday gave judgment in the case of Nellie Cornelius, charged with taking liquor on the Indian reserve at Oneida. They found her not guilty. This was the second case of the kind from Oneida within a few weeks. About Aug. 20 the Cornelius woman had Washington Doxtater, and Indian constable, before Squire Lockwood, at Delaware, and charged him with ringing whisky into the reserve. Washington was fined $20 and costs, and within a few days he turned up and furnished information which led Detective Ward to lodge complaint against Nellie Cornelius. At the trial the defendant admitted having liquor in her house, but swore it was taken there by Doxtater. Several other witnesses corroborated her evidence.

LATEST BUSINESS CHANGES.

Robert T. McClelland, lumber jobber, Petawawa township, assigned; George Dell, grocer, Petrolea, sold out; J. N. Young, grocer, Brockville, sold out; Wm. Gibbons, books, Hanover, has been succeeded by J. Taylor; Paul & Bingley, general merchants, Poland, dissolved; John McBride, drugs, Port Dover, sold out to R. M. Taylor.

MILITARY NOTES.

Lieut.-Col. Vidal, R. C. R. I., has returned from leave and resumed command of No. 1 Company, Royal Regiment of Canadian Infantry.

Capt. Denison and family have returned from their summer resort at Muskoka, and the gallant captain has resumed his duties as adjutant of No. 1 Regimental Department at Wolseley Barracks.

Corp. Cockburn, canteen steward at Wolseley Barracks, has re-engaged for a further term of three years' service.

Sergt. Instructor T. E. Davis has returned from a visit to Toronto's Industrial Fair. He reports everything looking Al at Toronto.

Corp. James E. Burns is still on sick leave at Niagara-on-the-Lake and is progressing favorably.

Surgeon-Major Hanavan is visiting the Toronto Fair.

The football team for the winter season has organized and is in daily practice. Some interesting matches may be expected in the near future.

STRUCK BY THE TROLLEY.

Mr. Joseph Leah, builder, Elias street east, was nearly a victim of the trolley yesterday. He was engaged in hauling a load of lumber on Dundas street east, and by some means the wagon got too close to the track. A trolley car controlled by Motorman Busby came along and struck the wagon, breaking the reach, driving the wheels together, and spilling Mr. Leah and the lumber on the road—luckily on the side farthest away from the car. He escaped with some bruises.

THE LETTER CARRIERS' CONCERT.

The letter carriers' concert at the new London Music Hall last night was a pronounced success. From beginning to end each and every number went with a boom. Where everything was so good it is hard to discriminate, but the most pronounced successes were Mr. H. R. McDonald, Mr. Alex. Furness, Miss Anna O'Keefe, Miss Jennie Woodward, the male quartet, Messrs. Lockhart, McCormick, Welch and Capt. T. Robson; and Mr. J. T. Dalton, under whose direction the concert was given. Mr. Dalton sang a new song, entitled the "Noble Boy of Truth," and was most cordially received and encored. The letter carriers are to be congratulated on a most successful entertainment to their visitors and to the citizens. The new Music Hall is an acquisition to the city, and under proper management will fill a long felt want for first-class entertainments.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The driver of Joseph McLeod's milk wagon narrowly escaped meeting with a terrible accident, at the Maitland street crossing of the Grand Trunk at 8 o'clock this morning. He was driving south on Maitland, and as he approached the tracks a yard engine passed westward. He pulled his horse up, and after the engine was over the crossing, proceeded to drive across. a long coal shed obstructs a view of the track to the west and the milkman had nearly driven on the north track when the eastbound accommodation came along. The man jumped from the rig and pulled the horse around in the nick of time. One of the shafts was broken and the horse's hoof cut by the cow catcher. The crossing watchman, Mr. Johnston, had signaled the driver to halt, but the warning was apparently unnoticed owing doubtless to the fact that a wagon stood in the way.

ASSAULTED A CONSTABLE.

Wm. Bacon, a respectable looking young man, got drunk last night in company with Timothy Sullivan, Fred Lyons and two or three other chaps well known to the police. On King street, near Richmond, the crowd became disorderly, and Sullivan began to yell at the top of his voice. He was placed under arrest by P. C. Ralph, when Bacon jumped on the officer, caught him by the throat and endeavored to force him to release Sullivan. Ralph did so, and took Bacon to the lock-up, while the ungrateful Timothy disappeared down a dark alleyway. The prisoner was fined $20 or one month in jail by the police magistrate this morning. "If you keep on with that gang you will wind up in the penitentiary," said the P. M., as he levied the fine.

Fred Lyons wanted to get out to his work, but his appearances in the dock were numerous considering his age and he was fined $5 or twenty days. He murmured at the sentence and was threatened with the Central Prison if he didn't keep mum. Patrick Tierney and Wm. McKinn were fined $2 or ten days. Archie McLellan, an old timer, and Arthur Cook, were discharged.

BOOKS FOR THE FREE LIBRARY.

Messrs. E. R. Cameron, Talbot Macbeth, Henry Macklin, James Egan and Robert Reid—the library committee of the London Free Library—have completed the selection of books which includes 4,319 volumes, at a cost of $4,477 76. With the Mechanics' Institute stock, the library will contain about 6,500 books. Classified, the new purchases are as follows:

	Volumes.	Cost.
General works	26	$ 46 97
Philosophy	164	235 42
Religion	159	223 38
Sociology	229	229 00
Language	63	105 11
Science	265	358 19
Useful arts	136	244 19
Fine art	149	235 44
Travels, etc	195	318 60
History	332	493 56
Biography	320	341 95
General literature, poetry, etc	603	602 80
Fiction	1,669	1,043 15
Total	4,310	$4,477 76

An average cost of $1 04 each.

SNAKE CHARMER KILLED.

Put a Rattler's Head in His Mouth and It Bit Him.

Centerville, Ia., Sept. 14.—While exhibiting at a country fair here yesterday, Wm. Primmer, a snake charmer, was bitten by a rattler and died a few hours afterwards. Primmer was new at the business and failed to have the fang of the reptile removed, and when he put the head of the rattler in his mouth, the animal buried its fangs in his tongue.

Steamship Arrivals.

Sep. 13.	At	From
Brazilian	Montreal	London
Sept. 14.	At	From
Etruria	New York	Liverpool

OUR NEW FALL STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE.

Large Variety. Latest Styles. Inspection Invited

SLATER BROS., Tailors.

399 Richmond Street. zxt

THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE CO.

Subscribed Capital = $2,000,000
Paid-Up Capital - - 1,200,000
Reserve Fund - - - 450,000

Directors

John McClary, Esq., President, A. S. Emery, Esq., V. P., William Bowman, Esq., Wm. McDonough, Esq., W. A. Gunn, Esq.

Savings Bank Branch

Interest allowed on deposits at current rates. Debentures are issued for three years and upwards. Interest payable half-yearly.

Executors and Trustees are authorized to invest Trus Funds in the debentures of the Company.

WILLIAM F. BULLEN, MANAGER.

OFFICE—Corner Dundas Street and Market Lane, London. zxt

Bargains

28 pounds Redpath's Granulated Sugar for $1 cash, upon our profit-sharing system.

See our Beautiful Dinner Sets, 116 pieces, complete, regular cut price $15, this week only $20.

We have other smaller sets also, for less money. Call and see these bargains.

Thousands of London's best citizens patronize us, and we can please them because we make a specialty of handling nothing but the choicest lines of Teas and Coffees, etc,

A trial will convince you that we can please you and give a present free as a cash discount.

EMPIRE TEA CO.

(Profit Tea Sharers)

Johnstone's

....FINE....

MILLINERY OPENING

Tuesday Sept. 17, and following days

204½ Dundas St., London.

97c

YOU WANT A QUICK

Hot Fire

TO COOK WITH THESE DAYS, GOOD DRY WOOD WILL MAKE IT.

DALY

19 York St. - Phone 348.

FURNITURE AT FIRE SALE PRICES!

Sale still going on. Lots of bagains yet to be secured. Call and examineat once

PETER B. LEWIS

725 Richmond Street. Store open from 8 a.m. to 9:30 p.m.

Contractors' & Builders' Supplies

Beachville Lime,
Acton Lime,
Portland Cements,
Canadian Cements,
Plaster (calcined),
Plaster (dental),
Sewer Pipe,
Fire Brick.

CAMERON'S

421 Richmond Street.
316 Burwell Street.

Fine Tailoring.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Riding Costumes.

O. LABELLE, MERCHANT TAILOR,

TELEPHONE 1,027.

372 Richmond Street.

Notice of Removal

Contractors and others will please bear in mind that I have removed to my new premises —No 78 King Street, opposite John Campbell's carriage works—where I shall be pleased to furnish them with Lime, Cements, Plaster Paris, Hair, Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick and Fire Clay at current rates.

W. J. ELEMENT

78 King Street.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy Millinery if you want to get it cheap. Everything at cost.

MISS SKIMIN

523 Richmond Street.

WE INVITE YOU

TO OUR BUNGALOW (IN THE MAI BUILDING OF THE TORONTO EXHIBITION) TO TASTE A CUP OF

'SALADA'

(CEYLON TEA)

THE DELICIOUS

Sold Only in Lead Packets.

Only Grocers Sell It.

A Bride in Fordham

As regarded the village worthies, curiosity salved disappointment. How would Miss Annis take Master Rolf's—even yet he was "Master Rolf" to them—defection, they wondered? And very keenly they watched and marked.

"'Twas hard on her, poor thing, for sure!" they said, with a coarse gloating in their pity.

From her quiet woodland ponderings, Annis returned calmed and resolute, and throughout the ensuing ordeal of the home-coming and Rolf's proud introduction of his bride, bore herself with a brave, sweet brightness that left no vantage for carping tongue or glance.

To Rolf's young wife her unselfish affection went forth at once. A willowy, girlish creature she was, with a child's winsome grace, archness and something of its petulance to boot. Pathos and fire mingled in her brown eyes, and the rose-leaf color came and went upon her cheek too irregularly for perfect health. She had pretty, clinging ways, and shrank timidly from prominence or trouble. Altogether, a very unimposing mistress for the grand old abbey. Rolf's choice resembled setting a sweet briar rose queen over orchids, Annis thought.

To Annis she took immensely.

"You are going to be my sister; Rolf said you would. And you are, aren't you?" she said, confidently sliding her hand within the other girl's arm.

Anita Carlyon was of mixed race—English and Italian—and in Italy had she been mostly reared, amongst most unconventional surroundings, her interests alternating promiscuously between her father's studio and her mother's salon. Her artistic taste at once recognized and appreciated the beautiful aspect of her new abode; but her indolent southern nature disclaimed and evaded the formal regime and onerous duties its dignity imposed.

The outlook from her boudoir was through pendulous, misty, purple wisteria blooms. It was a quiet room, commanding a double view—the one, over level park land, where deer and kine were browsing, to the river and the village, and across these to breezy pastures dropping downward to the sea, with its shifty, gleaming snatches of light and shade, its glimpses of passing sails and vivid sunset glories; the other overlooked the ruins. Of these the lofty arches of the entrance tower remained still intact, set four-square in solid grandeur. The refectory windows retained their places in the crumbling walls, as did that at the chapel's eastern end, exquisite, yet in chiseled tracery of unmarred design. Below this, where altar and chancel once had been, lay mutilated effigies of warriors, crusaders and crozierd dignitaries, their time-disfigured faces upturned to heaven, their folded palms, crossed upon pulseless breasts, redolent still of voiceless prayer.

Nita's boudoir opened from a corridor whose entire length, lighted by narrow windows set in deep embrasures, ran across and overlooked the abbey ruins. These, from the first, captivated her fancy, and the corridor became her frequent haunt, though one not wholly pleasurable, for something of dread and superstition leavened their attraction.

"It is like Italy, and yet not so," she would observe to Annis; a touch of foreign accent making quaint her speech, wistful reminiscence dimming her soft, dark eyes. "Your moon, it is too pale, and the shadows are gray, not black. Do they ever come forth to either, do you suppose — those knights and priests who sleep below? Sometimes it frightens me to live so near the holy dead."

Annis laughed, not detecting the serious underdepth of Nita's question nor rightly cognizant of the subtle, dreamy superstition inherent in southern blood.

"Never, in my time," she answered, lightly. "Nor have I ever heard of ghost or goblin vulgarizing the dear old ruins. Fordham Abbey is unique in that respect, I fancy."

"I like it—oh, so much. Yet, it is sad," Nita continued, casting a meditative glance at her companion's face, fearful her words might jar or wound; "and everything seems so still and shut away. Do the gray clouds always smother up the sun and press down upon the green? 'Tis very naughty, I suppose, but do you know when I see a white sail glinting out there where you say spreads out the sea," pointing across the level park land to the misty horizon line, "I long to flee—flee away, and, perched like a bird upon some spar, float back with it to the laughter and sunshine of my own beloved land. Am I wicked, do you think?" taking Annis' hand and laying it softly against her cheek.

"Not a bit," Annis answered, stoutly. "Only wait till the full summer comes, and August ripens plums and peaches in the walled garden by the river. You will imagine yourself in Italy again, without the aid of wings or sea."

Nita brightened and looked relieved. But Annis, despite her prophecy, left her with a strange disquiet at her heart. Nita was so young, so fragile—comparable to nothing more apt than a transplanted wood anemone pining in a hotbed for wind and sun.

Only to Annis and her maid—Italian, like herself—was this underthread of homesickness revealed. With Rolf she was always cheerful, albeit with the subdued brightness of his well-beloved north. Nor, in his blind contentment, did he miss the fervid glow that beats responsive unto richer climes. And throughout the formal festivities wherewith the county deemed it incumbent to welcome Carlyon's bride, she bore herself with a quiet, unexpected dignity, lending a quaint, fresh grace to her girlish aspect, and charming all hearts excepting the most frivolous of contemporary youngsters.

The August glory foretold by Annis proved, alas! delusive. Peaches ripened, indeed, in the walled garden, but lacking color and flavor, and Nita rejected them with contempt. Rain and gloom depressed her spirits, and she grew palpably pale and thin.

With the 12th Rolf and a comrade departed for a sportsman's tramp o'er Scottish heather. Then Nita, resolutely refusing all companionship, shut herself up in the old house and let melancholy reign. Through the big, deserted rooms she wandered; haunted the ruins like a ghost, and, excepting only one favorite walk beside the river, scarcely set foot beyond the garden precincts.

Annis alone was ever welcome. She, entering one day, found dire confusion dominant. Nita in tears more passionate than Annis had yet seen her shed was alternately bewailing her own mischance, and denouncing, in forcible, if mixed, vocabulary, the heinous offenses of some delinquent whose identity Annis was puzzled to determine.

It was with difficulty that she resolved the cause of the present disturbance into the sudden desertion of Nita's maid, who, as before stated, was Italian like herself, and had pined from the beginning for her own beloved land. Now news had come of her mother's illness. The little grape harvest had also failed, and Giulia's presence and little store of English gold alone stood between her parents and direct need. She must return at once, so they declared, and she, with lamentations as vehement as her mistress', unhesitatingly acquiesced. Neither threats, entreaties, nor promises of far more substantial help availed. Glad of the excuse for ending a distasteful exile, she hastily gathered together her prized possessions and decamped with a celerity almost unexampled among her compeers.

It remained only for Annis to soothe, sympathize and judiciously suggest that, England being now Nita's adopted country, the sooner she accustomed herself to English services the better would future comfort be secured. But Nita refused to be consoled; and, truly, to one dependent as she had been upon the recreant Giulia, the juncture was sufficiently embarrassing.

Returning home, Annis, having a message to deliver, paused at Mrs. Dale's. The latter, a laundress by occupation, was busied as usual at the ironing board; while Martha, her apron relegated to its normal use, was employed in tidying up the kitchen. Her appearance was fresh and neat, and had her black eyes been less hard, she would have been a pleasant-looking girl.

"So that fly-away mamzell of Mrs. Carlyon's has gone off in a fine flare, I'm told. Is't true, Miss Annis?"

(To be Continued.)

AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

Over 1,000 Bodies Buried in One Trench—Many People Homeless.

San Francisco, Sept.14.—Special from Tegucigalpa, Honduras, says: Earthquakes at Yetapan and vicinity have entirely ceased. The greatest distress prevails. Many people are homeless. Smoke from the mountains during the day and lava flames during the night continue, though they are greatly diminished. The stench is unbearable, and it is feared that the dead bodies putrefying will breed disease.

The troops are helping to bury the dead. Over 100 are placed in one trench. A temporary field hospital near San Miguel contains over 250 wounded. Physicians who were sent for are arriving, but there is a scarcity of provisions. It is reported that the shocks brought a lot of mineral to the surface. A freshet is feared. The rivers have been running full since the disaster.

In Your Blood

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach, and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25 cents. c

Queen Victoria saves her dining-room carpet at Balmoral by covering the space around the tale with strips of drugget that will wash.

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

A Frenchman has patented an apparatus to take off and put on a man's coat.

Minard's Liniment for sale evreywhere

Sorrow refines or embitters a man's life, according to the way he meets it.

CATARRH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 60 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At W. T. Strong's and B. A. Mitchell's. t

Those who squabble about the form of religion generally forget the principle that is behind it.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY—South American Rheumatic Cure for Reumatism and Neuralgia, radically cured in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell, druggists.

The man who marries for money is a villain; the man who marries without it is a fool.

How to Cure 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." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Most men do not know opportunity when it stares them in the face.

Trade With Australia.

Discouraging Reports From Mr. Larke, the Canadian Commissioner.

He is Booming the Sale of Australian Wines in Canada, in Competition With Those of Western Ontario.

Pessimistic Reports in the Last Ottawa Blue Book.

Ottawa, Sept. 14.—A few years ago, when the Liberals began the agitation for freer trade relations with the United States, the Government sought to divert their attention from that great issue by talking up trade with Australia, the West Indies and South America, and finally appointed commercial agents in these countries. The first blow which Sir Mackenzie Bowell's Australian trade schemes received was given by his colleague, the Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. Mr. Angers, who stated in his annual report that the distance to Australia was too great to hold out any prospect for any amount of trade, and he cited the spolling of a couple of consignments of fruit sent over as experiments. Two reports have been received recently from Mr. J. S. Larke, who was, at the request of the manufacturers of Ontario, sent out to Australia to try and drum up a market for them. Mr. Larke makes a report dated Sydney, June 16, which contains some interesting statements. He says: "The Government of Victoria promptly introduced the proposed changes in the tariff on the assembly of Parliament. The duty on agricultural implements, except reapers and binders, which are free, will be reduced from 20 to 15 per cent."

This contrasts with the fact that the majority of agricultural implements, under the Canadian tariff, are taxed 35 per cent.

Mr. Larke further says, in speaking about the Customs Bill before the New South Wales Assembly, and the possibility of its defeat: "Another serious phase of the matter is that under the regulations providing for a refund of duties on goods re-exported, importers are preparing to ship the stock on which it is proposed to remove the duties to another colony, and demand a return of the duties paid. They will then be returned after a nominal change of ownership, perhaps, for readmission under the free trade tariff. The customs office has been driven for some time with work on refund shipments, and I am informed that the claims in sight at this port already amount to $1,000,000.

This exposes the grossly immoral nature of the protective system. Here are a number of manufacturers protected and specially encouraged by a system of rebate on goods manufactured for export devising a scheme to cheat the Government and swindle the public revenue. The same system of rebate obtains in Canada, but Canadian manufacturers have not yet fallen so low as to resort to such a trick as Mr. Larke describes.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

Coming to purely commercial matters, Mr. Larke says: "Among the letters received are inquiries from commercial travelers who propose making a trip to Australia, presumably expecting to pay expenses through commission on goods they may sell. I know of no lines of goods that a traveler can sell enough of to pay his expenses on an ordinary commission." Mr. Larke further says: "A Canadian firm writes that they had some correspondence with firms in Australia and New Zealand, but with little satisfaction. I can but repeat what I have before written, that little attention on the part of the wholesale trade is paid to circulars or letters from manufacturers." Mr. Larke tells of a man named Uppenheimer, representing himself as a mine owner and merchant of Sydney, who has sent orders for goods to Canadian firms, which were filled but not paid for. Mr. Larke employed a detective agency to inquire into Mr. Uppenheimer's character, which was reported to be bad.

A CANOE SCHEME.

It seems that in Mr. Larke's opinion an effort should be made to sell Canadian canoes in Australia, and he urges that a Canadian should be sent over who is an expert canoeist, reaching there in November, and adds: "He could make a trip down one of the rivers, which could be written up in a newspaper, and would attract attention and compete in January or February in the races here. It is not likely that the profit of his sales would pay the expenses of his trip, but he would takes some orders for canoes, paddles and fittings." Here is just the sort of a scheme to meet the approval of Messrs. Bowell and Foster, and the Minister of Finance could make good use of it on the stump by showing what a patriotic thing it was to induce Australians to sail Canadian canoes down the Paramatta. Mr. Foster could also issue a pamphlet explaining how these canoes could be put up for transit, and undertaking to carry an experimental shipment at the public expense, all of which could be written up in the newspapers, and, as Mr. Larke says, "would attract attention."

WHAT PROTECTION DID.

Writing on the subject of boots and shoes, Mr. Larke regrets that no representatives of Canadian shoe factories have arrived in Australia, and says: "The Canadian manufacturer who knows the styles in London, West End, for the better classes, and East End for the cheaper goods, and the prices of English manufacturers, will know the styles and prices for Australia, with the modifications as to the better class made in the United States." In other words, if the Canadian manufacturer of boots and shoes knows his business he will be all right, but it was scarcely necessary to send Mr. Larke all the way to Australia to tell them that. But Mr. Larke really tells us something important upon the subject. He says: "Twenty years ago there was a considerable export of home made boots and shoes from this city (Sydney), but from one cause or another it has steadily declined. The proposed tariff has not yet passed Parliament, but there is little doubt that the duty now levied will be removed on the first of next month. This is not likely to seriously affect the coarse boot trade, as the manufacturers will receive some compensation in the removal of the duty on their materials. It must affect the market in the finer lines."

These are significant admissions from a stalwart protectionist like Mr. Larke, who tells us frankly that the boot and shoe trade of New South Wales has steadily declined under tariff protection, and that the duty now levied will be removed, but instead of this free trade closing up the factories, as Mr. Larke has often told his audiences in Canada would be the immediate effect, he says it is not likely to seriously affect the coarse boot trade, the free raw material acting as some compensation. In the returns which he gives the value of the Canadian boots and shoes purchased in Australia in 1894 was $150.

AUSTRALIAN WINES.

Another report, dated at Sydney, July 18, 1895, from Mr. Larke, states that flour milling machinery from Toronto, and lawn mowers from Guelph, had been introduced into the Australian market, and that the first order for Canadian leather is going forward. In view, he says, probably, of the reduction of duty on Australian wines, Canadians have written him for the names of reputable exporters, and he had asked the Governments of the various colonies to supply him with the names of the various parties, and gives a long list of them. That is to say, under the French treaty, Australian wines are to be admitted into Canada at the reduction of 30 per cent, and Mr. Larke is being employed by the protectionist Government of Canada to assist in sending to Canada Australian wines, which must displace the Canadian wines manufactured in Essex and adjacent counties in Western Ontario. The thousands who depend upon the native wine trade of Ontario for a living will not thank the Ottawa Government for using the public money to try and bring in Australian wines.

OATS FROM HOLLAND.

The same blue book, being the quarterly report of the Department of Trade and Commerce of Canada to June 30, 1895, contains the latest reports from our commercial agents in the West Indies, where Mr. Foster himself visited some few years ago in an abortive attempt to work up trade. Mr. Tripp, agent for Trinidad and Tobago, deplores the fact that goods produced in great abundance in Canada are imported by that colony chiefly from the United States, and especially regrets the large falling off in Canadian oats, in which formerly there was a large trade, and mentions that a large cargo of oats had recently arrived from Holland and had turned out well. Mr. Tripp might had added that Holland is a free trade country, whose exports have trebled in the last twenty years, and if he had done this, it might have suggested to the Ottawa Government an inquiry as to why the trade of Canada with the West Indies has fallen off since the introduction of protection into Canada, and why a free trade country, situated at a much greater distance, is cutting into Canadian trade in the West Indies in the very lines in which Canada should be supreme.

The various reports from St. Kitts, Demerara, British Guiana, and other points in the West Indies, all say that trade with Canada is very dull, and in some lines, where some trade has been done, there was no margin for profit. The report even as to the whisky trade is very depressing. Mr. McLeod, agent for Demerara, makes his report on whisky as follows: "The landings have been twenty cases, nominal value, $80. There is much difficulty in placing this article, as Scotch whisky is preferred, especially by Scottish consumers."

TAX PROBLEMS.

The Finance Committee Has Its Hands Full of Them.

And Deals With About a Dozen Applications of Different Kind.

A great portion of the time of No. 1 committee at every meeting is taken up in the consideration of applications for tax remissions, the majority of which they have no power to deal with. The majority of the complaints could have been adjusted if those wrongfully assessed had only looked after the matter in time, but after the roll had been finally passed, remissions could only be made in cases of charity or where a clerical error is proven. At the regular meeting of the finance committee a couple of dozen tax cases were dealt with.

Edward Adams & Co. during the year paid $720 55 in taxes Their stock was assessed at $35,000. At no time since Jan. 1 had the stock exceeded $25,000, and it had been steadily reduced until it is now $15,000. Under these circumstances the company asked for a rebate in taxes. The opinion of the city solicitor was asked, and he replied:

"As the roll has been finally passed, and the rate, based upon the roll so passed, struck, these taxes cannot now, in my opinion, be remittted. Section 65 of the Consolidated Assessment Act, 1892, provides that the roll, as finally passed by the court, except in so far as amended on appeal to the county judge, shall be valid, and bind all parties, notwithstanding any defect or error committed in or with regard to such roll. My remarks apply not only to the cases of the persons who contend that they should not have been taxed, but also to the cases where real property has since the assessment and final revisal of the roll, become places of worship."

The C. P. R. Company objected to the assesssment of their telegraph office, stating that no assessment notice had been served, or they would have at once appealed, as the assessment was illegal. The company asserted that the question had been decided in many places throughout the Province, and by reference to the Canadian Law Times, page 270, two judgments would be found on that subject The letter concluded by stating that the company would resist the payment of these taxes.

The ordinary list of appplications contained names that have long since grown familiar to No. 1 committee. One elderly spinster, who has before now objected to the "impertinence" of the assessors in asking her age, bobbed up again serenely. The application was filed. Mrs. Hammet, an Ontario street widow, was thought to be a deserving case, and her taxes were remitted. Mrs. J. W. Elliot, a King street widow, made application for the remission of half her taxes, and her request was granted. Messrs. Smith and Scarlet pointed out that through a clerical error their assessment was increased $500 above that contained on their asessment notices. The committee had power to deal in cases of this kind, and the errors will be rectified.

The Y. M. C. A. applied for remission of taxes on their vacant property, but the committee had no power. The Prisoners' Aid Society were denied a grant, while the $25 required to be given to the East Middlesex Teachers' Association by statute was recommended to be given.

The solicitor's letter asking if he would make a test case in the matter of the legality of the Port Stanley directors receiving grants was laid over.

The aldermen present were: Ald. Armstrong (who occupied the chair in the absence of Ald. Jones), Ald. Brener, Ald. Dreaney, Ald. Carrothers, Mayor Little and Secretary Pope.

Bad Times; Save Money.

Every crystal uniform; every crystal pure; every particle of Windsor Table Salt all salt, all salty salt; scientific manufacture gives you that; never cakes. Try it.

Connoisseurs of driving patronize Overmeyer's livery, Richmond street north, as he has only the latest style rigs. 'Phone, 423.

STATE OF TRADE

In the United States and the Dominion

As Reported by Dun & Co.'s and Bradstreet's Commercial Agencies.

New York, Sept. 14.—Dun's review says: A slight setback which may mean much or nothing, according to the final outcome of the crops, is not unexpected at this season. If the Government crop reports were correct, the situation wouldn't be encouraging. But not much confidence is placed in some of the estimates. The wheat crop is evidently larger than the department has estimated, though nobody knows how much larger. There is a very large demand for goods at the west, and west-bound shipments are unusually large.

Failures for the week were 187 in the United States, against 219 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 44 last year.

Bradstreet's says: The week is characterized in trade circles by an unexpected but no less pronounced improvement south and southwest. Relatively unfavorable features are found in a quieter tone in drygoods jobbing circles; a check to seasonable trade throughout the central west, due to the unusual heat; low prices for men's wear, woolens, and an unsatisfactory outlook, due to depressed quotations abroad; only moderate orders for domestic woolen manufactures, and the somewhat critical position of the American tinplate industry.

Aside from the firmness of cotton goods prices, which is a feature in trade circles north and east, a most conspicuous movement is the continued activity in iron and steel, highest quotations yet reached having no effect in restricting the demand.

For eight months the total earnings of 122 railroads aggregate $302,602,728, an increase over last year of 42 per cent. Bank clearings, $998,000,000, or about 11 per cent more than last week, and 18 per cent more than in the corresponding week one year ago.

Total of business failures throughout the United States this week numbers 213, as compared with 184 last week, and 228 in the second week of September, 1894.

IN CANADA.

