

Friday Bargains

Clothing Department

SECOND FLOOR.

Men's Fall Overcoats, \$5.95
Fine Venetian, Silk Lined

Men's D-B. Suits, \$7.50
Curl Serge, Black and Blue

Men's Tweed Pants, \$1.00
Good Working Pants

Boys 3-Piece Suits, \$2.99
Halifax Tweed, Good for School Wear

See Our Fall Display of Clothing Window.

CHAPMAN'S

126-128 DUNDAS STREET.

125-127 CARLING STREET.

PHENOMENALLY FAST FIVE MILES

McDuffie's Pacing Machine Aver-
aged a Mile in 1.26 4-5.

Jockey Sprague Was Fatally
Hurt at Gravesend, N. Y.

Freeman, of the National Baseball
League, Scores His Nineteenth
Home Run for the Season—Various
Sporting Events.

TURF

FORT DUNE RACES.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 15.—Yesterday's events:
First race, 1 mile—Althea 1, Louis-
ville Belle 2, Helen H. 3. Time,
1:49 1/2.
Second race, 1/2 mile—Advance Guard
1, King Delia 2, John Halsey 3. Time,
1:02.
Third race, 1 mile—Beguile 1, En-
nomia 2, Bell Punch 3. Time, 1:40.
Fourth race, 4 1/2 furlongs—Daily Re-
port 1, Pharaoh 2, Mr. Brown 3. Time,
2:06.
Fifth race, 3/4 mile—Zoroaster 1, Ne-
karus 2, By George 3. Time, 1:27 1/2.
Sixth race, 1 mile—Devil's Dream 1,
Mina 2, Dehaven 3. Time, 1:42.

TROTTING AT PROVIDENCE.

Providence, Sept. 15.—The record
crowd of the week attended the fourth
day of the Grand Circuit meet at Nar-
ragansett Park yesterday. Summaries:
Naragansett stake, 2:15 class, trot,
purse \$5,000—
Green Bird, br. s. 2 2 1 1 1
Lord Vincent 2 1 2 2 2
Precision 2 2 3 3 4
Time—2:12 1/2, 2:11 1/2, 2:11 1/2, 2:14 1/2.
2:07 class, pace, purse \$2,000—
Prince Albert, b. g. 1 1 1
Royal R. Sheldon, br. g. 2 2 2
Dan J., br. g. 3 4 4
Time—2:07 1/2, 2:06 1/2, 2:06 1/2.
2:19 class, trotting, purse \$2,000—
Sadie M., br. m. 1 1 1
Frank Creamer, br. m. 2 2 2
Whitney, br. m. 3 3 3
Time—2:10 1/2, 2:10 1/2.
2:14 class, pacing, purse \$1,200—
King Albert, b. h. 1 1 1
Fred W., br. h. 2 2 2
Majorie, br. h. 3 3 3
Time—2:11 1/2, 2:14.

JOCKEY KILLED.

New York, Sept. 15.—Jockey Cornelius
Sprague, who fell from the horse Ju-
lius Caesar in the jumping race at Nar-
ragansett Thursday, has died of his
injuries.

RACING IN ENGLAND.

London, Sept. 15.—At the Lingfield
Park Club meeting yesterday, the
Kingscote all aged selling plate was
won by Mr. Murray Griffiths' Orchest,
Cranehill second and Gooch third. Nine
horses ran.
The two-mile selling handicap was
won by Mr. Brasse's Palmira, Mal-
tese Cross second and Miss Smiler
third. Nine horses ran.

M. N. C. and Uneed

go hand in hand. They are the best 5c union cigars in the market.
Sold everywhere. McLEOD, NOLAN & CO., Manufacturers.

for the two-mile record, but the weather
was too cold for fast riding.

FAST RIDERS.

The following bicycle racing pro-
gramme will be furnished at Tecumseh
Park Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 26. Some
of the noted riders who will appear
are: Nat Butler, Chas. Porter and Ed-
die McDuffie, of Chicago; Ben Munro,
Memphis; Harry Gibson, Cincinnati;
Fred Downey, Boston; Chas. McCarthy,
St. Louis; and Albert Tandler, Paris,
France; also Angus McLeod, Ont.
Boake and Fred Dunbar, Toronto. One
of the greatest events ever put on in
Canada will be on the programme,
namely, a 15-mile pursuit race between
America's three recognized greatest
pursuit riders, McDuffie, Gibson and
Munroe. Each man will be paced by
his own pacing motor or internal ma-
chine. Chas. McCarthy, of St. Louis,
will ride a matched race with Angus
McLeod, one mile heats, best two in
three, and Tandler, the French am-
ateur champion, will compete in a
matched race against either Sherritt,
of Brantford, or Drury, of Montreal;
half mile heats, best 2 in 3. Several
of the riders will also go after track
and time records.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE — FRIDAY.

At Boston— R. H. E.
Boston..... 9 11 2
Pittsburg..... 4 9 4
Batteries—Wills and Bergen; Chesbro
and Bowerman.
At New York—Eight innings—
New York..... 10 15 5
St. Louis..... 5 9 6
Batteries—Doherty and Warner; Pow-
ell and O'Connor.
At Philadelphia—
Philadelphia..... 6 30 3
Louisville..... 10 16 5
Batteries—Platt and Orth, McFar-
land; Waddell and Steelman.

At Baltimore—
Baltimore..... 2 10 7
Cincinnati..... 7 12 0
Batteries—Howell and Robinson;
Howe and Schreck.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn..... 2 4 3
Chicago..... 8 12 1
Batteries—Dunn and McGuire; Gar-
vin and Donahue.

At Washington—
Washington..... 14 14 1
Cleveland..... 3 9 4
Batteries—Evans and Klutridge, and
McManus; Schmidt, Colliflower, and
Sugden. Kansas made his 19th home
run in this game.

FOR THE FANS.

President Stroud, of the Hamilton
baseball club, has sold H. Eugene Mc-
Cann and Joseph Schrahl, who were
lately taken away from the Wolverines,
to the Minneapolis team of the Western
League. The purchase was effected by
Manager Walter Wilcox, of the Millers,
and a good round sum was handed over
in exchange for the players.

Shiebeck, formerly of the Tecumseh,
and lately of the Hamilton, made a suc-
cessful debut with Washington in Tues-
day's double-header with Cincinnati. In
the first game he made one single in
four times up, and accepted ten chances
with one error, figuring in a double
play. In the second game, in four times
up, he cracked out a double and a single,
scored a run, and accepted ten
chances without an error.

Bucky Freeman, of the Washingtons,
early leads in the matter of extra
bases. He has made the grand showing
of 12 doubles, 19 triples and 19 home
runs. Williams comes second and De-
laney third. Stahl is sixth and Col-
liflower tenth.

The Atlantic League will hardly start
out again next year.
Those who bet on the Boston are
beginning to save up money.

CRICKET.

THE DOCTORS WIN.

The doctors' cricket team beat the
laymen yesterday on the Asylum
grounds in the third and final match
of the series. The laymen won the
first two matches. Yesterday's game
furnished an exhibition of fine cricket
on the part of both teams. There were
many ladies present, and the day was
one of the most enjoyable of the season.
Mr. George C. Gibbons outstayed
the cricketers to lunch. Score:
Laymen—First Inning.
Cronyn, c. Williams, b. Alexander..... 5
Bayly, b. Bayly..... 12
C. Becker, b. Bayly..... 5
Cox, c. Little, b. Bayly..... 3
Gibbons, c. Bucke, b. Bayly..... 13
Moore, b. Alexander..... 12
Love, b. Alexander..... 1
Macpherson, c. Little, b. Alexander..... 1
Cowan, c. and b. Williams..... 0
Proudfoot, b. Williams..... 0
MacKenzie, b. Bayly..... 0
Extras..... 6
Total..... 57

Laymen—Second Inning.

Cronyn, c. Little, b. Bayly..... 2
Bayly, b. Alexander..... 28
C. Becker, run out..... 8
Cox, b. Williams..... 4
Gibbons, b. Bayly..... 4
Moore, b. Williams..... 0
Love, c. Little, b. Bucke..... 0
Macpherson, b. Alexander..... 0
Proudfoot, not out..... 9
MacKenzie, b. Bayly..... 9
Extras..... 9
Total..... 78

Doctors—First Inning.

McLaren, b. Becker..... 7
Bucke, b. Cox..... 13
Williams, c. Macpherson, b. Cox..... 32
Little, b. Becker..... 4
Alexander, c. Bayly, b. Becker..... 13
MacKinn, b. Becker..... 3
A. Becker, b. Cox..... 4
Neu, run out..... 4
Laurie, b. Becker..... 7
Laurie, not out..... 12
Extras..... 14
Total..... 125

Doctors—Second Inning.

Bucke, b. Becker..... 0
Little, not out..... 0
Bayly, b. Cox..... 0
Alexander, not out..... 2
Neu, c. Macpherson, b. Becker..... 0
Laurie, b. Cox..... 0
Extras..... 1
Total..... 2

FISTIC.

JEFFRIES WAS HISSED.

Queensdown, Sept. 15.—The Dominion
steamer New England, which sailed
from this port yesterday for Boston,
has among her passengers James Jef-
fries, the champion pugilist. Jeffries
was hissed in Cork because he re-
fused to spar with a local celebrity named
O'Connor, on the ground that it would
be inadvisable to do so in view of his
approaching fight with Sharkey.

WHEEL.

FIVE FAST MILES.

New Bedford, Mass., Sept. 15.—The
steam pacing machine used by Eddie
McDuffie went five of the fastest con-
secutive miles that any pacing machine
has traveled on a bicycle track. The
miles were ridden in 1:27 1/2, 1:28 1/2,
1:26 1/2, 1:26 1/2, and 1:26, and the total
time was 7:14. The average time per
mile was 1:26 1/2. McDuffie was to try

Feather and down cushions, 50 cents
each—the best value in London. Goose
feather pillows a specialty. Bedroom
Suits, Fancy Rockets, Table Lin-
ens, Stoves of every kind, at the Bed
and Mattress Factory, 593 Richmond
street north. JAMES F. HUNT &
SONS. Telephone 997.

Electric Turkish Baths.

Rheumatism and Nervousness are
cured by the Vapor Baths, followed by
Electric and Manual Massage, which
surpasses all other treatments in these
most painful and obstinate diseases.
Apply to J. G. Wilson, specialist, 320
Dundas street.

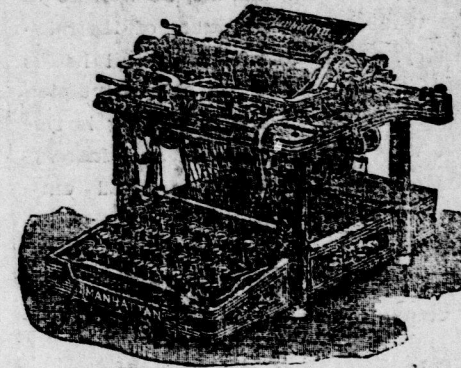
TYPEWRITERS

AT THEIR REAL VALUE.

THE MANHATTAN

Price

\$60



Price

\$60

A machine not in the trust. As good as the best. Fully guaranteed. Has all the latest improvements.
The public have been waiting for a good Typewriter at a reasonable figure. They can get it now.

SECOND-HAND MACHINES AT \$25.00 AND UP.

All Makes Rented.

Stenographers Supplied.

COO BROS.

SOLE AGENTS.

76 Dundas St., London.

155 Bay Street, Toronto.

899 Notre Dame, Montreal.

WESTERN ONTARIO

Mr. Thos. Burley and Mrs. Margaret

Burley were married at the Tilsen-
burg Methodist parsonage on Wednes-
day morning, Sept. 13, by Dr. Brethour.
As Carland Campbell, of Dutton,
was playing around the windmill
in place the other day for the town,
his right leg slipped under the de-
scending rod, and as a result the third
toe was smashed, necessitating its am-
putation.

Dr. James, of St. Thomas, has been
summoned to appear at the police court
on the charge of practicing medicine
without a license. James C. MacPherson,
detective for the Ontario Medical
College, is the complainant. Dr. James
claims to have an American license.

A largely attended meeting of the
members and adherents of St. An-
drew's Presbyterian Church, Berlin,
held on Wednesday evening, decided to
give a unanimous call to Rev. Mr.
Bradley, of Mitchell. A meeting of
the Guelph Presbytery will be held
on Sept. 20, when the call will be
considered.

A quiet wedding took place on Wed-
nesday afternoon, Sept. 13, at the re-
sidence of the bride's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Fred Emsley, Tilsburg, it being
the marriage of their only child, Jessie,
to Mr. Howard F. Siggins. The cere-
mony was performed by Dr. Brethour.
Mr. and Mrs. Siggins will reside in
Comber, where Mr. Siggins has em-
ployment.

Mr. J. B. Laing, provincial auditor,
has completed his work of examining
the books of the St. Thomas city treas-
urer and secretary of the board of
education. He made a thorough ex-
amination of the city books and re-
ported to Mayor Sandwith, judge of
peace, chairman of the finance com-
mittee, that everything was in the
most satisfactory condition.

D. L. McKay, leader of the Fly-
ing Roll colony in Windsor, who on
May 15 last was sentenced to pay a
fine of \$125 or go to jail for four
months for publishing obscene mat-
ter in the New Eve Success, the or-
gan of the Rollers, and who chose the
latter form of the sentence, was re-
leased from Sandwich jail Thursday.
He says he received a check for \$2,000
a few days ago, and that there is lots
more where it came from.

About three weeks ago someone
left a large black dog at the Stag Is-
land resort. The animal's subsequent
actions were so strange that it was
thought best to dispose of him, ac-
cordingly the dog was shot, but not
until he had bitten two of the dogs
that belong to the island, and a num-
ber of dogs in a pen. Since then two
dogs have been bitten and six or seven
of the dogs have died of hydrophobia.
Fortunately no person was bitten.

Rev. Messrs. Hunter and Crossley
have returned from Dunnville, where
for the last four weeks they have been
holding union meetings, speaking in
a large tent, and in the skating rink.
The audiences numbered from 1,500 to 2,000.
They will commence union meetings
on Sunday on the skating rink at Til-
bury. After this they go to Stratford,
where the meetings will also be union.
From Stratford they go to Philadelphia
and thence to Minneapolis on Dec. 31.
Boston is the next place on their pro-
gramme.

A settlement has been effected re-
garding the insurance to be paid on
the drygoods stock of Robertson,
Lindsay & Co., St. Thomas, recently
destroyed by fire. Mr. George C. Gib-
bons, of London, went to Toronto
and met the representatives of the dif-
ferent insurance companies interested.
As a result a compromise was reached,
the companies agreeing to pay Rob-
ertson, Lindsay & Co. 90 per cent of
their claim. The insurance on the stock
amounted to \$57,000, while there was
\$15,000 in short risks, making a total
of \$72,000. The firm therefore receives
\$64,800.