General trade throughout the Canadian Dominion is only fair, though apparently more active at Toronto in some lines, and at Montreal. The latter city reports an upward tendency of prices of woolens. Halifax advices are of an improvement in the demand for staples. Bank clearings at Winnipeg, Hamilton, Montreal and Halifax aggregate $20,131,000 this week against $18,785,000 last week, $20,322,000 in the week a year ago, and $18,316,000 in the week two years ago.

There are reported 22 business failures from the Canadian Dominion this week, against 33 last week, 38 in the week a year ago, 36 in the week two years ago, and 18 three years ago.

SIR CHARLES WILSON'S TRIP

Chatham Citizens Disappointed—Hamilton's Suggestions.

Chatham, Sept. 14.—There was great disappointment here over the fact of Sir Chas. Rivers-Wilson and party not having time to leave the station to visit the Maple City. The Council and Board of Trade had made preparations for a dinner and reception, after which hacks were to take the visitors and a large party of citizens through the town. Sir Charles explained that he was behind time and could not possibly linger in Chatham.

Hamilton, Sept. 14.—The members of the Board of Trade and City Council gave Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson the new president of the G. T. R., a hearty welcome to this city on the occasion of his first visit here today. Mr. J. G. Bowes, vice-president of the Board of Trade, after welcoming the visitors, hinted at the desirability of having a general district telegraph agent located here, with an uptown office, and also enlarged workshops. Sir Charles promised to look into all the matters referred, and declared that it was their desire to make the G. T. R. a model road in every respect.

MEDICAL TESTIMONY.

Reputable medical men will rarely allow their names to be published, indorsing any special form of medical treatment. Often, however, there may be found at Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, members of the "noblest of the professions" who, being but human, have themselves fallen victims to alcohol. One of these recounts his experience and observation thus: "From my own case and others I have observed, I have no hesitation in saying that your method of treatment is eminently successful. I was greatly surprised to see men of 50 years and over who had been for many years addicted to the excessive use of alcohol, in the course of five or six days eating heartily, sleeping well, with no more desire for alcohol, and with a feeling of mental and bodily vigor not experienced for years—this I consider really wonderful." We might add that these results are mainly due to the care and judgment exercised in each individual case intrusted to us—features seldom discoverable in other institutions having similar objects. Full information, 28 Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto. xt

GONE UP IN SMOKE.

Fires in Petrolea, Harriston and Brampton.

Brampton, Ont., Sept. 14.—Andrew Griffin, 4th line of Chinquacousy, had his barn and outbuildings burned yesterday morning. All this season's crop was lost. Stock saved. Loss about $3,000; small insurance.

Petrolea, Ont., Sept. 13.—The pumping rig of Mr. Robert Palmer's Blind Line was burned to the ground this morning. Loss about $500. Mr. Wm. English's pumping rig and two tanks of crude oil on Lancey Flats, also burned. Loss, $1,000.

Harriston, Ont., Sept. 13.—The Oddfellows' block, occupied by J. C. Brown, stoves and tinware; C. Johnston, spring mattresses, and Weltie's repair shop, was destroyed by fire today. Loss on building, $2,500; on Brown's stock about $2,500.

FLUTTER AMONG FINANCIERS

Caused by a Heavy Withdrawal of Gold From the New York Sub-Treasury.

New York, Sept. 13.—Lazard Freres this morning withdrew $2,500,000 in gold from the sub-treasury. The firm has been known as a member of the Government bond syndicate, and its action in withdrawing gold was a great surprise to Wall street.

At the office of the firm it was stated that the gold would be exported to Europe to meet mercantile obligations there. "We have held from exporting gold," said a representative of the firm, "as long as possible, but the condition of the exchange market has finally forced us to withdraw the gold for export. In a few weeks there will be an abundance of commercial bills in the market, and the pressure will be relieved."

Sub-treasury officials expressed confidence that the impairment of the treasury gold reserve by the exports would be made good.

LION AT LARGE.

Montreal, Sept. 13.—One of the performing lions at Sohmer Park escaped last night and started to parade through the east end of the city, much to the alarm of the inhabitants. Finally a squad of men from the park succeeded in capturing the animal and brought him back to the menagerie before anyone was injured.

SMASHUP ON THE M. C. R.

Marshall, Mich., Sept. 14.—The westbound North Shore limited train on the Michigan Central was wrecked at Marshall avenue crossing yesterday, and George Peppett, the engineer, is badly injured. The engine is wrecked beyond repair, and the mail and express cars are smashed to pieces. The occupants of these cars escaped injury. The track was torn up for 700 feet.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT SARNIA.

Sarnia, Ont., Sept. 13.—This afternoon two sailors named Ed. Kelly and H. Herrendeen, working on the barge Severn, were ordered aloft to scrape the mast. During the work the platform upon which they were sitting tipped, and both were thrown off. Herrendeen struck the deck, breaking his leg above the ankle. Kelly fell into the hold and sustained a compound fracture of the thigh, and was injured internally, probably fatally.

THE COLD SWEAT OF HEART DISEASE

Is Dispelled in Thirty Minutes by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

The thousands who suffer from heart disease will understand what is meant by Mrs. Roadhouse, of Willscroft, Ont., when she says: "Cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face." With everyone who suffers from heart trouble it is a death struggle, for it is hard to say when the cord of life will not snap with this disease controlling the system. In the interests of human life, let all who suffer from heart trouble act promptly, and use a remedy that is effective. Death may easily occur if it is a case simply of experimenting with medicines that are not specially intended to remove the trouble in this direction. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific, and will give relief within 30 minutes after the first dose in taken and cure permanently, as many have already testified through these columns.

Have you seen Trafford's new arrivals in bird's eye maple, curly birch, and quartered oak rockers; also latest style bookcase and secretaires and box couches in corduroy, at 95 and 97 King street. Phone, 864.

Feather beds and hair mattresses renovated. We do all renovating on the premises. First-class work guaranteed. We are manufacturers of first-class mattresses and pillows. Dealer in stoves, spring beds and furniture. JAMES F. HUNT, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

WE DON'T FOLLOW

in the wake of our competitors. We have struck out in new paths. We buy and sell for spot cash, and so can afford to sell cheaper than anyone else in the furniture trade. Come and see for yourself. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite Market House.

J. W. STRONG, 893 Simcoe street, does papering and sign painting at very reasonable prices. ywt

THERE ARE OTHERS, BUT THE

F.C.B.C.

FOREST CITY BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COLLEGE, LONDON, ONT.,

Leads. Let us explain. We have the only modern system of teaching Bookkeeping and Business Papers, and it's a good one. You ought to know about it. Write us. Catalogue free. 51u 98u t J. W. Westervelt, Principal.

NO EXAGGERATION.

We give the best value in the city.

No Misrepresentation. . . . . .

See our Solid Oak Dining-Room Chairs with stuff leather seats, at $1, $1 25 and $1 50 each—prices that blush at their cheapness. Solid Maple Bedroom Sets, $10. Corner Wardrobes, in Ash, $8. Solid Oak Bedroom Sets, $15. See our Patent Kitchen Table, in Ash or Maple, no home complete without one, and only $5. Once you look we know you'll buy.

John Ferguson & Sons

174 to 180 King Street - - - London. Ont.

Seasonable Goods!

Cooked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,

Phone, 488 - - - 169 Dundas St.

The "Know How"

It makes all the difference in the world. The best material in the hands of a poor workman cannot produce good results. Our Dyeing, Cleaning and Finish Departments are each under the management of practical workmen from Europe.

R. PARKER & CO.,

Dyers and Cleaners,

217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Telephone 614.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BORN.

COOK—On the 11th inst. to the wife of James W. Cook, Littlewood, a son. b

MARRIED.

PATTERSON—BILTON—On Sept. 10, at St. Andrew's Church, by the Rev. Robt. Johnston, B.D., Rev. Wm. Patterson, B.A., of Leamington, to Laura, only daughter of the late Thos. Bilton, of this city.

DIED.

BLAND—On Sept. 13, Thelma Alida, beloved daughter of John Bland, aged 3 years and 2 months.

Funeral private.

CHADWICK—At the family residence, Oxford street, London township, Mary Helena, eldest daughter of Rowley J. and Martha Chadwick, aged 17 years and 7 months.

Funeral from residence, on Sunday, at 2:30 p.m., services at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. 97u

This Brand of Flour

Always makes the

BEST BREAD

OR PASTRY.

USE NO OTHER.

J. D. SAUNBY

257 York Street.

TELEPHONE 113.

NICE SAFE QUICK STARK'S SURE K's POWDERS

Cure *SICK HEADACHE* and Neuralgia in *10 MINUTES*, also Coated Tongue, Dizziness, Biliousness, Pain in the Side, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Bad Breath, and also regulate the bowels.

Mr. John Gayfer, druggist, Ingersoll, writes: "Stark's Powders have a very large sale and continue to increase as they become known. Nothing we sell gives better satisfaction."

J. B. Taylor, Esq., merchant, Welland, says: "Stark's Powders have a great reputation about here. I have known of people who have been long and great sufferers, who have tried almost everything, and have been cured by them. We have used them in our own family with remarkable success." Two preparations in each box. Sold by all medicine dealers at 25c. a box, five boxes, $1.

"REX BRAND"

Hams and Breakfast Bacon

LARD

COOKED TONGUE,

COOKED HAM,

COOKED CORNED BEEF.

The finest the market affords . . . . .

MOORE & CO.,

1 to 6 and 19 to 23 Market House,

LONDON, - - ONTARIO

EGGETT & BICKLEY,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters. 27 Dundas Street.

LAWN HYDRANTS, $2 50 EACH.

Phone—1065. Orders promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully furnished. ywt

All Kinds of Electric Work Done by Experienced Men at Lowest Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

Electric and Combinati on Fixtures and Electric Bell Supplies.

Special prices to the trade.

ROGERS & DOSS

425 Richmond St.

ywt

A FANCY

Wall Paper strikes the fancy with a delightful force. You like it so well that you want to see it on the wall. That's the place for fancy paper like ours, and you'll often find them there too. There's a charm, a newness, a harmony and originality about our designs that catch the eye at once. It's the papers that strike the eye that strike the wall. We make a business of hanging paper and employ skilled mechanics.

R. LEWIS,

434 Richmond Street.

REMOVAL

W. Fairbairn

Merchant Tailor,

Over Priddis Bros., upstairs. Entrance through store.

Farmers, Use

"S" PEERLESS Machine Oil

Ask Your Dealer for it. None So Good.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO

51

Priddis Bros

Corsets

We are showing a full range of the celebrated

P. N. Corsets

These Corsets are the best fitting on the market. All sizes.

A Pleasure to Show Goods.

TELEPHONE 324.

158 Dundas Street, 157 Carling Street.

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Cartridges, Powder, Shot and Caps.

Wholesale and Retail.

WM. GURD & CO.

185 Dundas St., London, Ont. - - Phone 890.

Southcott's

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

FINE AND COOL.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—11 p. m.—Tonight the area of high pressure, which is very pronounced, covers the lake, and an important depression is developing over the Western and Northwestern Territories. The weather today has been fine and cool from the lakes to Nova Scotia, fair and a little warmer in Manitoba, and cool and showery in Alberta

Minimum and maximum temperatures:

Edmonton, 44—56; Calgary, 42—48; Prince Albert, 44—62; Qu'Appelle, 40—60; Winnipeg, 46—62; Toronto, 50—66; Montreal, 44—60; Quebec, 44—56; Chatham, 50—62; Halifax, 56—64.

Toronto, Sept. 14.—1 a.m.—Winds, shifting to easterly; fine and cool.

MUCH TOO LARGE.



Is our stock of hats, and in order to reduce it we are offering extraordinary inducements to our customers. None too large for our patrons is our stock, and our great variety affords the best facilities for getting what you want. Don't fail to call. See

BELTZ'S Exhibit at Western Fair.

Gold medal for three years. Leading hatter and furrier. Have your furs made over. Now is the time.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnson Bros.' Bread

5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 813.

TO-NIGHT'S BIG RECEPTION

To Commandant Booth by the Salvation Army—Sunday Revivals.

The Salvation Army's thirteenth anniversary meetings commence in the Citadel, Clarence street, this evening, and promise to be of unusual interest. Tonight's meeting will take the nature of a reception to the district officers, conducted by Brigadier Margetts. Commandant Booth and staff are expected to arrive at 9:50 p. m., G. T. R., and will be met by the local corps and officers. Upon the arrival of the train the Salvationists will immediately proceed to the Market, where Brigadier Margetts will tender a few words of welcome to Commandant Booth and the visiting officers. Revival meetings will be conducted all day tomorrow, and the following three days, led by Commandant Booth.

A tent is being put up to accommodate the crowd, on Clarence street. Should the Citadel be too small to hold it.

NEW COMFORTS FOR RAILROAD MEN.

Any innovation is welcome which combines an increase of comfort and economy. Most people will only need to be told once of the wind-proof qualities of Fibre Chamois and the warmth it will give to a coat, vest or wrap of any kind to make them want to try it. Then they will find out for themselves that it doubles the warmth of a garment without adding weight. Some sensible person proved this in time to arrange that all the new uniforms for the G. T. R. employes should be interlined with Fibre Chamois, and as a result the wearers of the uniforms will escape many a nipping wind and dangerous chill. b

Struck With Lightning.

Nearly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere

New York's Latest Hats...

IN STIFF AND FEDORA.

All the newest colors just to hand. See them early.

MILNE, SPITTAL & CO.,

146 DUNDAS STREET.

N.B.—Ladies, leave your furs now for remodeling. We can do them better and cheap during the dull season. The latest styles are to hand.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.

107.....Business Office

134.....Editorial Rooms.

175.....Job Department

London and Environs

—Mrs. (Capt.) Wilson, of Maple street, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Bartholomew, of Norwich.

—Mr. T. H. Race, editor of the Mitchell Recorder, will act as a judge on fruit at the Western Fair.

—Miss Libbie Loughrey, of 387 Dufferin avenue, has returned from a two months' visit to Walkerton.

—Mrs. W. J. Anderson, of No. 288 South street, has returned from a three months' trip to the old country.

—Ald. Armstrong, No. 4 ward, entertained the members of the finance committee last night at a restaurant.

—Miss Kate Clement, who has been visiting at the residence of Mayor Procter, Sarnia, returned home yesterday.

—A trolley car demolished a wagon in the East End yesterday. Mr. Lear, a carpenter, was driving, and the unruly horse backed on the tracks.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. Boyd, of Lichfield, and daughters, the Misses Dixon, have left for Toronto, where they intend to reside in future.

Holodays

—Supreme Commander D. P. Mark, K. O. T. M., is expected to visit London on Friday next and conduct a "school of instruction" in connection with the order.

—The Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Company have invited the members of the City Council and city officials to a complimentary trip to Cleveland on Sept. 24.

—Mrs. and Miss Dunbar, of London, who have been spending their vacation at the Lake, were the guests of Mrs. Thos. Holland for a few days last week.—[Blenheim News.

—Welland Telegraph: Judge and Mrs. Fitzgerald (late of London) have arrived from their long and pleasant trip to the old world. During their three months' absence his Honor and wife visited England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Belgium and Holland, and report delightful and interesting sights and scenes in every land.

—Berlin News: The London Fair commenced on Thursday, and will continue to the end of next week. Great preparations are made to make it better than any previous one. The city of London is a very attractive one, and those of our citizens who have not been there should take advantage of the cheap rates and see both the Fair and the city. A very pleasant day or two can be spent in the Forest City.

—A meeting of the girls in connection with the Oxford Street Mission of St. Andrew's Church was held the other evening for the purpose of organizing a mission band. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Murray; first vice-president, Mrs. Beattie; second vice-president, Miss McMahon; secretary, Miss Essex; treasurer, Miss Dearness. The band will be auxiliary to the W. F. M. of St. Andrew's Church, and will be called the Murray Mission Band, in loving remembrance of the late pastor of the church.

—Mr. Charles Mayhew, for a number of years a trusted employe of Messrs. R. C. Struthers & Co., left this week for Thamesville, where he opens out in business with his brother under the firm name of Mayhew Bros. On the eve of his departure his fellow-employes assembled in the shipping room at the warehouse and presented Mr. Mayhew with a valuable locket and chain, accompanied by a kindly worded address expressing regret at his departure, and wishing him every success in his new venture. The address was read by Mr. Harry Struthers, and the presentation made by Mr. James McCormick. Mr. Mayhew is a promising young business man, and enjoyed a large circle of acquaintances in this city, with whom he was very popular.

THE GRAND TRUNK DIRECTORS.

Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson had not time to stay more than an hour in the city yesterday, and he invited Mayor Little and Sir John Carling to accompany the party on the special train. They did so, and had a very pleasant chat with Sir Rivers and Mr. Seargeant until Harrisburg was reached, where they took the Pacific express for London. The mayor speaks very highly of the courteous treatment received at the hands of the president and other officials. The car shops were not visited, the train merely slowing up sufficiently to permit of a general survey over the fence top. Sir Charles listened attentively to the mayor and Mr. Carling, and promised that London would receive proper consideration at the hands of the board.

STEWART HAS GONE BACK

United States Marshal Wardenberg left for Clinton, Iowa, at 7 o'clock last night, having in charge Wm. Stewart, the young man wanted in the west on two charges of arson and one of jail breaking. Stewart has only been in custody here since Monday, but since his arrest he has done very little but grumble. He found fault with everybody and everything at the county jail, and talked of being starved to death. He started his pranks the first night of his confinement by working at a bar on his cell door with an instrument which instead of wearing the bar tended to polish it. The turnkey said nothing, but the next evening the night watch kept an eye on Stewart, and caught him working at the door again. Stewart and his cell were searched, but no instrument could be found. A warning soon brought the prisoner to time. Detective Rider accompanied the marshal and his charge as far as Detroit.

BARK-WELL'S BAKING : POWDER

Is prepared fresh from pure cream of tartar and sold at 25c per pound. Our ladies should always use BARK-WELL'S if they desire a BAKING POWDER that can be relied upon to always rise and never contain injurious ingredients. Prepared fresh at

Bark-well's Drug Store

268 Dundas Street.

Always take your prescriptions to Bark-well's Drug Store. t

IF YOU MAKE YOUR OWN

PICKLES AND CATSUP

It will pay you to use the very best spices and vinegar you can buy. You can rely on our spices as being strictly pure. We have the very best Malt, Cider and White Wine Vinegar in the market.

T. A. Rowat & Co.

228 Dundas Street.

Phone—317. ywt

REMOVAL

Shuff's New Drug Store now open—corner Dundas and William streets. Patrons please call. J. G. Shuff.

ywt

THE SNARES OF NEW YORK.

"The Snares of New York," dealing with life in that great city, will be given by Miss Ella Cameron and the J. L. Clark Company of actors, singers, dancers and comedians at the London Music Hall (formerly the Mechanics' Institute) next Monday night. Go and see the old warehouse with its exciting scene; the New York boarding house, with its quaint characters; the river scene, with its 60-foot steamer Puritan and the rescue at the light house. Mr. Clark carries special scenery for each of his plays. Popular prices, 10c, 20c and 30c. 98u

GOT A TIP.

Madge—Have you learned to turn around on your wheel yet?

Minnie—O-o-o, yes—

Madge—Abruptly?

Minnie—No, vertically.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most sub-

Trolley Prices

Men's Strong Boots	$1 00
Men's Fine Calf Boots	1 50
Boys' School Boots	1 00
Girls' Strong Boots	75
Ladies' Cloth Slippers	10
Ladies' Tan Oxfords	75
Misses' Tan Oxfords	50
Ladies' Kid Button Boots	1 25
Ladies Strap Slippers	1 00

Trunks.

Trunks, large size	$4 50
Trunks, small size	2 00
Valises	50
Club Bags	1 80

Purses.

We have received a large lot of Purses, worth wholesale $6, $6 50, $7 and $7 50 per dozen. Will be sold at

25c

Call in and get one. Also another lot of those beautiful Purses at

5c

Johnston's

198 Dundas Street.

REMOVAL

The local offices of the

Confederation Life

have been removed to the building of the Ontario Loan and Debenture Company, Market Lane, ground floor.

R. K. Cowan

Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce London.

Visitors to London's Great Fair

DO NOT FORGET TO CALL AT

MARA'S

Below is a List of Bargains

FOR

Monday, Our Bargain Day

Dress Goods.

Black Lustre, 25c.

Black Figured Granite Cloth, 40c.

48-inch Henrietta, 50c.

Silk Warp Henrietta, 75c.

Silk and Wool Reversible Cord, $1.

Prints.

Best English Prints, 5c yard.

French Sateens, all colors, 9½c a yard.

Art Muslin, nice patterns, 5c yard.

Scotch Chambrays, all colors, 32 inches wide, 10c yard.

Smallwares.

Linen Thread, all colors, 2 spools for 5c.

Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Hose, 22c.

Ladies' All-Silk Bow Ties, beautiful colors, 13c.

Long Waist Dress Improver Corset, 89c.

The Elodia Kid Gloves, new shades, for 93c.

All colors in No. 16 Silk Ribbon, 8½c.

Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 5c, or 6 for 25c.

Belding, Paul & Co. Wash Silks, all kinds, 3c skein.

Hats and Caps.

Turkish Caps, 19c.

Boys' Peak Caps, newest shapes, 10c.

Men's Fedoras, all colors, 75c.

Ladies' Black Sailors, 19c.

Stationery.

Envelopes, 3c for packages of 25.

Carter's Ink, 4c pet bottle.

Pen Nibs, 4 for 1c.

Glycerine and Cucumber Soap, 9c a cake.

Cleaver's Transparent Soap, 9c a cake.

Vinolia (French) Soap, 9c cake.

Electric Soap, 15 bars for 25c.

Mara's Laundry Soap, 2½c bar.

Staples.

28-inch Gray Flannel for 12½c.

1 piece Blue Serge for boys, 20c.

8x4 Bleached Table Cover for 90c.

Honeycomb Toweling, 4c.

Table Oilcloth, 1¼ yards wide, 18c.

58 inch Table Linen for 25c.

60-inch Table Linen for 28c.

72-inch Sheeting for 20c.

Carpets.

Best Oilcloth, 20c square yard.

Brussels Carpet, 48c yard.

Tiger Mats, 88c each.

Crumb Cloths, 2x2½, only $1 50.

Glassware.

Tumblers (lead blown) 5c each, or 50c dozen.

Plates, all sizes, 45c dozen.

Bowls, 5c up.

Glass Butter Dishes, large size, 8c

Clothing.

Men's Tweed Pants, 99c pair.

Men's Tweed Suits, all wool, $3 50.

Boys' Blue Serge Suits, all wool, $1 25.

Boys' Pants, 25c pair.

Furnishings.

Shirts and Drawers, 19c.

Heavy Knit Shirts, 45c.

All-Wool Socks, 10c pair.

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"The Tarr farm on Oil Creek," said S. G. Wiley, of the Allegheny Valley, a veteran oil operator, "yielded during its four or five years' existence as an oil producer not less than $20,000,000 to its operators, and no part of the oil country has so interesting a record. You'll not find it in any history of the oil country or of petroleum, but one interesting and important fact about the Tarr farm is that the first meeting ever held to regulate the price of crude petroleum was at the Tarr farm, in the fall of 1861. This farm belonged to James Tarr. It was worth for agricultural purposes in 1869, the year oil was struck on Oil Creek, about $5 an acre, at a liberal valuation. At the time Col. Drake made his oil strike, near Titusville. Tarr was so poor that he was glad to get a job at teaming at almost any wages, as that helped him to a more certain support for his family than his farm would yield. That farm in less than two years, though, placed its uncouth and struggling owner in the ranks of the rich men of the country, and soon his daily income was tenfold more than his yearly earnings had ever been before.

"He leased various parts of his farm at a royalty of one-quarter the oil produced. One of the first, if not the first, of his leases was to Orange Noble, a cooper, who had saved a little money, and a Meadville lawyer named Delamater. William Phillips, a man named Woodford, and others, had leases. These leaseholds were all along the creek border, as the idea prevailed then that oil could only be found on the flats. The first well that got to the sand on the Tarr farm was the Noble & Delamater, which yielded, by the pump, about 300 barrels a day. William Phillips was then putting down a well some distance below the Noble & Delamater well, and Woodford was drilling a well on his lease, between the Noble & Delamater well and the Phillips well. When the Crescent well—as the Noble & Delamater well was called—came in with its showing of 300 barrels a day, a capitalist named Heman Janes, who had come from Erie, I think, went to Tarr's dilapidated house one evening while Tarr was eating his supper of fried pork and johnny cake.

"'Tarr,' said Janes, 'I'll give you $60,000 in cash for your farm.'

"Tarr almost tumbled off his chair. There was something like 100 acres in the farm, and a good deal of it was wild hill land. A year before he would have thought $1,000 a big offer for the whole farm.

"'I mean it!' said Janes. 'If you'll take me up, I'll close the deal right here.'

"Tarr took him up, and the deal, which included the title to the farm and the transfer of the leases Tarr had made, was closed. Janes paid the $60,000, and Tarr within an hour stepped from poverty to affluence.

"I was on the creek when the news got around that Heman Janes had bought the Tarr farm for $60,000. This was the first large cash transaction in oil that had been made on the creek, and Janes was looked upon as a crazy man coaxing inevitable ruin. But he wasn't. Not long after he made the purchase the Phillips well astounded the region by bursting forth with that historic fountain of oil, the first to spout voluntarily from the earth. This well flowed 3,000 barrels a day. The effect of it was, though, to knock the price of oil almost to nothing. Other wells soon came up as spouters, and then it was that the first effort ever made in the history of the oil trade to control the price of crude petroleum was made, at a meeting held at the Tarr farm, in the fall of 1861. The leading spirits of this movement were Gen. James Wadsworth, of Geneseo, N. Y., Josiah Oakes, a New York capitalist, and Heman Janes. The idea was to raise a fund sufficient to buy up all the land through Oil Creek for ten miles and through the ownership of it to be able to control production, and, as a natural sequence, the market price of crude oil. At the meeting $500,000 was subscribed, and the scheme would have progressed further, and probably have succeeded for a time in its purpose, but the panic arising from the civil war began to affect the oil regions. Gen. Wadsworth went to the front and never came back, and when the matter might have been taken up again the oil field had proved to be of wider scope than had been suspected, and the scheme was impracticable. At that same meeting on the Tarr farm, by the way, occurred something else that does not appear in the written history of the oil country. That was a proposition to build a pipe line.

"This idea was Heman Janes'. It was crude, but it foreshadowed great things. The idea was to lay a line of wooden pipes from the Tarr farm to Oil City, in which to carry the oil from the wells, and thus overcome the risk, expense, and uncertainty of transporting oil by boats on the treacherous waters of Oil Creek, which mode of transportation to market was the only one possible in those days. A contract was even drawn up with a man named Reed, of Erie, Pa., to construct such a line, but Col. Clark, of the Boston firm of Clark & Sumner, saw the possibilities of such means of oil transportation, and advised that the contract should not be signed, but that a charter for a general pipe line be asked for from the Pennsylvania Legislature. His suggestion was adopted, and the contract was not signed. The application for a charter was made at the session of 1861-62.

"M. C. Beebe was the member of the Legislature from the Venango district then, and he opposed the application. His opposition was based on the fact that there were 4,000 teams hauling oil in the oil region, and that the building of a pipe line would destroy that business, something that his constituents who were interested in it would not stand. His arguments prevailed at Harrisburg, and the pioneer effort to organize a pipe line company failed. But in the spring of 1862 the Tarr farm came to the front again, and from it the first crude oil ever taken to a refinery direct from the wells, independent of teams, was run, and through a pipe line at that. A Jersey genius named J. L. Hutchings had come into the oil country with a patent rotary pump that he wanted to introduce. To show how it was adapted to the oil business he laid a string of pipes from the Tarr farm to a refinery which had just been built at Plumer. Then he set his pump a-working, and sent a stream of oil over the hills to the refinery. The pipe line was defective, though, and a good deal of the oil fell by the way; but the experiments showed that the idea was all right and only needed perfecting.

"Nobody saw this plainer than the teamsters, and they promptly tore up the line and warned the producers not to attempt such an audacious thing again or there would be trouble. That settled the first pipe line. But Hutch, as the boys called him, had pump and pipe line on the brain, and a yar afterward, when the big Sherman well came in, he put down a pipe line from it to the Miller farm, three miles over the hills, and pumped the oil that distance. Still his pipes were defective and the teamsters rampant. The defect in the pipes might have been overcome, but the power of the teamster was still the ruling one, and the Miller farm pipe line shared the fate of the first one. Hutchings persisted in his attempts to establish a pipe line system, until he was overwhelmed by debt, and he died a penniless and disappointed man.

"Another Jerseyman, Sam Van Syckle, who died only a short time ago at Buffalo, had come to the oil country with Hutchings, and he took up the pipe line idea. When the Pithole boom struck the region in 1865 Van Syckle, seeing wherein Hutchings had failed in the construction of his pipes, hit upon a plan to remedy the defect. Hutchings had joined his pipes together with lead sockets, the joints being closed by hammering them together with a mallet. The pipes were laid in shallow ditches, and had immovable angles. The slightest twitch or wrench would make a leak in the lead joints and the oil would run to waste. But Van Syckle had his pipes made of wrought iron and fastened them at the joints by a thread and screw, and he buried them in the ground. He laid a line from Pithole to Miller farm, five miles, and the line was a success. But the teamsters were still running things about the way they wanted to, and they tore up the line as fast as it could be put down. A snappy and determined chap named Henry Harley—Pipeline Harley he was known ever afterwards — was interested in this line, and he didn't intend to abandon it to the fury and opposition of a horde of rapacious teamsters, so he called on the authorities to protect the property. The sheriff and a big posse took charge of the matter, and after lodging some of the head rioters in jail and breaking the heads of a few more, the opposition to the line ceased, and that was the beginning of the present great system of oil transportation that requires the use of something like 8,000 miles of iron pipes, the aid of gigantic pumps, thousands of tanks and an army of employes. It was the first blow to the teamster tyranny and led to its speedy downfall.

"Well, as to Heman Janes and the Tarr farm. Some time after he had made a big fortune out of royalties alone from its wells, he had a visit from Jim Tarr. Jim had awakened to the fact that he could make some more money as well as not, and was sorry he had sold his farm, even for $60,000, so he offereed Janes $40,000 for half of the farm back again, and Janes sold it to him. Then Janes sold two-thirds of the remaining half to Clark & Sumner, of Boston, for $20,000. This gave him the amount he paid for the whole farm, and he still owned a nice slice of it, and retained all the leases for the wells already down and producing. He made a good many millions out of his deal with Tarr, and folks made up their minds that he wasn't quite so crazy as they thought he was. Jim Tarr made a couple of millions from his possesions, and then retired to a life of ease and luxury in Meadville. He was one of the characters of the oil field, and his quaint speech originated many of the strange terms and phrases which are today in recognized technical use in the petroleum trade.

One of the favorite and popular humorous paragraphs that went the rounds of the newspapers a generation ago originated with Jim Tarr. When he became wealthy he sent his daughter away to be educated. After she had been to school some time, as the story went, word was sent to her father from the school that he had better send for her, as she wasn't getting along in her studies. 'In fact,' ran the letter, 'she has no capacity.' Jim immediately sent word back and instructed the school to purchase his daughter a capacity at once and send the bill to him. Jim Tarr didn't fool his fortune away. He died in 1871.

"The Phillips well kept up its great flow of 3,000 barrels a day for more than a year, and gradually decreased in its yield month after month after that, but continued a producer for twenty years. It is one of the legends of the oil country that one day the well refused to give up any more oil, even to the pump, and that was the very day that Jim Tarr died. It never yielded after that. The well made a millionaire of every person interested in it.

"The first big lawsuit ever brought in the oil country arose from a dispute between Heman Janes and William Phillips. Under the Tarr lease Janes was to receive one-quarter the oil the well produced. In the summer of 1862 Janes demanded his share of the oil in barrels. Barrels were worth a great deal more than the oil they held, and were very scarce. Phillips refused to furnish barrels, and Janes brought suit to recover what he claimed was his due in barrels, $125,000. He employed as his counsel Edwin M. Stanton, later Lincoln's great War Secretary.

"Through Stanton's efforts the suit was compromised, Phillips agreeing to allow Janes, in lieu of barrels, one-half the oil instead of one-quarter. Janes paid Stanton a fee of $25,000 for his services. Phillips had some trouble, too, with Woodford, whose well was between the Phillips gusher and the Crescent well. Woodford had struck the same crevice that the Phillips drill had tapped, and thus interfered greatly with the yield of the big gusher. It also let in much surface water to the Phillips, which was a great annoyance. Finally Phillips got rid of the trouble by paying Woodford $500,000 for his well. Woodford had come to the oil regions from the little backwoods village of Towerville, Crawford county. He had just money enough to put down his well. He left the Tarr farm with a million dollars. He retired with it to Towerville, and never bothered his head about oil or anything else. He made his fortune in two years.

"Orange Noble, the cooper, and Lawyer Delamater, the men who spent all the money they had in putting down the pioneer well on the Tarr farm, made money enough out of it to go into operations more extensively. They took leases farther down the creek, and on the Farrell farm struck a 2,500 barrel flowing well. This well yielded Noble and Delamater $3,000,000. They made a great deal of money after that in operations, and in 1865 retired from the field. Delamater returned to Meadville, where he became a banker. Both men became political leaders—Noble a Democrat, Delamater a Republican. Noble was subsequently elected treasurer of Pennsylvania. In 1890 Wallace Delamater was the Republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania. He was a son of the banker who had made his money on Oil Creek. He was defeated by Gov. Pattison. Up to that time it was supposed that the Delamaters were the wealthiest and most honorable men in northwestern Pennsylvania. The failure of their bank at Meadville soon after the election, the arrest of the Delamaters, father and sons, charged with dishonorable financial transactions, the ruin by their collapse of hundreds of their neighbors, the bankruptcy of the county and financial ruin of the then treasurer of the state, who had trusted them with state funds, were to be at last the result of the fortune which had its start on the old Tarr farm. Noble, I believe, is still alive, and has increased his fortune by good management.

"As if taking their cue from the Tarr farm, other farms on the creek began to respond to the drill in wells of phenomenal flowing capacity, until 1864-65. The Buchanan, the McClintock, the Story, the McCray, the Farrell, the Funk, or McIlhenny, the Blood, and the Widow McClintock farms were pouring forth a daily volume of oil amounting to 25,000 barrels. It was the widow McClintock farm's yield of 2,000 barrels a day that lifted John Steele from the drudgery of a day laborer to a net income of nearly $3,000 every 24 hours. The amount of daily incomes from oil wells in these golden days has been greatly exaggerated in many instances, but John Steele's was ascertained in a peculiar manner. One of the trustees of the Widow McClintock estate was Capt. J. J. Vandergrift. In 1865 certain well owners offered to contribute one day's income toward the erection of a soldiers' monument in Venango county. Capt. Vandergrift, for Steele took a careful guage of the McClintock farm production and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounted to within a few dollars of $2,800. But little good it did him. He squandered it as fast as it was made on dissolute women, and when the supply of oil suddenly stopped, as it did, he was forced to return to his native place a homeless and penniless tramp.

"Altogether there were 200 wells drilled on the Tarr farm. A town sprang quickly into existence there and soon had a regular population of more than 2,000, and its floating population was three times that. Heman Janes built there one of the finest hotels ever put up in the oil country. There were theaters, churches, and stores of all kinds. Today there is not even a rotten or rusty relic to remind one that any of the great fountains of wealth ever existed, and only a few dilapidated, deserted buildings indicate that a busy and populous town once stood there. I don't know who owns the Tarr farm now, or what it is good for, but the Widow McClintock farm, where John Steele's misspent millions were made and whose wells still yield profitably to the pump, belongs to a man who as a boy blacked John Steele's boots!"—N. Y. Sun.

Island of Crusoe.

The Scene of Daniel Defoe's Immortal Romance.

Chile at Length to Open It to Settlers—Selkirk's Hut to be a Prison.

(From the San Francisco Bulletin.)

There has been received during the past 30 days news from Chile which will not be regarded as joyful intelligence by the friends of Daniel Defoe. Poor old Robinson Crusoe's hut on Juan Fernandez Island is to be torn down, and in its place will be erected a prison station to be used as an auxiliary to the Chilean penitentiary at Santiago. Juan Fernandez is to be thrown open to settlers, and rumor is extant that Mocho Island will also be advertised as "a splendid place for a poor man to make a fortune." Mocho Island is mentioned in connection with the story of Juan Fernandez, because, according to South American historians, the spot was probably the landing place of Sailor Alexander Selkirk, whose adventures Defoe elaborated into chapters of marvelous narrative, instead of the lonely rock several hundred miles in a southwesterly direction from the port of Valparaiso. Doubt still exists in the minds of a number of Chilean writers as to the identity of the island on which Selkirk spent four years of lonely existence.

The Chilean Department of Colonization has never been inclined in time past to invite settlers to the islands lying off the coast of Chile and owned and controlled by that republic. Robinson Crusoe's domain has been zealously guarded by representatives of the Chilean Government, and all attempts to settle upon it or to learn the secrets of its queerly shaped canons, ranges and peaks have been discountenanced by stolid officials of that little southern nation.

The opposition of the Chilean Government to the occupation of Crusoe's old home dates back to the overthrow of the Spanish powers on the western slope of the Andes and the securing of Chilean independence. Shortly after this important change in the political complexion of New Spain, England dispatched ambassadors to ascertain the extent of the resources of the territory climbed by the new republic. The embassy was not received with open arms by the South Americans. The Chilean President suspected that England wanted to acquire one of the islands off the South American coast for a naval station, and when the embasssy desired to inspect Selkirk's seabound retreat it met with a polite but very positive refusal of passport privileges.

This anti-colonization feeling influenced future Chilean presidents, and not until the rise of Balmaceda to power did the Government consider the feasibility of colonizing both Mocho and Juan Fernandez Islands. The present ruler of Chile favors the movement, and before the year is over the authorities will have divided the islands into small tracts and placed the property on the market.

Juan Bautista Pastene, the Italian explorer, is alleged to have visited Crusoe's isle before he did the Isle of Mocho. The records do not bear out this statement, although in the Government library at Santiago there is a volume of correspondence which refers to Pastene as one of the early visitors to Juan Fernandez. Pastene did visit Mocho in 1844 and again in 1850. He is alleged to have reported that he believed that Defoe's hero was really marooned on Mocho instead of Juan Fernandez. However, on Mocho Pastene found a superior race of savages, who were of a much higher order of intelligence than those spoken of in Crusoe's diary. On the other hand, there really were signs of cannibalistic feasts of days gone by in the high sands of the more remote island.

Selkirk's hut faces the Southern Ocean, and is a diminutive wooden affair, which the keepers of Juan Fernandez did not think worth disturbing. It is to be removed shortly, for the new branch prison will be built on the spot where it stands. Directly under the little house is a broad beach, partly protected from the winds by a high bluff which commands from its crest a splendid view of the island and the surrounding Pacific.

Selkirk, it is said, used the top of this bluff as a signal station, and for four years he patiently watched for passing ships. At the base of the cliff a long reef runs seaward, marked here and there by sharp-pointed rocks, over which the surf dashes incessantly.

One word about Selkirk himself. English record keepers and historians aver that the man was a seaman, who was marooned for mutiny, but South Americans claim that the fellow deserted from an English trader inbound to Valparaiso, and, after stealing a boat, sailed for what he thought was the mainland. He landed on Juan Fernandez, and there found a semi-fertile island, visited frequently by heavy rain showers, the home of water fowl, and anything but a tropical paradise such as Defoe portrayed in his remarkable record of human imagination. The interior of the island was very rocky, and the flora and fauna of the land were of that limited character ascribed to "Treasure Island" by Robert Louis Stevenson.

The visits of cannibals to the beach of Juan Fernandez are supposed to have been related by Defoe in "Robinson Crusoe" simply to lend interest to his story. The tribes of South Chile and Mocho Island are not thought to have taken long canoe trips to the out-of-the-way rock, but savages, according to geological students, did frequently visit the place years and years before Daniel Defoe and his prolific pen were ever heard of. Bones of a race of men of the stature and strength of Patagonians have been found buried deep in the island sands, together with stone and bone weapons used by tribes on the south continent centuries ago, and at a time when Cortez, Pizarro and other Mexican and South American explorers were boys at school.

The truth in the matter is that Defoe had little to learn from Alexander Selkirk or the island of Juan Fernandez that might have aided him in the foundation of the character of Crusoe. The evolution of a tradition developed Selkirk into the Defoe Crusoe; at least, that is what the Chileans say.

Health and Hygiene

Excellent Suggestions as to the Public Schools.

How to Care for One's Eyes.

There are many points of view from which this very important subject may be profitably considered, and there are many from which it has been ably and often discussed.

That aspect of "hygiene in the public schools," which has been most frequently held up to view and almost as frequently animadverted upon is perhaps the one all too commonly furnished through incompetency of architects and ignorance of school boards throughout America—namely,' the mal-hygiene surrounding the pupils while attending the district schools.

Much as has been exacted from the ratepayers and expended during decades for the erection and maintenance of public schools in America, it is fair to say even now that four-fifths, possibly nine-tenths of American pupils are at school under numerous evil surroundings, any one of which could be held up as a striking object lesson in mal-hygiene. As to heat, light, ventilation, posture, type and color of text books, exercise, etc., with some comparatively rare exceptions, they may be generally characterized as positively bad. And the worst feature of this whole matter is the apparent callous indifference with which the general public regards the continued subjection of hundreds of thousands of young Americans to such degenerating surroundings at a time when their rapidly-developing tissues are tender and plastic—readily impressionable by all influences, whether they lead to healthfulness and the development of a strong, rugged physique, such as will best fit them for a successful battle of life in every sphere, or whether they tend to undermine the youthful vital forces and general physical habits, which are bound in the long run to warp and hamper in very many ways the progress of strong physical development and endurance of our race, not to mention the broad foundations laid for actual disease.

It was forcibly pointed out in one of the papers read at the last meeting of the American Health Association convened in Canada, that radical improvement in public hygiene should begin in the public schools, and, unless it is done, we may rationally expect to see a progressive physical degeneration of our race through the pernicious influences of the miserable hygienic surroundings to which our school children are so commonly subjected in the common schools.

It has been frequently said, and we think no reasoning friend of public education in this country will be disposed to contest its truth, that the training received in the public schools is by far the most potent factor of the welfare of the state, present and future. It is almost a platitude to repeat it here, that we wish to emphasize the fact, for it is so constantly ignored, that the physical vigor of the body is essential to the sustained vigorous activity of the mind. The interrelations of the corporal and intellectual constitutions are intimate and are generally admitted, yet little practical recognition of these fundamental facts is reflected in the construction and management of our public schools.

We do not enter at all into the much vexed question of the best method of mental training of pupils in the public schools. Our sole aim at this time is to once more point out the egregious folly of neglect of the plainest principles of hygiene in the construction and conduct of these schools, and the inevitable damage to the development of our race and to the progress of American civilization through the continuance of that folly.

We have already alluded to the powerful influence upon the welfare of the state of the training received in the public schools. Were instruction in the principles of personal and public hygiene made a common part of that training the result could not but be an immense impetus to the welfare of the pupils themselves and of the general public. There is no mystery involved in these fundamental principles of hygiene. They are capable of embodiment in a primer. They are not above the understanding of the pupils even in the primary schools, and they can be presented to the minds of the young in a manner that is at the same time interesting and instructive. The influence of such teaching would certainly be manifold and far-reaching. We can stop to indicate only one of the many channels through which such invaluable information would flow for the public good. It would reach, for example, the homes of the poor and squalid; it would permeate the households of the millions of European emigrants who live among us under such conditions as must otherwise continue them as hotbeds of disease; it would mitigate to a vast extent the constant menace these classes are to the public health in America.

Then let us strenuously work for the introduction into the regular course of instruction in all public schools in America of at least the fundamental principles and practices of hygiene.—Dr. E. O. Shakespeare, in the Dietetic and Hygiene Gazette.

Story of the Week: "An Old Hero."

"I—I—oh, dear! I don't want to go to Henley at all," sobbed Maud Withrington miserably.

"Come, come, old sis, you'll like it when you're there. You'll see him rowing, you know," answered Mabel, in a consoling tone.

"But I don't want to see him rowing. I never want to see him under any circumstances again. It—it—only makes it harder to bear, now that—that—everything is over between us."

"I am sorry for you, Maud, dear," exclaimed Mabel, placing her arms around her sister's waist and trying to kiss away some of the tears which were coursing down her cheeks. "But you must try to take a more cheerful view. Perhaps papa will relent."

"Papa will never relent. He can't relent. You—you—know as well as I do that—that—his circumstances make that impossible. Besides, I'm—en—engaged to—Old Scratch. That is why papa insists upon my going today, because Old Scratch is coming. I—I—hate Old Scratch; and I wish I was dead!" finished up Maud, with energy.

"I am sure," said Mabel with confidence, "that Mr. Spilshank is a gentleman, and that if he were to learn the state of your feelings he would immediately release you from your engagement. Don't you think so yourself?"

"Y-y-e-s. I think he would. But—but—I can't tell him. I—I promised papa; and—and—I'm in honor bound to keep the secret. Besides, if—if—I were to tell him, and we were to break off the engagement, papa would—would—at once bring down one of his horrid stock exchange friends—somebody much worse than Old Scratch—and insist upon my accepting him. Oh, it's cruel—it's a shame—to be placed in this position. I—I—wish I was the ugliest and most unattractive girl in the three kingdoms."

Plain Mabel sighed. She would have been quite contented to relieve Maud of her burden of good looks had such a readjustment been possible. Perhaps, also, she did not think it any great hardship to be engaged to Old Scratch—a jolly, well preserved gentleman, who was not yet past the prime of life, and had some £15,000 per annum to his fortune. It was not as though he were a man of objectionable or tyrannical character. Quite the reverse. He was a kindly, courteous, considerate gentleman, against whom nobody could find a word to say. If people did find fault with him at all it was for being Quixotically generous and absurdly confiding. That, apparently, was the worst that could be raked up to his discredit.

The nickname, "Old Scratch," which had stuck to him ever since his young manhood, had risen in reference to his repute as a sculler. For four successive years he was amateur champion of the Thames; and in every handicap for which he was entered he was always placed on the scratch mark. He had long ago given up these aquatic contests, except in the character of spectator and mentor to young aspirants, who always took the veteran's hints with attention and respect. He was the more looked up to by them on account of his modest, but withal genial, disposition. And it is doubtful whether the Leander, or, for the matter of that, any boat club on the Thames contained a better known or more popular member than Old Scratch.

Maud's engagement to this amiable gentleman came about in the following way:

Her father, a stock broker in a large way of business, about a year previously had met with a run of unlucky speculations, which crippled him considerably. Instead of giving up his large house and his expensive way of living, he embarked on some highly risky financial operations in the hope of bringing off a coup. The usual result followed. He landed himself in worse difficulties. In fact, so bad had his pecuniary position become that—although his name and credit were still publicly unimpaired—he stood on the verge of ruin and disgrace.

About this time a wealthy stock jobber of his acquaintance—Fladsby by name—began to evince a partiality for Withrington's younger daughter, Maud. The girl had already given her affection to Charlie Milligan, the famous Oxonian, whose prowess as a sculler had already made him a public character. He was a handsome, manly young fellow, 23 years of age, but unfortunately the possessor of only a diminutive income. While things went well with him Withrington permitted the little affair between these two young persons to continue; but when he became hard hit, and it was a matter of serious moment to him to introduce money into his family, he at once put a stopper on Charlie Milligan's visits.

Maud protested with tears. Her father took her into his study and "talked to" her. He confided to her his precise position (or as much of it as suited his purpose), painted in harrowing colors the consequence of her refusal to comply with his wishes—that was to encourage Fladsby—and finally appealed to her better feelings, as his child, to save his own gray hairs and his family name from irretrievable disgrace.

Fladsby was a gilded vulgarian, a pompous, consequential buck, rising 50, but aping the dress and manners of 30. She hated his sensual face and his affected airs. His coarse and fulsome compliments disgusted her. When he attempted love-making, he simply moved her to loathing. What might have occurred had matters in this direction reached a critical point, it is impossible to say. Before Fladsby had actually proposed for Maud's hand another admirer turned up. He was a man whose acquaintance Withrington made one day at the club, and whom, having learned that he was wealthy, he took care to cultivate by asking him to his house.

This man, whose name was Spilshank, had not been at Withrington's half a dozen times before his admiration for Maud grew apparent. He was in every way an improvement on Fladsby—from the father's standpoint, because he was richer, more generous, a better subject for prospective bleeding; from the daughter's, because he was a refined, kind-hearted, considerate gentleman. The upshot of it was that Fladsby—to his huge chagrin—received a peremptory congé, and Maud, in her thankfulness to escape from that atrocious monster, made less difficulty than her father expected about accepting Spilshank's offer.

Withrington was greatly annoyed when Old Scratch announced his intention of taking them all down to Henley to see the race for the diamond sculls.

Wouldn't he prefer to go on one of the other days? suggested the stock broker.

Oh, no, said Spilshank. Not the same thing at all. He especially wanted to see the famous Charles Milligan—the man who held the same position in aquatics now as he himself had done 25 years back. Therefore, if it was all the same to Mr. Withrington, he would much prefer to make the excursion on that particular day.

It was not till the race for the diamond sculls drew near that the poor girl's lethargic demeanor brightened up. Maud will not easily forget that race. How eagerly she waited for the shells to come in sight! How her heart jumped when they appeared round the bend; how it thrilled when she heard clapping and cheering and loud shouts of "Milligan—Milligan!" They came abreast, the two competitors; Milligan was leading by a length. His manly frame looked superb in rowing costume. How beautifully and with what ease he sculled. The other man, a Cantab, was now in distress. Milligan went as fresh as paint. He simply had the race in hand, but he spurted just for the finish, and passed the winning post three lengths in front.

"Well sculled—well sculled, indeed, Charles Milligan!" thundered a hearty voice at her elbow, and two powerful hands began to clap with a noise resembling the report of a pistol.

Maud started round, like one awakened from a blissful dream. There stood Old Scratch. He was watching her face. No doubt he wondered why her eyes had suddenly grown so bright, and why her cheeks were so flushed and her face so strained and eager.

"His form was grand, was it not?" exclaimed Old Scratch, with enthusiasm. "I could see that you admired it, my dear. I am glad that you appreciate form. After all, there's nothing like it, is there? Once upon a time, before you were born, my dear," added Old Scratch, in a wistful tone, "I could scull like that myself. But age tells on a man, doesn't it, Maud? And sooner or later the youngsters are bound to win.

* * * * * * * * *

Next morning, shortly after breakfast, Maud was summoned from the girls' boudoir by her father for an interview in his study. She went downstairs with a beating heart, expecting to be scathingly reproved for her conduct at Henley yesterday. But she was agreeably mistaken, for he did not utter a word of rebuke. He did, however, appear to be slightly annoyed, although he found no fault, merely saying, with a rather cold intonation, "Maud, Mr. Spilshank has called to see you privately. He is in the drawing-room now. You had better go to him at once."

"Yes, papa," said the girl, turning upon him a look half-frightened, half imploring, of her large black eyes.

Her father took no notice of the look. He turned away and busied himself with some letters. Maud opened her lips as if about to speak. But no words came, and without further attempt to unbosom herself, she left her father's presence and went to the drawing-room.

Old Scratch stood on the hearth rug awaiting her.

"Sit down, my dear," he said to her, wheeling forward an arm chair. "I have a little something to say to you, which will take time.

"It is a little story," said Old Scratch, at length, smiling gravely. "Once upon a time, my dear, there lived a fine young fellow, and a pretty, charming girl, who loved one another devotedly. But the young man had no money, and his sweetheart's father, being in difficulties, urged her, compelled her, I may say, to give up her poor lover and to accept the attentions of a rich old scoundrel. She was a dear, good girl. She acted for the best. She responded to her father's appeal.

"I—I——," ejaculated Maud, gasping and with rosy cheeks. "I—I——"

"Wait a bit, my dear," Old Scratch stopped her gently. "I have not finished yet. This young fellow, in absolute despair at the fate which threatened his love, came to an old friend—and implored his assistance to save the girl. This old friend was a queer, whimsical old fellow. He could have made his favorite, Charles, a present of a plum on the spot, in which case the young lady's father would have readily received him. But he chose to do things in his own whimsical way. He loved Charles, my dear, and knew him to be the best youngster in the world, but he didn't know the young lady, and he wanted to be quite sure, my dear, that she was worthy of his favorite. So this curious roundabout old fogy, knowing that his great wealth would open a certain house to him at will, obtained an introduction to a certain young lady's father, and soon appeared himself in the light of that young lady's elder suitor. The young lady having made a promise to her father, was too good a girl to betray a certain little matter to the old fogy, and (for her father's sake) she accepted his proposal—stay, stay, my dear, I haven't quite finished yet."

"Well, this old gentleman soon saw that Charlie's sweetheart was a dear, sweet girl, in every way worthy of him. And if he—the old gentleman—was in any doubt that the girl loved Charles with all her warm little heart, the doubt was dispelled as he stood beside her at Henley yesterday, and watched her charming face when Charles won the diamond sculls.

"So now, my dear, he has given Charles the intended plum; he has made it all right with the young lady's father, and, in short, Charles is waiting for her in the library."

Maud sprang from her chair. She wreathed her arms around the neck of Old Scratch. She kissed him again and again. Tenderly he released those entwining arms.

"My dear," he said, playfully, "do not make it harder than it already is for this whimsical old fellow to give up his charming betrothed. He does not like doing it—he doesn't, indeed. But he recognizes Nature's law, my dear," concluded Old Scratch, a little wistfully, "and has the sense to know that, sooner or later, the youngsters are bound to win."

A BALLOON, with two Russian staff officers and a meteorologist, came down recently near Jaroslaw, in Galicia, when the occupants were arrested by the Austrian police. They said they had been driven across the frontier by the wind against their will, but maps of the district and a photographic camera were found in their possession.

ASK FOR INFORMATION.

Persons who have sufficient interest in knowing what the experience of life insurance companies that have kept abstainers and non-abstainers in separate classes has been, to send a postal card to the manager of the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company at Toronto, Ont., stating their desire to get this information can have it by a return mail.

W. C. T. U.

Brant County W. C. T. U.

The fourth annual convention of the Brant County W. C. T. U. was held in the Baptist Church, Scotland, Sept. 4, commencing at 1:30 p. m. There was a good attendance at both the afternoon and evening sessions. Twenty-six delegates answered to their names. The president, Mrs. (Rev.) D. B. Cohoe, occupied the chair and the vice-president, Mrs. S. J. Jones, conducted the devotional exercises. The usual routine of business was transacted, the treasurer's report showing $5 56 in the treasury. The corresponding secretary's report was very encouraging on the whole, showing seven local unions in the county; total membership 140. Twelve departments of work have been taken up, namely, press, scientific temperance instruction, fair work, band of hope, unfermented wine, purity in literature, art and fashion, work among lumbermen, narcotics, evangelistic work, Woman's Journal, parlor meetings and flower mission.

The president, in delivering her annual address, remarked that there were several places in the county not yet organized, and she would like to see some one in her place who could and would do the work. She positively declined being a candidate for re-election as she had not the time to devote to the work. The address of welcome was delivered by Mrs. J. D. Eddy, of Scotland, and responded to by Mrs. A. Foster, of Burford. Mrs. Chrysler taught a temperance lesson to the Band of Hope, using object lessons and blackboard exercises. An invitation to hold the next meeting in Burford was accepted. Mrs. Cavers, of Galt, was introduced to the convention and gave an address on "The Duty of County Superintendents." The election of the officers for the ensuing year and the nomination of the superintendents of departments by the executive closed the business of the afternoon session.

An excellent choir was present at the evening session and enlivened the proceedings by rendering choice selections of music, and Miss Irene Hitchcox gave a remarkably fine recitation entitled "The Bird's Singing Lesson," which was heartily encored.

Mrs. Chrysler read a paper on "Heredity and Hygene." Mrs. Cavers delivered an address on "The Work of the W. C. T. U.," and Mrs. Hitchcox, of Paris, gave a thrilling account of "How They Obtained Prohibition in Kansas." The collection amounted to $3 73.

EMILY E. NIXON, Rec. Sec.
St. George, Sept. 9, 1895.

National W. C. T. U. Convention.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 14.—The National W. C. T. U. headquarters here are now busy with preliminary preparations for the coming national convention at Baltimore, Oct. 18 to 23. The convention is very certain to be the largest in the history of the organization. The fact that the convention is held in Baltimore will insure a large southern representation. Mme. Antoinette Sterling, the English prima donna, will be present and sing at all the sessions of the convention. Miss Helen Potter, the well-known impersonator, of Boston, will also attend. Lady Somerset will not come over owing to pressing engagements in England. Miss Willard will sail from Southampton Sept. 21, arriving in Chicago Oct. 1.

Arrangements have been made with the eastern roads for a rate of one and one third for round trip, and it is expected that the western association will grant a rate of one fare for round trip.

The Social Purity congress meets in Baltimore from Oct. 14 to 18, and many W. C. T. U. delegates will attend both conventions. While the purity convention is really independent of the W. C. T. U. convention, this phase of reform is a prominent department of the W. C. T. U. work. The reduction in railroad rates is so secured as to cover both conventions.

Doctors and Liquor.

In a signed article published by the "Cultivateur," Mr. Tarte congratulates the Medical Association of Canada upon the good work done at the recent convention in Kingston, but remarks that there is a great lack of discipline in the learned body of physicians. He says: "Every doctor who makes immoderate use of alcohol and morphine is unworthy to practice his profession. Yet the number of those who are afflicted with such fatal passions is legion. The number of their victims is greater than people think. They are legalized murderers. The often practice in country districts, having no one to control and watch them. Their library does not contain five books; their remedies are in a terrible state, and their instruments are able to poison their clients by the dozen. Make these remarks to those at the head of the profession; they will admit that you are perfectly right, and yet they do nothing to remedy this terrible state of things. Over my signature and on my own responsibility I here charge the medical body with not doing their duty towards society, by not keeping over their members the control and watch that are so essential in the practice of a profession entailing such great responsibilities."

Beer and the Bible.

Canon Harper, of York, who died recently, was the author of the much-controverted phrase, "Beer and the Bible." It was founded on a sermon which he preached in York Minster, June 10, 1877, in which he said: "The spirit and the body were the Lord's, too. The beer would not do without the Bible, and the Bible would not do fully and perfectly without the beer." This idea the canon more fully developed before the Church Congress, which did not indorse his views.