A pleasant event took place in Bay-
ham on Wednesday, Sept. 13, at the re-
sidence of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Harris,
it being the marriage of their eldest
daughter, Olive, to Mr. Wesley Eaton,
of Harrisville, son of Mr. and Mrs.
James Eaton. The ceremony was per-
formed by Rev. Elder Carey, of Port
Burwell, under an arch of nicely ar-
ranged evergreens on the front porch,
at 10 a.m., after which relatives and
friends, to the number of 70, sat
down to an excellent dinner. Both
young people are held in high esteem,
and they were made the recipients of
many suitable presents.

NOT DESIRABLE.

"Here is a room to let," she said;
"The boarder gave a groan;
"I see," he answered, with a sigh.
"A room to let alone."

THERE is not a more dangerous
class of disorders than those which af-
fect the breathing organs. Nullify
this danger with Dr. Thomas' Elec-
tric Oil—a pulmonary, of acknowledged
efficacy. It cures soreness and lam-
eness when applied externally, as well
as swelled neck and crick in the back;
and, as an inward specific, possesses
most substantial results.

UNLOOKED-FOR ADVENT OF SNOW

Summer Resorts Sent Home With a Rush—Heavy Losses by Frost.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 16.—Cold
weather and an incipient snowstorm
at Mackinac is sending resorters home
with a rush. Every train from the
Grand Rapids and Indiana is hurrying
north is crowded and sleepers are in
such great demand that every berth
on the regular trains has been engaged
up to Sept. 23, according to statements
of tourists who were compelled to sit
up all night in day coaches. The
up all night in day coaches. The
Grand Rapids and Indiana is hurrying
extra sleepers from Cincinnati in order
to meet the sudden demand.

LOSSES BY FROST.

Jackson, Mich., Sept. 16.—Gardeners
report that frost has already destroyed
tomato and other plants. It was sup-
posed that tomatoes could be pur-
chased within the next ten days for
25 cents a bushel. The outlook now
is 75 cents. One man had 25 acres killed
on Long Island, and the farmers will
lose heavily in consequence. The fruit
left on the trees for fall picking is re-
ported to be a total loss.

FRUIT AND GRAIN SUFFER.

New York, Sept. 16.—The unlooked-
for cold snap and the frost of the last
two nights has destroyed the fruit
and grain crops of the interior points
of Long Island, and the farmers will
lose heavily in consequence. The fruit
left on the trees for fall picking is re-
ported to be a total loss.

SNOW IN NEW YORK.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Snow fell
at McCollum's, township of Duane,
Franklin county, near Paulsmiths, yester-
day morning. The fall was quite
heavy and completely covered the
ground. This is the first snowstorm of
the season in the Adirondacks.

CASUALTIES

Sudden Death of a Sunday School Superintendent—Burned to Death in a Prairie Fire.

Winnipeg, Sept. 15.—Winter Brown,
aged 16, was killed in a threshing acci-
dent near Stockton.

WRESTLING IN A SAW MILL.

Lindsay, Ont., Sept. 15.—Angus Mc-
Donald was very seriously injured
while working in Carew's saw mill.
The young man was employed at the
saw saw, and during a lull in the
work engaged in a friendly wrestling
match with a fellow-worker. When
the two wrestlers broke hold McDonald
missed his footing and fell against a
rapidly revolving saw, which first cut
almost half through the left leg, about
four inches below the knee. As the
poor fellow endeavored to regain his
footing the saw caught his left hip and
sheared off a large portion of flesh,
leaving a horrible wound. His re-
covery will be a matter of months.

DROPPED DEAD.

Winnipeg, Sept. 15.—Elias Schantz,
superintendent of the Pillsbury (Al-
berta) Sunday school, dropped dead
as he was about to dismiss the school.
He had intended returning to his fam-
ily in Ontario after harvest.

DIED IN A FEW MINUTES.

Winnipeg, Sept. 15.—At Indian Head,
N. W. T., while engaged in beating out
a prairie fire, a French settler named Hamelle, burst
of a blood-vessel and died in a few
moments.

PAID HIS CLAIM.

Robert Bond Cured by Dodd's Kidney
Pills After Being Given Up
by Insurance Co.

Mount Brydges, Sept. 11.—Robert
Bond, of this place, is famous as the
man who was allowed Total Disability
by the Provincial Provident, of St.
Thomas, and who subsequently re-
covered owing to his use of Dodd's Kidney
Pills. He suffered from Bright's Dis-
ease and was given up by the doctors.
The Insurance Company paid him the
full amount of his claim, \$600. Mr.
Bond then learned of the only and in-
fallible cure for Bright's Disease,
Dodd's Kidney Pills, used them to the
extent of twenty boxes and is well to-
day.

A recent letter to an inquirer reads:
Mount Brydges, June 12, 1908.
Dear Sir:—In answer to yours of the
22nd ult., I would say my cure by
Dodd's Kidney Pills was entirely satis-
factory, and I recommend them most
heartily.

Yours truly, ROBERT BOND.

BIG LEATHER BELT.

Montreal, Sept. 15.—The Ogilvie Mill-
ing Company have contracted with
Sadler & Haworth, of Montreal and To-
ronto, to supply them with a man-
made leather belt for their new mills
at Winnipeg, Man. It will be 72 inches
long, 8 ply thick, and over 120 feet
wide. This belt, when finished, will
be the widest and heaviest leather belt
in use or ever made in Canada.

REVIEW ON PLAINS OF ABRAHAM

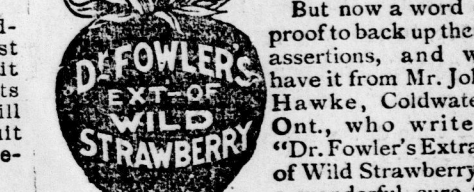
Quebec, Sept. 15.—Nine hundred men
of the British fleet now in port landed
on Thursday, and were reviewed on
the Plains of Abraham by Lord Minto.
The exercises were witnessed by thou-
sands of people, including the Chicago
delegates and many other United States
visitors.

Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by
Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild
Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of
Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you
want a remedy you are sure will give you
relief and give it quickly, too.
You don't want an untried something
that may help you. You want Dr. Fowler's
Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every
one knows will positively cure Cramps and
Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you
have ease.

But now a word of
proof to back up these
assertions, and we
have it from Mr. John
Hawke, Coldwater,
Ont., who writes:
"Dr. Fowler's Extract
of Wild Strawberry is
a wonderful cure for
Diarrhea, Cramps
and pains in the stomach. I was a great
sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I
have perfect comfort."



"A PERFECT Food for Infants."—BABY.

Over 70 Years' Established Reputation.

NEAVE'S Food

BEST AND CHEAPEST
For INFANTS and INVALIDS.

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutri-
tious."—LANCET.
"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old People."
—MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

NEAVE'S FOOD has for some time been used in

THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL FAMILY.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of
Infants and Young Persons."
—SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, M.D.

Wholesale Agents in Canada:
THE TORONTO PHARMACEUTICAL CO.,
Toronto.

Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & Co.,
Fordingbridge, England.

IF YOU WANT

best value for your money in
a high-class household soap,
insist on your grocer giving
you "Sweet Home." Nothing
better. More weight and
more cakes for a quarter
than you can get in any
other good soap. Our pre-
mium store always open to
exchange Sweet Home Soap
wrappers.

The London Soap Co.

197-205 South Street.

FREE TO MEN.

THE writer will send, absolutely free the
formula which restored him to vigorous
health after suffering for years from the effects
of the follies of youth, which caused a falling
of the vital forces, and nervous exhaustion. If
you are really in need of treatment, I will
gladly send the formula free to you, suffering
man. Geo. McIntyre, Box C-12, Fort Erie,
Ont.

London Advertiser.

(ESTABLISHED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1851.)

Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

London, Saturday, Sept. 16.

The Western Fair.

The Western Fair has come and gone once more, and it is satisfactory to be able to say that, on the whole, it has been a great success. The attendance, all things considered, has been very gratifying. Only on two former occasions has the attendance been greater. One of these occasions had the attraction of the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen; and there will always be many who have a pardonable curiosity to get a peep at personages whose names are prominently before the public. This year, there were no drawing cards in the way of "big guns." As for last year's attendance, that was too exceptional to afford ground for ordinary comparison. The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific were in the midst of a rate war, and one could travel all the way from Toronto to London for a dollar, and from any of the towns of Western Ontario for a fraction of that amount. When the stiffened rates of this year are remembered, the large attendance of those who came by rail is a splendid tribute to the attractions of the Western Fair as an exhibition, and of London as a city.

While the Fair, as a whole, well maintained its prestige, there have been a few criticisms which no doubt will be considered by the management. It is complained that the exhibits in the main building might have been enhanced and dignified; that there were too many fakir shows and film-fam devices permitted on the grounds; and that the "attractions" might well be made to cover a wider and more educative range, especially if the duration of the Fair were extended.

There is another complaint the management might consider, namely, that the "attractions" are kept up, without intermission, all afternoon, and all evening, thereby imposing a sort of fine, in the way of the fear of missing something, upon many who would otherwise like to spend a portion of their time down town seeing the sights and visiting the stores. This would be equally agreeable to outside visitors, and London merchants.

Once more, we must express satisfaction that our splendid annual exhibition has this year made so good a record. It is not too early to begin now to plan ahead for next year. With a "big gun" or two secured; with a little infusion of new blood in the directorate from time to time; with a study of the best means of awakening more enthusiasm on the part of the citizens; with a rigid suppression of fakirs, and the judicious extension of features calculated to attract, educate, and refine—there is no reason why next year's and succeeding Western Fairs should not eclipse each previous record. But it will not do to stand still.

Technical Education in Toronto.

A sub-committee of the Toronto City Council has come to an agreement with the Minister of Education regarding the establishment of a technical school in Toronto. The Minister promises a provincial grant of \$3,000 toward the maintenance of the school, provided the site is suitable and that \$100,000 is spent on building and equipment.

Courses of instruction must be supplied for daily classes during the ordinary public school hours, and night classes for artisans, workmen and others. The day pupils should have passed the entrance examination or shown that they had obtained a good English education, and should have attained the age of 14 or 15 years. Pupils to the evening classes should be taken, irrespective of age, sex or educational status. Mr. Ross further requires that courses should be provided for a good commercial education, for instruction in drawing, in its relation to decoration and the mechanical arts, instruction in the principles of the mechanical powers, the use of steam and electricity, instruction in chemistry, commercial arithmetic and commercial geography, with particular reference to the countries with which Canada carries on an import and export trade; that provision be also made for training in the use of tools and machinery; that classes be opened in the afternoon and evening for instruction in domestic science; that teachers of well-known fitness in the various courses of study be appointed; that the classes be opened to a reasonable number of pupils from every part of the province on payment of a moderate fee. "It is not the de-

sire of the Education Department, or of the Government," the Minister continues, "that the city should establish a Trade School, as the artisan and workmen of Ontario already possess a praiseworthy skill in their various departments of industry. No doubt, however, the special and scientific training of such a school as the Government desires to establish would still further increase their usefulness, and add to their income, as well as to the value of the products of their industry. It is admitted on all hands that a knowledge of the principles underlying any trade or calling is the best way to get the most satisfactory results for both employer and employee."

Toronto is to be congratulated on being the pioneer of a movement that is bound to spread in the province.

Hugh John's Dilemma.

The Opposition leader in the Manitoba Legislature has fallen into a heap of trouble, from which it seems impossible for him to extricate himself. At Neepawa, speaking to an exclusively English assemblage, Mr. Macdonald said:

"I will have added to the next franchise act an additional clause cutting out every man who cannot sign his name in English and who cannot read the Manitoba Act in English."

This was a clear declaration. Mr. Macdonald is now kept busy trying to get out of the hole into which he deliberately crawled. It will be observed that in this statement he made no exception as to nationalities. But finding that there are worthy and industrious settlers who, though they have been in the country for years, cannot meet the qualification he has prescribed, and, finding, also, that many votes are involved, Mr. Macdonald has written to an Icelandic editor to say that he did not mean what he said—that his disfranchisement would only extend to Galicians and Doukhobors, who have recently come to the country. It is easily seen that this is a clumsy evasion, because the Galicians and Doukhobors who have recently come to Canada cannot, under our laws, qualify as British citizens for years to come, and cannot therefore have their names on the voters' list, to be erased as Mr. Macdonald threatens. It must certainly be voters already qualified to whom Mr. Macdonald had reference. That he should be compelled to turn such an undignified somersault shows a lack of political discretion and a fluidity of political principle which mark him as an unsafe leader.

Another faux pas of Hugh John's was his statement to this effect:

"At an election, if they (the Galicians) ever become entitled to vote, what would it mean? They will be influenced by money. They will be influenced by the church—they are Roman Catholics. That condition of things is not desirable. The people here do not want to be swamped by a lot of ignorant foreigners."

Hugh John was sharply taken to task for this virtual insult to the Roman Catholic community. He saw his blunder and immediately tried to rectify it by saying that he meant no invidious reference to the Catholic Church, but was opposing the general principle of enfranchising foreign sects who would vote as they were commanded by their particular church, Protestant or Catholic. This kind of squirming deceives nobody and Hugh John stands convicted of trying to appeal to religious and racial prejudice.

Our Lesson From Glasgow.

Hon. Thomas Ballantyne, former Speaker of the Ontario Legislature, has returned from an extended trip to Great Britain. Mr. Ballantyne was much impressed by the overflowing prosperity of the mother country. He had many opportunities to converse with mechanics, and they informed him that wages were never so high nor work so plentiful as at present. In Glasgow it is exceedingly difficult to get men for any kind of employment. The scarcity of farm laborers has put many farmers in a quandary, although the wages of this class of help are double what they were when Mr. Ballantyne first left his native land. The honorable gentleman while in Glasgow made a thorough study of its municipal system, and tells the *Stratford Herald* his conclusions, thus:

"The municipal management is the best I have ever seen. Its street car service, gas and water and parks are about perfect. The street cars were being changed from horse to electricity when I was there. The horses work only three hours a day; the men nine. The road bed is so perfect that you can easily jump on the horse cars when they are going at a moderate speed. You can go almost any distance you would require for one trip for a half-penny, and all over the city for a penny. The result of low fares is seen in the splendid service and receipts. The latter are now \$1,000,000 per week in advance of previous year. Mr. Young, the manager, receives a salary of \$1,250, and has refused an offer of \$2,000 to go to London in a similar capacity. The secret of the whole successful municipal management is efficient heads of departments and continuing men in office as councilors who have proved themselves efficient and

capable. My friend Bessie Alexander Osborne, who has been 37 years a councilor, and who might have been proved, had he so desired, was last year presented with his portrait by the city council. With such men at the head of municipal affairs it is easy to understand their success. Taxes are based on rental, water rates being 5d per £1. Gas, the best 22 candle-power, 2s 2d per M. The parks are numerous and well supplied with music, so that there is no individual who cannot reach one of them at a cost of a cent and enjoy fresh breezes with the music. The conclusion is this—that the best men in every municipality should be willing to serve as alderman if requested to do so by the citizens."

A very remarkable thing occurred in Alabama yesterday. A negro was hanged legally.

When the farming community get a free mail delivery, automobiles, and good roads, country life will be the envy of city folks.