Madame Antoinette Sterling.

(By Frances E. Willard.)

"I am not a singer, I am a minstrel—I am God's minstrel," and with these words she showed me the place in the Bible where it says: "And the hand of the Lord was laid on the minstrel." Thus spoke the most popular contralto singer in London as we sat together on the platform of Queen's Hall, London, on the night of the good-bye meeting at which my British friends gave me testimonials of their good-will just before I sailed for America last June. It was Madame Antoinette Sterling, a woman of New England ancestry, New York birth and New York and European training as a vocalist. She is a woman of noble presence and bearing, with a heart that beats with motherly rhythm for all humanity. Her remarkable voice led to her being early trained in music, and her first fame was earned in Dr. Adam's church of New York city, and afterwards she sang in Henry Ward Beecher's church, Brooklyn. But Madame Sterling has now lived in London twenty years. A happy home with a husband, a daughter and two sons early fell to her lot. She has sung in all the great concert halls of London and of the provincial cities of the realm and always captures the eyes, ears and hearts of her audience. She sometimes dresses in pure white and never in any but the simplest and most womanly way, without any of those "exhibitions" that characterize the operatic stage. She stands before her audience with a little silver book in her hand containing the words of her favorite songs. Sometimes she precedes or follows her singing by a brief, simple-hearted address, in which she urges some great shining virtue like temperance, purity, patriotism, but most of all the love that not only forgives but blesses those to whom it comes.

Madame Sterling is a great friend of Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, and has been wont to go with her to "Quaker Meeting," and feels she is a Quaker according to the true principles of that society.

Madame Antoinette Sterling is a thorough White Ribboner, and when she went to Australia two years ago (where she created an immense furore and put in some excellent strokes of work for the purity movement), she everywhere avowed her temperance sentiments, and our women rallied round her. While in Australia she lost her husband, who was also her manager, and her Christian faith and natural optimism were heavily taxed, but bore her safely through the shock and trial.

At a lunch party in her home Lady Henry Somerset and I had the pleasure of meeting several of her friends, among them Jean Ingelow, the poet; Mrs. Millicent Fawcett, the woman suffragist; Mrs. Huggins, the astronomer; Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, the evangelist, and several other interesting women of less fame. Our White-Ribbon minstrel is ready for every good word and work that helps to advance the causes she has so nobly illustrated by her character and career. God bless her, say we, every one. She has for many years longed to visit her native land, but the way has never opened until now. Her present purpose is to go across to Canada in a few months, and, after singing there, to go on down through the States and out to California. I am sure our White Ribbon women everywhere will welcome her as a sister and comrade beloved and honored, and I trust she will have many opportunities to sing to her own people the same blessed evangel she has sung for so many years in the land that has adopted her.

Weep not that the world changes—did it keep
A stable, changeless state, 'twere cause indeed to weep.

—*Byrant.*

The Average Man.

The "average man" is, for the most part, a very astonishing person, whom no one has ever seen. He is like the average wheather, which is mathematically computed, or aimed at, at the end of a month, and which is not like any actual weather that prevailed at any time during the month.

The average man, it should be noted is lazier than one would suppose. A statistician has reckoned upon his labors, and finds that at fifty years of age he has toiled six thousand five hundred days of twenty-four hours each.

During the same time the average man has slept six thousand days of twenty-four hours each. He has played four thousand days and been ill five hundred.

He has traveled twelve hundred miles, taken thirty-six thousand meals, eaten fifteen thousand pounds of meat and four thousand pounds of fish, eggs and vegetables, and drunk eleven thousand gallons of liquids.

Notes and Incidents.

Any saloon-keeper selling or giving away intoxicating liquor to a child actually or apparently under 16 years of age is guilty of a misdemeanor according to New York law.

The Maharajah of Baroda, India, has issued a mandate to the effect that no new saloons shall be opened without the sanction of the presiding official. Further, if five-sixths of the home owners and residents present a plea that all the liquor shops be closed, it shall be granted, the same official giving the order.

Before the enforcement of the excise law in New York, Sunday was always a busy day in the emergency wards of the hospitals. The most of the cases brought in were men injured in fights in saloons, or by accidents, because being under the influence of liquor they were unable to take care of themselves. Sunday is now the quietest day of the week.

Alexander Ewing, a cousin of the late Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, the composer of the popular tune to "Jerusalem the Golden," and an officer in the commissariat department, and husband of Mrs. Ewing, the famed writer of children's stories, died recently at Taunton. He was a Scot, born and bred at Aberdeen, son of a professor in the university. In pursuit of his profession he led a life of adventure and movement, being quartered in many lands.

An Interview with Archbishop Croke of Ireland.

"Looking at Ireland," said I, "as it is today and as it was when you were a boy, how do you think it has changed?"

"For the better," said the Archbishop unhesitatingly. "Very much for the better. Education is very much more widely diffused, the people are better clothed, better shod and better fed."

"What about drunkenness?"

"If it were not for drunkenness there would be no crime in Ireland at all. As it is there is no crime which does not arise out of that evil. There is indeed a great deal too much drinking in the country."

The above is from the Review of Reviews, of London, England.

The Bicycle and the Sabbath.

There is no denying the fact that the bicycle is to be added to the "institutions" of the country, and that it has come to stay. To mount a "wheel" and find that you can travel ten feet with less effort than by resorting to the primitive walk you can cover two; to be able by the service of your new "machine" to travel faster and further than with your horse and wagon, and to know that your steed is always waiting, harnessed, at your service, requiring neither stable boy nor oats nor hay, and to realize that speeding along at the rate of ten miles an hour is both easy and the next thing to flying—all this has attraction for the average man and woman and for all children; furthermore it supplies a rational, cheap method of joining pleasure to healthful exercise. Yes, the "Safety" is a new and fascinating method of travel and the generation of wheelman is on the increase.

But with all its attractions and the pleasure that it affords, there are two aspects of this matter which may well arrest attention, and which have occasioned no little anxiety in many quarters. The first is a form of extreme nervousness followed by insomnia, which afflicts many wheelmen and which is charged to excessive speed, to undue exertion in traveling on up grades, to too much long-distance riding—in short, to excessive bicycling. This rebellion of the nerves, physicians tell us, is nature's danger signal, and the danger is all the greater that it means much more than those who are the victims of it can easily conceive. It means, physicians say, sapped vitality. It especially means impaired heart action, and shortened life period; it means gain for the medical profession and loss to the insurance companies. The bicyclists—especially the young, who know so much, while the mature parent and the venerable physician know so little—will not believe this; but it will prove its own truth in time; and when that time is come it will be too late to apply the remedy.

Any who are interested in this subject, and indeed all who resort to the bicycle may read with profit the article by the distinguished London physician, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M.D., F.R. S., in the current North American Review. Himself a cyclist, fond of the wheel, after dwelling upon the decided advantages of the bicycle used in moderation as a promoter of health, he warns his devotees against its dangers. Among these he cites the deformity which may result, as it has, by injury of the spinal column in too early riding. He emphasizes especially the danger to the heart, whose beatings he has known to rise from 80 to 200 in the minute; denounces "speeding" as a sapper of vitality and the cause of insomnia; warns against heart enlargement consequent upon excessive riding, and upon exhaustion of the nervous system from the same cause. Such words from such a competent source and from one who is himself an enthusiast in the very moderate use of the wheel are deserving of attention and should be heeded. Very clearly in this matter the Pauline doctrine applies with great force—"Let your moderation be known of all men.—[Christian Work.

Love Disappointment.

Woman is More Reliant Than Formerly But Her Heart is Just the Same.

(Fashions.)

The independent, self-reliant woman of the nineteenth century is far less subject to the sort of disappointment that so frequently afflicted her sister, or rather great grand-aunt, of a hundred years ago. In those days one was hardly more ashamed of a love-sickness than of bodily ailment. Indeed, the girls whose ideals were formed upon a study of the exquisite sensitiveness of Clarissa Harlowe thought it rather vulgar to be ruddy and vigorous and of robust cheerfulness. It was so much more "interesting" to be fragile and pallid, and the weeping prey of some secret, sentimental sorrow. They felt it was almost coarse to have one's course of true love run placidly smooth. One can hardly imagine a red-cheeked, strong-ankled bicycle girl, with her back hair down, apostrophizing the moon, as the ladies of the eighteenth century so loved to do. She would probably drop to sleep from pure wholesome fatigue before the apostrophe was half finished. Nor could she sit long hours dampening down a withered flower or two and a packet of letters tied up with a little blue ribbon, while her drive in golf was so ineffective and needed such a lot of practice to bring it up to the standard of the club. She couldn't if she tried find her "spirits fail" at the very mention of her loved one's name, as Clarissa's used, and sink into deep swoons on the slightest provocation, because cold baths, fresh air and exercise have made the pulse of her blood so swift and strong that it would require a very extraordinary amount of emotion to dam it up.

Yet, though fashions and manners change, the human heart is the same always, and under a golfing sweater or a Norfolk jacket it will beat as sorrowfully as it ever heaved under book-muslin or India shawls.

"Whom first we love you know we seldom wed" is as true now as when girls wore sandal slippers and poke bonnets, and unrequited love is as bitter a burden to bear upon a twenty-two pound bicycle as it was on an ambling palfrey or in a sedan chair. Because we have no longer the simplicity and romantic innocence of the women who hung out signals of distress for all the world to see in their white cheeks and tear-stained eyes, we have not lost the power to feel the cruelest anguish and despair at being denied what seems to us the great joy of life—a happy love. It is true that women of today—more occupied with the broader modern interests and duties—are not so prone to center all their lives upon the winning of one man's approval, and have less time to brood over their failure than those romantic ladies who died from love a hundred years ago.

The Protected Trade.

The Woman's Signal (Eng.) says: We should cease saying "the trade," and call it "the protected trade." The White Heart Inn at Reigate is a case in point. Justice Chitty declares that Lady Henry Somerset has no right to let her scruples hold her from renewing the license to sell liquor. She is forced by law to receive money from the open bar, and to give her signature to a legal document authorizing the continuance of the sale of intoxicating liquors, although she is president of the Women's Temperance Society of England. The landowner in Scotland may evict the crofter; Lord Salisbury may decline to let the Wesleyans build a church on his domain; but Lady Henry Somerset must license a liquor selling hotel whether she will or not. Verily in these days "the protected trade" is the name by which Bung's money-making method may be most truthfully described.

Bankrupt Men and Women.

When is a man a bankrupt? First of all when he grows up missing his own manhood; second, when he misses comfort and peace and pleasure; third, when he loses his health and physical ability; fourth, when he comes out without intellectual culture and breadth of sympathy. A man or woman's life is a failure when he or she gets through his or her earthly career without that something which we call character, or manhood, or womanhood. Life ought to be so lived as to leave a strong, indestructible moral power—an immoral element of noble character. Any life that comes short of this is not a success; it must be set down among the business failures. Life is a bankrupt it it misses days of peace, comfort, and pleasure. There is a totally false ideal abroad; and very few are left to protest against it. That is considered to be a success which racks body and mind with constant anxiety, and looks on pure pleasure—mere play—as either a sin or closely akin to it. So far from any wrong attaching to a life of pleasure, no other life can be conceived as right. Our days and weeks ought to be adjusted to rest and comfort precisely as they are adjusted to work. Our schools are at high pressure, and hurl the boy into a higher press of business at too early an age; and not one person in a hundred is sound and wholesome at 50 years of age. Temperance and moderation are insufficiently known virtues. Can we better describe a man who has lost even a capacity for rest, has fretted his nervous constitution into shreds, and knows no such idea as peace, and even has a business scheme for idle hours, than as bankrupt?

Common Names as Titles.

(Cassell's Saturday Journal.)

A very large number of curious anecdotes testify to the fact that, however fond the multitude may be of celebrities, they do not possess any peculiar aptitude for identifying the unknown, and that there is no hall-mark immediately perceptible which distinguishes the rich, titled and successful, from others less fortunate. Some of these are not generally known.

Viscount Parker, the eldest son of the Earl of Macclesfield, tells a story that on one occasion when he gave his name to a sporting character on a racecourse as "Lord Parker," the other looked him up and with a derisive whistle and said: "Well, I've heard of Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines, but I don't never believe in no Lord Parker;" apparently inferring that the comparative commonness of this name inspired doubts as to the reality of the title.

Earl Spencer has had experience of the little that the world knows of its greatest men. For some years he possessed the privilege of passing through the grounds of the county lunatic asylum on his way from Althorp to a board of which he was a member. The keepers, of course, all knew him well; but it happened that a change was made at the gate, so that there was a fresh keeper's wife, who did not know Lord Spencer by sight. Therefore, when he was returning home on the next occasion, instead of opening the gate with the utmost deference, the strange woman looked at the new arrival very suspiciously and inquired his name. He explained that he was "Lord Spencer." Now, the woman knew that lunatics are very often under the delusion that they are people of rank, and she was not aware of Lord Spencer's habit. "You may be the Prince of Wales for all I know," she observed, "but you don't go out of here." And so determined was she, that Lord Spencer had to go and bring one of the keepers to explain to her who the supposed lunatic really was.

A story is told by a brewer who does a thriving business in a moderate way in a provincial town, that some years ago he met in the train a stranger with whom he got into conversation. The talk turned to brewing and beer, and the stranger showed so much interest and knowledge that the brewer told how his business stood, how it could be extended by use of more capital, and offered to take him into partnership if he could put in the capital. The stranger hummed a little, and then declined on the ground that he already had a business of his own. "The fact is," he said, "I am Lord Hindlip" (the late peer), "and my firm is Allsopp & Sons, which you may have heard of."

The father of the present Marquis of Tweeddale was a noted boxer, and in order to indulge in his taste for pugilistic combats without any fear that the adversary might be hampered by any considerations of relative rank, he used to travel about the country incognito and strike up casual acquaintances with likely "bruisers." On one occasion he fell in with a traveling tinker, who, after narrating his triumphs in the ring, asserted that he could box any man in the kingdom. Lord Tweeddale thereupon challenged him to a round, and very soon knocked him out of time. The tinker picked himself up with a puzzled air, and remarked that he had thought that there was only one man between Land's End and John o' Groat's House who could have done his business so neatly, and that was "Old Twiddle." "Old Twiddle" thereupon revealed his identity, and the conflict ended amid mutual satisfaction.

Prohibition in Bechuanaland.

It is a cheering indication that Mr. Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, has notified the Government in South Africa that the home Government will not allow the sale of liquors in Bechuanaland. We learn that the Colonial Government has had a hot debate, claiming that England would never think of putting such a restriction upon Australia; but it must be remembered that Australia has an established home government, while the annexation of this new territory enables the home Government to make conditions that it considers important to the well-being of the people to be annexed. We have often had occasions to express our dissent from the position taken by Mr. Chamberlain, and for that reason we are the more glad to applaud his action in this instance, and we devoutly hope we may have many other similar acts of his to chronicle.

About People.

George Meredith's readers will learn with regret that he has become almost completely deaf.

Cato, learning Greek at 80, writes Mr. Smalley in the New York Herald, is outdone by Mr. Gladstone learning Danish at 85.

The Rev. Dr. Hall's services as pastor seem to be appreciated in New York as by the will of Mrs. E. H. Ford he is to receive $3,000 a year for life for his labors in the cause of Christ.

Thomas Hardy is reported to have completed his drama, founded on his Tess of the D'Urbervilles, which will be produced in London in the autumn.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, is an ardent student of Hebrew, and a great admirer of Jews and their literature. On a recent visit to Venice, she gave a private audience to Signor Caen Porto, chief rabbi of the Jewish community, and received him in the most charming manner.

Mr. Gilbert Parker, the poet and novelist, recently encountered a Canadian bishop whom he had known in his boyhood. The Right Reverend pompously inquired: "Ah, Gilbert. And are you still writing your—ah—little books?" Mr. Parker answered promptly: "Yes, Bishop. And are you still preaching your—ah—little sermons?"

Pandita Surendrabala Devi is traveling in the important cities of Upper India with the object of rousing the Hindus to ameliorate the condition of their women by giving them education. Large audiences assemble to hear her, and the conviction that India can never rise in the scale of nations until its women are educated, seems to be gaining ground.

Beatrice Harraden has been credited with very large proceeds from her book "Ships that Pass in the Night," but she says that £130 ($650) is all that she has received from the book in Great Britain, the United States, the British colonies and the continent of Europe. So it seems that the books that get widely talked about do not always pay big profits.

The Countess Schimmelmann, formerly a lady-in-waiting at the court of Berlin, addressed the workingmen of Copenhagen the other day, and announced that she intended to sell her large villa near the Danish capital and devote the proceeds to the poor. She had lived, she said, in the palace of an Emperor, and in the huts of fishermen, and she had become convinced that the poor are happier than the millionaires.

The eagerness of some well-meaning but mistaken writers of very recent date on political subjects reminds one of the retort made by Mr. Thomas B. Reid, the ex-speaker of the House of Representatives, to a member who declared in a moment of vexation, following what he considered decidedly Czar-like treatment from the Maine man, that "he would rather be right than the speaker." Mr. Reed paused a moment and then quietly replied: "But the gentleman will never be either."

Mrs. H. C. Cosgrove, of Joplin, Mo., is said to be one of the most successful dealers in mines and real estate in the world, although she is a tiny woman with the quietest and most winning ways. Lately Mrs. Cosgrove has organized a mining company composed entirely of women. It has a woman's name—the "Helen Mar Mining and Investment Company." It is officered by women, and its stock is held by woman and one of the mines on its extensive and valuable possession is called, "The New Woman." While this idea of a company solely composed of women is a novelty, the successful woman miner is an established fact in that region; one woman receives $800 per week, in royalties from her mines, and she superintends all prospecting herself.

Our great thoughts, our great affections, the truths of our lives—these never leave us. They cannot separate from our consciousness, but of their nature are divine and immortal.
—W. M. Thackeray.

DEAN'S CURE.

USERS TELL ITS WORTH.
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Mr. W. Dean, Dear Sir—I have suffered from Sciatica for fifteen years. I have tried sixteen doctors, and afterwards went to the hospital. I was told to go home, as there was no cure. I heard of Dean's Rheumatism and Sciatica Cure, and gave it a trial. It cured me in six weeks. I have not had a trace of it since and can recommend it to any person suffering from these diseases as ahead of anything in the market. Yours truly, THOS. JONES.

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Our Young People

A Kindergarten Carol.

All night long the little stars blink;
All night long they twinkle and wink;
All night long, when we're fast asleep,
Through the cracks in the shutters they peep, peep, peep,
But what do they do when the daylight comes?

When the sun wakes up, and his big, round eye
Stares and stares at the big, round sky,
The little stars nestle right down in their nest,
And their bright eyes close, while they rest, rest, rest,
And that's what they do when the daylight comes.

*

A Day at Aunt Harriet's.

"Children, come here."

"Children," meant my cousin Polly who was visiting us, and myself. We both ran at the sound of mother's voice.

"Do you want to go on an errand up to Aunt Harriet's?"

"Yes'm."

"No'm."

"Yes'm. Let's, Emily."

"I don't like to go there," I grumbled. "You wouldn't, Polly, if you lived as near Aunt Harriet as I do."

"Emily," said my mother in a reproving tone. "Your Aunt Harriet is a very good, kind woman, and I am surprised to hear you talk so."

Aunt Harriet was, and is, as I have good reason to know as I have grown older. But in those days I must confess that I did not like her very well—probably because I fancied she did not like me. For which—also probably—she was not at all to be blamed, for as I look back upon my mischievous days I can well imagine I must have been a terror to one not at all accustomed to children and their ways. I yielded so far as to say:

"Well, I'll go if Polly wants to."

"And do you want to stay all day?" asked mother. "Because if you do I will say so in the note I am writing to Aunt Harriet."

"Yes," again said Polly.

"I wonder if the pony is there yet," I said.

"I think he is. Your aunt wishes to sell him, but I hadn't heard of her doing so yet."

"I think it's real mean of her to sell him," I whispered. "I think she ought to keep him for us children when we go there."

"Aunt Harriet needs the money she would get for the pony," said mother. "Now, take this basket, and don't loiter too long on the way."

The road to Aunt Harriet's was so delightful that mother's caution was by no means unnecessary. Our house was in a small town, but Aunt Harriet's farm was a mile out in the country. She had taken charge of it herself since my uncle's death some time before, keeping a man and a maid and hiring such help as she needed. Our way lay at first along a little creek whose banks were gay with wild flowers, and in whose shallow ripples we always looked for fish—never, however, finding them until we got into quieter places in the shade of the woods. Along here, too, were berries in the season. We scratched our hands in reaching into the thorny blackberry bushes, tearing also a few small holes in our dresses. We took off our shoes and stockings and waded in the cool water. It was late in the morning when we reached Aunt Harriet's. Hulda, the maid, always greeted me with a smile. Aunt Harriet always with a look as if she was wondering what I might do before I left for home. As I watched her read the note from mother I thought I fancied a little cloud coming over her face and felt sure it was because we were to spend the day. This was a mistake, as I learned afterwards. Mother had told her of the death of an old friend. But I jumped to my silly conclusion at once, and my heart was filled with a spirit of opposition to Aunt Harriet.

"I don't care if she don't want us. I don't care whether I am a good girl or not."

I felt it as Aunt Harriet explained that she had been very busy in the hot kitchen all the morning and was now going to take a little rest. She told Hulda to bring us some cool milk and ginger-bread, and told us to amuse ourselves in any way we liked.

"The pony is out in the meadow," she said. "I suppose you will ride him. You will have to be contented with riding, for the cart is broken."

"O dear! I wanted to drive," I said.

"Too bad, dear."

We rode the gentle little creature, taking turns, until we were tired of it. "I do wish we had the cart," I said. "It's a great deal more fun when we can ride together. I'm going to see how it is broken. I know just where they keep it."

We went to the carriage-house.

"It looks all right to me," I said. "See Polly, I'm sure it would do just to ride 'round the meadow. We won't go out in the road. Here's the harness. I've hitched Bob up lots of times."

"I don't believe we'd better," said Polly, doubtfully.

"It won't do a bit of harm. "See, the cart runs just right."

I drew it out and we soon had Bob harnessed to it. The carriage-house was so situated that there was no view of it from the kitchen. The hired man was away in the fields so there was no one to interfere with us. We climbed into the cart and turned it into the meadow. "Now, isn't this nice?" I began. Didn't I tell you, Polly—"

Polly never disputed me, for at this moment she gave a scream, in which I joined. The cart went over, throwing us both out. Bob, good little fellow that he was, made no fuss, but stood quietly, only looking round as if to ask: "What are you girls up to now?"

Hulda heard us and came out.

"Oh, I hope Aunt Harriet hasn't heard, Hulda," I sobbed, as she took us in and bathed our bumped heads. She had not, and before long Polly and I were looking for some new amusement. Very soon we found it. Wandering about the house we came upon a little shelf outside a window in the woodshed.

"O Polly — look there!" I exclaimed.

"Blackberry jelly. Doesn't the sun shine through it beautifully!"

"How good it looks."

"That's what Aunt Harriet was so busy about this morning."

"I'd like a taste—"

Polly said nothing, but I knew that if she had said anything it would have been: "So would I."

"Polly, those glasses are so full—most running over. It wouldn't do a bit of harm for us to take just a little taste." Polly looked doubtful.

"I should think Aunt Harriet might have given us a little," I went on, trying hard to build up a reason why we should help ourselves. I stole into the kitchen and got a spoon. Then I stood on a peck measure so that I could reach the jelly, and we took spoonfuls turn about.

"That's enough," said Polly, at length.

"No," I said, "we must even them all down."

"But they'll know, I'm sure," said Polly, in distress.

"No," I repeated. "They'll think it's shrunk. Jelly always shrinks. I've heard mother say so."

"I'm afraid it isn't right," said Polly, who evidently was not enjoying the repast.

"Nonsense," I said. "What does Aunt Harriet want of such a lot of jelly, anyway? Just for herself and Hulda and Reuben."

"Now let's go," urged Polly.

"Wait," I said, "there's just one more. We must take some out of that or they'll surely know."

I leaned over towards the back of the shelf. I did not know that it was simply a board laid on two supports. I pushed against it and—crash. Down it went, and the jelly, mixed with broken glass, lay on the ground. Aunt Harriet heard this time. She and Hulda came out to gaze with dismay at the wreck. Hulda scolded.

"All that jelly you've been workin' so hard over, ma'am, a makin' for them poor little orphans over to the 'Sylum."

Aunt Harriet did not scold. She looked at us two naughty, woe-begone little culprits, splashed with jelly from head to foot, in sore perplexity.

"There's only one thing to do, Hulda," she presently said. "You must put their dresses right into a tub of water. This hot sun will dry them in an hour and then you must iron them. I'll go and make some starch."

Three hours later, as, very meek and subdued, we were ready for our walk home Aunt Harriet gave me the basket, saying:

"Here are a few fresh eggs, and a note, for your mother." The mention of the note sent a chill to my heart.

"Polly," I said, as we walked home, "I know it's to tell mother how naughty we've been."

"I s'pose so," said Polly, with a sigh.

"Say, Polly—s'pose we don't give it to her."

"Oh—but we ought to," said Polly, a little startled at the idea. We talked about it nearly all the way, and the end of it was, as we crossed the bridge over the creek I held it high over the water and let it fall. A moment later I said:

"I wish I hadn't."

"We can get it again."

"But it would be all wet. That would be just as bad."

. . . . . .

"Why, dears, how nicely you have kept yourselves," said mother, as we went in in our clean dresses. "I'm sure you've been good girls."

We were both so quiet and said so little that mother, thinking we must be tired, sent us to bed early. And there I had to face the full ugliness of my ill-doing. I didn't mind much about anything except the deception, but with every moment in which I restlessly tossed it grew darker and darker to me. Mother trusted me—Aunt Harriet trusted me. Neither of them would have suspected it of me. There was such meanness added to the sin of it. And as the shadows of the summer night grew deeper the thought of the Eye that sees through all dark and all concealment grew intolerable to me. How light in comparison would have been any punishment which I could have received. How wistfully I recalled the triumphant, light-hearted sense of its being done-and-over-with-and-not-half-so-bad-after-all, which had always followed one of mother's light punishments. I bore my burden of unconfessed wrong-doing for two weeks, and then carried it to mother.

"I know what you'll say," I said. "I must go and tell Aunt Harriet."

"You can't do that for awhile," said mother. "She has been sent for to go down to Virginia to a sick sister, and must not be bothered now. Oh, my little girl, I hope you will think well before you again do a thing which you may be tempted to conceal. A concealment means a lie—for it is a covering of the truth. We will wait until you can tell her yourself."

I expected Aunt Harriet to look dignified and severe when I told her about the note. But she did not. She looked only earnest and grave and kind as she said:

"We all of us do wrong, dear child, but it is not all of us who have the courage to confess our misdoings, even to our God. Don't ever forget that that is the sure and only way to atone for a sin. Let me see," she added, after a moment thought. "What did I write in the note?—Oh, it was to tell your mother that I couldn't sell the pony till the fall, and that if she wished I would let you little girls have him through the summer. If I did not hear from her the next day I should conclude that your father did not want him about, so I would let Robbie Hays have him. Which I did."

Ever since I have had an ache at my heart thinking how Polly and I would have enjoyed the pony that summer.—[The Interior.

Here is Realism.

The Remarkable Perforance of a Chinese Ventriloquist.

A man who witnessed the performance, says the Philadelphia Times, gives the following description of what a ventriloquist in China did:

The ventriloquist was seated behind a screen, where there were only a chair, a table, fan and a ruler. With the ruler he rapped on the table to enforce silence, and when everybody had ceased speaking, there was suddenly heard the barking of a dog. Then we heard the movements of a woman. She had been waked by the dog, and was shaking her husband.

We were just expecting to hear the man and wife talking together, when a child began to cry. To pacify it the mother gave it food; we could hear it drinking and crying at the same time. The mother spoke to it soothingly, and then rose to change its clothes.

Meanwhile another child had wakened and was beginning to make a noise. The father scolded it, while the baby continued crying. By and by the whole family went back to bed and fell asleep. The patter of a mouse was heard. It climbed up some vase and upset it. We heard the clatter of the vase as it fell.

The women coughed in her sleep. Then cries of "Fire! fire!" were heard. The mouse had upset the lamp; the bed curtains were on fire. The husband and wife waked up, shouted and screamed, the children cried, thousands of people came running and shouting.

Children cried, dogs barked, the walls came crashing down, squibs and crackers exploded. The fire brigade came racing up. Water was pumped up in torrents, and hissed in the flames.

The representation was so true to life that every one rose to his feet and was starting away, when a second blow of the ruler on the table commanded silence. We rushed behind the screen, but there was nothing there except the ventriloquist, his table, his chair and his ruler.

They wrong man greatly who say he is to be seduced by ease—martyrdom and death are ths nerve stimulants that act on the heart of men.—[Carlyle.

The Mysterious Thirteen Trees

Over a century ago, on the upper west side, at a spot known as Fort George, but now a part of Harlem, Alexander Hamilton, whose breath was stopped by Aaron Burr's bullet, planted thirteen trees within a radius of thirteen square feet. Now they are sturdy oaks, and a splendid object lesson in forestry. Although planted on the knoll of an obscure hill, this bunch of timber attracts the attention of all who pass that way, whether they know its history or not. Like Hamilton was, these trees are now—namely, eccentric. One may face them from any angle, or any range of vision, and count them, but by some hocus pocus one is sure to miscalculate their number, invariably falling short at least one tree, a round dozen alone being visible.

In order to accurately count the trees in this big trunked maze one must scale the dilapidated fence surrounding the oaks and count them one by one, marking them in order to avoid a second error. You will then find that the unlucky number is there. Harlemites, who are acquainted with the mystery, frequently lay wagers with the uninitiated. After rousing a stranger's curiosity they eagerly bet him liquid refreshments or money that he cannot count the Hamilton oaks correctly. They always win, of course. Then they take pride in telling the loser how to play the game on others and get even. The thirteen trees were planted by Alexander Hamilton to commemorate the thirteen original States.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

With The Poets.

"Who Is This Jesus of Nazareth?"

Mrs. Knapp, of Bitlis, the nearest missionary station to the Sassoun massacre, writes that one of the Turkish soldiers, troubled in mind by the memory of these awful scenes, told his wive to ask the wives of the "Giaours" (infidels, unbelievers), who is "Hissous Nazaretsee." (Jesus of Nazareth). For all the women whom they had to slaughter died calling upon Him. They could have life by just saying, "Mohammed is the prophet of God." The Turks call Jesus "Isa," and so the ignorant soldier did not understand the Armenian form for Jesus of Nazareth. This incident must touch any Christian heart.

"Who is this 'Jesus of Nazareth?'"
The Mussulman soldier caught his breath,
And knit his brow, like a man oppressed,
Whom the soft divan hath brought no rest.

He had come from a field, of God accursed;
He had fought where devils did their worst!
The fearful fray he would fain forget—
In his soul its echoes were ringing yet.

"Who is this Jesus of Nazareth?"
The women all called his name, in death;
And the very children, caught to impale—
Nay!—not for a woman's ear that tale!

"Your blood would freeze at its very fount;
Yet the fire up into your brain would mount,
Till you shrieked at night, when the wind awoke,
And, shuddering, cowered till morning broke.

"Nay, ask no question! I know not why
The women and harmless babes must die.
'Twas my chief's to order—mine to obey,
Be it on his head at the Judgment Day!

"Yes—there was one alternative:
'Call on our Prophet, and you live!'
But every victim, with dying breath,
Called upon 'Jesus of Nazareth!'

"Who is this 'Jesus of Nazareth?'
Does he bear the sword that conquers death?
Must I meet him there, when Azrael calls
My naked soul to the Judgment halls?

"Go—ask the Giaours—and tell me true,
Who is this 'Jesus of Nazareth?' Who?
I have fought for Allah! But if He be
Allah's vicegerent—woe is me!"

Jesus of Nazareth! Lord of Life,
Conqueror of all this world's mad strife!
Vengeance for blood that cries to thee!
Bow the False Prophet on bended knee,

Till the Cross shall quench the Crescent's ray
From St. Sophia to the Gates of Day;
And murderous Moslem, with contrite breath,
Shall call upon Jesus of Nazareth!
—Mrs. Cyrus Hamlin in Woman's Journal.

*

Hope.

We sailed and sailed upon the desert sea,
Where for whole days we alone seemed to be.
At last we saw a dim, vague line arise
Between the lonely billows and the skies,
That grew and grew until it wore the shape
Of cove and inlet, promontory and cape;
Then hills and valleys, rivers, fields and woods,
Steeples and roofs, and village neighborhoods.
And then I thought, "Some time I shall embark
Upon a sea more desert and more dark
Than ever this was, and between the skies
And lonely billows I shall see arise
Another world out of that waste and lapse,
Like yonder land. Perhaps—perhaps—perhaps!"
—William Dean Howells, in Harper's Magazine for September.

*

On the Ither Side.

O mither-heart, will ye grieve for aye?
Is it fair to greet, or wise,
It a little child has won its way
To the peace o' Paradise?
That upper countree is strange nae mair,
Though a while we here may bide—
Wee feet have broken oor path tae the door
O' the hame on the ither side.

Through the dreepin' tears that sairly fa'
At the soun' o' a bairnie's name,
Look up tae the heaven ayont us a',
An' ye'll catch a glint o' hame!
There's a star that we didna ken afore,
Alowe in the lift sae wide—
The wee face lookin' oot frae the door
O' the hame on the ither side.

If, in the big warl's clatter an' clash,
We lose love's tenderest tune,
Life's no sae lang that we need to fash,
We will hear it a' aboon.
An' its sweetest note, dear heart, ye ken,
Will fill us wi' lovin' pride,
When a wee voice ca's us, "Come awa ben,"
At the door on the ither side.
—Nancy Patton McLean.

Floral Hints and Helps.

Why Many Fail in Growing Bulbs—Rules to be Implicitly Observed—How to Succeed.

(By Narcissus.)

So many have said to me, "Oh, I cannot get on with bulbs, they are so much bother, and anyway, I can never get them to grow properly, so I just leave them alone," that I have thought it worth while trying to find out why, where and how these unfortunates fail. There is no "royal road" to grow bulbs. They require attention and patience like anything else from which you expect any return. We need to study their habits and treat them accordingly.

The first essential to successful bulb culture is to be sure and get

GOOD SOUND BULBS

from some reliable dealer, and if there is one in your locality so much the better, as you can see what you are buying. Many amateurs are tempted by cheap job lots offered at about half, or one-third the regular price; but woe to the unsuspecting simpleton who is caught by such a bait, for most of such are worthless. If you have only a small amount to spend, better have a few good ones that will give you real pleasure and satisfaction than a heap of rubbish that will only annoy and vex you.

The next thing is to get suitable soil. While they are not over particular, and will bloom in any ordinary sandy soil, yet they are all the better if grown in a soil specially prepared for them. They love leaf mold, and if you can get a basket of this (i. e. decayed leaves) from the woods and mix it half and half with your garden soil, you will have it just about right. Be very careful not to put any manure in the soil except it is thoroughly rotted. It is much better to leave it out altogether and feed them afterwards with Bowker's plant food, or Excelsior fertilizer.

Another important matter, and one that is often a great stumbling block to would-be bulb growers, is

PUTTING THEM IN THE DARK

for six or eight weeks. I heard of a lady who complained of her non-success with bulbs, and who declared she had put them in the dark as directed by the florist, and when asked how long she had kept them there, replied "two days." No wonder she failed. Why do they require to be put in the dark so long? So that they will have a chance to make plenty of roots before they commence to grow from the top. The conditions of a cool cellar or dark closet are favorable for root growth, but not for top growth; and as the bulb already contains both leaf and flower folded up within itself, we can see the wisdom of giving it time and opportunity to make sufficient roots before it starts its growth upwards. Make a note of the date you put them away and mark on your almanac or diary the time when they should come to the light; you may make sure of this by looking at the bottom of the pot to see if the roots have reached the drainage hole, if they have you may bring them out. Do not expose them to the full light for a day or two, but keep them in a shady place until they get used to their new position.

It is a good plan when putting them away, to pack them in a box and cover with four or five inches of sawdust or other light litter which helps to keep them sufficiently moist as not to need any water.

Be careful not to over water them as the bulbs may rot.

Above all have

PATIENCE

and you will be rewarded. I well remember a failure of my own through lack of this virtue when growing freesias. After watching and tending them for two months and seeing no sign of bloom, I concluded they were no good and threw them away. If I had given them time they would have bloomed all right, but they are some times six months before they bloom. So patiently wait and do not complain and success will come.

Women's Wages.

The New York Sun says that during the last two years there has been a steady decrease in the wages of women, and it seems likely to go further. There are several causes for the decrease. For one thing, men are now entering employments which formerly belonged exclusively to women. These men are mostly Poles, Hungarians and Italians who will work for the smallest of wages. Foreign women are also coming in and accepting wages which American women cannot think of taking. Employers resort to various methods for forcing down wages. During the holidays they take on cheap help, and when the rush is over keep the new girls and drop the old employes. Many women are said to be working for from 30 to 60 cents per day, and the army of unemployed is steadily increasing.—[The Advance.

A Smile And a Laugh.

A man who had his attention drawn said it was not half as painful as drawing a tooth.

* * * *

Bachelor—I am told that a married man can live on half the income that a single man requires.

Married man—Yes, he has to.

* * * *

There is a good story told of a Hertfordshire farmer. He went home late one night and drank a pint of yeast in mistake for buttermilk. He rose three hours earlier next morning.

* * * *

Hurrying stranger (in Squehawket)—Is there time to catch the train?

Languid Native—Waal, stranger, ye've got time enough, I reckon, but I'm dead sure ye hain't got the speed!

* * * *

A few days ago Susie was quite angry at her older sister Edith, and after thinking pretty hard for a few minutes she said, "Mamma, how did you ever happen to pick Edith out for my sister?"

* * * *

Trolly car conductor—Settle now, or get off.

Dignified citizen—What do you take me for, sir?

Conductor—Fi' cents, same as anybody else.

* * * *

Mrs. Aby See—Boys, give the feminine term for one who washes clothes.

The boys—Laundress.

Mrs. Aby See — The masculine term?

(Pause) One boy—Chinaman.

* * * *

Studentus—Young Herman has a suit of clothes for every day in the week.

Studentum—I never see him wear but one.

Studentus—Yes; that's the suit.

* * * *

Physician (with ear to patient's chest)—There is a curious swelling over the heart, which must be reduced at once.

Patient (anxiously)—That swelling is my pocketbook, doctor. Please don't reduce it too much.

* * * *

First Lesson in Physiology—Dialogue in a bathtub between a couple of Detroit youngsters—"San, Fweddy is we sewed or pasted together?"

"Sewed, of course, Tom; if we was pasted we'd come apart in the water, just like my scrap book did."

* * * *

Stout lady—Sir, I beg that you will desist from following me, or I shall call a constable.

Perspiring Stranger—Pray don't do so. It's the only bit of shade in the whole park. I'd do as much for you, but my shadow isn't worth mentioning.

* * * *

"What did you learn at Sunday school, Harry?" said his mother, after his first visit to that institution.

"Nothing?"

"What did the teacher talk about?"

"Only that they put dandelions in the lion's den, and he wouldn't eat 'em."

* * * *

ONLY A TRAMP.—Stranger—Did a pedestrian pass this way a few minutes ago?

Granger—No, sor. I've been right in this tater patch fer more'n a nower, an' notter blamed thing has past 'cept one solitary man, an' he was trampin' erlong on foot.

* * * *

A Safe Forcast.—Tom—We haven't settled about our wedding trip yet. May prefers to go to Europe, but I have always intended to travel in the United States.

Jack—I see. Well, I'll give you letters of introduction to friends of mine in London.

* * * *

Jack had been to the barber shop with his father. On the way back he asked:

"Was that charlotte russe he put on your face?"

"No, my son," was the reply. "That was lather."

"Oh!" said Jack. "I wondered why you let him whittle it off without tasting it."

* * * *

Little Dot — Teachers say we needn't all learn to write the same hand.

Mamma—That pleases you, doesn't it?

Little Dot—Why, no. It's just as hard to learn to write one way as another. Now, if she'd only tell us we needn't all spell the same way, there'd be some comfort in it.

* * * *

A man in Morgantown, W. Va., has trained his dog to act as a cash boy. The animal carries in his mouth letters, written orders to the butcher and baker and money to pay bills. He has only one weakness. Whenever he meets another dog he swallows whatever is in his mouth and proceeds to fighting. Thus far the owner has lost $7 50, but still perseveres.

* * * *

Jock Russell was a farm servant not far from Carnwath. One day when Mrs. Brown (the farmer's wife) went into the milk house she found Jock down on his knees before a milk pan and skimming the cream off with his finger and putting it in his mouth.

"Oh, Jock, Jock!" she exclaimad, "I don't like that."

"Ah, woman," replied Jock, "ye don't know what's gude for ye."

Animal Curiosities.

A Dinner of Gold Coin Settled a Shark—Antics of Ants—Pigs Which Whistle—Queer Friendships Struck Up Between a Horse and a Hen, and a Dog, a Goose and a Lioness.

THE DIVER AND THE SHARK.

"I suppose," quoth James T. Gaulin, of Winchester, Mass., who was sitting on the hotel veranda, "that I had the honor of killing the most valuable fish that ever swam the seas. I did it single-handed, too. I aver that this fish was worth more at the time of its death than the finest sperm whale that was ever harpooned, although we should really leave whales out of the question when speaking of fish. It was 30 years, ago, and I was young and foolish enough to be a deep sea diver. Our diving schooner and crew had been sent to Cuba to recover some stuff from a Spanish boat that had foundered off the coast of Cuba, just where I don't now recollect. It was quite a long trip for us, and as the employment of a diving outfit was an expensive thing in those days, the boys knew that there must be something pretty valuable in the hold of the wreck. I was quite close to our skipper, and he told me that there were several boxes of gold coin in the wreck. On our arrival at the port near where the wreck lay in 30 feet of water, the agent of the owners of the sunken schooner told us something more surprising. It was that the gold had not been stowed in boxes in the cabin, as was usual, but for some reason had been bagged and placed in the hold, being billed as copper washers. This was probably a scheme to avoid any chance of the spirit of cupidity arising in the crew, for the treasure was very great."

"As the confidential man, I was selected to go down first, and find the money bags, attach lines to them and have them taken out before the other divers should proceed with the work of taking out the other freight that the water had not harmed. I was soon in the hold, and was surprised to find that the money bags were only a little distance from the hole in the side that had caused the schooner to founder. I had been told that there would be twelve bags, but I coul lay my hands on but eleven of them. Finally I spied a torn bag lying near the hole in the hull, and on picking it up discovered that it contained a few gold coins. I decided that the heavy triple sacking had been torn open some way or other when the schooner sank. I fastened lines about the eleven bags that were intact and had them hoisted, afterward going up for air, for our apparatus was not very good.

"In a few minutes I returned to the hold to search for the scattered coins. Very few of them were in sight. It occurred to me that they might have been washed outside the boat, judging from the position of the wreck, and the fact that the hole was far down toward the ship's bottom. I was about to crawl into the hole, when I remembered that it might hazard the air pipe, so I was pulled up and let down again over the vessel's side. I was disappointed not to find any indication of the gold near the hole in the schooner, but set to work digging resolutely in the sand. I had gone down but a foot when I struck the gold pieces all in a lump. I picked out a great handful and turned the light on them, for I was a lover of gold then, even though it did not belong to me.

"Just then I saw something that made the rubber helmet raise from my head. It was a man-eating shark. I hadn't thought of one in so long that I had neglected to bring my knife. It was rushing at me. The stupid creature never stopped to consider that with a rubber and lead dressing a diver makes a poor lunch. I was kneeling beside the gold. At the shark's onslaught, I naturally hung to the handful of gold as though to use it as a weapon. He turned on his side, opening his horrible mouth. A feeling of grim humor had come over me. The cruel gold bugs had sent me down here to be devoured, after saving thousands of dollars for them. I would be a spendthrift at the last. So with all my force I flung the heavy handful of coin into the yawning mouth.

"The shark must have thought it was a part of me, for he snapped his jaws over the golden morsel, as though I could not hear. I am satisfied that he broke some teeth. He swam back a little and then rushed at me again. I had no weapon but the gold, so again I flung into the hideous maw enough to buy me a home in New England. I saw him snap and swallow it. Again and again was the attack repeated, and as often did I hurl gold into the sharks' throat. Pretty soon he became dizzy, as it were, for the gold had unbalanced him, settling in the forward part of his body. Then he writhed in agony, and I had to keep dodging his fury. Then, with one terrible shudder, he sank to the bottom, weighted down by gold. I tied a line about him and then gave the signal to be pulled up. Then I helped hoist the shark. We cut him open. Gentlemen, you must take the word of an ex-diver that there was $45,000 in him. Gold had killed him."

Silence smeared itself all over the veranda. The pale moon slid behind a cloud. The amphitheater organ slowly wove a weird chunk of melody. The chimes began to ring. "Those were great days," said Mr. Gaulin, sadly.

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ANTS AND THEIR "COWS."

Last year I told of an immense dairy I was running in my melon patch. The aphis, which is also known as the ants' "milk cow," abounded. The ants care for these plant lice, herd them, and take their pay in milking them. I have read of battles between the little brown ant and the large black ones for the possession of a herd of these "cows," the victors carrying off the lice and placing on plants near their home. Last year the ants burrowed near every hill of my melons, and were thus enabled to stay right at home and attend to the milking all the time. I examined the lice with a glass and found they are built correctly for the business the ants are conducting. I think each ant had fully a hundred "cows," but the affair was run on communistic principles, and there was no individual ownership. An ant would step up to one cow, tap it on the side with one of its antennae, take whatever was on tap, and go to others. Another ant, passing through the herd, would stop a moment at the same louse, find the milking done, and immediately move on.

This year I noticed ants running up and down the trunks of some small pale trees, and examination showed that lice were on the leaves.—Alva Agee in National Stockman.

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A GOOD DOG STORY.

There is a dog owner in Philadelphia who tells a story concerning his canine companion that tries the belief of his friends, despite the fact that he vouches for its truth. The dog is an intelligent looking animal of the shepherd variety, and is frisky and full of fun. The particular trait of which its master boasts is that when he wants the animal to stay in one place it is not necessary to tie him up. All that is needed is to fasten one end of a rope to a convenient post and give the other end to the dog to hold in his mouth. The patient animal will sit for hours in this way, and would no more run away than he would fly.

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ODD FRIENDSHIPS OF ANIMALS.

Why is it that animals have such a great dislike for solitude and have fits of loneliness when shut up by themselves from any other living being is something no one has ever been able to explain. Yet it is the fact that all animals yearn for companionship, even animals that are wild and fierce.

Remarkably strange and curious are the friendships animals form. Horses, chum with cats, dogs with geese, and there are two capital stories —one of how a horse and a hen, the other of how a dog and a hen, became fast companions.

The horse and the hen happened to be the only occupants of a large orchard, and got to know each other and seldom were to be found apart. The hen's favorite method of showing her friendship was to approach the horse with a cackle of joy and run gently against his legs, the sagacious equine looking down upon her kindly and standing perfectly still in a well-satisfied manner as the feathered wings fluttered about his legs.

In one of the farms just over the border line of the annexed district a hen became so chummy with a valuable retriever that she actually laid her eggs and hatched her chickens in the dog's kennel, and the four-footed beast enjoyed it immensely. He would guard by the hour the eggs, and later the little chickens, and when he had occasion to go in and out of the house he would move with the greatest of care, so as not to disturb his feathered friend.

Geese and dogs are apt to be very fond of each other. There is a story of a goose that was rescued by a mastiff from the attack of a fox, and was so grateful that it could not show the dog enough attention. It left all the other geese of the farmyard and stayed by the dog day and night, accompanying him daily as he wandered over the farm. When the dog fell ill the goose never once left the kennel, and in its devotion it would have starved to death if a handful of corn had not been brought to it every day.

The friendship between the horse and the stable cat has been many times remarked, and it is well known that if for any reason the stable cat is killed or taken away the horse will get impatient and nervous over it.

A remarkabe case is on record of one of the Derby favorites a few years ago—Galeopsis—who some months before the race got into a state of positive melancholia which was rapidly pulling him down. Veterinarians examined him and found that his trouble was purely a nervous ore, brought about through excessive loneliness. Nothing could be done for him until a shrewd stable hand happened to suggest animal companionship. A goat and a kid were introduced into the stable, and the race horse picked up, so that on the day of the event he was able to make a fine showing.

An eye witness of this describes Galeopsis' satisfaction as follows: "Galeopsis seemed to take much interest in them until the goat died, but the kid remained, and the horse now vastly diverted himself by lifting the little creature up by the back of the neck with his teeth, putting it down in the manger, carefully placing it on the ground after a while, and then repeating the operation."

There was once a lioness in the Dublin Zoological Gardens who had arrived at an advanced age, and was so feeble that she was unable to drive away the rats that used to annoy her by biting her feet. The trainer at last evolved the scheme of putting a good rat terrier into her cage. She received the dog at first with an angry growl and decided symptoms of aversion, but as soon as the little brute grabbed the first rat and shook the life out of it, she began to understand what he was there for, and at once took a great fancy to him. She coaxed him to her side, put her paws around him, and night after night the little terrier used to sleep close up to her, both in a state of mutual, great content.

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WHISTLING PIGS.

C. V. Hooper, Al Van Eps and H. Smith returned from the Icicle range the other day, where they had been fishing, rusticating and prospecting. They discovered a new lake on the apex of one of the mountains, and listened to the weird and luxurious music of the whistling pig, of which there are many in that high range. This peculiar animal resembles a fox more than a pig, and weighs from 25 to 40 pounds. In color it ranges from a dark or iron gray to almost white. Its whistling propensities are marvelous, and many a time has it fooled the lonely prospector into the belief that he was not entirely companionless in the mountains. Mr. Van Epps declares they are musical wonders, and that they often give open-air concerts of the most charming nature. — Leavenworth Times.

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A FIGHTING FISH.

But the Paradise fish, in addition to being ornamental, has some very interesting ways. The male builds the nest, which is quite right and proper, but he builds it of bubbles! Rather frail building material, you may think, and not apt to endure very long. It does very well, however, for the bubbles, forming in the slime which surrounds the eggs, are quite lasting, and by constantly adding fresh ones the fish keeps the nest in a fair state of repair. The young are nearly transparent, and floating beneath the bubbles they are quite invisible to their enemies above the water.

From the time the eggs are laid until the young fish are large enough to take care of themselves, their father guards them against their hundreds of enemies beneath the surface, among which is their own mother. This unnatural parent would devour her offspring as greedily as she would a wriggler, were it not for the vigilance of her mate, who takes very good care that she does not get an opportunity. Between guarding his children, which are numbered somewhere in the hundreds, and keeping his somewhat flimsy nest in repair, he is a very much occupied fish. With a very business-like air he flirts himself about, now rising to get a mouthful of air to release in bubbles below his nest to mend a break, now dashing after and seizing one of his runaway children, or rushing, with a degree of ferocity all out of proportion to his size, upon some finny raider.

But he is utterly depraved himself, and if he gets the chance he will kidnap half a dozen of his neighbor's family to increase his own; so, when the nests are close together, there is a perpetual warfare going on between the proprietors. He is very pugnacious, and there is no discretion coupled with this quality, for he displays as much readiness to attack and devour me sketching outfit and all, if I approach too closely, as he would a May-fly. But his disposition is not half as bad as that of one of his cousins; for there is a species of the same genus, called Betta pugnax, which is cultivated in Siam for its game and fighting qualities.—"A Real Air Castle," by Chas. B. Hudson, in September St. Nicholas.

The Bore's Nemesis.

"During our long and somewhat checkered career," remarked the able editor of the Hawville Clarion, "we have encountered bores of many descriptions; but, so far as our experience goes, the biggest bore ever born in captivity was old man Lincoggle, who used to infest our sanctum from early morn till dewy eve, with intervals for refreshments, of course.

"He levied upon our perquisites of wedding-cake, circus tickets, and early pawpaws, as if vested with riparian rights. When not slumbering—which he did much of the time, to the accompaniment of snores like the death-rattle of an expiring bovollipus—he was either arguing with us or snapping up our freshest exchanges and shucking them with a deftness born of long practice. Not content with reading them, he must needs slash out of each such articles as seemed to him worthy of preservation in the collection he was making of data upon every conceivable subject under the sun; and when he chanced to find an item of unusual interest he would pounce upon it with a sonorous 'Well, I de-clare!' which was sure to side-track and often wreck our train of thought.

"He continued to inhabit our sanctum till he could give us valuable pointers on all phases of the newspaper business, and would doubtless be here yet had it not been for the occurrence of one of those episodes which no man can prognosticate.

"One day, upon returning to the office after a brief absence, we discovered Mr. Lincoggle endeavoring to ensconce his entire person in the key-hole of our desk, in which attempt he was being ably assisted by a large elm club in the hands of a middle-aged lady, of magnificent proportions. At our entrance the lady paused to explain that she was the relict of the late Mr. Jurnigan, formerly of Texas, who, having died within a week after his arrival in our midst, had been accorded an obituary notice in the Clarion, in which a typographical error was responsible for the statement that he had gone to his last roasting place.

"We sympathized with the widow, but suggested that she had punished the editor sufficiently for his dastardly insinuation. When she was gone the bore crawled out of his refuge, glared at us in unutterable wrath and scorn, and left the office, never to return.

"The mills of the gods indeed grind slow, but they get there all the same."—Puck.

Missing Links

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

STATISTICS show that in Germany's population of 50,000,000 the females outnumbered the males by nearly a million.

MORE mountain-climbers have been seriously or fatally injured in the Alps this season than ever before in an equal length of time.

BIRMINGHAM is the greatest brass-making town in the world, and it keeps in steady employment an average of 7,000 brass workers. Paris comes in a good second.

AIX in Provence has just erected a statue to Peiresc, who, in the seventeenth century, introduced into France the Angora cat, the oleander, and the large leaved myrtle.

"THE Lord hath need of him" is the inscription on a gravestone in a Surrey churchyard. The passage in St. Mark unfortunately refers to the ass used to ride into Jerusalem.

A RUSSIAN vessel has just brought to Antivari, on the Adriatic, 30,000 rifles, 15,000,000 cartridges, cannon, machine guns and dynamite, a present from the Russian Czar to the Prince of Montenegro.

IN HIS work on "Professional Institutions," now being published serially, Herbert Spencer reasserts a fact some are unable to realize—that primitive historians were also poets and that primitive histories were versified.

IN Lough Erie, near Carrick-on-Shannon, Ireland, an ancient black oak canoe, without nail or rivet, was lately discovered in a strange way. A Mr. Mulligan dreamed that he saw a canoe at the bottom of the lake. The lake was dragged and the canoe found.

ONE of the most notable of the men associated with Mr. Spurgeon has passed away by the death of Mr. Passmore, the publisher. He was a prominent member of the Tabernacle, and he it was who suggested the weekly issue of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons.

Tattooing, which Lombroso and his school assert is a sure mark of delinquents, is spreading rapidly in London society. A member of Parliament recently visited a tatooer with his wife and five children, and had the whole family marked with their name and address in case of accidents.

THE wealth of the Rothschilds is believed to have doubled within the last twenty years. It is now estimated at £400,000,000, and it is calculated that in 70 years more it will amount to no less than fifteen thousand million pounds sterling. It is scarcely possible for the human mind to conceive so vast a sum.

IT IS intimated that the Prince of Wales, who is now on the continent, is to spend the last ten days of this month on Deeside, Aberdeenshire. He will be the guest of his mother, the Queen, at Balmoral, part of the time, while the remainder will be spent with his daughter and son-in-law at Old Mar Lodge.

OVER 250 of the trees in the famous Orangerie of Versailles have perished during the last four years, including the Grand Bourbon, or "oranger du connetable," which dates from the sixteneth century, and the others are in bad condition. This is due, it is said, to their having been watered with a liquid containing injurious chemicals.

VISCOUNT MOUNTMORRES, who is a member of the London County Council, has informed the London press that he is ready to furnish it with contributions at the rate of $1 50 per 2,000 words if taken by the week, or at lower rates for a longer period. He says that he is "a vivid and graceful writer of more than ordinary capabilities."

LIVING in the open air all summer has improved the Pope's health, which was never better than it is now. He is entirely free from the fainting spells that used to come upon him in the spring months, and when pressed with business. Dr. Lappont says: "If nothing unforeseen happens, the Holy Father's constitution is so sound that he may well attain his hundredth year."

CIVILIZATION has demoralized the Samoans. They have taken a fancy for the large men-of-war's boats, for which they have discarded their canoes and in which they row about from village to village discussing politics and neglecting their crops. To build the boats they have mortgaged their land, and instead of making an attempt to raise money to pay their creditors they spend their time playing cricket for stakes consisting of pigs or kegs of salt beef.

A QUEER Arabian Nights tale comes from the Punjab. A few weeks ago a party of weavers formed a marriage procession and started for a village in Feroypore. The bridegroom was bald and blind of one eye, and his father feared the bride's parents would refuse him, so the weavers advised them to present a barber's boy who was with them as the groom. The barber was dressed in the groom's wedding garments and was accepted. When the marriage was over and they had returned home, the weaver demanded his bride, but the barber refused to give her up, and now they have gone to law to settle the question.

DR. BAEDECKER, the English prison philanthropist, is about to start, at 73, on his third mission to the Siberian mines and convict settlements. He has authority from the Inspector-General of Russian prisons and will visit besides the central penitentiaries at Tomsk, Krasnojarsk, Yakutsk, and Viljuisk.

KEDESH, the city of Naphtoli where Barak and Deborah assembled the tribes of Israel, has been sought for by M. E. Gautier and not found. Two spots in the valley of the Orontes were supposed to be the place, a tumulus on a spur of Mount Lebanon near the Lake of Homs, and an island in the lake. Excavations were made in both, with the conclusion that nither is Kedesh. But on the island a series of interesting buildings, one above the other, was found, beginning with the Byzantine period and going back through the Graeco-Phoenican to the bronze and stone ages.

COW'S milk is almost at the foot of the list of the food substances that contain iron. As it is so important to infant life, Prof. Bunge has been led to experiment on animals to see in what proportion iron is present in the system at different ages. He finds that the younger animals contain much more iron than adults. In a guinea pig or rabbit one hour old, for instance, there is more than four times as much iron as in the same animal two and a half months old. He infers from this that a long-continued exclusive milk diet is not good for babies, but should be supplemented by wheat preparations.