Zola has written another prose epic on the Dreyfus case. The prisoner has one satisfaction, that of having the best literary bureau in the world.

With Dewey and the Shamrock-Columbia yacht race approaching, it is perhaps unreasonable to expect our neighbors to attend to such an arid matter as the Alaskan boundary question.

The Toronto Industrial receipts this year were \$2,277 below last year's, and \$13,598 above those of 1897. The patronage of both the Toronto and the London fairs last year was abnormal, owing to the cheap railway fares.

Today's dispatches report that the Transvaal dispute has reached an acute stage. There is no cause for immediate alarm. Diplomatic science usually provides for several successive stages of acuteness before the gunpowder stage is reached. There is lots of acuteness in store yet.

"The Wheat Lands of Canada" is the title of an important contribution to the wheat controversy which is announced to appear in the October number of Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. The author, Mr. S. C. Ropes, brings out in a very striking manner the enormous possibilities of Canada as a wheat producer, and dispels the last vestige of reason for any uneasiness over Sir William Crookes' statement that the time was not far distant when wheat would be a luxury.

The Buffalo Times has given a fresh proof of its resources by issuing a Pan-American Exposition edition, which is very ample and attractive. The frontispiece is handsomely designed, representing Columbia crowning the various industrial arts, the picture being set in a frame made of the national emblems of every American country. The edition is a veritable portrait gallery of leading Americans, the half-tones being especially fine. There is a great deal relating to Buffalo in general and the coming Exposition in particular. The people of Buffalo have taken hold of the Exhibition scheme with enthusiasm, and are already pushing preparations for 1901. If the Times' edition is an example of the energy and enterprise which is being put into the project it cannot fail to be a triumph.

The Nelson, B. C., Board of Trade with true western enterprise, has issued a pamphlet setting forth the claims of Nelson as "the largest and busiest inland city in British Columbia." The pamphlet is handsomely illustrated with views of Nelson. The city is superbly situated on the shore of the western arm of Kootenay Lake, surrounded by mountain grandeur. Looking at the massive brick blocks and well-ordered streets, it is difficult to realize that ten years ago only a few log huts stood on the same site. Nelson is the center of the Kootenay district. It has railway connections with the C. P. R. and the Great Northern, and is the chief port of the Kootenay Lake trade, in which several steamship lines are engaged. The pamphlet leads one to infer that not the least factor in Nelson's success has been a live board of trade.

What Others Say.

Hoe Vs. Dough.

[New Denver Ledger.]
"The Man With the Hoe" is no doubt all right, but we think the Man with the Dough would be more popular with the majority of the dwellers on this American continent.

The Ward System.

[Hamilton Herald.]
The Herald believes that, upon the average, a better class of aldermen is likely to be secured when all the electors can vote for every candidate than when there are several wards and the electors of each ward are restricted in their votes to the candidates running in that ward.

Woodstock's Expectations.

[Woodstock Express.]
Under the ward system it is almost impossible to elect a public-spirited representative. Under the new order

Phone 1046

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE CO.

Phone 1046

Dress Goods and Jackets
SATURDAY AND MONDAY.

New goods of all kinds are adding to the enthusiasm of Fall trade, but nothing equals the Dress Goods Stock in general interest. We have an immense range of different qualities, in all colors, many novelties being confined exclusively to ourselves. Giving the best for the money is a ruling principle here, consequently Saturday's and Monday's specials in Dress Goods are all priced with a view to give the public better goods and for less money than they can get elsewhere.

Ladies' Cloth, 52 inches wide, in brown, castor, cardinal, navy, new blue and black, at per yard.....50c, 75c, 95c, \$1 25
Homespun Tweeds, 54-inch, the newest fabric, per yard.....69c, \$1
Elegant Black Crepons, per yard.....75c, \$1, \$1 25, \$1 50, \$2, \$2 50

Wool Serges in black and navy, very special, at per yard.....25c, 40c, 45c, 60c, 62½c, 75c
New Wool Plaids, per yard.....25c, 47c, 75c, \$1
Black Wool Cords.....50c, 75c, \$1, \$1 25
Cheviot Suitings, in navy, brown, green and black, homespun finish, per yard.....50c, 69c, \$1, \$1 50

Saturday and Monday special offerings will be made remarkable by a special exhibition in our

MANTLE SHOW ROOMS.

Our collection this season is thoroughly up-to-date in every respect, and adapted to the wants of every class. One distinct feature of this department is STYLE, NOVELTY, EXCLUSIVENESS. You can get garments here you won't find anywhere else.

14 only—Sample Jackets, no two alike, close prices. One-quarter off till sold.....\$5 to \$15
Braided Coats, outlined with jet, beautiful German goods, in blue and black, sizes 32 to 36 only, worth \$75, for.....\$9 90
Latest New York Jackets, in fawn, blue and black, elegant garments, 20 and 22 inches long.

Children's Coats, short and long, a beautiful assortment, all prices.
Fur Coats, in Electric Seal, Astrachan, Bocharan, Tasmania Coon, etc.
Very Special—Ladies' and Maids' Beaver Coats, in black, fawn and blue, all sizes, silk-lined throughout, for.....\$4 95

The Runians, Gray, Carrie Co.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 DUNDAS STREET.

of things Woodstock ought to have bigger and brainer men than it is accustomed to have. If at any time the representatives show a disposition to relapse into sectionalism, they can be cured of the habit or removed.

Curdling.

[Kincardine Review.]
Cheese at 11 cents is the best thing that has a curd for some time.

A Golden Opportunity.

[Toronto Star.]
Please do not all speak at once: Wanted—A teacher for day school at Roseville, Gaspe County, who would also act as leader in Sabbath School, and organist in Sabbath preaching services. An opportunity for a Christian worker to deny self on salary of \$125. Address Rev. A. Fairbairn, Cape Ozo, Gaspe Co., Quebec.

Paid for His Own Lynching.

[Atlanta Constitution.]
An Arkansas editor discussing a lynching affair, says: "The lynchers had forgotten to bring a rope with them, but the victim had 40 cents in his pocket, and that was just enough to purchase a good, strong rope, which was soon procured from a store near by. The money, however, was considered as a loan, and was returned to the victim's family after the ceremonies were over."

Light and Shade.

"Now, Laura, have a good time and don't wear yourself out writing letters to me."
"No, Jack; when I want more money I'll telegraph."

"He—I am rather more in favor of the English than the American mode of spelling."
"She—Yes?"
"He—Yes, indeed. Take "parlour," for instance; having "u" in it makes all the difference in the world."

Mr. Green—Bellson's boy has got to be an officer in the navy.
Mrs. Green—Well, well, I suppose he'll wear epaulettes on his shoulders now.

Miss Katie—And you never got your baggage last night at all? Why, what did you do?
Hannum—Well, Miss Katie, in the absence of my mighty I was compelled to sleep in my figure.—*Harlem Life*.

Miss Jackson—So you don't think Miss Johnson will be a success behind the bat?
Mr. Whitewash—No; you see, a catcher am expected to run like a dickens and catch a foul; but Johnson can't do a habit of catching; de fowl first am den runnin' like de dickens.—*Judge*.

CHOCTAW BRIDES IN DEMAND.
Washington, Sept. 16.—Choctaw Indian girls each own 500 acres of land and about \$1,000 in cash as their share of the tribal possessions. After Oct. 1 white men who marry Choctaw girls get no share of this heretofore. This accounts for the rush of whites wooing the dusky damsels, as a consequence which it is predicted that 1,000 weddings will occur in the Choctaw nation during the next 15 days.

IGNOBLE REASONS

For the Tupper Attack on Mr. Sifton and Major Walsh.

Recent Events Shed Light on the Subject.

Ottawa, Sept. 16.—During the late session of parliament it was a matter of common remark that the attitude of Sir Charles Tupper and his son, Sir Herbert Tupper, toward Mr. Sifton, and particularly toward Major Walsh, could not be explained upon political grounds. There was a spirit of virulent personal animosity manifested by the Tupper, father and son, but particularly by the latter, which ordinary political motives did not adequately account for. It was noticeable that Tupper, per, just, went out of his way to make a scandalous and unprecedented personal attack upon Major Walsh, and every reference to that gallant officer indicated the most extreme personal hatred. The explanation of this fact was not apparent at that time, but it was evident to close observers that there was something behind what was stated to account for it.

A recent event throws a flood of light upon these attacks, and shows that so far from being actuated by public motives, the hostility arose from the most ignoble reasons. Notice of a suit has lately been served upon Major Walsh on the part of the Hon. Edgar Dewdney, formerly minister of the interior, later on lieutenant-governor of British Columbia, and later still the manager of Sir Charles Tupper's Klondike company. Dewdney procured a permit to take 3,000 gallons of liquor to the Klondike last year from the government of the Northwest Territories. This permit was issued without the knowledge of the department of the interior, and it appears that Major Walsh, who was trying to prevent the importation of the liquor into the Yukon, caused the liquor to be seized. When the department of justice decided that the permit was valid, the department of the interior so advised Major Walsh, and he released the liquor, but in the meantime Dewdney alleges that the price of whisky had fallen, and he claims that he lost a portion of the profits which he otherwise might have made. He now sues Major Walsh for damages. The government, of course, stands behind Major Walsh, and will defend the action.

It is noticeable that Sir Herbert's firm are Mr. Dewdney's attorneys in bringing the action. We therefore have the ex-minister of the interior, Mr. Dewdney, manager of Sir Charles Tupper's company, through his solicitor, the ex-minister of justice, suing for damages because he was prevented from making as much money as he wished to make out of a whisky deal in the Yukon. The damages claimed are \$35,000.

In view of the above facts, it is not difficult to account for the bitterness of the attack on Major Walsh. It seems that disappointed greed over a whisky transaction, and not public spirit, has been the ruling motive. Sir Herbert has again shown his total lack of ordinary judgment, and has let the cat out of the bag in a most unmistakable manner.

The fact of the matter seems to be

that the whole crusade on the Yukon question has been pushed on by a set of men whose grievances seem to be that they were not permitted to exploit the Yukon Territory, and its resources and opportunities for their own personal aggrandizement.

A FORESTERS' CASE.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 16.—The divisional court reversed the decision of Mr. Justice Rose in the case of the Independent Order of Foresters against W. W. Pegg. The Foresters held mortgages aggregating about \$40,000, on land belonging to Pegg, near Newmarket, and foreclosed. The divisional court holds that the foreclosure was premature.

BOISTEROUS VISITOR FROM THE SKIES.

Tiffin, Ohio, Sept. 16.—A large aerolite fell near Sycamore, south of here Thursday. It weighed over 500 pounds, and burst into many pieces. The light of the meteor was blinding, and the roar in passing through the air was deafening. It made the earth tremble when it struck.

The Bulgarians have erected 300 monuments in commemoration of events in the Russo-Turkish war, and are now sending to the Czar an album containing illustrations of all of them.

HALF BLIND FROM ECZEMA

Three Children Afflicted. Whole Bodies and Faces Sore, Raw and Bloody Masses.

Tried Doctor after Doctor for 20 Months Without Slightest Relief. Crying Constantly.

Could not Sleep. Tried CUTICURA. First Application Gave Relief. Cured in Fourteen Days.

My second child got eczema when seven months old. Three months later my first child got it, and following him, the last one, two years old, fell a victim. For twenty months they suffered fearful agony. Their whole bodies, especially their faces, were so sore and raw that the little ones were blind half the time. No words can describe the suffering of my second child, whose whole body was one bloody mass. He was constantly crying, could get no sleep, and he actually did not look human. I tried doctor after doctor, but none afforded the slightest relief. I decided to try CUTICURA. The first application brought relief in each case, and after fourteen days' treatment with CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA (ointment), the worst case was cured, and the whole neighborhood is surprised at the wonderful effect of CUTICURA. I continue the use of CUTICURA SOAP for the children, because it makes the little ones look splendid. Nov. 28, 1898. Mrs. ANNIE RICE, 515 E. 12th St., New York City.

In all the world there is no other treatment so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective for distressing humors of infants and children as CUTICURA, a skin cure, blood purifier, and humor greaser. A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single anointing with CUTICURA (ointment), the purest of emollient skin ointments, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep to both parent and child, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure, when all else fails.

Get throughout the world. CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA (ointment) are sold by all druggists. "How to Cure Baby Humors," free. Sole Proprietors, J. C. Williams & Co., Boston, Mass.

FACE HUMORS and Skin Eruptions Cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

There is Nothing Nicer

For a present that is pretty Photo Frame. Call and see the line we are offering from 20c each up. Lovely medallions, hand colored, in dainty frames, mounted on velvet, from 25c each up. Also full line of pictures, framed and unframed, on hand.

E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas Street

The Strange Metamorphosis.

On a certain Monday evening late in January, 1881, Paul Bultitude, Esq. (of Mining Lane, a colonial produce merchant) was sitting alone in his dining-room at Westbourne Terrace after dinner.

The room was a long and lofty one, furnished in the stern, uncompromising style of the mahogany age, now supplemented by the later fashions of decorations which, in their outset original and artistic, seem fairly on the way to become as meaningless and conventional.

Here was no skillfully contrasted shades of gray or green, no dado, no distemper on the walls; the woodwork was grained and varnished in the manner of the Puritans, the heavy curtains of dark crimson, with heavy tassels of the same color, and row of stiff chairs were all carved in the same massive and stately style of ugliness. The pictures were those familiar presentiments of dirty rabbits, fat white horses, bloated goddesses, and misshapen bores, by masters who, if younger than they assume to be, must have been quite old enough to know better.

Mr. Bultitude was a tall and portly person, of a somewhat pompous and overbearing manner, not much over 50, a high shining head, from which had just departed, what the French called a "coiffure," a prominent nose, bushy white eyebrows, a fierce, bushy, white beard, and a general expression suggested a conviction of his own extreme importance, but, in spite of this, his big underlip dropped rather weakly, and his double chin slightly receded, giving a judge of character reason for suspecting that a certain obstinate positiveness observable in Mr. Bultitude's manner might possibly be due less to the possession of an unusually strong will than to the circumstances that, by some fortunate chance, that will had hitherto never met with serious opposition.

The room, with all its aesthetic shortcomings, was comfortable enough, and Mr. Bultitude's attitude—he was lying back in a well-wadded leather arm-chair, with a glass of claret at his elbow and his feet stretched out toward the ruddy blaze of the fire—seemed at first sight to imply that happy after-dinner condition of perfect satisfaction with one's self and things in general, which is the natural outcome of a good cook, a good conscience, and a good digestion.

At first sight, because his face did not confirm the impression—there was a latent uneasiness in the air, a suppressed irritation, as if he expected and even dreaded to be disturbed at any moment, and yet was powerless to resent the intrusion as he would like to do.

At the slightest sound in the hall outside he would half rise in his chair and glance at the door with a mixture of alarm and resignation, and as often as the door remained closed he would sink back and re-settle himself with a shrug of evident relief.

Habitual novel readers on reading thus far will, an afraid, prepare themselves for the arrival of a faithful cashier with news of irretrievable ruin, or a mysterious and cynical stranger threatening disclosures of a disgraceful nature.

But all such anticipations must at once be ruthlessly dispelled. Mr. Bultitude, although he was certainly a merchant, was a fairly successful one—in direct defiance of the laws of action, where any connection with commerce seems to lead naturally to failure in one of the three volumes.

In fact, the secret of his uneasiness was so absurdly simple and common-place that I am rather ashamed to have made even a temporary mystery of it.

His son Dick was about to return to school that evening, and Mr. Bultitude was expecting every moment to be called upon to go through a parting scene with him; that was really all that was troubling him.

This sounds very creditable to the tenderness of his feelings as a father—for there are some parents who bear such a bereavement at the close of the holidays with extraordinary fortitude, if they do not actually betray an unusual satisfaction at the event.

But it was not exactly from softness of heart that he was restless and impatient, nor did he dread any severe strain upon his emotions. He was not much given to sentiment, and was not author of more than one of those pathetically indignant letters to the papers, in which the British parent de-

TEA.

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes.

Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co.

165 DUNDAS ST.

nounces the expenses of education and the unconscionable length and frequency of vacations.

He was one of those nervous and fidgety persons who cannot understand their own children, looking on them as objectionable monsters whose next movements are uncertain, and whose Frankenstein must have felt towards his monster.

He hated to have a boy about the house, and positively writhed under the irrelevant and irrepressible questions of the unnecessary noises and boisterous spirits, which nothing would subdue; his son's society was to him simply an abominable nuisance, and he pined and yearned for a release from it from the day the holidays began.

He had been a widower for some years, and no doubt the loss of a mother's loving tact, which can check the heedless excitement before it becomes intolerable, and interpret and soften the most peevish and unreasonable of rebukes, had done much to make the relations between parents and children more strained than they might otherwise have been.

As it was, Dick's fear of his father was just great enough to prevent any cordiality between them, and not sufficient to make him careful to avoid offense, and it is not surprising if, when the time came for him to return to his house of bondage at Dr. Grimstone's, Clifton House, Rodwell Regis, he left his father anything but inconvertible.

Just now, although Mr. Bultitude was so near the hour of his deliverance, he still had a bad quarter of an hour before him, in which the last farewells must be said, and he found it impossible, under these circumstances, to compose himself for a quiet half hour's nap, to retire to the billiard room for rest of the evening, or to take a cigar, as he would otherwise have done—since he was certain to be disturbed.

And there was another thing which harassed him, and that was a haunting dread lest at the last moment some unforeseen accident should prevent the boy's departure after all. He had some grounds for this, for only a week before a sudden and unexpected snowstorm had dashed his hopes of the eve of their fulfillment, by forcing the doctor to postpone the day on which the school was to reassemble. He had seen the house definitely rid of his son's presence.

All this time while the father was fretting and fuming in his arm-chair, the son, the unlucky cause of all this discomfort, had been standing on the mat outside the door, trying to screw up enough courage to go in as if nothing was the matter with him.

He was not looking particularly boisterous just then. On the contrary, his face was pale, and his eyes rather redder than he would quite care for them to be seen by any of the "fellows" at Clifton House. All the life and spirits had gone out of him for the time; he had a troublesome dryness in his throat, and a general sensation of chill-heaviness, which he himself would have described—expressively enough, if not with academic elegance—as "feeling beastly."

The stoutest-hearted boy, returning to the most perfect of schools, cannot always escape something of this at that dark hour when the sands of the holidays have run out to their last golden grain, and when the boxes are standing corded and labeled in the passage, and some one is going to fetch the fat cab, which did not serve to raise his spirits.

Upstairs, in the bright nursery, he had found his old nurse sitting sewing by the high wire fender. She was a stern, hard-featured old lady, who had systematically snuffed him through infancy into boyhood, and he had had some stormy passages with her during the past few weeks; but she had noticed most in the most unexpected manner as she said good-bye, and told him he was a "pleasant, good-hearted young gentleman, after all, though that aggravating and contrary boy of mine." And then she predicted, with some of the rashness attaching to irresponsibility, that he would be "the best boy this next term as ever was, and work hard at all his lessons, and bring home a prize"—but all this unusual gentleness only made the interview more difficult to come out of with any credit for self-control.

Then downstairs, the cook had come to bid her evening brown to him, and clean collar, from her warm, spiced kitchen to remark cheerfully that "Lor' bless his heart, what with all these telegrams and things, time flew so fast that now-a-days they'd be having him back again before they'd know where they were."

And this had a certain spurious consolation about it, until one saw that, after all, it put the case entirely from her own standpoint.

(To be continued.)

Starved Nerves.

When the blood is thin and watery, the nerves are actually starved and nervous exhaustion and prostration soon follow. Feed the nerves with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and you will impart to them the new life and vigor of perfect health. Face cut and facsimile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine.

Ground oysters shells were given by the medieval doctors to children suffering from rickets and scrofula. Now it appears that they were right. Oyster shells contain lime, nitrogen, iron, bromide, phosphoric acid and iodine, all of which are excellent for feeble children.

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.

When a woman cuts a man's acquaintance she looks daggers at him.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

For Infants and Children.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial.

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Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial.

A STARTLING ADVENTURE

With a Giant Moose in Lake Edward, Que.

It Befell an American Colonel and His Fishing Guides.

(Quebec Telegraph.)

Some extraordinary stories of adventures with giant moose in New Brunswick and Maine have appeared in print, but none that have exceeded the recent experience of a party of men on Lake Edward, in this province, who, having tossed a large moose in the water were towed ashore in the steamship by the moose, which finally gave them the slip after an exciting contest. Lake Edward, which is 22 miles long, and one of the most picturesque and most richly stocked trout lakes in the Province, is 113 miles from Quebec City, on the line of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway. On Tuesday, June 20 last, Col. Blair, a banker, of Scranton, Pa., was proceeding down the lake in the motor launch, "The Moose," with a crew vessel 23 feet in length. With him were his fishing guides—Jas. Dechene and his brother-in-law, Loni Muir. When they had gone about four miles down the lake and had almost reached the old cabin still known as Adirondack Murray's camp, Joseph who is half an Indian, noticed a moose swimming in the lake, about a mile ahead of them. He signalled the engineer, George Grenier, to shut the steam off, and pointing the animal out to Loni Muir, he lifted his bark canoe off the steamer into the water, and guided on board the steamer. Col. Blair's story of the adventure, as reported in Quebec by people who claimed to have had it related to them by him, was of so remarkable a character that having taken down his story, I went up to Lake Edward and took down from Joe Dechene's recital of the facts, rattled off by him in very intelligent Canadian French, with the usual gesticulation and exaggeration of his brother-in-law, Loni Muir, the lessee of the lake. The remarkable story to which I listened fully confirmed all the stories of the lake's abundance of moose. Col. Blair, his author, Joe Dechene, looks and acts more like a Frenchman than an Indian, though his father was a half-breed Montagnais, and his mother a full-blooded Abenaki. He is noted as being one of the greatest guides in the country, being of athletic build, some five feet nine inches in height and weighing 155 pounds. When asked to relate what happened when he started out in his birch-bark canoe with his brother-in-law to hunt the moose, he told this story:

As the animal was apparently bent upon crossing the lake in front of the steamer, we dropped back, and by a circular course, the moose was served, to approach it from the other side, thus getting in rear of the beast, and between it and the shore from which it was to be driven. The moose was thus hemmed in by the steamer on the one hand and the canoe on the other. The latter gained rapidly on the animal, and the more agitated it became the harder it was driven by the steamer. I signalled the steamer to come up on the other side of the animal and head it off. The engineer did so, but when we were close upon the moose, which had been driven into a narrow channel, the steamer, charged at us in the canoe, striking out with its fore feet and endeavoring to hurl itself upon us—its eyes glaring and as large as my fists. Meanwhile I had called to George Grenier, the engineer, to throw ropes over the steamer over its head, and as he tried to tighten it there, the moose promptly turned from us to attack him, raising itself in the water in a most extraordinary fashion, and striking out at the steam launch with its fore feet. As he gave the animal rope, the engineer made an effort to climb up in the awning of his vessel, thinking that the moose was about to come aboard, and declaring that he was afraid of a beast that used its front legs so freely. I gave the canoe a turn with my paddle and leaped into the water, and as the moose would let go the ropes, we pulled on it together, and when Loni joined us and took hold with me, the engineer put on steam again and away we went towing the moose toward the shore at a rate and with the rope so tight that around his neck that after a little while he was in danger of drowning. We hauled him in close to the steamer, and I took hold of his big ears to keep him from rising and jumping. At times I tired of this, and put one hand right under his nose to keep it out of water. In spite of this I feared that he would choke to death and called to the engineer to go ashore so that we might secure him in some other manner. Loni, my brother-in-law, was opposed to running ashore with the animal, but I felt that we could not tow him to the shore alive, and we headed for land. As the vessel slowed a little we managed to tie his forelegs together and almost succeeded in binding the hind legs, too. As we neared the shore I saw that I had made a mistake and that the moose was more than we could control. As his feet touched the ground where the lake gradually shallow towards the shore, nearly a quarter of a mile before reaching it, the captive brute sprang forward by great leaps and bounds, fifteen feet at a time. Three of us hung on to the rope that held him and tried our best to keep him from leaping, but he quickly towed us ashore, and we all our efforts. Meanwhile the engineer had tied the end of the rope to the vessel's anchor and thrown the latter overboard. Having succeeded in surrounding the steamer, the moose tore away from us, smashing the three-quarter inch rope that bound his limbs as if it had been twine. He leaped for the woods, but the anchor caught up his hind legs, and he was dragged behind him, apparently with the greatest ease, until it caught upon two balsam trees, between which he had bounded. As the log bent forward the trees, it slid up their trunks

for at least three or four feet, and seeing that the animal had been brought to a standstill, three of us jumped into the water and waded ashore after him, my idea being to tie him securely. As we approached him, the moose charged at us, and we were different times, twisting his rope around a tree as he did so. He was a horrible sight. With his mouth wide open, howling with rage, he bounded towards us, his ears thrown back, and his neck like those of a biting horse, while the hair upon the back of his neck stood up like bristles, several inches high. His continued efforts to reach us very nearly frightened him, and he fell exhausted to the ground. I rushed forward and secured his forelegs with a stout rope, and was about to fasten his hind legs, when he started in to kick so vigorously that I had to get out of his way in order to avoid being killed. He got up on his feet, but not before we had unwound his tow line from the tree and taken the steamer. The engineer had now got up, eighty pounds of steam, and we decided to tow him up the lake. The boat had been got well astir, but it was desperate resistance of the powerful brute and tow him again into the water. Before we could get him into deep water, however, he had succeeded, by a series of jerks, in shaking the rope over one of his ears, and the next moment was free, his new and short stumpy horns being insufficient to retain the line. His first act on finding that there was no longer any strain upon him was to turn round and see if he was really free. Finding that the rope was no longer suspended from his neck, he shook his head gaily and trotted off into the woods. As he disappeared among the trees we noticed that he had about thirty feet of rope hanging from one of his front legs. We put the steamer about again and leaped ashore to follow the "escaped prisoner." He came out of the woods some twenty yards below and again took to the water. He did not swim far enough from land to enable us to get between the myriads of flies that clung to his eyes, his nose, and the dreadful sores upon his neck where he had been hauled by the rope. His tongue was hanging out, and he gazed curiously at the steamer until it had disappeared from view around a neighboring point, on its way home to its dock. There is no doubt, said Joe, that if we had kept him in the water when we first saw him, we should have succeeded in keeping him a prisoner. The whole adventure was of so remarkable a character that all the men who participated in it agreed that they would not have believed it had they not seen it.

Joe Dechene undoubtedly owes his life to the fact that he followed his brother-in-law's advice when engaged in chasing the moose in the canoe. They gained rapidly on the animal, and Colonel Blair declares that he seldom saw a prettier sight than the manner in which the two French-Canadian guides managed to capture the moose, as if it were itself a thing of life and action. As they approached the moose, Joe wanted to catch it by the tail and Loni Muir to tow him ashore. Loni Muir objected to this, saying that he was not yet ready to be killed, and Joe saw quite enough of the brute's strength and strange antics later to make him regretful that he is alive and well to tell the story. He interposed an objection to the original plan of capturing a live moose. That plan was not original with Joe, however. It had been successfully worked upon the same lake two days earlier, with a caribou, which was, however, successfully captured, and is now in a corral at the Lake Edward Hotel. It towed ashore two men, who chased it in the lake, and when they reached shallow water, one of them leaped upon the animal's back and brought him down; when he was secured with ropes and brought up to the station in the canoe. He is a long, thin animal, about three years old, with horns in the valley about a foot long, and was secured by French-Canadian, a well-known land surveyor. Joe Dechene was his canoe man, and it was his experience that suggested the same mode of capturing the moose.

E. T. D. C.

WIVES OLDER THAN HUSBANDS

Some Notable Instances Where Mature Women Have Wedded Young Men.

Mrs. Lily Langtry, aged 47, has married Hugo Gerald de Bathe, aged 28, who has not much money, but will one day be a baronet, in spite of all an Irish father could do.

Lady Randolph Churchill, aged presumably 45 at least, is engaged to marry Lieut. Cornwallis-West, who is exactly two weeks older than her oldest son. It is said that Cleopatra longed to wed the young Augustus for his youth as well as his power.

In the days of good Queen Anne, Mr. Joseph Addison, remarked through the mouth of Will Honeycomb that many a man who had wasted months in a lawsuit for a matter of 15s. a little later made his fortune by running away with her grandmother. That was, perhaps, in part the wisdom of experience. Addison himself married a titled and wealthy widow, the Countess of Warwick. He had been engaged as tutor to her son, the young Earl. Before the tutoring ended he married the Earl's mother, a lady with a temper to match her rank, so it is hardly necessary to add they lived unhappy ever after.

Samuel Johnson was more fortunate. He married a woman twenty years older than himself, but she lived long and much given to gaudy frocks, but to the day of her death he worshipped his "dear Titi," and thought the "dear Titi" held such another beauty. Lady never loved him, but he was interested in her, but it is unquestionable that he became passionately attached to his wife, although she was fifty much older than himself, and almost painfully ridiculous-looking, but she had tact enough and money enough, to help him become three times Prime Minister of England. He paid her only a deserved tribute in a poem, but she was not content with asking that he might be free, but in her own right, Countess of Beaconsfield, after her death he himself assumed the title, but solely as a mark of devotion to her wishes.

Lady Salisbury, wife of the present premier, is older than her husband, the marquis. Like the Countess of Beaconsfield she has been a very pretty girl throughout her noble life, but she has been a "love match," contracted in the very face of prudence. There were several excellent lives between Lord Robert Cecil and the marquis.

Robert Louis Stevenson's maternal fortunes were nearly as unique as his genius. He fell in love with the wife of a friend, a woman old enough to be his mother, slightly marred by a cold and a cough. He became the direct antithesis of his

own straight-laced Presbyterian wife. There was an amicable divorce, and Mrs. Osborne became Mrs. Stevenson, her ex-husband giving the bride away. The marriage turned out to be a very happy one, and the world doubtless owes to it the full flowering of Stevenson's genius.