ENGLISH clergymen's salaries are not as high as is commonly believed. In Crockford's Clerical Directory for this year statements of the actual value of 8,636 benefices out of 13,243 in England are given. Of these 638 are worth $500 a year or less, 2,748 more $1,000 or less, 4,219 less than $2,000, 792 less than $3,000, 173 less than $4,000, 43 only $5,000 or less, and 23 more than $5,000, 6 being above $7,500, and but one of these over $10,000. The nominal value in the case of the other 4,807 benefices is for nearly 3,000 less than $1,500, and for a thousand more less than $2,500. In addition to his income, however, the incumbent has the use of a house, and in the country at least of a garden.

SIR JOHN EWART, the new colonel of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, writes as follows regarding his appointment: "Of course, I am much pleased to be able once more to wear the Highland tartan. I still have the purse I wore on the crossing of Alma, and also the claymore, of which the scabbard was broken by a rifle ball at that battle. My old bonnet, alas! was clean shot off my head by a volley fired at me in the Secunderbagh, and I never recovered it. I have the old dirk I used in the Crimea, but I shall have to get a new breast-plate brooch and dirkbelt, as the uniform has been altered."

BUTCHERS' chopping blocks are made of white oak, maple, birch, sycamore, and one or two other woods. White oak is preferred, but probably three-fourths of the blocks are made of maple, because of its greater availability. It is hard to get a solid block; most of the trees large enough to make good blocks have heart checks.

ALL the Italian torpedo boats not already having petroleum furnaces are to be supplied with them. The burners are the invention of the Italian engineer Cuniberti. They are being tried in the German and French navies. England alone has paid no attention to liquid fuel for small high-speed war vessels

PROBABLY the only instance of a lake passenger steamer being in command of a woman is that of the Water Lily, which is an excursion boat on Lake Champlain. The captain and pilot of this boat is Mrs. Philemona Daniels, who has navigated the lake for 35 years, with the exception of a brief period about fifteen years ago, when the law requiring all pilots to have licenses went into effect. It did not occur to her at first that she could take out a license, but inquiry revealed the fact that a woman was eligible, and she then got her license and returned to her post. She is compelled to take a new examination every year, and her husband, who also commands a steamer, declares that the examiners make it harder for her than for himself. She knows every foot of Lake Champlain. The steamship men on the lake say that Mrs. Daniels was the earliest in point of time in command of any steam craft. There are two or three other women captains now, but all in command of freight boats, and all having a record of service much shorter than that of Capt. Philemona.

"The Madness of Genius."

Dr. L. Forbes Winslow's Striking Views on Insanity—Great Men Who Lacked Ballast—Why Shakespeare Died—Sir Walter Scott and Lord Byron in Evidence.

Dr. L. Forbes Winslow, the celebrated London alienist, who has come to this country for the purpose of attending the Medico-Legal Congress, chatted pleasantly with a reporter in New York the other day on the relationship between insanity and genius.

Shortly before his departure for the United States Dr. Winslow wrote an article on the "Madness of Genius" for a London magazine, which created a great sensation, because of the startling allegations and theories advanced. When Dr. Winslow was seen at the Westminster Hotel last night and asked if he would give the New York Times an interview on the "Madness of Genius," he very cheerfully complied.

"There is a great relationship," said Dr. Winslow, as he seated himself comfortably in a big easy chair in the smoking room, "between insanity and genius. It is a most difficult thing to define the line that separates the sane from the insane, the babbling, driveling idiot from the man of transcendent genius. Such a line of demarkation is not easy to define; on the one side a highly wrought and gifted mind, and on the other an intellect distracted and tainted.

"Another difficult thing is to draw the distinction between the creations of genius and the wanderings of insanity. Excessive expansions of brain matter, great sensibility, acute sensitiveness, quickness of apprehension, and vividness of imagination are all indications of a state of brain bordering on the confines of disease. In the majority of studious men there often exists a predisposition to brain disease which may have actually existed. This is manifested in many ways.

"In Sir Walter Scott and Lord Byron the malformation of the foot and leg and talipes, to which they were subject, indicated that a nervous attack occurred during intra-uterine life of a paralytic or spasmodic character. Such an occurrence has been proved beyond doubt to be liable to be accompanied by modifications of the mental characteristics, and in some instances by downright idiocy. This is specially so when the spasmodic attack has been severe and the deformity great.

"In others it is followed by eccentricity, impetuosity of temper, waywardness or genius, even when there is only a small deformity, such as a slight strabismus or a twist of the foot.

"Byron was a child with a temper sullenly passionate. The irregular action of his nervous system and the peculiarity of his temper were inherited from his parents. His parental ancestors were remarkable for their eccentricities, irregular passions, and daring recklessness. His mother was liable to outbursts of ungovernable temper and feeling. With such a parentage and so constituted, it is not remarkable that Byron fell so early. His last moments, as depicted by Moore, must produce a feeling of melancholy. Madden described Byron's malady to be epilepsy, and he had doubtless many signs of cerebro-spinal disorder, as indicated by his frequent twitchings and strong emotion. It is on record that he awoke every morning with a feeling of melancholy, despondency, and actual despair.

"The very infancy of genius is often marked by eccentric behavior. Michael Angelo was called the 'Divine Madman,' while Oliver Cromwell was designated 'an inspired idiot.' Turner, the great painter, was considered by many people in his day to be hardly responsible for his actions.

"As I said in an article which I wrote a little while ago, and which has created so great a sensation, genius is often a fatal gift, like beauty. Genius, as is so often seen, is seldom combined with common sense. The irritability of genius, which is so common, is the first link in that chain of physical maladies so often terminating in hypochondriasis, when melancholy marks the martyr of thought and genius as its own.

"Many geniuses are developed in infancy, and frequently the so-called prodigy, who does not ultimately become a genius, will stop half way, becoming insane. Insanity is a half-way house, and the precocious youth, having well passed its confines, will, in all probability, develop into a genius; but, alas! many fail to pass this barrier, and consequently our institutions are full of brilliant intellects cut short in the precocity of their youth.

"The genius of Sir Walter Scott ended in a state of imbecility. He first became conscious of his condition by a partial loss of memory and want of recognition of even his own sonnets.

"Shakespeare died in the meridian of his splendor of a foolish excess, for it is in the records of the Medical Society of London that 'Shakespeare, Drayton and Ben Johnson had a merry meeting, and, it seems, drank too hard, for Shakespeare died of a feavor there contracted.' That is from the diary of Mr. Ward, who was an intimate friend of Shakespeare.

"The insanity of genius is a psychological problem, and comes before us with the most awful contrasts respecting life and death. Illusion is a pronounced characteristic of genius, and this is not to be wondered at when we consider that the workings of the imaginative mind are one protracted course of ideal creation.

"Torquato Tasso suffered from 'mania periodique,' and was a victim of the literary envy of the sovereign. He suffered from auricular delusions, and phantasmagoria. He would converse eloquently with his imaginary familiar spirit, who, according to his statement, paid him various visits. It is a very dangerous thing to indulge to any extent in phantasy, as the impression becomes permanent, and what was imaginative might become real. Abnormal circulation of the brain is the supposed cause of these states of phantasmagoria which we read of as occurring in so many poetical geniuses.

"Rousseau, the great French poet, suffered from immoral insanity. William Cowper was confined in an asylum for eighteen months, suffering from religious melancholia. Thomas Chatterton suffered from monomania, which culminated in suicide. Frederick Schiller, the great Shakespeare of Germany, became a dipsomaniac. Jonathan Swift suffered from organic disease of the brain. Samuel Taylor Coleridge was a typical example of monomania, associated with an uncontrollable craving for opium. Robert Southey suffered from melancholy, and threatened paralysis, and would frequently tap his forehead, exclaiming: 'Memory, memory, where are thou gone?'

"Charles Lamb suffered from 'Folie circulaire,' but he came from an insane family. His sister plunged a carving knife into the bosom of his mother, and was the cause of his becoming mentally unhinged. Shelley, a contemporary of Byron, was a confirmed opium eater. His mind was completely absorbed in his studies, and one day he wandered into Leicester Square and unconsciously threw himself on the pavement, where he was discovered at an early hour next morning.

"If we turn to American poets we find that Percival, of Connecticut, suffered from melancholia, following the eccentricity of genius, while Hoffman, a great American poet, suffered from 'mania errabunda.'

"It is not the geniuses of poetry, art, science, and literature who alone fall the victims of mental disorder. Those minds which are continually engaged on the collisions and jealousies of the political arena, are often found to fall in the struggle. Pit, Fox, and Canning died in the meridian of their fame, their lives cut short by the continuous strain of overwhelming mental conditions.

"Lord Randolph Churchill, is the latest example of a genius cut short in his prime, of whom great things were expected, and whose career I closely watched with a curious psychological interest, his condition being perfectly apparent to me for some time previous to his death. This is a typical illustration of the decadence of a master mind prostrated by disease, which had its origin in abnormal and undue political excitement.

"If we glance at the comparative statistics of mortality in genius, we are enabled to form some idea of the final effect of different studies and pursuits. At the apex and lower end of the scale we have the natural philosopher and the poet. The aggregate duration of the lives of the former may be stated to be 75, and of the latter 57.

"Nearly all imaginative writers are of an irritable nature. Many hard brain workers continue their labors long after they have received a warning, as indicated by acute headaches, but, notwithstanding the caution sent us, we persevere with our mental labor, heedless of what must be the inevitable result.

"I have had under my personal observation a well-known London comedian, who, on his own admission, felt inclined to cut his throat while waiting in the wings, but whose entrance on the stage was greeted with roars of laughter.

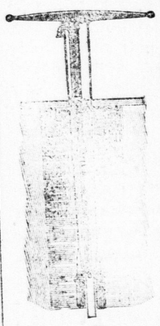
"Another person who came under my personal attention was Sir Edwin Landseer, the famous painter. He died from general paralysis.

"Musicians, though men of marked genius, are often eccentric, but our records do not give many instances of mental derangement among them.

"When we come to sum up the whole question of the genius of madness, I cannot do better than repeat what I have already written on the subject, and that is that when the history of the present century is written there will be many geniuses to be recorded who, having commenced with brilliant careers, were driven by mental disorder to do something strange, which has handed their memory down to posterity not only as the brilliant geniuses they were, but also as examples of mental decadence which, though dormant in them for some time, ultimately culminated in a positive burst of insanity. The insanity of genius is one of the any awful proofs of immortality—that the unfettered spirit that moved the lips or pen to speak or write the syllables which still delight mankind is unchanged, unchangeable; but the phenomena which our senses perceive, both of intellect and madness, are the results of health or disease in that structure, by its emancipation from which the intellectual, yet tainted mind, becomes the pure, immortal soul."

"I had a right to expect," said Cholly, after the rain, looking sadly at his soiled and bedraggled trousers, "that my ducks would behave better in the water than this."

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405 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

Live by Their Wits.

Curious Schemes of Ingenious Speculators—How the "Promoter" Works, and How the Enterprise is Carefully Manipulated to Bring It Favorably Before the Public—The Indorsement of Reputable Business Men the First Thing to be Secured—Frauds and Impositions Some Great Historical "Fakes"—The South Sea Bubble—The Mississippi Scheme.

According to the dictionary a promoter is "one who aids in promoting some financial undertaking; one engaged in getting up a joint stock company; one who makes it his business to assist in the organization and capitalization of corporations." This is a good definition of a legitimate promoter. From the humorous point of view, however, a promoter may often be said to be a man who sells something that he has not got to people who do not want it, and who do not know what to do with it after they get it.

THERE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN PROMOTERS.

Before starting any great business undertaking requiring considerable money to carry it on, there must be some man who will organize the enterprise and get it into shape. Such a man is called a promoter. In the early days of commercial life the promoters of a company organized for a legitimate purpose would eventually have some official connection with the company and would take their chances of making money out of the undertaking. The modern method is entirely different The promoter rarely has any official connection with the organization he is instrumental in establishing. After it has obtained a good financial footing he is simply paid for his work as organizer and goes about his business, the "subsequent proceedings" interesting him no more.

The promoter is always a man of middle age or older, and must have the rare gift called the power of persuasion. He must be able to convince a man against his will. He is always bright, good-natured and intelligent, a shrewd judge of human nature, and his honeyed powers of conversation often equal to those of the Irishmen who could "talk the birds off the bushes." In a certain sense he is the Micawber of the business world, bold, breezy and brassy. But he is always well dressed and never betrays any signs of impecuniosity. The promoter might be called a floater because he floats the financial bark out into the business waters, and, having done so, he leaves it to its fate.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

The work of the promoter is something after this fashion: He is going to organize, we will say, the Transatlantic Investment Company, the object of which will be to purchase and control all the unoccupied land in Europe and America. He has printed, in very attractive style, a prospectus in which he explains the scheme and presents figures which seem to demonstrate conclusively that the shareholders will earn from 20 to 50 per cent on their investments.

His first move is to interest solid business men in the scheme; the more conservative and highly moral they are the better it pleases the promoter, which shows, after all, that even trickery must pay its tribute to virtue. He wants these men to act as directors of the company. This phase of his work is probably the most difficult and serves to prove whether or not the promoter is a genius in his line.

IT IS NOT AN EASY THING

to convince solid, substantial, business men that there is a mint of money in some new-fangled scheme, and yet there are men who can arouse the fire of financial expectation in the eye of the business pessimist, and make the pulse of the miser beat high with hope.

Having succeeded in obtaining the requisite number of good names, which carry great weight among the common run of people, the prospectus of the company is published in one or more of the daily newspapers, the names of the directors and officers being in capitals. The public is informed that most of the shares of the company have been taken, but that applications for further shares will be taken up to a certain date. As a matter of fact, most of the shares have not been taken up, or disposed of; a certain proportion of them have been allotted to the directors, while others are held back to be used according to circumstances.

Although there may be many applications for the shares they are not all allotted at once. The demand being great proves that

THE PUBLIC HAVE CONFIDENCE IN THE SCHEME.

But those who ask for a hundred shares receive half that number, and so with other applicants, the distribution being made as far as possible outside the city. If they were sold to city buyers they would take the first opportunity to sell them when they saw that a profit could be made. The bulk of the shares are

IN THE HANDS OF THE DIRECTORS.

Instead of selling them to customers at par, they put them on the market to be sold at a premium. Purchasers are made to give more than the shares are worth because parties who own the shares make sham sales to one another at abnormal rates. These sales are reported in the daily papers. When people who have thought about buying this stock see that it is going up, they remember the stockbroker's adage that it is well to buy on a rising market, and they hasten to invest in the great Transatlantic Investment Company. By this method the directors and those who have been let in "on the ground floor" are able to realize a considerable sum before the price of the stock reaches its natural level. The promoter is now paid for organizing the company. his fee, the amount ranging from $1,000 to $50,000, according to the capital of the company, and he is ready to start some new scheme for the speculative public.

In regard to this peculiar phase of business life a writer in the Fortnightly Review says: "It is notorious that some of the railroads have been robbed to the extent of 30, 40, and even more per cent by promoters and syndicates who have placed in their own pockets such large proportions of the sums subscribed."

A WORLD-FAMOUS PROMOTER WAS JOHN LAW,

who, when the Duke of Orleans was Regent of France and the finances of the country were in a state of almost helpless disorder, prevailed upon the duke to allow him to establish a bank of which three quarters of the capital was to be paper money. A little later he induced the regent to establish a company that should have the exclusive privilege of trading to the Mississippi River, in the Province of Louisiana, where the country was supposed to abound in precious metals. The company, supported by the profits of their exclusive commerce were to assess and collect the taxes and coin the money. The capital was divided into two hundred thousand shares of five hundred livres each, the whole of which might be paid in the paper bills of Law's bank, at their nominal value, although worth much less in the market, Everyone trusted Law because his bank had seemingly been a success. Its founder obtained other valuable concessions, including the sole right of refining gold and silver, and his bank was finally made the Royal Bank of France. He weakly consented to the plan of the regent to flood the country with paper money, based upon no solid foundation. In the meanwhile the Mississippi Company had been given the exclusive privilege of trading in the East Indies, China, and the South Seas. But the banking scheme soon proved a failure when the people discovered that the bills could not be exchanged into metal, and the golden dreams of the shareholders in the great Mississippi scheme turned out to be leaden realities. Law was obliged to flee from the country, thankful that his life had been spared by the maddened populace.

THE FAMOUS SOUTH SEA SCHEME

called, from its ephemeral character, the South Sea Bubble, was soon afterward started in England by the Earl of Oxford, the English people refusing to profit by the experience of their French neighbors in the Mississippi scheme. The national debt was to be paid by a company which was to have a monopoly of the trade to the South Seas, and people made haste to buy up the stock of the company, anxious to partake in the profits of what was supposed to be the most lucrative speculation of the age. Pope, writing of this craze, says that avarice spread like a low-born mist and hid the sun:

Statesmen and patriots plied alike the stocks,
Peeress and butler shared alike the box,
And judges jobbed, and bishops bit the town,
And mighty dukes packed cards for half a crown;
Britain was sunk in lucre's sordid charms.

This great trading project proved to be as disastrous as the Mississippi scheme. Only one voyage was made, and the enterprise eventually proved to be a colossal swindle on the stockholders.

This, indeed, was

THE GOLDEN AGE FOR PROMOTERS.

Men and women of all classes engaged in any venture from which they supposed, by stock-jobbing arts, they could make money. Some of the bubble companies of the time, which, later on, when the people came to their senses, were declared to be illegal, were for building and rebuilding homes throughout all England, capital £3,000,000; for erecting salt works in the Holy Land, capital £2,000,000; for furnishing funerals to any part of Great Britain; for insuring of horses, capital, £2,000,000; for a grand dispensary, capital £2,000,000; for improving the art of making soap; for a settlement on the island of Vera Cruz; for a wheel for perpetual motion, capita, £1,000,000; for importing walnut trees from Virginia, capital £2,000; for a grand American fishery; for employing poor artificers and furnishing merchants and others with watches; for insuring to all masters and mistresses the losses they may sustain by servants, capital £3,000,000; for insuring from thefts and robberies; for extracting silver from land; for making iron with pit coal; for taking up ballast; for buying and fitting out ships to suppress pirates; for the transmutation of quicksilver into a malleable fine metal. One company was organized "for carrying on an undertaking of great advantage, but nobody to know what it is." An enterprising car-maker made playing-cards, printing in one corner of each card the caricature of a bubble company with appropriate verses underneath. One of the famous companies was "Puckle's Machine Company," for discharging round and square cannon-balls and bullets, and making a total revolution in the art of war. A verse on the eight of spades tersely described the enterprise as follows:

A rare invention to destroy the crowd
Of fools at home, instead of fools abroad.
Fear not, my friends, this terrible machine,
They're only wounded who have shares therein.

On the nine of hearts there was a caricature of the English Copper and Brass Company, with the following epigram:

The headlong fool that wants to be a swopper
Of gold and silver coin for English copper,
May, in Change Alley, prove himself an ass,
And give rich metal for adulterate brass.

The "Business Opportunities" column in the daily newspaper is constantly utilized by the promoter. In the language of Wall street, he is after O. P. M. (other people's money), and he finds that it pays him to advertise in the journals of the day. There are plenty of men, and a good proportion of women, who scan this column regularly, believing that they will find the chance of a lifetime to make a fortune.

I heard of one man who fell an easy victim to the smooth-voiced, persuasive promoter. He had made $300,000 in one year from some business enterprise, and when a man who got an introduction to him proposed a great manufacturing scheme in which the profits would be "simply enormous," the man of thousands promptly invested $25,000 to fit up the plant with new machinery. In a few weeks, when he visited the factory, he was encouraged to see a crowd of men at work and smoke rolling out of the chimneys at a great rate. He thought his manager wore a very expensive suit of clothes, but concluded that it was none of his business. In a few days the manager, or promoter, came to the capitalist, and showing him an order for 40,000 dozen of something or other, asked him to advance $5,000 to purchase raw materials. He got the money, also $2,500 a few days later to pay the salaries of the men, as the money for the 40,000 dozen would not be collected for 30 days. The salary of the enterprising manager was $10,000 a year. He tried, a few days later, on some pretext, to get some more money from the backer of the concern, but the capitalist declined to advance any more funds, and soon after went around to the factory to see how the business was getting along. He found truckmen moving away the machinery which he thought he owned, but which, it appears, had only been rented. The manager had departed with all the money he had secured.

It must not be understood, however, from what has been said, that all promoters are sharpers. Large, legitimate business enterprises have to be started by some one, and the men who start and manage such schemes are honorable in their dealings. But a venture where unusually large returns are promised on the investment, or one that will not stand the closest scrutiny, and is not backed up by men of character who are not figureheads, but who actually know something about it, may safely be set down as illegitimate. The fact is that the swindling promoter plays upon the avaricious, greedy spirit which dominates most of mankind, and generally it is only this class of people that become his victims.—New York Voice.

A PRINCESS AT HOME.

Domestic Life of the Princess of Wales

A lady correspondent writing from England says: I am staying near Sandringham, the Norfolk home of our dear princess, whose exquisite taste and kindly heart have set their impress on the whole country side. The Prince and Princess of Wales and their family are indeed adored in the neighborhood—where they live the life of country gentlefolk, interesting themselves in all, helping the needy—if their goodness has left anyone still in need—and offering kind and open-hearted hospitality to those who have the honor of their personal acquaintance—and their name is legion. It is a pleasure to see the neatness bestowed on the whole Sandringham estate and its surroundings; even the neighboring roads have the appearance of drives in well-kept parks; the sandy soil readily lends itself to this—as after the heaviest rain the roads dry in a few hours—while broad margins of close-cut grass bordering the highways and byways complete the illusion.

The cottages erected all over the estate for workmen, keepers and others are built in perfect taste, and picturesquely pitched in suitable positions, so as to give life and animation to the landscape. We were favored with a special order to view the house and grounds—of which we availed ourselves on Monday, and had a delightful time. We were received by Mrs. Butler, the housekeeper—a most charming lady, and dressed—my dear! to perfection! Our arrival was expected, and we were made to feel more like guests than casual visitors. We were permitted to gather fruit and flowers in the garden at our sweet will, and regaled with the most delicious milk in the model dairy—served in quaint utensils out of which it was a joy to drink.

The chief features of the house are the dining-room and the large entrance hall, usually called the saloon, and in daily use as a general sitting-room.

Afternoon tea is always served in this charming hall, at the entrance of which we were greeted—or, rather, startled—by an enormous bear, so artistically stuffed that we thought he was alive, and Madge—you know how nervous she is—screamed and ran away. The brute really looked as if about to give you your last hug. He was shot by the Prince of Wales, in Russia.

The dining-room is very lofty; the walls are hung with very beautiful tapesty given to the prince by the late King of Spain. I thought the colors still too bright—a fault which time will cure. The ball-room is also very charming—an exquisite ceiling and a perfect floor—the walls being decorated in white and gold.

The model dairy has often been described, so I will spare you details; but must tell you of the dear little room into which we were taken, where the princess invites her special friends to tea. This sweet room is decorated with tiles, painted by princesses and their friends. One large placque represents the Prince of Wales in Henry VIII. costume a la Holbein—and well it suits his burly frame. For many years the princess has never omitted to take tea in the room on Good Friday and Easter Monday. It was here we were served with the aforesaid delicious milk—we were very well treated all round—and returned to the vicarage at 2 o'clock ready for luncheon and delighted with our morning excursion.

THE MOON'S POWER OVER THE WEATHER.

Fallacies about the moon are numerous, such as that the full moon clears away the clouds; that you should only sow beans or cut down trees in the wane of the moon; that it is a bad sign if she changes on a Saturday or Sunday; that two full moons in a month will cause a flood; that to see the old moon in the arms of the new brings on rain, and many others, of which a catalogue alone would take up a good deal of space. M. Flammarion says that "the moon's influence on the weather is negligible. The heat reaching us from the moon will only affect our temperature by twelve-millionths of a degree; and the atmospheric tides caused by the moon would only affect the barometric pressure a few hundreths of an inch—a quantity far less than the changes which are always taking place from other causes." On the whole we are disposed to agree with the rhyme which thus sums up the subject:

The moon and the weather
May change together;
But change of the moon
Does not change the weather.

Even the halo round the moon has been discredited, for Mr. Lowe found that it was as often followed by fine weather as by rain, and Messrs. Marriott and Abercromby found that the lunar halo immediately preceded rain in 34 cases out of 61. We always have a lingering hope that some future meteorologist will disentangle the overlapping influences, and arrive some day at a definite proof that our satellite after all has something to do with our weather.—Nature.

A SPLENDID MAN.

Husband—Do you think that doctor you have is doing you any good?

Wife—Indeed he is. He has just told me that nothing but a trip to Europe would save me.

A Timely Reminder.

Each season forces upon our consideration its own peculiar perils to health. The advent of fall finds many reduced in strength and vigor, poorly prepared to continue the business of life. The stomach and bowels, the great highway of animal economy, is especially liable to disorder in the fall. The nervous system has also suffered in the struggle. Typhoid fever and malaria in particular find in the fall that combination of earth, air and water that mark this season as especially dangerous. The falling leaves, the decaying vegetables contribute their share of contamination. Hood's Sarsaparilla furnishes a most valuable safeguard at these important points, and should be used in the fall before serious sickness has laid you low.

"Women," said the old lady, "are the biggest fools in the world—except men."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE OUTLAWED MACGREGORS.

Remarkable Legislation Against a Great Highland Clan.

An Odd Statute for the Protection of Clergymen.

(Gentleman's Magazine.)

In no way, perhaps, can so correct a picture of the manners and customs of any particular period of the history of a nation be obtained as by thoughtful consideration of the various public acts of Parliament passed during the period under consideration. The acts passed during the reign of King Charles are no exceptions to this rule, and it may prove both interesting and instructive to glance shortly at a few of them.

A curious act is that "Against the Inverting of Pious Donations." This short statute ordains that, as it is understood that the heirs and executors of persons deceased who have bestowed "certaine gifts in favours of Colleges, Schooles, Hospitals, and other Pious Uses, have inverted these to other uses than the will of the Disponer upon some specious pretences," therefore the "Heirs, Executors and Others intrusted with the said gifts and legacies shall be comptable to the same for the use of the Kirkes, Colleges, and others to whom the same were disponed." While no fault can be found with the provisions of this enactment, the necessity for passing it is far from complimentary to the average morality and honesty of the "Heirs, Executors and Others" specially alluded to.

Certain people would seem in those days to have been no respecters of persons, for the next notably curious act is that "Anent Invading of Ministers." This statute provides that "whosoever invades any Minister of the Gospel, or puts any violent hands upon him for whatsoever cause or occasion otherwise than by order of law, shall incurre the like paine as is contained in an Act of Parliament made in the year of God one thousand five hundred fourscore and seaven yeares. And because the malice of some is such that the invasion and violence foresaid may be committed by lawless and unresponseful men—the hounders out of whom cannot be gotten detected—therefore the Landlords and Heritors, the Chief of Clans, and others in whose bounds the saide offenders hunt ordinarlie, if the saide delinquents shall be found within the bounds of the saide Landlords and others foresaid haunting publickly and openly by the space of ten days, then and in that case the saide Landlords and others shall be esteemed as connivers with the delinquents, and be obliged under the like censure and punishment to exhibit them to the Council." This act must have borne rather hard upon the unfortunate "Landlords and others foresaid," as effecting the capture of the real delinquents with the very inadequate means then at the disposal of the authorities must have been about as difficult a task as the proverbial taking of a bird by putting salt upon its tail.

The act specially directed against the clan Gregor is a very curious piece of legislation indeed, and was no doubt before Sir Walter Scott when the great novelist wrote "Rob Roy." The title of this iniquitous statute is simply "Anent the Clan Gregor," and it proceeds to ratify and approve the former penal enactments "against the said wicked and rebellious Clan of Macgregor," and to ordain that every man of that name shall, as he arrives at the age of 16, and yearly thereafter, appear before the Lords of the Privie Council upon the twenty-fourth day of July, and there find caution for good behaviour and obedience in all time coming, and that if any fail in appearance "it shall then be lawful to any one of his Majestie's Lieges to take and apprehend them, and present them to the Sheriff of the Shire or his Deputy, to the effect that they may be presented before the Lords of the Privie Council, there to be taken order with as effeirs."

This precious act goes on to provide that if any person in apprehending a Macgregor shall hurt, maim, or slay him, the person doing such injury shall be "free of all pursuit, criminal or civil, to be intended against them," and "the same shall be holden and repute as good service done to his Majesty." It is further provided that no minister shall christen (baptize) a child of the name of Macgregor on pain of losing his living; and that whoever shall supply any member of the clan with meat, drink, or lodging, or any other necessaries, "shall be punished in the bodies, goods and gear, as intercommuners with rebel and sorners." Finally, it is enacted that all goods and gear belonging to a Macgregor so arrested should thenceforth belong to the person arresting him or procuring his arrest. Small wonder, indeed, that in face of such an inhuman law Rob Roy and the whole clan Gregor retaliated by every means in their power, and speedily became Ishmaelites indeed—their hand against every man, and every man's hand against them.