Plenty of notable women have married themselves unsuitably in age. Baroness Bourdett-Coutts, for example, who, when she was young and only Miss Bourdett-Coutts, yet the greatest heiress in England, refused the Iron Duke of Wellington, and 40 years later lost the favor of her Queen by marrying a brisk young American, William Ashmead Bartlett, exactly half as old as herself.

Dinah Mulock married a man whom she had fondled as a baby, when she was herself a woman grown. He was very badly hurt in a railway accident, lost a leg, indeed, and came near dying. Miss Mulock nursed him, and she and he married him, in spite of the disparity in years.

George Eliot is another of the literary lights. Her "Scottish marriage" to Mr. Lewes, which in England was regarded as an all-neither astonished nor grieved her world half so much as did her later legal union to Mr. Cross—who might easily have been her son. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps is said by herself to have been just one year younger than the mother of her husband, Herbert D. Ward.

There have been plenty of such marriages among America's social leaders. Mrs. C. H. P. Belmont has several times the advantage of her husband. So has her new daughter-in-law, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, jun. The number is variously stated at from four to ten—while odds on the latter figure are given by James Speyer as more than 20 years the senior of her banker husband. The pair are said to have been drawn together by mutual love of good works. As all the world knows, Mrs. Vanderbilt is a woman of great energy, and is much older than her husband, the difference in age, on the wrong side, was at first the ostensible reason of parental opposition to the match.

As I passed along Dundas street yesterday afternoon to the corner of Richmond, my attention was attracted by a street car striking one of the "busses," which I consider a most cowardly act on the part of the motorman, who, who evidently was not a little wilful by the street car company, as a group of its officials and non-union motormen and conductors, who were making the scene ridiculous by their outcries to induce the passengers to alight at each stop, and signalled the motorman ahead when they saw that the "bus" was blocked by other vehicles and could not get clear of the car. I also noticed that the city police, who are dependent upon London citizens, turned their back to the affair and commenced jostling respectable and law-abiding citizens who chanced to be eye-witnesses of the disgraceful act, and as I passed over to the southeast corner of Dundas and Richmond, my gaze met a big police officer jostling some ladies with small children away from the corner, who told him they were waiting for a "bus." He simply insisted on them going, saying he did not care—they must move on—and crowded them on away from where the "busses" were loading up. I also noticed that the police paid no attention to the recklessness of the motormen and a bunch of the directors who kept several empty cars standing on both sides of Richmond street, waiting for a signal from them, and apparently when the streets were most crowded by "busses," delivery wagons and other vehicles, the valuable property of city business men and taxpayers, but the drivers and conductors of the "busses" were made to toe the mark to the smallest degree, being continually annoyed by being held back or made to move when they wanted to cross on a signal from the "busses," subjecting them to great danger of being injured. It seems to me that this kind of conduct is disgracing the city far more than the affray of July 8 last, as it was a common thing to hear strangers in the street who did not understand the true state of affairs, ask, "Are the police working for the street railway company?"

Now, sir, it seems to me that the time has arrived when the drivers and conductors should demand some measures from the city council to end this trouble, and let the street railway company fight their own battles, and the police guard the property of those who are to be protected, thus preventing any further house-breaking and robberies, which have recently occurred in the city. Trusting this will be granted soon in your valuable paper, I am, yours respectfully, H. J. HEATH, Ratepayer.

London, Sept. 14.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve constipation and headache, and also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used.

J. Callard, chemist, 390 Richmond street, London, Ont.

B. A. Mitchell, Chemist, Gothic Hall, London, Ont.

W. T. Strong & Co., Chemists, 154 Dundas street, London, Ont.

E. W. Boyle, Druggist, 652 Dundas street, London, Ont.

J. G. Shuff, Chemist, 540 Dundas street, London, Ont.

Chida, Druggist, London, Ont.

C. McCallum, Druggist, London, Ont.

N. W. Emerson, Druggist, 120 Dundas street, London, Ont.

McDonald, Druggist, corner Dundas and Wellington streets, London, Ont.

W. S. B. Barkwell, Chemist, corner Dundas and Wellington streets, London, Ont.

Thompson & Nelles, Druggists, 240 Dundas street, London, Ont. 52bk t

The car wheels made at the Pennsylvania Railroad shops in Altoona are generally run 40,000 miles on passenger coaches, and are then put on freight cars. A 42-inch wheel now in one of the shops has been run over 700,000 miles, and a 35-inch wheel has traveled 600,000 miles.

A DINNER PILL—Many persons suffer from indigestion and agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healing nutriment, it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Farnham's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convey the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion.

When a man neglects his duty he always says it resulted from his absent-mindedness.

Mildard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Fall Exhibitions.

Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, Sept. 11-22.
 Stephen and Uaborie, Exeter, Sept. 13-19.
 West Middlesex Exhibition, Stratford, Sept. 13-20.
 Southern, Brantford, Sept. 15-21.
 Peterboro Central, Sept. 16-27.
 Huron Central, Clinton, Sept. 19-20.
 Northern, Walkerton, Sept. 19-20.
 Central, Guelph, Sept. 19-21.
 Cambridge, Wingham, Sept. 19-20.
 Northern Exhibition, Collingwood, Sept. 19-22.
 Hay Ag. Society, Zurich, Sept. 20-21.
 Petrolia, Petrolia, Sept. 21-22.
 North Bruce Union, Port Elgin, Sept. 21-22.
 Kincardine Fall Exhibition, Sept. 21-22.
 Northern Fair, Ailsa Craig, Sept. 21-22.
 North Riding of Oxford Agricultural Society, Woodstock, Sept. 21-23.
 Elgin East, Aylmer, Sept. 21-23.
 Provincial Exhibition, Ithaca, Sept. 23-30.
 North Brant, Paris, Sept. 25-26.
 Simcoe, Wilketon, Sept. 25-26.
 North Waterloo, Berlin, Sept. 26-27.
 North Simcoe, Stayner, Sept. 26-27.
 Center Bruce, Paisley, Sept. 26-27.
 North Grey, Durham, Sept. 26-27.
 Haldimand, Cayuga, Sept. 26-27.
 East Lambton, Watford, Sept. 26-27.
 West Williams, Parkhill, Sept. 26-27.
 Oxford, North and West, Sept. 26-27.
 Palmerston, Sept. 26-27.
 Moss and Ekfrid, Glenora, Sept. 26-27.
 Westminster Agricultural Society, Lambeth, Sept. 28.
 Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 28-29.
 West Kent, Chatham, Sept. 28-29.
 Center Wellington, Fergus, Sept. 27-28.
 Great Southern, Essex, Sept. 28-29.
 Wellington Center, Fergus, Sept. 27-28.
 Wellington North, Harrison, Sept. 27-28.
 Simcoe Center, Barrie, Sept. 27-29.
 South Perth, St. Mary's, Sept. 28-29.
 South Waterloo, Galt, Sept. 28-29.
 Milton, Sept. 28-29.
 West Elgin, Wallacetown, Sept. 28-29.
 Zone and Bothwell, Rochwell, Sept. 28-29.
 London Township, Hinton, Sept. 28-29.
 East Nissouri, Thamesford, Sept. 29.
 Springfield, Union, Sept. 29-30.
 Anderson and Malden, Amherstburg, Oct. 2-4.
 Lucknow, Lucknow, Oct. 3-4.
 Norwich and Dereham, Tilsonburg, Oct. 3-4.
 North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 3-4.
 Forest Hort. and U. Ag. So. Forest, Oct. 3-4.
 Raleigh, Merion, Oct. 4-5.
 Easton, Lion's Head, Oct. 3-4.
 Camden, Dresden, Oct. 3-5.
 North Dorchester Agricultural Society, Dorchester, Oct. 4.
 Brooke and Alvinston, Alvinston, Oct. 4-5.
 Mersea and Leamington, Leamington, Oct. 4-6.
 Howard, Ridgeway, Oct. 4-6.
 East Tilbury, Valetta, Oct. 5.
 Bosanquet, Theford, Oct. 6.
 Tilbury, W. N. and Comber, Oct. 6-7.
 North Norwich, Otterville, Oct. 6-7.
 Euphemia, and Dawn, Florence, Oct. 6-7.
 West Nissouri Agricultural Society—Thorndale, Oct. 10.
 Colchester, Harrow, Oct. 10-11.
 Harwich, Blenheim, Oct. 10-11.
 Rodney, Oct. 10-11.
 Comber, Oct. 10-11.
 Harwich, Blenheim, Oct. 10-11.
 Dewar, Oct. 11.
 Rochester and Maidstone, Belle River, Oct. 12-13.
 Oxford, Highgate, Oct. 14-15.
 Norfolk Union, Simcoe, Oct. 17-19.
 Moravian, Oct. 17-20.
 Moravian Agricultural Society, Moravian Town, Oct. 17-20.
 Erin, Erin, Oct. 19-20.
 Fat Stock Show, Guelph, Dec. 5-8.
 Future dates will be added as received from secretaries.

ONLY NATURAL CURE

For All Disorders of the Digestive Functions Is Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.

Most medical men know that the pineapple contains a quantity of vegetable pepsin. This product is invaluable, because it exerts a wonderful power in the digestion of all kinds of food. Science has now consolidated this grand essence into tablets, and thus, within reach of everyone, is a veritable panacea for all stomach ills.

Dr. Van Stan's Pineapple Tablets are the most important advance for the prevention and cure of sickness in the last thousand years. A good digestion is the basis of health, and all may have it by the faithful use of these marvelous tablets. Box of 50 Tablets 35 cents. Sold by C. McCallum & Co.

WHAT BOBBIE HEARD.
 Featherstone—Come, Bobbie (handing him a quarter), how many fellows have called on your sister this week?
 Bobbie—Let's see, Ay.
 That doesn't include me, does it?
 Oh, no. Sister says you don't count.

What We Make..

The words "high quality" and "Tillson" are inseparable when Cereal foods are thought of. Grocers who depend upon high quality more than a low price to sell their Cereals, always keep in stock Tillson's "Molina Rolled Wheat," "Pan Dried Rolled Oats," "Flake Barley," "Gold Dust Corn Meal" and "Graham Flour." Quality counts, especially in what you eat.

The Tillson Co., Limited, Tilsonburg, Ont.

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FOREST CITY
Business School
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LONDON, ONT.

commence Oct. 5. Latest text books; thorough instruction; complete equipment. Inquire for particulars.

J. W. WESTERVELT,
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Our Fall Stock

is now in, and includes all the newest and most fashionable patterns to be found in the foreign markets, many of which are exclusive.

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TAILOR,
372 Richmond St. Phone 1027

GUNS

Double-barrel,
Breech-loader for \$6.50.
A full line of ammunition
and sporting goods.

W. A. BROCK,
198 Dundas St., London, Ont.

Tecumseh and Forest Queen

brands of flour always maintain a high standard. Best results in baking are always assured if you use them.

J. D. SAUNBY,
PHONE 132. Proprietor.

FAIRBAIN
MERCHANT
TAILOR
Opp. City Hall, Upstairs

We Have Continued

To please patrons this spring with our handsome WALL PAPERS. Nowhere can you secure better satisfaction both in variety and workmanship. It is not too late to come and see what we have. You will be delighted and the prices will meet your approbation.

H. & C. COLERICK,
443 Richmond Street.

DR. PINGEL,
OFFICE:
Wellington Street, opposite Public Library, London.

FITZGERALD
and **FITZGERALD,**
111 Dundas street,
Fitzgerald Block

A WELCOME HOME

Pleasant Reception to the Rev. W. J. Clark and Bride.

A reception was given last night to Rev. W. J. Clark and Mrs. Clark, after their return from their wedding trip. The reception took place in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian Church, London, and was under the direction of the ladies of the congregation. The local Presbyterian ministers were all present, with the exception of Rev. Thos. Wilson, who was unavoidably absent. Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, and Rev. Mr. Scott, of Hespeler, also dropped in. The incidental programme was quite informal. Miss Hutchinson and Miss Templeton each contributed a song. Mr. Barron gave the wedding march on the organ. The orchestra from a corner in the lecture hall filled in the interstices of conversation with subdued harmonies. The lecture hall had been metamorphosed into a drawing-room, with rugs, draperies, easy chairs, palms, etc., with admirable effect. Refreshments were served on the floor above. Mrs. Clark being taken in by Rev. Dr. Milligan.

Itching Piles.

False modesty causes many people to endure in silence the greatest misery imaginable from itching piles. One application of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment will soothe and ease the itching; one box will completely cure the worst case of blind, itching, bleeding or protruding piles. You have no risk to run, for Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to cure piles.

FAGGED OUT—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength has gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there was nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED FROM METAL MANUFACTURED BY THE CANADIAN SMELTING AND REFINING WORKS, LONDON, ONTARIO. USED BY ALL LEADING PAPERS.

Our Gun Expert...

has had over 40 years experience in repairing guns. Have you a gun that needs repairing? We can fix it for you, no matter how difficult the job may be. We can repair the finest hunting guns or the best war gun. We guarantee all our work, and do it at a reasonable price.

Wm. Gurd & Co
185 Dundas Street.

FINE TAILORING
SOUTHCOTT'S

361 RICHMOND ST.

METEOROLOGICAL

Toronto, Sept. 15.—The high pressure area which was over the lake district yesterday is now moving southeastward to the middle Atlantic coast. Fine weather continues from the lakes to the Atlantic. Another high pressure area is moving eastward across the Northwest Territories and Manitoba, accompanied by fine weather. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 44-70; Kamloops, 52-63; Calgary, 44-60; Battleford, 46-60; Qu'Appelle, 44-50; Winnipeg, 48-72; Port Arthur, 32-64; Parry Sound, 36-60; Toronto, 38-63; Ottawa, 40-62; Montreal, 42-56; Quebec, 42-54; Halifax, 42-64.

Local temperatures.—The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory on Friday, Sept. 15, were 67 and 34 degrees.

Today sun rises at 5:50; sets at 6:27. Moon rises at 4:25 p.m.; sets at 2:15 a.m.

The reason why so many people use

JOHNSTON BROS.' BREAD

is because of its good quality. See that the XXX label is on each loaf.

Phone 818.

London Advertiser.



A LOCAL BUDGET

—Rev. J. A. Ferguson, of Sarnia, will preach in the Grove Church tomorrow, at 10:30.

—Mrs. J. Payne and daughter Florence, of Windsor, are visiting friends in this city.

—Mrs. H. Wibberley, of Thamesville, is the guest of Mrs. E. Weltz, William street.

—Mrs. Alex. Patterson, of Virdee, Man., is a guest of Mrs. J. B. Glass, Dundas street east.

—Miss Clara Tackaberry, of this city, is visiting Miss Eva Berry, Huron Terrace, Kincardine.

—Mrs. Thomas Hickey and family are leaving Dundas to take up their residence in this city.

—Mr. M. McGrath, of Mitchell, has retired from the hotel business, and now resides in this city.

—Miss Frances M. Bentley, of Pulaski, New York, is the guest of her uncle, Mr. J. C. Woods, Dufferin avenue.

—At the evening meeting of Guelph Presbytery on Thursday, Rev. Dr. Robt. Johnston, of London, was among the speakers.

—Mr. John H. Mickle and Miss B. Mickle, of Wallaceburg, accompanied by Mrs. Rodgers, of this city, are visiting relatives in Amherstburg.

—Mr. George Platt, of this city, is just recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever. His many friends will hear with pleasure of his convalescence.

—A bay mare was stolen from Mr. Maxwell Studard, of Thorndale, on Thursday night. The horse has a white star on the forehead and a white hind foot.

—Messrs. Dayton & McCormick will open the dancing season at the Palace Academy Monday evening, Oct. 9. The academy is now undergoing a renovating preparatory to the opening.

—Rev. W. J. Ford will preach in Parkhill tomorrow anniversary of the Epworth League, and on Monday evening will deliver his lecture on the "Signs of the Times."

—Thirty lots on Central avenue, east of Adelaide street, will be sold at auction on Saturday afternoon next by Mr. John W. Jones. The lots are a part of the Carling estate, and can be secured on exceptionally easy terms.

—At the Colborne Street Methodist Church tomorrow night the pastor will give the third of a series of "Comparative Religions." Large congregations are following the series, which is proving to be of great interest and instruction.

—The annual meeting of the Alumni Association of Huron College will be held Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, at Huron College. The opening session will be held Tuesday evening, and there will be morning and afternoon sessions on Wednesday.

—St. Thomas Journal: An effort is being made to have the Disciples' College removed to Toronto, and a committee from Toronto met the board yesterday and held out certain inducements for the college's removal to Hogtown. The report was received, but no action was taken.

—At the election of officers of the Canadian Wholesale Hardware Association, Mr. John Bowman, of the Bowman Hardware Company, London, was chosen as one of the executive committee. The officers are: President, T. H. Newman, Montreal; vice-president, Peleg Howland, Toronto; secretary, treasurer, R. Jenkins, Toronto.

—The Rev. Thomas Wilson will deliver, in Chalmers Church, Waterloo street, on Tuesday evening, his interesting lecture on "The Life and Work of the Rev. John G. Paton, Among the Cannibals of the South Sea Islands."

A Little Money

spent on your last season's furs will make them look like new. Have them renovated and remodeled; you'll be surprised and pleased with the change. Send your garments in as early as possible.

Spittal, Sabine & Co.,
152 Dundas Street.

Islands." The lecture will be illustrated by 70 beautifully colored limelight views, which give much interest to the varied and thrilling experiences narrated in the lecture.

—Mr. W. K. Sumner, of Ingersoll, was in the city yesterday visiting friends. He had in his possession a Masonic demit or certificate of withdrawal from St. John's Lodge, No. 21, Brunswick, which was dated 18th September, 1799—just one hundred years ago today. The seal of the lodge, signatures of the master, wardens and secretaries are attached to the demit, which is exceedingly well preserved. Mr. Sumner values the relic very highly.

—The Woodstock Sentinel-Review says: "Mr. McIntyre, who has for many years been connected with Old St. Paul's Church and Sunday school, leaves shortly for London to fill an appointment as curate to the Rev. Mr. Owen, of the Memorial Church there. Mr. McIntyre is preparing himself for the ministry, and his many friends here wish him prosperity. He is at present superintendent of Old St. Paul's Sunday school, which office will be vacated on his leaving."

—Mr. Walter Costello, for many years connected with the Bell Telephone Company in this city, left yesterday to assume the position of manager of the Port Hope and Cobourg exchanges. Thursday afternoon Mr. Costello was presented with a gold chain and locket by the staff of the local exchange, as a mark of their esteem. The presentation was made by Mr. J. A. Padfield, and the address read by Mr. Carl Waldren, expressed regret at the removal of Mr. Costello, and also conveyed the best wishes of the employees for his future success.

—Gounod's great sacred trilogy, "The Redemption," which will be given in November by a large chorus, under the direction of J. T. Wolcott, promises to be a great musical event. The chorus has had several rehearsals, and judging from the work so far, some fine choral work will be heard from this body of singers. The solo parts are to be in the hands of well-known artists.

—New York will have the tenor role, and arrangements are nearly complete for Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, of Chicago, for the soprano, and Mr. Ruthven McDonald, of this city, for the bass. It is to be the first performance of this masterpiece in this city, and should be heard by all music-loving people.

AT PORT STANLEY.

The L. E. and D. R. R. are pulling down their grain elevator which they erected four years ago, and removing it to Sarnia. This railway expected to use it for Manitoba wheat.

The steamer Urania will go into winter quarters, and the position of laying her up is now in progress.

A VOICE FROM THORNDALE.

A Thorndale correspondent writes:

"In answer to inquiry as to how the Western Fair can be improved, I suggest as follows: Better train service from Thorndale. For instance, the early train announced for 9:35 here Thursday morning went flying through, while there was evidently plenty of room. The consequence was a number did not go at all; and on Wednesday night, when the train arrived, and the regular was away behind time. Thus a number who were already tired returned home."

CHOIR COMPETITIONS SUGGESTED

A musical citizen says he would like to see some attractions added to the Fair of a different sort from those now in vogue. For example, he says, singing competitions are very popular in Wales and in England. He would

Change the Vibration.

IT MAKES FOR HEALTH.

Use Grape-Nuts

SOME HINTS ON FOOD.

A man tried leaving off meat, potatoes and coffee for breakfast and adopted a breakfast of fruit, a dish of Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum Cereal food coffee.

His health began to improve at once for the reason that a meat eater will reach a place once in a while where his system seems to become clogged, and the machinery don't work smoothly.

A change of this kind puts aside food of low nutritive value and takes up food and drink of the highest value already partly digested and capable of being quickly changed into good, rich blood and strong tissue. The most valuable feature of both Grape-Nuts and Postum is the natural phosphate of potash obtained from the grains, and this product is the element which transforms albumen in the body into the soft gray substance which fills brain and nerves. A few days' use of Grape-Nuts and Postum will give one a degree of nerve strength well worth the trial.

Breakfast Cereals.

You get tired of the same thing every morning. Take a change and use some of our package or bulk goods. We guarantee them to be fresh.

Grape Nuts, Swiss Food, Flakes, Postum, Grape Nuts, Swiss Food, Flakes, Postum, Grape Nuts, Swiss Food, Flakes, Postum.

T. A. Rowat & Co.
234 Dundas Street. Phone 317.

"Dear me,

that bread plate is always empty." That's the cry wherever Eureka Bread is used. Hungry people know a good thing. Try a loaf.

THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING COMPANY,
75 Bruce Street. Telephone 923.

like to see a big hall, with a good pipe organ, as in the Crystal Palace, London, with performances at certain specified hours. It would be restful, and would appeal to a large class. The citizens' idea is that the Western Fair needs constantly to strike out in new directions, and there are fields of attractions and education not yet touched on.

OGILVIE—HEIGHWAY.

The marriage of Miss S. Jean Heighway, eldest daughter of the late Thos. Heighway, Masonville, to Mr. Frederick W. Ogilvie, formerly of Hamilton, Ont., was solemnized at the residence of the bride's mother on Thursday evening, Sept. 14, by Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Miss Julia Heighway, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Miss Minnie Heighway, niece of the bride, being maid of honor. The groom was assisted by Mr. Lionel Robson, Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvie left amidst showers of rice via the M. C. R. on a short wedding trip.

A QUIET HOME WEDDING.

A very quiet marriage ceremony was performed at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Simpson, Margaret avenue, the occasion being the marriage of their daughter, Annie, to Mr. Harry P. Harding, of Detroit. Rev. J. W. German officiated, and only the immediate family friends were in attendance. Mr. and Mrs. Harding left on the 3:30 train and will reside in Detroit. Mrs. Harding is very highly esteemed by a large circle of friends in town, and will be greatly missed. Mr. Harding formerly held a responsible position in the Merchants' Bank here, and is now in the employ of a large financial concern in Detroit. Their friends extend their best wishes for a happy union. Life.—News-Record, Berlin, Sept. 12. Mr. Harding was formerly with the Merchants' Bank here.

THE FINANCE COMMITTEE

Has at Last Found Time to Consider the City Auditors' Suggestions—General Business.

No. 1 committee of the city council met last night and considered some suggestions contained in the auditors' report for 1898. Auditor Jewell was present. He pointed out the desirability of making securities, held by the city, un negotiable in the hands of persons who may become fraudulently possessed of them, and at the same time available for sale in the open market. A second suggestion related to a revision of the system of sinking fund accumulations. Chairman Rumball, Auditor Jewell and Treasurer Pope were authorized to consult the city solicitor on both matters.

No action was taken with regard to municipal ownership of the electric railway further than to appoint Aid. Rumball, Plant and Graham to ascertain from the street railway company what figure would be accepted for the road.

Mr. Avery Casey's application for a street railway franchise was filed.

Messrs. James Campbell and John Reid urged the committee to provide funds for the completion of the West London breakwater. Referred to the chairman and city treasurer to report.

The Labor Day celebration committee's request for a grant of \$50 to defray the expenses of entertaining the Hamilton, Ingersoll and Woodstock visitors on Sept. 4 was filed. Aid. Plant stated that after all liabilities were met the committee had a handsome surplus.

A number of petitions for tax remissions were dealt with.

Messrs. Fraser & Fraser sought compensation for Mrs. Crawford Beckett, whose husband was killed in the city hall disaster. Mrs. Beckett stated that after an agreement prepared some time ago, the terms of which were that she should receive \$2 a week for two years and be relieved of responsibility in connection with her husband's contract for the construction of the South street sewer.

Aid. Rumball (chairman), Graham, Carrothers, Plant and O'Meara, Messrs. Pope and Jewell were present.

BRYANSTON.

Bryanston, Sept. 16.—The Presbyterians of Bryanston will hold their anniversary services on Sabbath, Sept. 17. Rev. James Skinner Scott, B.A., preaching at 2:30 and 7 p.m. The Sileam Methodist choir will lead the singing at both these services.

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 18, Rev. Dr. Johnston, of St. Andrew's Church, London, will deliver his famous lecture, "Scottish Heroes in Church and State." Miss Nichol, of London, Miss Hoose, of Detroit, and others will take part in the programme.

THIS REPERTORY.

"What have you been playing during your present tour?"

"We played 'Hamlet' and 'King Lear' on the stage," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"Were there no comedies in your repertoire?"

"Only one. When we came to count up the box office receipts, it was usually 'Much Ado About Nothing.'"

Ex-Steamer Milwaukee
Ex-Steamer Mount Royal
Ex-Steamer Sedgemore
Ex-Steamer St. Louis
Ex-Steamer St. Paul

Are now delivering the goods purchased by . . .

T. F. KINGSMILL

on his recent purchasing tour through Europe.

Prices will be the lowest.

Variety will be the largest.

Quality the best.

"There are none so blind as those who will not see."

There are people who cannot be convinced that white is white and black is black; they want to have their own way. Some people go through life missing happiness as well as comfort.

There are others again, who are convinceable. It is to men of this class that we like to tell about the merits of the "Fit-Reform" clothes.

"Fit-Reform" cost about half the price of made-to-measure clothes and embody many unmatched features strictly their own.

Don't be one of the "blind" kind. Investigate the merits of "Fit-Reform" clothes before going to a tailor. You risk nothing and stand to win a lot.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF DISSATISFIED.

The Fit-Reform Wardrobe

ROBERT M. BURNS, 180 Dundas Street.



The Famous Queen Quality Shoe For Women

Ladies can purchase them from

Pocock Bros., 140 Dundas St.

This firm carries the full line. They are always strictly correct in style. They fit where others fail. They give a SPLENDID, pretty look to the foot without sacrifice of comfort. They retain their shape while the shoe lasts. The PHENOMENAL SUCCESS of QUEEN QUALITY shoes proves that they have met the demand for a THOROUGHLY HIGH-CLASS SHOE at a SENSIBLE PRICE; that they have UNUSUAL MERIT and live up to the PLANT reputation for highest excellence in shoe values. They equal the \$4 to \$5 shoes, and are a more profitable investment for you. QUEEN QUALITY Shoes are made of the FAMOUS KIBO KID and heavy leathers of the very best quality, in a factory with unexcelled facilities, expert designers and every modern appliance known to the art of fine shoe making. They are to be seen in POCKOCK BROS.' EXHIBIT AT WESTERN FAIR, who are SOLE AGENTS for London. They carry a full assortment.

Thos. G. Plant & Co., Boston, Mass.

New York Excursion—Greet the American Nelson.

On account of Dewey Day celebration the Lehigh Valley Railroad will sell tickets from Suspension Bridge to New York and return for \$10.70. Tickets good going Sept. 23 and 29; good for return until Oct. 4. For tickets and full particulars call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian passenger agent, 35 Yonge street, Toronto. 52n tryxwt

A PAINFUL PARTING.

[Brooklyn Life.] She laid her head against my cheek; Oh heavens, the pain of parting. With sixteen hairpins from that head into my visage darting.

It's all well enough to impress a child with the G. W. cherry tree story, but it's foolish to follow it up with the gift of a hatchet.

Outline of the Reply

Sent by the Transvaal to Great Britain.

Boers Adhere to the Seven Years' Franchise Law.

Alleged New Convention Drafted for Adoption by the Republic.

Notary Proceedings at a Peace Meeting in Manchester.

London, Sept. 16.—A special dispatch from Pretoria says: The Transvaal's reply will be on the following lines: The Transvaal adheres to the seven years' franchise law, but is willing to consider, and, if necessary, to adopt any suggestions Great Britain may make with regard to the working of the law. In regard to the other points of the law, Mr. Chamberlain's dispatch, the Transvaal boldly stands by the London convention. It is said the reply is couched in polite terms.

State Secretary Reitz, in the course of an interview, expressed some doubts as to whether any alteration would be made in the existing franchise law, but said he believed a way should and could be found to establish an arbitration court. As to suzerainty, the least said is soonest mended, remarked the state secretary.

A HINT.

In the forecast of President Kruger's reply there is undoubtedly a large basis of truth which seems to bring the dispute within a measurable distance of war. Last evening the Press Association issued a statement to the effect that if as soon as the garrison in Natal had been sufficiently strengthened the Transvaal Government would be called on to accept a new convention, already drafted, which would guarantee the integrity of the Transvaal state, provides for the demolition of the forts and limits the armed force of the Transvaal to the number deemed sufficient to maintain internal order. According to the Press Association the convention will demand that the diplomatic agencies be suppressed and the judiciary be made independent of the executive.

This statement, which realizes the extreme demand of the uitlanders, must be accepted under reserve at the present stage; but it is not unlikely to be a semi-official hint as to the next move of the government should President Kruger prove obstinate.

AT THE COLONIAL OFFICE.

The colonial office had not received the formal reply of the Transvaal last night, and the consul-general of the Transvaal here, Mr. Montague White, did not expect it.

NOTHING BRIGHT IN THE BLUE BOOK.