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The Scrap Bag

Girls who wish to equip themselves for the journey of life, as all with any sense surely do, will do well if they start with a practical knowledge of physiology, nursing, and hygiene; the time is certain to come when they will be thankful for the knowledge so gained, for untold suffering can be prevented by good water, wholesome food, proper drainage, suitable clothing, right temperature. Such knowledge does not come naturally—like anything worth knowing, it must be acquired; it is always worth its weight in gold, but more especially in those years after marriage, when it becomes the duty of the woman to rear and train her children and care for the health of her husband and household. The pastimes and pleasures of her girlhood are merged now in a deeper and more lasting happiness—a life in which definite duties come for every day; among them, if she is not rich, comes that of feeding the breadwinner, giving him strengthening, tempting food, punctual and clean meals; his well-being, in fact his life itself, is in her hands, and on his life depends not only the livelihood of herself and her children, but all the difference between the sunshine of existence and the dreary days of widowhood.

"Well," said a philosophic friend to an invalid, "had you a good night last night?"

"No; I never suffered so in my life."

"Hum! That's bad. But," brightening up, "you know a bad night is better than no night at all."

Miss Hannah Adams, a well-known writer of 60 years ago, had the unfortunate habit of talking to herself. A story illustrative of this habit of hers is given by Josiah Quincy. A divinity student, who was going from Andover to Boston, thought himself in great luck in securing a seat in the stage next to that to be occupied by Miss Adams.

A tete-a-tete journey with the great authoress was a delightful prospect, and the young gentleman was determined to turn his opportunity to the best advantage and get fresh instalments of the wisdom which had instructed him in her books.

The fates were against him. It chanced that the woman was traveling with an unwonted amount of baggage, and the fear of forgetting any of it continually haunted her mind. In vain the divinity student tempted conversation with well framed questions. The answers were short and mechanical, and as soon as they were given were heard the words "Great box, little box, bandbox."

This refrain was uttered in a tone of the deepest interest, and was repeated at short intervals throughout the journey.

Whether the embryo minister extracted any moral from his experience the story does not mention; but is it not possible that in some future sermon he said that, if we all had Miss Adams' habit of speaking out her thoughts too many of them would be found fixed upon the mere boxes and bundles we carry along the journey of life, only to drop at the end of it.

"I—I suppose," said the fair customer, hesitatingly, "you can warrant this hammock?"

"Yes, ma'am," briskly replied the salesman; "it's built for two."

It is said that poor Tennyson, although he was himself a scientific thinker, often complained of modern thought and teaching because it tends to take the romance and poetry from children's lives. Perhaps he did not always remember that science, in destroying a pretty belief, usually puts some other in its place; it seemed to him that the loss was irreparable.

An illustration of the prosaic bent given the mind of the modern child once came out in the course of the poet's conversation.

"It was only yesterday," said he, "that I was walking in the fields with one of my nephews, a little chap of 8 or 10, when we came to a fairy ring. 'Look,' I said, 'look here, my boy, here is a fairy ring.'

"A what, uncle?" he asked.

"Why, a fairy ring. The old folks would tell you that these rings are so called because the fairies were dancing here last night."

'Oh, uncle," he replied, quite gravely, 'it is well known that these fairy rings, as you call them, are caused by a species of fungus.'"

Yes, She Had a Beau—"Is any one waiting on you?" asked a polite floorwalker of a timid maiden from Port Chester, in a Harlem drygoods emporium, recently.

"Yes, sir," replied the awkward damsel, pointing to the door and indicating a still more bashful youth. "That's him. He's keeping company with me, but he's afraid to come in."—New York Herald.

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

What is light supplied
To us but that we flash its glory wide?
Why beauty given but that our souls be fair?

BREAKFAST—Bananas. Graham Mush. Milk Toast. Baked Omelet. Meat Patties. Graham Bread. Coffee.
DINNER—Braised Beef. Steamed Potatoes. Spinach. Sliced Tomatoes. Peach Sweet Pickle. White Bread. Apple Pie. Cheese.
SUPPER—Cold Meat. Potatoes in Cream. Baked Apple Sauce. Graham Bread. Cookies. Tea.

BAKED APPLE SAUCE.

Pare nice, juicy apples, cut in quarters, place in covered dish, set in pan of water in oven, sugar to season. Add a little water. Bake slowly. This keeps the flavor fine.

MILK TOAST.

A common and excellent dish. Lay stale bread in oven to heat, then toast in broiler; have the milk ready, plenty of it, and well seasoned with butter, salt, and a dash of pepper Add milk just as served.

On top of a high studio building in New York a certain artist finds joys and sorrows. In a big sunny room he has collected his treasures which glow and shimmer with bright colors, and occasionaly deepen into black shadows. But not a spot of white enters this sanctum. Even a newspaper thrown by some careless visitor, on a couch rich in Eastern coloring, will strike our friend with a chill as from the North Pole.

The millinery shops, filled with autumnal and early winter hats, remind one of this studio. Everywhere glows



WITH CHAMELEON RIBBONS.

the rich coloring of Oriental climes, and not a speck of white is to be seen. Marie Antoinette hats have wide brims caught up straight in front, but they are becoming only to picturesque girls, and, therefore, will have but a short stay. A number of felt novelties, braided to resemble straw, are shown. They seem, however, to be a demi-season device of the manufacturer, and one turns from them to the narrow brimmed, modest hats which are trimmed with modest ruches of chameleon ribbon standing above a rather high crown. Until these hats are adopted by the shop girl, they will be very popular. A chou of ribbon or a stiff rosette with wings makes a chic finish for the hats, while softer and more feminine effects are acquired by ostrich tips and sprays of late flowers—asters, golden rod, and hydrangeas.

Fashionable Buttons.

As the season advances, buttons cannot be ignored; they are appearing on plain and elaborate costumes from foreign and domestic dressmakers.

What is another sure sign of their revival is the fact of customers once more gathering around the button counter that has been of late seasons a deserted corner.

To be sure, the sales are limited to three, four, six, etc. but that is an encouraging beginning, and the amount is the same as though two dozen cheap buttons were taken.

An improvement is noticeable in buttons in so far as how much better buttons are demanded. The cheaper celluloid and horn buttons are almost solely used for the cheaper ready-made garments.

Hard-nut buttons above "54" are scarce. Four-hole buttons of this material are in good demand. A tasty four-holed design is much used. It has in the middle a narrow polished border; then follows a dull pressed ground and the outside border, which is polished in two colors.

Mother-of-pearl buttons in natural black are much seen, but various mother-of-pearl fancies also find buyers. Quite new are oval buttons, four-hole, in mother-of-pearl or in buffalo horn.

As the revival began here in the spring, it follows that pearl buttons are most in evidence. The outing suits of woolen fabrics, pique, duck and such cotton white suits as well, all accord with the large white and shaded pearls that may be found to harmonize with any of the fashionable mixtures.

These buttons are beautifully carved, set with steel, etc., and are worn on the jacket suits as three on either side of the front and two at the back of the waistline. The tailors often set three on each side of the front of a skirt, opening the skirt there in place of at the back.

The single and double-breasted pique vests worn with jacket suits have a single row of small buttons or a double row of large or small to the linen chemisette.

On silk or woolen waists buttons are placed as fancy dictates. Three on a center box-plait is, perhaps, the best known style. Norfolk basques often have two rows of ball buttons down the center plait; then straps over the shoulders are studded with buttons, and a new trimming shows a silk waist with vest of Valenciennes lace and insertion bordered on either side by a strip of velvet studded with small buttons.

Shirt waists are worn with stud buttons in enamel, the latest being set with a tiny Rhinestone.

Two large Rhinestones or miniature buttons serve as a belt buckle; two others may hold shoulder bows or the corners of revers. The brooch patterns in Rhinestones are veritable works of art, and are seen on the most elegant fabrics.

Jet and Rhinestones are combined to give the fashionable black note. A single pearl set in the strass reminds one of jewels, and steel forms a happy contrast as well. The beauty of these designs makes only a few necessary for any toilette.

Marie Antoinette Hood.

If there is no new dress under the sun, Aaron's linen coat being worn to-day by women and pantaloons having been found from the stone epoch, there are at least designs that re-appear like comets at such long intervals that they are new to some consecutive generations. Thus it is with a certain Marie Antoinette hood, part of a Marie Antoinette cloak, that has appeared and seems destined to a career. Not so very old in its design, it is so extremely odd and its career was so short in its day that it comes with all the effect of surprise. This hood is extremely wide and is hooped round the opening, and when on the head stands out like an inflated half balloon somewhat flattened on the top and leaving a wide space on each side of the face, that may be filled with hair or shadows. The width of this hood reaches out to that of the widest sleeve ever made. Attached to a long cloak it is bound to figure in evening wraps next winter, but forestalling the time they are occasionally seen on hotel piazzas at night, and made of taffeta beruched or of satin lined with cloth; one or two travellers have worn them coming from Paris to the beach. The effect is truly marvelous.

WHITE FOR SEPTEMBER.

Charming Material—Ribbons Fashionable For Trimming.

So much cool weather kept the pretty lawns and cool crisp muslins shut up in trunks and closets until now, when the sun shines again, they are brought out of their seclusion. It is only on a warm dry day that the airy gown can be worn with any safety; a damp foggy day means total destruction to their prettiness. All kinds of muslins are worn, plain, clear, book and spotted, and fresh and dainty gowns they make, with no end of lace, both white and butter-colored, and ribbon by the piece. In some of the muslin the pots are white, in others black or tinted, and they are made up over silk of a contrasting color. The skirts are flounced with one or more flowers, and lace generally edges the flowers. A band of insertion is used in heading. The bodices are full, ending at the waist with a sash of fancy ribbon, and a fancy collar of varied shape forms the trimming. Black grenadines made up over a collar form a dressy costume, and light and attractive looking as well. Perhaps the most fashionable material used this summer is grass lawn. Made up over green, cerise or blue, it is particularly effective. Mousseline desole and chine ribbons are the favorite trimming. Sometimes the material is embroidered, which makes it even prettier. A dainty gown designed for wear at the seashore is of cream-tinted batiste, made up over pink, the skirt covered with perpendicular lace insertion, as is also the full bodice. A pink ribbon is carried from the neck to the waist in a double line and ends in rosettes. There are two long sash ends at the back.

Another most charming gown is of white spotted muslin, having a couple of tucked ruffles or plain muslin edged with butter lace at the hem. The large sleeves and square collar are of plain muslin, tucked and trimmed with the lace. Different collars and waistbands are to be worn with this dress so as to give variety. One of the new materials for country gowns is crash. This is made up into skirt and jacket, with broad collar and lapels of white linen. The glace striped silks are used to a great extent in summer gowns. They are very pretty, most of them having chine flowers divided by lines of color. The skirts are nearly always plain and the bodice covered with chiffon, spangled lace or with ecru embroidery. Black and white striped silks are all popular, and are trimmed with embroidered grass cloth or white satin covered with lace. Light colored alpacas are effective for evening wear, and are inexpensive as well. White alpaca makes up into a handsome gown with very little trimming. All the Paris skirts are made flat at the side and front, and with three, five or seven godets at the back, but without any stiffening. The women of Paris will not wear haircloth crinoline or any other stiffening material in their gowns. After the experience most of us have had during the damp weather with haircloth shrinking and making the most handsome gown look shabby and old, this news cannot fail to be welcome. Some of the new fancy waists are cut rather low around the throat, either round or square, having a band of embroidery about the opening. This style will be fully appreciated during the warm weather. With this neck arrangement and also with a high collar, large bows, without ends, are placed at the back of the neck. No costume is complete without ribbons, but there is a wonderful variety of them. They are wider than formerly, about four inches being the correct width. Quite a novelty is the striped glace, kilt pleated at the side, in the weaving, so that when a bow is made and allowed to open, it shows in the pleats a contrasting shade, and often a floral stripe in chine. Some of the new wide ribbons have an additional ribbon woven with it an inch wide, though perfectly distinct, except the connecting edge, while some of the shadowy flowers are often veiled with black grenadine attached in the same way. There are satin ribbons with black edges, and there are glace ribbons, which are double, so you can pull them apart with the exception of the edges. The colorings are vivid and marked in contrast. Bright cerse blends with gold in some of the ribbons. Many of the glace ribbons and satin ribbons have gauze stripes, and some of the short satins are divided by black stripes. Some of the short centres have velvet edges, and some brocaded ribbon has a lace edge attached.

A Beautiful and Brilliant Girl.

Beauty, robust health, social prominence and all that makes life bright was rapidly fading from the possession of the charming Miss K., of Beacon street. Her nearest friends could not imagine what caused the tokens of anguish that furrowed o'er the once smooth and roseate countenance. When almost in despair she happened to see one of those "horrid newspaper advertisements" of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which said it was a remedy suitable to her case. Without consulting her physician or anybody else she got the medicine of a druggist, took it, and in three months' time she was well of all her troubles. All pains had ceased, she was herself again, and shortly resumed her place as leader of her chosen circle. Her experience is that of thousands. Why may it not be yours?

A Japanese war song was recently sent to Le Monde Moderne from Tokio, the tune of which turns out to be "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching."

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE" This new remedy is a surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell.

Berlin's oldest inhabitant is a shoemaker named Prenzel, who is now 101. Till four years ago he worked at his trade. He smokes and drinks coffee.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostly 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, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Of 70 deaths from lightning in France last year, 60 occurred in the mountains of the department of Puy de Dome.

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

It Has Reached the Summit of Fame,

And Bears a Bright Untarnished Name.

'Tis a Heaven-Sent Boon to One and All,

Who by Disease Around Us Fall.

Paine's Celery Compound, the Only Medicine That "Makes Sick People Well."

In the vast majority of cases, when sickness and disease lay hold of men and women, their first thoughts are connected with Paine's Celery Compound. This statement unvarnished and true is supported by thousands of letters from clergymen, medical men, business men, and our plain, every-day people.

We are quite within the bounds of truth when we assert, that in times of danger—when nervousness, insomnia, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, debility, liver and kidney troubles or blood diseases threaten health and life—people think more of Paine's Celery Compound that shows its honor roll of marvelous cures, than they do of all the doctors around them.

A gentleman, who travels constantly in every part of the Dominion, says:

"Everywhere I go, I hear people talk about Paine's Celery Compound and singing its merits. Very rarely have I heard any other medicine spoken of."

This statement means that Paine's Celery Compound has been weighed, tested and tried by our Canadian people, and has accomplished more than was promised for it.

Paine's' Celery Compound truly and honestly "makes sick people well." It is therefore to the life interests of all sick people that they insist upon getting the only medicine that cures when they ask for it. Some dealers are inclined to recommend something else for the sake of profit to themselves. This reprehensible practice of recommending something else will not save your life; your are only certain of health and new life when you use Paine's Celery Compound. No straighforward, honest dealer will offer you a substitute.

TALE OF A SLEEVELESS BODICE.

(New York Commercial Advertiser.)

There is at least one woman in the city who will never again put trust in these charming delusions, sleeveless bodices. She entered a Broadway car the other morning wearing the customary skirt and jacket suit over a frilled front of lace and muslin. She had a book in the perusal of which she promptly became absorbed. By and by a lurch of the car called her attention from literature, and once becoming aware of surrounding circumstances she realized that it was very warm. The woman opposite her had removed her jacket, and was enjoying comparative coolness in her linen shirt waist. It occurred to the reader that it would be sensible to remove her own jacket, and she did so before she recalled the fact that her shirt waist was a sleeveless sham. She realized her mistake in two seconds, but those two seconds had revealed to her fellow passengers the cotton back of her lace front and a pair of well-developed arms. By one of those fortunate coincidences which usually save women from the effect of their follies, she discovered that she had reached her destination the same instant that she succeeded in struggling into her coat again.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS A MARTYR TO RHEUMATISM.

Released From Pain in One Day.

"It is my desire," says Mr. James Kerr, farmer, of Kars, Ont., "to tell for the public good of the great blessing South American Rheumatic Cure has been to my wife. She had been a great sufferer from rheumatism for 25 years; had doctored with all physicians, far and near, but never received perfect relief until she used South American Rheumatic Cure. It banished all pain in one day, and seven bottles cured radically. I think two or three bottles would have been sufficient had it not been for delay in securing medicine. I most cheerfully and freely give this testimony, and strongly recommend sufferers from rheumatism to use this remedy, as I believe it will cure in every case."

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest.



INDAPO THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY

PRODUCES THE ABOVE RESULTS in 30 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Diseases. Failing Memory, Paresis, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by past abuses, gives vigor and size to shrunken organs, and quickly, but surely restores Lost Manhood in old or young. Easily carried in vest pocket. Price $1.00 a package. Six for $5.00 with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Don't buy an imitation, but insist on having INDAPO. If your druggist has not got it, we will send it prepaid. Oriental Medical Co., Props., Chicago, Ill., or our agents. SOLD by Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, 240 Dundas St., LONDON, ONT., and leading druggists elsewhere.

BLOOD POISON

HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair Falling? Write COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 35 days. 100-page book free.

Whilst Visiting THE London Exhibition

DO NOT FORGET TO EXAMINE OUR TWO NEW STYLES OF .....

PIANOS.

THE EMPIRE STYLE

We show an extremely chaste and quiet-looking Upright Cabinet Grand, with panels ornamented with pressed woodwork, in Empire style. The instrument being of large size, it possesses a volume of tone almost equal to that of a Concert Grand Piano. Quality considered, its price is moderate.

THE COLONIAL STYLE

We show one piano only in this style, and we consider it one of the finest specimens of the piano makers' art ever exhibited at London. It is, musically, almost equal to a Concert Grand, and the case has been carved in the highest style of art.

MARQUETERIE PANELS

We also exhibit one large Upright Piano with beautifully inlaid panels, which we secured direct from France. The design is floral, and every petal, leaf and stem is delicately outlined with separate pieces of wood of various colors.

A WORD OF ADVICE

To purchasers—Always remember it is cheaper to buy from the manufacturer direct than from a dealer who has to make a middle profit. In cities where there are no manufacturers our goods are handled by the most eminent dealers there, but in our own city we sell direct, and London purchasers have the benefit of the profit which would otherwise go to a third party.

SPECIAL NOTICE

We have on hand about 25 nearly new Upright Pianos, which have been taken by us in exchange for new Uprights of our own make. These we will dispose of at remarkably low figures on easy terms.

P. S.—Good Pianos for hire.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co., Ltd.
415 Richmond Street, London.
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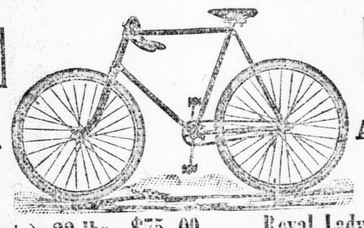
Karl's Clover-Root TEA FOR CONSTIPATION.
ywt

BINDER TWINE.

CONSUMERS' CORDAGE CO., LIMITED.

Manufacturers of the old reliable brands of "Blue Ribbon," "Red Cap" and "Sterling," are now shipping their products to every town in Ontario and the Northwest, and is handled by all responsible dealers. These first-class brands cannot be surpassed in quality, and a comparison with the worthless stuff now being hawked about the country, will at once show their excellence. Binder Twine, like every other industrial production, requires free abor, and cannot be put on the market by irresponsible men and be expected to do the work required. Write for all information to head office, Montreal
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Royal Limited — Royal Lady



At Wholesale. — At Wholesale.

Royal Limited (Cents), 22 lbs., $75 00 - Royal Lady, 24 lbs., $75 00
EQUAL TO ANY MACHINE SOLD AT $110 00.

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Reid's Hardware

Family Meat Choppers,
Carpet Sweepers,
Curtain Stretchers,
Rail Wagons,
Tricycles & Velocipedes.

Jas. Reid & Co'y.
No. 118 north side Dundas St., London.

NOTICE—FURNITURE
GEORGE PARISH.
Just arrived—Another lot of my Bedroom Sets, from $9 to $12. Made to order. A few good cooking stoves for outer kitchen. Save money on stoves by examining these before buying. 357 Talbot street, south King. ywt

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Brass Manufacturers.
CONTRACTORS for Brass Supplies for waterworks and engine builders All special lines of Brass Casting and Brass Finishing done on shortest notice. Jobbing and epairing a specialty. Brass and iron polishing and nickel plating.
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BREAD BELOW COST.
As we are determined not to be undersold any longer we have decided to reduce our Breads to
5 Cents per Loaf Cash,
delivered to any part of city. Weight and quality guaranteed.
PARNELL & BRIGHTON,
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Corset Waists and Shoulder Braces.
LADIES, PRESERVE YOUR HEALTH by ordering American Health Waists Misses' Health Waists and Shoulder Braces. Once worn, always worn. Great reductions in sample Corsets during the fall season.
MISS H. M. WAY,
253 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY!
Buy your Blankets, Flannels and Yarns at the factory where prices are lowest.
Dufton's Woolen Mills,
72 King Street, London.
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ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, SURGICAL appliances and supports for deformities of all kinds. I have had 25 years experience and the limb I now make is second to none. All work guaranteed. Write for terms before purchasing elsewhere. JOHN BOYD, Lucknow, Ont.

Farm and Garden

HOW TO FEED AND MANAGE PIGS.

If the topic would allow of it, I would like to take a run and go, before I jump, say about two weeks before the pigs see daylight. I do not know but that to get at the subject just right, one would need to go back a good ways and come up to the topic. I will only take up your time for a brief period. For two weeks before farrowing I feed as near the kind of food as possible I intend to feed afterwards. I have well arranged, roomy breeding pens, with good fenders, in which I put the sow a day before harrowing time. When the time is up for her to travail, I am on hand, but to tell you just what to do I will not attempt, for my doings are various, to suit the case. One may need no attention; another may need all the skill of a breeder. I put water in a clean trough a few hours after the sow has farrowed; that is all the first day. The next day all the feed I give her is a handful of shorts in water, and increase from day to day until she has had shorts five days. I then take mother and pigs to a one-eighth acre lot of grass in which there is a nice house, eight by seven feet, dirt floor. Now is a critical time, and no iron-clad rule will do; of a dozen sows no two are exactly alike, hence the necessity of having them in lots to themselves. One may have a voracious appetite and will need holding in, or you will soon have a patient on your hands with dyspepsia. Another may have but little appetite, generally occasioned by fever in bag. She will need close attenion. I bathe the belly with cold water, and have a bottle of flax-seed oil with a little carbolic acid in it, and with a turkey feather put this over her teats. The washing with water cleans off all the dirt and allays fever; the oil and acid preserves the pigs from sore mouths. I try to coax up an appetite sometimes with little scraps of meat, milk, mush, etc. I now, if they have good appetites, increase the feed, clear fresh water, shorts and a little oil meal is mixed, as feed, and give all they will eat up clean. At this time I commence on one-half ear of dry corn, increase from day to day until on a full feed. I keep on in this way. At about three weeks old the pigs will begin to come up to the trough. It is fixed low so that they can eat all they will. Then soak oats and corn and put it in a shut-off corner. Stand and look at them eat and grow, and feel happy. At five weeks of age I open the doors of each pen or lot, and have the sows, from six to eight, come up to a common feeding place. Of course the pigs come, too. Toll the pigs into a clean-floored house and feed slop as heretofore, and soaked oats and corn, all they will clean up—always sweet. At eight or nine weeks old I turn the sows in back pasture and leave the pigs in their pasture and keep right on giving same feed and care. When fair time comes we select what we want to exhibit. After the round-up of the fairs we separate the sexes, castrate what males appear to be below the standard, put them with such of the sow pigs as we do not want to retain either in our own herd or ship for breeders, push these as fast as possible and try and have them in Chicago before the first of February, at from 200 to 250 pounds. After selecting what I want to retain, I try to have the rest in other hands by the time they are six months old.

This year I have had the personal care and oversight of 130 pigs. There has not been a single case of scours, but one case of thumps and only three or four with sore mouths. There is not an unhealthy-looking pig in the bunch. They are in five groups and kept separate. If I could so arrange it, I would prefer smaller groups. I would give you all a personal invitation to come and see my pig town.

A Quickly Made Stable Pen.

It frequently happens that one desires to make use, for an emergency, of a stall or pen in the stable which is not at hand, and for which there may not be convenient room as a permanent structure. Our

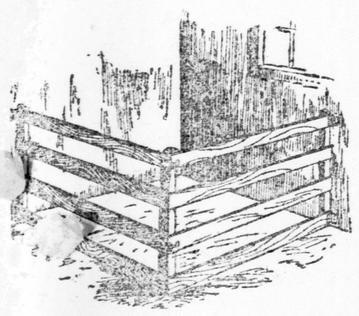


illustration shows how such a pen may be made in a moment's time, in a corner that ordinarily may be used for other purposes. Two gates are made and hinged against the walls in the manner shown. Ordinarily they are folded back snugly against either wall, but when a pen or "box stall" is suddenly needed the two ends are swung together and locked with hooks, and the needed accommodation is secured. Such gates should have slats quite near together, and should be of good height to accommodate both large and small animals.

Heavy Horses Needed.

An Ohio breeder writes to a local paper that it is fairly predicted that there is an approaching scarcity of draft horses, and it seems that there is good reason for this assertion. For several years the breeding of draft horses in this country has been at a standstill, or receding, and for a year or two in many parts of the country mares have been bred to road horses or coach horses, and now there is a notable call for young draft horses from cities where there will always be a demand for more or less of this class. The team that weighs 3,000 pounds, and is well matched otherwise, need not be kept long if the owner desires to dispose of it, and within another five years there is reason to believe that such teams will command fancy prices once more. The country has been called upon for draft horses until this supply has about disappeared, and there is nothing coming to take the place of those that have been sold, for all the young stuff is too light for the sort of teaming these heavy teams were used for. Electricity has taken the place of thousands of light horses, but it is used very little in the place of the heavy teams such as brewers, packers, and wholesale houses have for hauling their heavy loads. The man who has good draft colts coming on has no need to fear that he cannot dispose of them.

As important as feed is sunshine; good air, cleanliness and warmth are equally so for profit with cows.

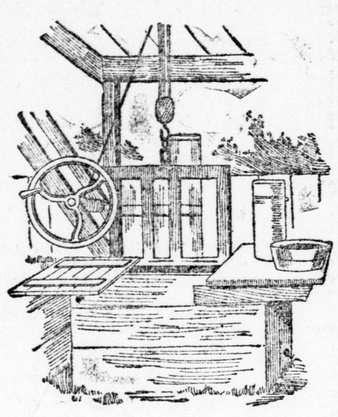
The Best Cough Cure

Is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

MILK-COOLING DEVICE.

Over a well of cool water I erected a suitable covering to protect it from the hot sun, and the dairy operator and his appliances from inclement weather as well. A three-block fall and tackle is fastened in the roof over the center of the well. Two pieces of wood 2x6 inches are nailed one end to the well curb and the other end to the roof frame; these are set parallel 2½ feet apart and have holes of suitable size into which are inserted the ends of an iron pipe 2½ inches in diameter and 3 feet in length. To one end of the pipes is attached an old cutting box balance wheel with handle. The rope from the pulley block is secured to the iron pipe, and, turning the wheel, very easily lowers or raises the cage, which is fastened to one of the pulleys.

The cage or elevator is constructed of wood (galvanized iron would be better), as follows: To a 4x4 timber, 4 feet long, are attached two circular platforms 3 feet in diameter; these platforms are 22 inches apart. On the lower one the cans containing milk and cream are placed, on the upper one crocks of butter or other articles that one desires to keep cool. The cans are made of heaviest tin 8½ inches in



diameter and 20 in height. To them are secured handles 5 inches from the top; on these handles set the can covers, which are 9 inches in diameter at the closed end, flaring to 1 inch at the other end. These covers are six inches deep, and when in proper place on the cans there is considerable air space over and around the top of the cans, allowing the gas and odors to escape, but preventing the water from entering when all are submerged in the well. Milk is set for 24 hours. Each morning and evening the cage is raised, new milk is put on, and that which has been on for 24 hours is skimmed. This skimmed milk is always sweet. To the handles of the cans are hooked small wooden tags marked respectively M. E. C., standing for morning, evening, cream, which enables one at a glance to determine the contents of a can and age of milk. The can is weighted with brick attached to the bottom so as to give the necessary weight to sink case and contents as deeply as desired, and assist in maintaining their upright position. This apparatus was used all through the hot summer months of last year and continued last winter, with the result of always obtaining, firm, sweet and high colored butter.

For Cooling Milk.

For Cooling Milk.—The accompanying illustration represents a device by which vessels containing milk can be hung in a well and kept cool. It supports four pails which can be raised and lowered by means



of one small windlass. I have used this for several years and find it quite satisfactory. Stock is watered from this well. A pump is placed close to the wall, and as the well is a large one does not interfere with the raising or lowering of the milk pails.—M. H. Whitney.

Dairy Management.

Mrs. E. M. Jones, of Brockville, who is a famous dairy woman, in an address before a farmers' congress in Quebec said:

"We must increase our products and increase our profits, too. And one great way of making more profit is to follow the teachings of all great dairy schools and colleges. They continually tell us to 'lessen the cost of production.' How is this to be done? By starving our cows? Far from it. But by keeping a better class of cows, feeding and caring for them better and using more skill and care in making our butter. We thus increase our output and at the same time we lessen the cost of production.

"Do not think I advocate too high feeding, for that is almost as great an error as starving your cattle. Feed generously and of suitable material, but find out each cow's capacity and feed her up to the highest point at which she pays for the feed, and not one bit beyond it.