According to the blue book, issued yesterday, Mr. Conyngham Greene, the British agent at Pretoria, in a letter to the Transvaal Government, said the imperial government did not desire to hurt the Boer susceptibilities by publicly reasserting suzerainty so long as no reason to do so was given by the Transvaal.

The Globe, commenting on this letter, expresses the greatest regret at such language, and trusts Mr. Greene's words do not represent the attitude of the colonial office. The Globe adds: The blue book gives little encouragement to the belief that the Boers will show themselves reasonable.

The British high commission has issued a proclamation, prescribing several penalties for inciting the natives of Basutoland and other districts to rebellion.

THE EASTERN STAR, of Johannesburg declares that a martial law is being printed. It is reported here that the reply of the Transvaal to the British Government will suggest a seven year franchise.

ROW AT A PEACE MEETING.

Right Hon. John Morley, Liberal member of parliament for Montrose Burghs, while addressing a peace meeting in Manchester Friday, at which a son of the late John Bright, the distinguished British statesman and a friend of peace, presided, was frequently interrupted by cries of "Maduo Hini!" and other anti-Boer demonstrations. In retorting to the interruption, Mr. Morley said: "A year or two ago the United States saw only one aspect of war, and what are they doing today? They are repenting. They have their yellow press, and we have our yellow press. If an asked to speak in this hall a year or two later, I shall find those who now oppose me repenting also."

The proceedings finally became so noisy that Mr. Morley had great difficulty in obtaining a hearing. He urged adherence to the five years' franchise proposal, and advised President Kruger to accede to Great Britain's suggestion regarding the conference.

Mr. Leonard Courtney, Unionist member of parliament for the Bodmin division of Cornwall, in a speech, urged Mr. Morley's resolution in favor of securing reforms by pacific terms, advocated the remitting of the question of suzerainty to the Privy Council. Mr. Morley's resolution was passed by the meeting.

It is Incontrovertible!

The Editor of the "Christian Million," under the heading of General Notes, on August 29th, wrote:

"A good article will stand upon its own merits, and we may rely upon it that nothing will continue long which does not, in a more or less degree, harmonize with the sentiments which are published concerning it."

Mr. Hall Cairns,

Author of "The Deemster," "The Man," "The Christian," etc., when speaking on "Christianism," recently said:

"When a thing that is advertised greatly is read it goes and goes permanently; when it is read, it only goes for a while; the public finds it out."

The Proprietor of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

has said over and over again—

"It is a fallacy to imagine that anything will sell just because it is advertised. How many nostrums have been started with great and needless cost in money? The fact is, a man is not sold, he is sold a second time; and every disreputable nostrum does ten times more harm than good."

Assuredly the sale of more than 5,000,000 boxes of BEECHAM'S PILLS per annum, after a public sale of 25 years, is a conclusive testimony of their popularity, superiority and proverbial worth."

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without a rival. In boxes, 25 cents each, at all drug stores.

a large majority, the minority showing its contempt by holding a Union Jack.

"GRAVE."

The Pretoria correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, telegraphing Friday, says: "The situation has become extremely grave. The material changes in the draft of the reply delivered by Mr. Greene are due to representations from Bloemfontein and the position of the Volksraad." The dispatch then gives what purports to be a summary of the reply, concluding as follows: "The Transvaal feels at liberty to depart from the joint inquiry, which she accepted in the bona fide belief that it would have a final settlement. The Volksraad and the executive council are convinced that no finality is concerned, and that further concessions would only postpone the struggle."

The Pretoria correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says: "The Boers assert that Mr. Conyngham Greene, the British agent, knew it was the intention to add the attitude that they have regarding suzerainty, and that they tacitly encouraged them as the documents show. His 48 hours' demand and his book of blue innuendoes has produced an atmosphere in which anything is false. At the same time, Mr. Hoffmeyer and every member of the cabinet are urging acceptance of the British demands."

The Pretoria correspondent of the Times declares that the Boers will lay stress upon the seven years' franchise, thus offering to consider British suggestions as to its workings, and for the rest, take their stand on the London convention.

"ACUTE."

This morning's London papers' editorial describe the crisis as having reached its most acute stage.

The Daily News says: "We have refused to believe that President Kruger is so foolish as to reject Mr. Chamberlain's moderate demands."

The Daily Chronicle, which appeals again to President Kruger to accept yet while it is time and before England's terms become harder, says: "A removal of the present terms would which President Kruger rules. The British Government have played the first and second moves in the game, and must now play the third, and then the fourth. If Kruger haggles, the sinister conditions in South Africa will go worse until a catastrophe is reached."

Other papers talk of the imminence of war, and all of the dispatches from South Africa continue to describe the military preparations at both sides.

The Times says: "We cannot believe that President Kruger will reject the latest proposals of the government, and we should remind him that even Mr. Morley has intimated the five-year franchise, and urged him to accept the Cape Town conference."

It is understood that a cabinet council will be summoned as soon as the Transvaal's reply is received.

CONCESSIONS FROM PORTUGAL

Obtained by Great Britain and Germany.

Dreyfus to Withdraw His Appeal for a Revision and Be Liberated.

London, Sept. 16.—Great Britain and Portugal, it is reported, are going to sign a convention by which the latter leases to the former certain stations in Portuguese East Africa. Germany, it is said, has also secured similar advantages from Portugal.

THE DREYFUS CASE.

M. De Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the Times, says: "I learn that Capt. Dreyfus will shortly withdraw his appeal for a revision of the Rennes trial, which will leave the ground clear for the government to take immediate steps to pardon him. This pardon will not annul the civil and military consequences of the verdict, and he will therefore belong no longer to the army. There is no reason to prevent him from applying to the court of cassation to annul the Rennes trial whenever the new fact required by law is produced. When liberated, he will settle in the south of France, and his family do not wish to expose him to such demonstrations of sympathy abroad as might be used against him by his adversaries at home."

The Paris correspondent of the Daily Mail says that President Loubet has promised to propose a pardon for Capt. Dreyfus at the next Legislature meeting.

At Melbourne, a large public meeting was held Friday afternoon, at which resolutions expressing indignation at the Dreyfus verdict and sympathy with Madame Dreyfus were passed. The hope of Australia has been worked to a great pitch of excitement over the verdict.

VENEZUELAN ARBITRATION.

At Friday's session of the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary arbitration commission, General Benjamin F. Tracy concluded his argument, contending that Great Britain could not obtain rights which would run up on the paramount title of Spain, and that Mr. Tracy had failed to reply to his colleague's speech, which completely shattered such a title.

CABLE NOTES.

The Danube and the Inn have risen still further, and two persons have been drowned at Munich by the capsizing of a boat. Direct communication to Vienna is impossible.

Herbert, the eminent artist of Montreal, has made good progress with the statue of Her Majesty the Queen, which was ordered by the Dominion Government, and is to be erected at Ottawa. The statue is being cast in Paris, and will be completed next March. Bartholdi, who has examined the full size model, complimented the artist on the statue of the Queen, and also that of Alexander Mackenzie, former premier of the Dominion. The latter statue will be ready for shipment to Canada by December. The bust of Sir John Thompson, executed for Halifax admirals, has been completed.

German beer is being driven out of

Formosa by the product of Japanese brewers.

The report is confirmed that a marriage has been arranged between the Hon. Douglas Walter Campbell, only son of the late Lord Walter Campbell, third son of the Duke of Argyll, and Miss Almée Laurence, daughter of the late Mr. John Laurence, of New York city.

The London papers are still flooded with Dreyfus letters, the most remarkable today being from Mr. Michael Davitt, the Irish Nationalist leader, and Hugh Hughes, editor of the Methodist Times. Mr. Davitt says English sympathy for the prisoner is entirely due to the fact that Dreyfus is a rich Jew instead of a poor one.

IMPORTANT DEPARTURE

Made by the U. S. Treasury Department Regarding Canadian Personal Baggage.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 16.—A Washington special says: The Treasury department has made an important departure in the matter of regulating the transit of Canadian personal baggage through the United States. Under the present practice a sheet manifest is used covering the entire number of pieces sent at one time, closed in an official envelope and attached to the piece. Many complaints have reached the department of hardships alleged to have been caused to owners by occasional loss of the manifest, which entails the detention of the baggage at the point of arrival until the manifest or copy of the same can be produced. The new regulation provides that in order to facilitate the transit of passengers' baggage from or to Canada through the United States no other than card manifests will be required hereafter. The card will show the check number of the piece of baggage, where from, and where to, and certify that the baggage was corded and sealed, and will be signed by the United States inspector at the point of departure, and the transit of the baggage to the port of exit, the shipping officer will detach the coupon bearing his certificate and mail the same to the chief officer of the steamship, who will seal and cord, and where due record of the check numbers will be kept.

HOME RULE OFFERED THEM

Proposals of the Peace Commissioners to the Filipinos.

New York, Sept. 16.—A special to the Associated Press says: Your correspondent is able to say on authority that the Schuman peace commission offered every possible inducement short of absolute self-government to the Filipinos. Aginaldo was promised, as the price of the restoration of peace in the Tagalogs tribe a bonus of more than \$5,000 a year while the Tagalogs remained peaceful. He was told that he could choose men from his tribe for the minor municipal offices. The commission went so far as to promise Aginaldo the moral support of the United States Government if such were needed, to make his leadership of the Tagalogs thoroughly secure. With all these inducements, tempting as they must have been, Aginaldo, as the recognized head of the insurgent movement, declined to yield. He insisted upon immediate self-government, and as his insistence was so firm as to make any agreement impossible, the American commissioners ceased negotiations.

Mr. Schuman favors giving the various tribes the largest possible measure of home rule at the earliest moment. He thought that the several tribes could administer their local affairs, elect their municipal officers, establish courts and penal institutions, judge by jury, etc., but he believed it possible to allow the natives to participate in the general government.

"How could they govern the islands in view of the heterogeneity and multiplicity of tribes and dialects?"

SOLDIERS SENTENCED TO DIE.

The Manila papers assert that Corp. Danhoff and Private Conline of Company H, 16th Infantry, have been sentenced to death by court-martial, and that Private McEnnet has been commuted to life imprisonment for having criminally assaulted a native woman in Manila a month ago. The papers state also that Gen. Otis has recommended that President McKinley approve the sentences, and that he desires a public execution of the men sentenced to death, as a warning against the repetition of the crime.

BISHOP IRELAND ON THE BOYCOTT

Opposes an American Protest Against the Dreyfus Verdict as Untimely.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 16.—Archbishop Ireland, when asked for his opinion on the meeting to protest against the verdict of the Rennes court-martial, said: "It is my belief that public protest in America, such as is being proposed, is the purpose of protesting against the sentence of the Rennes court-martial are untimely, unfair to France, and likely to breed regrettable ill-feeling between that country and our own."

"I shall not deny that I have always had in my heart deep sympathy for the unfortunate officer who has been under trial in Rennes, and that I had wished and hoped that the sentence of the court would have been one of acquittal. But it is another question to face the verdict of the court the moment that verdict has been declared with the assertion that it is plainly against truth, and that the court from which it issues is guilty of base injustice and sacrilegious perjury. And it is still more so when the question is laid upon France the crime of the verdict, if crime there be in it, and to throw at a whole people and at their government insulting epithets. Let us wait, and let this whole affair belong to the international life and to the internal administration of France, and international courtesy as well as justice bid us talk about it carefully and slowly. France is a proud, sensitive nation. She will deeply resent, as it is her right, undue criticism and hasty judgment of her acts by a foreign people, and especially will she resent, as it is surely her right, any uncalled for interference with her internal administration and any imprudent challenging of her national honor."

France has been our friend of ages. She was our friend when no other nation befriended us. She is our friend today. She is a sister people. We should pause long and seriously

before blaming, suspecting, or offending France.

"I can well understand and explain the present happenings in America. The American people are most easily roused to sentiments of justice and humanity. Virtue, however, is the queen of all graces, and we should strive to make it ours."

"In what I say I speak as an American, for what I believe the good of America. I make no plea for France, although, because I know France, I love her, despite her faults, and I love for her, despite her perils."

THE ODDFELLOWS' PARLIAMENT

Important Propositions To Be Dealt With by the I. O. O. F. Sovereign Grand Lodge Next Week.

That there will be an enormous crowd of people in Detroit during the I. O. O. F. sovereign grand lodge convention next week is beyond adventure. Every arrangement has been made by the Detroit brethren for the comfort and amusement of their guests. The grand sire, Bro. Pinkerton, arrived yesterday, accompanied by a delegation from Massachusetts of 350 Oddfellows. Quite a large number of Canadian brethren have signified a desire to take part in the proceedings, among them many Londoners.

From advance sheets of Grand Secretary Grant's report, the following interesting statistics are obtained: There are 55 grand lodges, 52 grand encampments, 11,419 subordinate lodges, 2,616 subordinate encampments and 5,053 Rebekah lodges. During the year ending Dec. 31, 1898, there were 65,583 lodgemen, 4,453 encampment initiations and 51,671 Rebekah initiations—brothers 13,703 and sisters 3,968. The total membership is 1,020,568, an increase during the year of 30,225. The total of relief bestowed was \$3,422,986.50, an increase over the preceding year of \$8,357.09, while the revenue aggregated \$7,766,393.56. The total of invested funds is \$27,185,241.40, while the total of expenses was \$4,136,736.40, leaving a balance of \$23,048,505.00.

The following amendments to the constitution of the sovereign grand lodge will come before that body during the convention, but it is not considered likely that any of them will be adopted:

1. To hold biennial sessions.

2. To pay only absolute expenses of representatives.

3. That a grand representative must be a member in good standing of a grand lodge, a grand encampment, a subordinate lodge, and a subordinate encampment, each of such bodies being in good standing.

4. That a grand representative must be a grand master, or have received the royal purple degree, and a member in good standing in all the branches of the order.

5. That Indians, members of the five civilized tribes, residents of Indian Territory, may be admitted to membership; that no person having African blood can become eligible to membership.

6. That by unanimous consent a viva voce vote may be taken on an amendment to the constitution.

The proposition to establish an Oddfellows' Chautauqua, laid on the table last year, will probably come up again for consideration, as will also the proposition to disperse of all subordinate and Rebekah lodges and encampments instituted after Jan. 1, 1899, shall purchase their regalia through the grand secretary, at a price not to exceed 25 per cent above cost.

OTTAWA AGAIN.

Capital City of Canada One of the Strongholds of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Cures Made by Dodd's Kidney Pills in Ottawa Are Legion—No City in Canada Has More Reason To Be Grateful for Dodd's Kidney Pills—Mr. Aubichon's Letter.

Ottawa, Sept. 15.—Ottawa is one of the many places where Dodd's Kidney Pills have long prevailed over doubt and skepticism. In no city in Canada do the citizens believe in and know the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills more thoroughly than they have been used in Ottawa.

Many is the case of Bright's disease—"the incurable"—that has been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills in Ottawa. Mr. G. H. Kent's case is still remembered and discussed.