"In my herd the usual grain ration for each animal in full milk varies from seven to ten pounds per cow each day. This is composed of ground oats, ground peas, wheat bran and occasionally a very little oil meal. The ration is divided into two feeds and given night and morning upon the silage. Should the silo be empty, the grain is always fed upon hay that has been cut and moistened.

"The quantity of silage fed is thirty to forty pounds a day. At noon my cattle get a very small feed of cut carrots or mangels, and any further supply of food required consists of bright, early cured, long hay put in their mangers. They get all the salt they need, all the water they want twice a day, and each cow is well curried and brushed over every day. Whenever weather permits they are turned out for a short time about noon, but are never left out till cold and tired. The barns are thoroughly cleaned out twice a day."

Deferring the cleaning of the poultry house until a convenient time is the cause of millions of lice taking possession of the house and the fowls. There is no such thing as procrastination with lice. They mature so quickly and multiply so rapidly that postponement means an end to profit. The mistake made with lice is in the saving of labor at the cost of a loss of eggs, yet such a mistake occurs on every farm. The fruit grower will spray his orchard several times during the season, yet his prospective profit from fruit may not be any greater than from poultry; but the orchard is sprayed and the lice allowed full sway in the poultry house because the poultry department is the last to receive recognition.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.

A sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by W. T. Strong.

THE GROUND CHERRY.

With many farmers the ground cherry is classed among the weeds, as it grows wild in many parts of the central and western states. Its value as a fruit has not been generally appreciated and until the past few years it was seldom seen in cultivation. An improved variety is now finding its way in our seedmen's catalogues, and there is no doubt that it will grow in favor. With me the improved ground cherry has proven itself worthy of a place in the garden. The plant is quite hardy, and will thrive on any soil where potatoes will grow. The fruit when the husk has been removed is a handsome yellow cherry of about three-fourths of an inch in diameter. It has something of a strawberry flavor, and is excellent for sauce, pies, or preserves. For winter use the fruit may be canned or dried. Or if kept in a cool place in its husk the cherry will keep plump and sound until December, or later.

In growing ground cherries about the same method is pursued as in growing tomatoes. The seeds are sown in hotbeds and the young plants are not taken to the



garden until danger of frost is past. The plants are very branching, most of the branches taking a lateral direction, almost touching the ground. For this reason they should be set not less than four feet apart each way. There is need of extra care in keeping down the weeds during the first half of the season, for later on the plants are in the way of such work. The ground cherry is wonderfully prolific. The first ripe ones are gathered about the first of August. After this the fruit may be picked every two or three days until cut off by frost. The fruit drops off as soon as it is ripe, so the most of the picking is done from the ground. On good soil one may expect to get a bushel from 18 to 20 plants, or from 150 to 150 bushels per acre.

Tomatoes for Winter.

"In time of peace prepare for war," in summer prepare for winter, if you would live well. An unknown writer says:

"I have for years been trying various ways to prolong the season in which fresh tomatoes may be had after frost, and have settled on the following as best. The plan may also be made a matter of profit for shipping, for I have had the fruit in good condition at Christmas, when the price was 25 cents per pound. About the first of July I make cuttings, about one foot long, from vigorous vines that have made good, smooth fruit only. After a good rain these are set in a well-prepared soil nearly their entire length. At this season the soil is so warm that they root with greatest certainty, and I seldom find that one fails to grow if the soil is moist and well packed about the base of the cutting. They are set at the same distance as plants and are cultivated in the same manner. These plants will begin to ripen late in the fall, and will be full of well-grown green fruit when frost arrives. When the first light frost nips the foliage the whole crop is gathered. They are wrapped in paper, packed in crates and stored in a place where they will keep cool but will not be frozen. Any tight outhouse where the crates can be covered with straw in cold weather will answer. For family use a few are taken out at a time and put in a warm room to ripen for the table. We have them in this way until the middle of January nearly every year, in nice condition for slicing. If grown in quantity for slipping they should be overhauled from time to time and the ripening ones rewrapped and shipped up to Christmas, when the whole lot can be shipped, as they will sell even if not colored, as they will soon ripen up in a warm temperature, or it may be better to bring them into a warmer place to color before shipping."

Getting Best Results in the Fruit Garden.

Whoever has picked the most luscious wild raspberries and blackberries and has noted the conditions under which they grew, has seen that a loose soil and abundant moisture are prime essentials to perfection in these berries. I have found by experience that the greatest aid the gardener has in securing a light, loose and moist soil, even in the heat of summer, is a heavy coating of the ground with mulch. Applied to the soil, not in a thin coat that soon disappears, but in a very thick one, it keeps down weeds, smothering out that most troublesome of pests, witch grass, and creates beneath it a surprising condition of the soil. If one will take the trouble to draw aside a thick coat of mulch, he will be surprised to find the soil beneath it as light as though the harrow had just passed through it while even in time of drouth the soil will be well filled with moisture drawn up from the regions below. In using mulch care should be taken to avoid that having weed seed, unless the plot of land is to be kept permanently mulched. Rather than go without such a covering in the raspberry rows, if straw or hay were not at hand, I would have evergreen brush cut in the woods and pastures and with this would mulch the land; but straw or hay is better, for it decays and forms a vegetable humus in the soil.

Horticultural Notes.

A fruit plant is as sensitive to good care as stock on the farm or members of the household, and should be treated as well.

Every season has its special work in the garden, and one of the most important duties of the present moment there is the care of the vines and the young growing trees. The grapes have generally by this time produced as much new wood as is consistent with a good yield of fruit in the autumn. A further growth in this direction means so much misdirected energy, and for this reason careful vineyardists practise what they call summer pruning. This consists in nipping off the tender ends of all shoots with the thumb and finger in order to check the growth. After a little the vines will try to overcome this by throwing out lateral shoots at various points; these in turn must then be checked in the same way after they have formed two or three leaves. In this manner, the energy of the vines may be forced more entirely into the fruit which in consequence will be produced in larger and better bunches of finer quality and more even ripeness.

The best is what you want when you are in need of a medicine. That is why you should insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CATTLE HOLD UP A TRAIN.

The Bull Charged the Locomotive, Derailed It, But Got Killed.

A fight between a locomotive and a wild bull was the spectacle that entertained and delayed the passengers on a Spanish railway train the other day. Coming around a curve between the stations of Moravel and Canavarel, near the Portuguese frontier, the engineer saw a herd of wild cattle on the track ahead. He sounded the whistle, and the surprised cattle—all but one—took to their heels. The one that remained was a huge bull, who lowered his head and with a hoarse bellow charged straight at the oncoming engine. The shock killed the bull and derailed the locomotive.

While the trainmen and passengers were doing their best to get the engine on the track again—so the Spanish paper says which tells the story—the herd of savage cattle, having got over their fright, returned to the fray, and charged the workers, who retired hastily to the cars, where they barricaded themselves. Then a veritable siege began. After the first few moments of stupefied surprise had passed the gendarmes, who always accompany Spanish trains, gathered courage and commenced an attack with stones upon their four-footed enemies. In reading the Spanish journalist's spirited account of the heroism of the military one becomes lost in a maze of conjecture as to why they did not use their guns. At any rate, the battle lasted two long hours, and toward nightfall the wild cattle decided to beat a retreat.

The passengers and the train crew finally got the locomotive on the rails again and "cahin-caha" (which is French for "merrily") it proceeded on its way.

A RETURNED CANINE.

His Arrival Was Not Heralded With Joy.

He was a particularly unattractive specimen of the canine race; his coat was a dingy yellow, his forelegs described a wide curve, and his tail was extremely abbreviated. When they saw him first, it was on North Clark street, and he was describing eccentric circles with his nose to the ground, evidently trying to follow some one.

"Hello!" said the boy with one suspender. "That's Mis' Sweeting's dog sure es guns. I seen her coaxin' him along down town this mornin'. Wonder how she lost 'im."

"Dunno," said the boy whose hair protruded from a hole in his hat. "Tell ye what—let's take 'im home an' strike 'er fer a quarter."

The idea appeared to be a good one, and a dingy assortment of bits of string was priduced and knotted into a continuous rope, which was attached to the animal's collar in spite of the fact that he followed his captors willingly enough.

"She'll think we've had more trouble if she sees this string," said the boy with one suspender. "Less don't hurry, either; she'll come down heavier if she's had time to think he's gone fer good this time."

It was growing dusk when two disheveled boys and a very muddy but jovial dog turned into a quiet residence street.

"They's had time to telephone to the cops an' offer a reward by now," remarked the boy with one suspender, in a hopeful tone.

"Betcher life. Say, mebbe her husband'll be home, an' if she's cried enough he'll give us a half 'stead o' a quarter. Don't let 'm loose now, or he'll go in by hisself."

They led the dog, now barking wildly, up the front steps and rang the bell.

"Here's the lady's dog," said the boy whose hair protruded from a hole in his hat, as the maid answered the bell. "We've ben chasin' him mos' all afternoon to git his home."

Just then from the parlor came a gleeful feminine voice: "Yes, I've succeeded in losing him this time for sure, though Dick won't believe it. I took him away down on Clark street, and while he was chasing a cat I escaped on a cable car. What's that, Mary? Oh, Dick, she says two horrid little wretches have brought that abominable beast back again! Whatever shall I do"—Chicago Tribune.

IMPORTANT FARM NOTES.

Dixon, Illinois, is said to have the largest milk condensing factory in the world. The building cost $500,000. It employs 250 hands and consumes the entire milk product of 6,000 cows. To maintain this industry, it requires 25,000 acres of land on which are employed 500 men. The amount paid annually to farmers in the vicinity of Dixon amounts to $350,000.

Two dairy farmers in Cataraugus county, N. Y., in clearing up some land, cut down some small wild cherry trees, several cows browsed on the leaves and were so badly poisoned that a number of each herd died. This is a new fact, or at least, new to us, but it is one that it will be well to know. So keep your cows from eating wild cherry leaves.

A man named Cook, said to have represented himself as a detective for the State Board of Health, is alleged to have heavily victimized farmers about Greenville, Mich. Every victim would be found with a diseased cow, whose milk was causing much of the sickness there. He would notify the owner that he was liable to a heavy fine, but if the owner would kill the cow and give him $5 75, his expenses to and from Lansing, he would say nothing. From the number of cows reported killed, so far as heard from, Cook must have reaped a rich harvest in a short time. He spent his evenings in the city, appointing detectives at from $5 to $10 per head, to hunt up sick cows.

A PLANT THAT LAUGHS.

In Arabia there grows a "laughing plant." It takes its name from the effects produced from eating its seeds. The natives dry these seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of this powder has similar effects to those arising from the excessive use of intoxicants. It causes the most sober person to dance, shout and laugh with the boisterous excitement of a madman.

LOSS OF FLESH

is weakening. You cannot afford to fall below your healthy weight. If you will take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda when your friends first tell you you are getting thin, you will quickly restore your healthy weight and may thereby prevent serious illness.

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce a day of Scott's Emulsion. This seems extraordinary; but it is absolutely true.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and $1.

A PLEA FOR HOME AFFECTION.

Home Is, or Should Be, the Very Heart of Life.

Let us take time for the good-bye kiss. We shall go to the day's work with a sweeter spirit for it. Let us take time to speak kind words to those we love. By and bye, when they can no longer hear us, our foolishness will seem more wise than our best wisdom. Let us take time to be pleasant. The small courtesies which we often omit because they are small, will some day look larger to us than the wealth we have coveted or the fame for which we have struggled. Let us take time to get acquainted with our families.

The wealth you are acumulating may be a doubtful blessing to the son who is a stranger to you. Your beautifully kept house, busy mother, can never be a home to the daughter whom you have no time to caress.—Roseleaf.

IN THE MATTER OF MANNERS

Life is Short, But There is Always Time for Courtesy."

In a Boston letter to the Chicago Inter-Ocean, a correspondent moralizes thus:

When the street car conductor jumps off to lift little children on the car for their mother, or when he opens and holds an umbrella over a lady as she alights in the rain, what could Sir Walter Raleigh do more? "Life is short, but there is always time for courtesy," said Emerson. It is a valuable truth to keep in mind. Courtesy should be inculcated in all public school training as a virtue equal in importance to honesty, truth and promptness. In the most simple and primitive home courtesy may always be taught, so that children will grow up instinctively, and, as a matter of course, with the manner of ladies and gentlemen. It is not the surroundings of wealth or elaboration that make refinement. It is the sweetness of spirit conjoined with the usual familiarity with the etiquette of polite life. The mother, who, in a cabin home on a prairie, hundreds of miles, it may be, from city life, who yet teaches her boy to remove his hat on entering the house, to stand aside and give her or his sister precedence in passing through a door, to walk quietly, to talk in moderate tones, to be refined and quiet at table, all these little things insure the child to grow up with gentle manners fit for the association with the gently bred.

KITCHEN HINTS.

Be careful that no cabbage water is poured down the kitchen sink, as the odor of it, a singularly unpleasant one, is so strong that it will pervade the whole house and produce the suspicion of a bad drain. The water in which any vegetable has been boiled should be thrown out of doors in some remote corner of the garden. When vegetables which give out odors are being cooked half a teacupful of vinegar placed in a vessel on the back of the stove will prevent the fumes from spreading over the house.

The care of a kitchen sink is of paramount importance. A box of lye should be kept at hand, and it is wise every day to make a solution of this with hot water and pour it down the waste pipe and into the sink. It cleanses thoroughly and is a valuable disinfectant.

Hot alum water is the best insect destroyer known. Put the alum into hot water and let it boil until it is all dissolved; then apply the solution hot with a brush to all cracks, closets and bedsteads, or wherever insects are found. Ants, bedbugs, cockroaches, and creeping things may be exterminated by its use. There is no danger of poisoning, and its persistent use will eradicate the pests.

A PRACTICAL HUSBAND.

Surely the Monmouthshire man who caused his wife's wedding ring to be inscribed, "If thee doesn't work, thee shan't eat," was determined that there should be no mistake in what he required in a wife; the only wonder is how any woman could be induced to marry him with such a threat before her eyes. The exact date of this ring is not known, but it is previous to the eighteenth century.—Chamber's Journal.

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MONTREAL.

SESSION 1895-6.

The MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS for Medicine, Arts, Applied Science, and for entrance into the Special Course for Women in the Faculty of Arts will begin as follows:

FACULTY OF MEDICINE—Tuesday, the 17th September at 9 a.m.

FACULTY OF ARTS—Including the Special Course for Women, Tuesday, Sept. 17th at 9 a.m.

FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE—Wednesday, Sept. 18th, at 9 a.m.

The fee of $5 (see Calendar) must be paid to the secretary before admission to the examination.

The Lectures will begin as follows—Faculty of Medicine, for 1st and 2nd year students, Sept. 24th; Faculty of Arts and Applied Science, Sept 23rd.

Intending students can obtain all necessary information on application to the undersigned.

Special Course for Women in the Faculty of Arts (Donalda Endowment.)

The following Lectures are open to partial Students on and after Sept. 23rd, 1895, viz.—Chemistry, Botany, Zoology, Geology, Experimental Physics, Psychology and Logic, Mental Philosophy, Moral Philosophy, Rhetoric, English History, Latin, Greek, French, German, Mathematics and Mathematical Physics.

The Calendar stating details of each Course, day and hour of Lecture, Fees, etc., may be obtained on application to the undersigned,

J. W. BRAKENRIDGE, B. C. L.,
August 30th, 1895. Acting Secretary.

RECIPE—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract...One Bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....Half a Cake
Sugar.....Two Pounds
Lukewarm Water.....Two Gallons.

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; put in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

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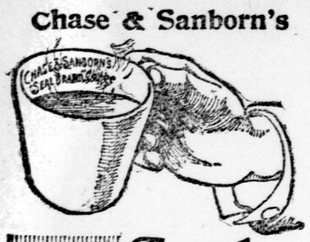
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BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

HE LIVES IN A TOMB.

Jonathan Reed Spends His Days by His Wife's Remains.

He is a Wealthy Retired Merchant of Brooklyn—His Presence Causes a Sensation, But He Insists Upon His Right to Stay.

In a vault in the beautiful Evergreen cemetery, there sits daily by the side of the casket containing the remains of his beloved wife, and surrounded by a strange collection of articles associated with her daily life, an aged man, who has become known to the numerous visitors to the cemetery as the "man who lives in the tomb."

Since the body of his wife was deposited in the vault, two weeks ago, he has spent all his days beside her coffin, and has declared that he will continue to do so until he is summoned to join her. So much excitement among the visitors to the graveyard has been caused by the bereaved husband's manifestations of grief that the authorities of the cemetery have been forced to remonstrate with him. Still he persists in exercising what he considers his right to pass his time in the tomb.

The vault, an imposing structure of granite, is built into a gentle slope in that part of the cemetery known as "Whispering Grove," on the shore of the lake. Over the entrance is engraved in large letters, "Jonathan and Mary E. Reed," and on one of the stone posts supporting a heavy iron railing that encloses a small plot are found the words, "Husband and Wife."

NOT A PLACE FOR THE LIVING.

A massive iron-barred door gives a full view of the interior of the vault, the plan of which is unique. A little vestibule eight or ten feet square occupies the front of the tomb, giving access to the inner chamber, which consists merely of a narrow passageway about eight feet long, with a shelf, or recess, on either side. In one of these recesses rests the body of Mrs. Reed, the other being reserved for that of her husband.

At the further end of the little passage stands a quaint, old-fashioned dressing table and mirror, covered with various small articles of feminine use, and in front of this a chair, on which the watcher could sit beside the casket.

The casket itself rests on the right hand shelf, enclosed in a double case, over which was thrown a piece of cheap Japanese matting, gaudily painted with flowers, which had evidently once served for a window shade.

The opposite shelf is littered with an extraordinary collection of objects, incuding articles of clothing, china vases, withered bunches of flowers, boxes, old gloves, bals of yarn and pieces of unfinished knitting. The walls of the inner vault are covered with photographs in cheap and tarnished frames.

KEPT HIS PORTRAIT THERE.

On the left hand wall of the vestibule hangs a large portrait of an elderly man, with long white side whiskers, and below that is a battered camp stool, held together with pieces of twine. On a shelf near the picture are piled a woman's reticle, an old card rack, several work baskets, some knives and spoons and more pieces of unfinished knitting work.

Probably the most singular object in the collection is a pack of cards which had evidently never been used, hanging by a string from the upper part of the grated floor.

I learned from the cemetery authorities that Mr. Reed was a wealthy retired merchant, living at No. 75 South Ninth street, Brooklyn. His wife died two years ago, and her body was placed in the vault by her father, Mr. Gould in the cemetery. It was said that Mr. Reed was not on good terms with his father-in-law, who objected to his frequent visits to the vault.

FILLED WITH MEMENTOS.

Mr. Gould died recently, and Mr. Reed then had a tomb built on his own plans, at a cost of $3,000, and had the body removed to it two weeks ago. He then filled the vault with mementos of his wife.

Since the completion of the tomb Mr Reed has visited it regularly every morning, remaining until the closing of the cemetery gates at 7 o'clock.

He usually sits by the little dressing table at the head of the body, but occasionally takes his chair to the door of the tomb or under the trees by the lakeside.—New York Herald.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron, states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half-bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

The test of every religion, political or educational system is the man that it forms. —Amiel.

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

No disguise can long conceal love where it is, nor feign it where it is not.—Rochefoucauld.

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

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 22.

Text of the Lesson, Joshua xxiv, 14-25. Memory Verses, 22-24 — Golden Text, Joshua xxiv, 24—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

14. "Now, therefore, fear the Lord, and serve Him in sincerity and in truth." Joshua had fulfilled his mission and had now come to the end of his sojourn in the mortal body, being about 110 years old (verse 29). He assembled the people at Shechem, and calling for the elders and judges and officers he reminded them of all the Lord's goodness and faithfulness and earnestly exhorted them to serve Him sincerely. "Serve" is the key word to this address. It is found in some form at least 12 times in our lesson, and suggests very strongly to us that we are saved in order to serve Him who saves us. See Ex. iv, 23, 23; I Thess. i, 9; II Chron. xxix, 11. We are also to serve always in the fear of the Lord, which includes a practical acquaintance with Him and a profound reverence and cordial affection for Him (Prov. i, 7; ix, 10).

15. "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord." It is evident from this and the preceding verse that their ancestors beyond the river (R. V.) were idolaters. From such as these Abram was called out. God does not compel, but He sets before us the right and the wrong, drawing us strongly to the right by His Holy Spirit, yet leaving us to choose. The leaders, like Joshua, must make the choice first, for the people cannot be expected to choose the good if the leaders do not. If all teachers and preachers were as decided and whole hearted for God as Joshua there might be less worldliness in many places. We are all too apt to consider what others do and follow them. We should have Joshua's spirit of whole heartedness for God regardless of others. The race is to be run "looking unto Jesus," which implies looking away from all else (Heb. xii, 1, 2).

16-18. "Therefore will we also serve the Lord, for He is our God." This is the conclusion of the people's reply to Joshua's words. They acknowledge that the Lord their God brought them out of Egypt, preserved them in all the way and brought them into the land. Therefore they should certainly serve Him, and not other gods. Their fathers had, however, made as good resolutions as these at Horeb when they said, "All that the Lord hath spoken will we do" (Ex. xix, 8), but they broke their promises in a few weeks and were found worshiping a golden calf. The law which is holy and just and good cannot help us because the flesh is so weak (Rom. viii, 3).

19, 20. "And Joshua said unto the people, Ye cannot serve the Lord, for He is an Holy God. He is a jealous God." They could not serve Him in their own strength. They could not serve Him and others, too (Math. vi, 24). The people of an Holy God must be a holy people (Lev. xix, 2; xx, 7, 26; xxi, 8; I Pet. i, 15, 16; Isa. vi, 8; Rev. iv, 8). Just seven times is God called a jealous God. Besides this verse see Ex. xx, 5; xxxiv, 14; Deut. iv, 24; v, 9; vi, 15; Nah. i, 2. Compare Jas. iv, 5, R. V., margin. The word translated "jealous" is the same word that is also translated "bought" or "purchased;" so that the thought in "jealous" is simply that of claiming what is rightfully His own. We are not our own, but bought with a price, that He may be glorified in us. We are a people for His own possession (I Cor. vi, 19, 20; Titus ii, 14, R. V.). We are to serve Him with a perfect or whole heart (I Chron. xxviii, 9), with humility (Acts xx, 19,) with gladness (Ps. c, 2), with the Spirit (Rom. i, 9), and continually (Dan. vi, 16, 20). Of ourselves we cannot do this, but Christ can, and a Christian should be able to say truthfully, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me" (Gal. ii, 20). It is written of Him, "The Son of Man came to minister," "I am among you as He that serveth," "If any man serve Me, him will My Father honor" (Math. xx, 28; Luke xxii, 27; John xii, 26). When we are fully yielded to Him according to Rom. xii, 1, 2, He will work in us both to will and to do (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21).

21. "And the people said unto Joshua, Nay, but we will serve the Lord." They seem very sincere and determined by His grace to serve Him, and we find that they did serve Him all the days of Joshua, and of the elders that outlived Joshua, who had seen the great works of the Lord that He did for Israel (verse 31; Judg. ii, 7).

22. "And Joshua said unto the people, Ye are witnesses against yourselves that ye have chosen you the Lord to serve Him." When we take a stand for the Lord, it must of necessity be against ourselves, for we are by nature against God, "The carnal mind is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be" (Rom. viii, 7). Our Lord also said, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself" (Math. xvi, 24). From beginning to end of the Christian life it is a continued stand against self for God. "Even Christ pleased not Himself" (Rom. xv, 3). He never sought His own will, nor His own glory (John vi, 38; viii, 50), nor did He ever take credit to Himself for either words or works (John xii, 49; xiv, 10). Paul's mottoes were "Not I, but Christ," "Not I, but the grace of God" (Gal. ii, 20; I Cor. xv, 10). See also II Cor. iv, 11.

23. "Now, therefore, put away the strange gods which are among you and incline your heart unto the Lord God of Israel." The idols, the old man, the weights and besetting sins, are to be put away, put off and laid aside (Eph. iv, 22; Heb. xii, 1, 2), and eyes and heart must be ever unto Him. We must be very sincere and truthful through and through, for He desireth truth in the inward parts and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts of the heart (Ps. li, 6; I Chron. xxviii, 9; I Sam. xvi, 7). Here again we are helpless and must pray "Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies."

24. "And the people said unto Joshua, The Lord our God will we serve, and His voice will we obey." The faithful servant has only to be "willing and obedient" (Isa. i, 19) in order to be pleasing unto his Master. It is ours to be wise enough to hear only His commands and faithful enough to do them; He will see to all the results, and success, as He counts it, is sure. There are many voices today, but we must take good heed to hear only His voice.

25. "So Joshua made a covenant with the people that day, and set them a statute and an ordinance in Shechem." Then he set up a stone for a witness. Compare Gen. xxviii, 18; Ex. xxiv, 4; Joshua iv, 8, 9; then see Deut. xxxii, 1; Isa. i, 2, etc., as to inanimate nature being a witness to words and actions. But best of all remember the "Stone of Israel," who is the "faithful and true Witness" (Gen. xlix, 24; Rev. iii, 14), and live wholly and always unto Him.

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RHEUMATISM CONQUERED.

A Great Advance in Medical Science.

A Discovery Which This Painful Disease Cannot Resist — Mr. E. Blasdell, of Paris, Ont., Relates His Experience With the Cure.

(Paris, Ont., Review.)

Rheumatism has long baffled the medical profession. Medicine for external and internal use has been produced, plasters tried, electricity experimented with, hot and cold baths, and a thousand other things tried, but without avail. Rheumatism still held the fort, making the life of its victims one of misery and pain. The first real step toward conquering rheumatism was made when the preparation known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People was discovered, and since that time thousands have testified to their wonderful efficacy in this, as well as in other troubles, the origin of which may be traced to the blood.

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Next autumn will be offered for sale the territorial domain of Kilmuir, in the north of Skye, wherein are situated Monkstadt, Kingsburg, St. Columba's Loch, Kilbride, Floddigarry, and other places that form the scene of Flora Macdonald's heroic story, and of nearly all her married life, as well as of her grave. At Kilbride, close to Monkstadt and Kilmuir Kirk, Charles Edward (disguised as "Betty Burke"), Flora Macdonald and Neil MacEachinn landed, Saturday afternoon, June 28, 1746, after their perilous voyage of fifteen hours in an open boat across Little Minch, from Rossinish, in Benbecula of the Western Isles, where, whilst visiting Nunton, the Clanranald's seat, she, on the previous day, had first met the prince.

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GRUMBLERS.

How full the world is of grumblers. Many of the same people who are scolding this summer because it is warm will scold next winter because it is cold. There is no point between zero and the nineties that suits them. Whether the gray clouds yield rain or snow makes no matter—neither is wanted. If skies are clear, somebody's cistern needs rain; if the showers descend somebody's feathers are ruined. It would add much to our happiness and detract much from the fatal tendency to grow old if we would strive after contentment and cease worrying over the inevitable. The truly happy are the happy-go-lucky, who take everything as it comes and make the best of it. If it rains all that is left to do is to put up our umbrella, if we are so fortunate as to have one, and trudge along. Wet feet and bedraggled skirts won't kill one any more than poverty and drudgery will, if there is something within us too sunshiny for poverty to cloud and too noble for drudgery to debase. The person who spends his life scolding because things don't go to suit him is like the fly on the king's chariot wheel. Things may not be planned exactly for the comfort of the fly, but his protest will never stop the procession. The best tactics for flies and grumbers to pursue is to take what comes along and be glad it is no worse.—Chicago Times-Herald.

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PYES, OLIOS, CAUDLES.

(From the National Review.)

The earlier half of the eighteenth century was remarkable for its coarseness and the strange incongruities of its mixtures, for "pyes" and "olios" in which savories and sweets were blended in artless confusion, for food, in fact, but little more refined than that propounded in the Forme of Cury at the end of the fourteenth century. Here, for instance, is a list of things they put into the "lamb pye" of the period: A quarter of lamb, well spiced, with raisins, currants, "Spanish pottatoes," artichokes, prunellas, damsons, gooseberries, grapes, citron, and lemon, moistened with a "caudle" composed of sack, white wine, sugar, verjuice and eggs.

As a matter of fact, we know that many fine fellows lived to a good old age in spite of this diet. Why, one, Mr. E. Kidder, even went so far as to set up a school where the composition of similar messes was demonstrated. And this at a time, if you please, when artists across the Channel were discoursing harmoniously of consommes, of sauces supreme Bechamel Robert and poulette, of cotelettes a la Maintenon and other refreshments! Kidder's book (1740) is, nevertheless, an odd specimen in its way, with a title page partaking of the nature of an advertisement: "E. Kidder's receipt book of pastry and cookery for the use of his scholars who teaches at his school in Queen street near St. Thomas Apostle's on Mondays Tuesdays and Wednesdays in the afternoon, also on Thursdays Fridays and Saturdays in the afternoon, at his school next to Furnival's Inn, in Holborn. Ladies may be taught in their houses.

The matter of this publication was struck on one side of the pages only, from engraved copper plates, and at the end of it there are several funny illustrations. By the way, Kidder seems to have been the first on record who identified himself with a school of cookery in England, and although we may shudder at the mixtures that he and Carter introduced in their "pyes," we ought not to lose sight of the fact that the mince pies of modern English kitchens undoubtedly owe their origin to these remarkable compositions.

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