At least many a cure has been made by Dodd's Kidney Pills in Ottawa of Diabetes, another so-called incurable disease. Innumerable are the Ottawa cases of Backache, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Schistos, Lumbago, Neuritis, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Female Weakness and Blood Disorders cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

No one in Ottawa any more than in any other city in Canada has ever reported that Dodd's Kidney Pills have failed to cure any of the above diseases. And the simple, unchangeable reason of this is that Dodd's Kidney Pills HAVE NEVER FAILED to cure any disorder resulting from untimely kidneys where they have been used.

Mr. N. Aubichon, of Ottawa, says: "I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills. I suffered severely with pains in kidneys and liver. After using three boxes I find great relief, and continuing I can confidently expect to be completely cured."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your drug-store has it, stock, get him to procure it for you.

Pilson—Is he a man of much caliber? Dilson—Why, yes; he's about the biggest bore I have run across for some time.

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OUR SHORT STORY

"Podger's Canoe."

On either side of the bow of Podgers' Adirondack canoe was painted in gold letters her name, "Zephyr." She was the best craft of her kind on the lake, and Podgers fairly lived in her. He scarcely ever dropped the paddle, except at meal times and to sleep.

He had been a guest at the summer hotel for a fortnight, and in all that time had ever sat on the piazza with the rest of us, or played golf, or tennis, or danced. He had done nothing, in fact, but canoe.

So we were surprised when, one morning, he came down to breakfast, clad in flannel, instead of his regular boating rig. And when, during the whole forenoon, he never once went near his little boat, which lay on the float in front of the piazza, we concluded that an explanation was due us.

"What's the matter, Mr. Podgers?" asked Mrs. Delaware. "Have you forsaken your love?"

"No," laughed Podgers, "only I don't feel like going out today. I thought I'd try the land a bit, before I got so used to a canoe that I wouldn't know how to walk."

And then he got up and strolled over to the tennis courts, and like a flash Podgers' real reason for staying ashore was revealed to us.

Had Podgers been anyone else, we might have guessed it before; but he was so quiet, so much of the recluse, that it had not occurred to any of us that there could be a woman in the case. Now, however, as he glanced across the courts to where a tall girl in white flannel was playing tennis, there came into his eyes a look that told far better than words, the whole story. Podgers was smitten with love.

The girl in question was a Miss Oliver from New York. She was exceedingly pretty, and of the reclusive, and though she had been one of us only a few days, had already established herself as the most popular girl at the hotel.

Had it been the other way, the young knights who nursed in the garden, and the old-fashioned rivalry for Miss Oliver as a partner in the dance, on the tennis court, or the golf links, would have been prodding each other with lances over the girl. But it seemed absurd to think of Podgers entering the lists.

However, we saw him vault the piazza-rail as lightly as could be, and stroll across to the courts. We watched him as he was introduced to Miss Oliver, and held our breath when we saw her shaking her head on being asked by Tom Nelson to play another set, and we stared in dumb amazement at each other when she strolled over to the tennis trees, and Podgers, who had been with him, to the exclusion of all others, till lunch-time.

Podgers entered the dining-room with his face aglow. Insignificant as had been his conquest of the forenoon, it had occasioned comment. And then, directly after luncheon, he and Miss Oliver strolled down to the boat wharf, and he showed her his canoe, and she appeared interested. Podgers had made an impression, it was plain.

In the afternoon Miss Oliver had an engagement to ride into the country with a bicycle party. Podgers did not go, but stood on the piazza and watched the wheels disappear down the road with regret in his eyes. Then he went upstairs to his room and brought down a little package and his paddle.

He said nothing to any of us when he called him about his inability to keep away from his boat, but hurried down to the wharf, jumped into the canoe, and was off down the lake, paddling fast.

"I saw Podgers with his canoe hauled up on the wharf," said Shady Cove, said Frank Litmore, paddling up to the wharf half an hour later. "He was scoping away with sandpaper at her bow, and didn't answer me when I called him. I passed him again later, and he was painting something on her. Wonder what he's up to?"

Podgers did not get back until after dark, and the bicycle party, including Miss Oliver, had already returned and were sitting on the piazza again later, and as he stood near me I noticed that his fingers were marked with gold paint.

Next morning we had a still further surprise. Miss Oliver and Podgers went canoeing together. It all happened so quickly that we scarcely believed our eyes till we saw the canoe, with the stern, push off from the wharf and move rapidly away.

But when it returned we had a deputation at the wharf to meet it.

Mrs. Delaware was the deputation, and her news was startling.

"What do you think," she panted, "you know he called his canoe 'Zephyr'?" Well, it's got a new name that he painted on it yesterday!

"What is it?"

"Jennie!"

It took us two minutes to find out that Miss Oliver's name was Jennie.

Of course, after this the other men about the place rather gave up all chance in Miss Oliver's direction, and Podgers was looked upon as the lucky man. Podgers got most of her dances, played the most tennis with her, was her partner at everything, and we began to look upon him as engaged.

Podgers seemed very happy.

No one, however, ventured to say a word to either of them about it. If they

did not wish to announce it we had no right to intrude. But we wished we knew how, when and where he had proposed, and all about it.

"The days passed, and we began to think of other things, till one morning some of us who were going out on the lake were down on the wharf. I had not seen Podgers that day, and looked about for his boat. She was not there.

"Where's Mr. Podgers' canoe, Michael?" I asked the boatman.

"There she is," he replied, pointing to a canoe on the wharf.

"Why, no," said I, "his boat is the 'Jennie'."

"He's changed her name. She's got a queer one now."

The boat he had designated bore the words, in gilt letters, on her bow, "The Jennie."

"He came down at sunrise this morning," said Michael, "and scraped off the name and painted this one on."

Now we knew it all. Podgers' boat was to tell us everything about the progress of his courtship. Thereafter we began to watch his name as we would read a newspaper, and when, at last, it was changed again, and became "Zephyr," we knew that Podgers' love affair was in that desperate state of doubt through which all love affairs go, and that the next change her name would settle its fate.

But we did not have to wait till then, for that night matters reached their height when Nellie Fargo, who had been out for a moonlight stroll, came home with the news.

"I didn't mean to listen," said Nellie, "but we came upon them so suddenly, out in the summer house, that we couldn't help hearing them. First we heard Miss Oliver say:

"Fred, it's dreadful of you. People are beginning to talk about your new name. Keep changing her name!" And then Mr. Podgers said:

"Then it all rests with you. I have no confidence. I must tell my heart's feelings to someone, so I tell them to you. You make me doubt, and I have expressed my fears by the little question mark on her bow. It all rests with you now. Say you'll marry me, and I'll change her name back to 'Jennie'."

Then Miss Oliver thought a minute, and said: "And if I don't—?"

"What?"

"Then," said she, "rather than have you do such a thing as that, I'll say 'no.'"

"Then we heard them kiss each other, and—And I came away. And I guess that tomorrow morning we'll hear some news."

And we did. For Jennie Oliver came down to breakfast with a diamond engagement ring on her finger, and Podgers was up at sunrise restoring the canoe's name to "Jennie."

PRINCE AND SONGSTRESS

How Kaiser Frederick Taught Jenny Lind a Song—A Pretty Anecdote.

The memoir of Kaiser Frederick, just published in Berlin, gives many interesting anecdotes about the kindly monarch whose reign was cut off in such untimely fashion by the cancerous disease of the throat which caused his death. Among them is one in which Jenny Lind figures, says the *Concert Goer*.

Just short while before the Swedish nightingale entered upon her memorable tour of the United States, in June, 1850, she met Frederick, then Crown Prince of Prussia and a student of the University of Bonn, in romantic Rolandseck, on the Rhine, and took a singing lesson from him.

Jenny Lind was at a small inn, waiting for the post chaise that was to carry her to Cologne, and inspired by the beauty of the landscape and the quiet of the moonlight night, was singing a ballad for her own amusement, when being no other guests present, there hied no appeared to beg her to repeat the last verse for the benefit of some Bonn students, newly arrived.

The songstress, who was sitting in a vine-clad arbor, responded, and when she had finished, a broad-shouldered, tall, young man entered, exclaiming: "Ond, Jenny Lind can sing so beautifully!" With that he pressed a bouquet of wild roses into her hand and led her out into the garden. Yes, that was the face; those were the blonde locks of Jenny Lind, the street singer, who had accepted the student's thanks and said: "You are a student; sing us one of your own songs."

Bowing gracefully, the blonde giant sat down at the piano on the veranda and sang *Arndt's great battle hymn*, *"Was Blasen die Trompeten! Hussaren, Hussaren! Die Bugles Are Sounding! Hussaren, Ride Fast!"*

"The beautiful melody, I would like to know it," said Jenny Lind, when the student, whom his comrades called "Fritz," had ended.

"The Swedish nightingale wishes to learn a German song? Ah, that is super!" cried Fritz. "If you will permit me, I will repeat the words for you, and you can know them by heart."

The melody, I dare say, you have mastered already. And for a full hour, Fritz and Jenny sat side by side at the old piano singing together, repeating verse after verse, once, twice, ten times, until the green songstress was letter perfect. Then she sang it once more as only she could sing it, quite unconscious of the fact that in the meantime her audience had increased by a venerable old man, whom the students regarded with the greatest respect.

Now the soft notes of the postilion's horns sounded from afar, and a little later a chaise drew up at the gate. Jenny Lind rose hastily. "I must be away," she said, "and may never see you again, for in a few weeks I will cross the Atlantic to sing in America. I shall not forget this evening, though, and as I have introduced myself, I beg to know your names, gentlemen, especially that of the student who taught me the German hymn."

Then the old man spoke up: "I thank you in the name of my pupils for your kind words," he said. "This, madame, is his Royal Highness, Crown Prince Frederick, and I am Ernest Moritz Arndt, author of the song you learned from him."

DEPENDS.

"I tell you," observed Mr. Oldhunks, who was in a moralizing frame of mind, "it takes a great deal of courage to say 'no.'"

"You're always brave enough to say 'I tell you' for money," said Mrs. Oldhunks.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

If asked to express my opinion as to what branch of domestic work is the most universally neglected—that is, performed unintelligently and carelessly, the dominant thought being apparently during the operation to hurry the disagreeable portion over as quickly and easily as possible—I should answer out of the depths of my experience and observation—dish-washing.

In the middle-class and poorer families the always disliked task of washing dishes is generally relegated to the children. In large households it is almost the first work given to the new maid, and I have seen little ones, with small that a good-sized box had to be provided for the baby feet to stand on in order to bring the worker up to the proper height to see the contents of the dishpan slopping out, one cannot get it really washing the dishes for an entire establishment, without regard to anything save getting through the hated job as soon as may be.

Even in houses where servants are kept and paid for rendering honest service to their employers, there is rarely to be found one who understands the case of things in the kitchen with the right feeling of interest and personal pride; and even where the dishes appear on the table in a condition which is not offensive to the eye, a tour of investigation in the kitchen would often reveal a condition of things in regard to the dishcloths, dish-wiper and dishpan—the reverse of agreeable to anyone who understands the right way of attending to such matters, and all the harm that may come from attending to them in the wrong way.

To thoroughly appreciate the possibilities of making a fine art of this generally despised portion of our household duties, one should have the privilege of observing a grande dame of the old school sitting in state, and with a small, dignified, and adroit maid, her own delicate hands carefully and lovingly washing the cherished china and silver which she deems her treasure, and the true housewife may have the most devoted of attendants.

I have seen this inspiring sight more than once, and it has been not only a lesson to me, but the simplest reflection served on or in those tenderly cared for treasures seem like nectar and ambrosia in comparison with the richest and rarest repasts furnished forth on dishes in which the care-taker feels no special interest, and which are treated, therefore, as disrespectfully and unjustly as are the majority of their kind.

Of course everyone knows—even those who are too indolent, too careless, or, according to their own ideas, too busy to take the trouble to arrive at the desirable state of matters, the slightest speck or hint of fogging should mar the shining surface of silver, glass, china, or even humble crockery; that not only should every dish and utensil be kept in the preparation and serving of the food be bright and shining to the eye, but perfectly smooth and dry to the touch, without the faintest hint of stickiness, greasiness, or uncleanliness—soapsiness.

There is but one way in which to attain the height of perfection in regard to this very important matter, and that is by the use of dishes washed by some person who is intelligent enough to obey certain rules, and who can be depended upon not to deviate from them under any pressure of circumstances.

In the first place insist upon perfect cleanliness of every thing used in connection with the dishes. The usual metal or crockery plate should be washed with a clean dishcloth, and glass and glass are apt to become nicked and scratched by contact with the bottom and sides, however careful the worker may be. The old-fashioned tin, or wooden, "big" or "keeler" is an excellent dishpan, but needs scrupulous care to keep it sweet and dainty. Wash and rinse it out carefully after every use, and place it on a clean towel, and once a week, at least, have it scrubbed inside with sand soap and scalded with boiling soda water, that is water in two parts of which one part of soda has been dissolved.

Not less than three dishcloths should be provided: one for the glass, cups and saucers, and dessert china, and another for the greasy dishes, and still another for the tins and stove-ware. All these cloths should be made preferably of cheesecloth doubled. A good square, the raw edges turned neatly in and run around, as well as the selvage edges which should be fitted carefully together with soft darning needle, making the stitches as small as possible.

Old tablecloths divided into convenient sections, not too large, and neatly hemmed, make good wipers, but a great batt's great battle hymn, absorbent kind, must be washed and boiled and scrubbed hard several times before it will be found satisfactory. A special cloth should be kept for wiping up the table, and another for wiping up the floor, and these should be changed as often as the dishes should ever be permitted to come in contact with anything else. It may seem unbelievable, but I am sure that the words of a woman who in other ways scrupulously neat wash their dishes with cloths which were actually gray—made so by the housewife's slovenly habit of "wiping up around" with the same cloth, and never the preparation of the meal had left a spot or stain.

After your cloths and wipers have been made and put in commission, see that you use them absolutely for their different uses, and never neglect for a moment. Wash the dishcloths and towels in hot suds and rinse them in clear water after soaping and dry them in the fresh air, if possible, and see that they all go into the weekly wash regularly.

Never use the common yellow soap or ammonia in your dish water. If you wish to use some of the white soaps with a little borax in them, or keep a large bottle full of the saturated solution of borax near at hand and pour a tablespoonful into the water when needed.

Now, having all your implements at hand begin to wash your dishes. Do not make a pyramid pile of them in your pan, your boiling suds on them and wipe them out of it as fast as the burning heat will allow you. Have two keelers, or pans, side by side, one of them half full of clear hot water in which to rinse the dishes, and the other half full of suds not too hot to bear your hand in comfortably.

I do not advise the use of a dish mop for two reasons: one, because the temptation to use hot water when the hands are out of danger is almost irresistible, and too hot water means ruin to delicate china; the other because it is almost impossible to keep a mop in a cleanly condition.

no matter how carefully it is washed out there is still a hiding-place for germs, and impurities around the handle, and it is far more trouble to keep it in good order than it is to keep a plain white cloth absolutely above suspicion.

Allow no slops or bits of food to get into the dish water. Rinse out cups and glasses under the sink faucet, and wipe off plates and other greasy dishes with soft paper, which should be burned immediately. Begin with the glasses, using a soft brush to thoroughly cleanse out such as are etched or engraved. Rinse things quickly through a clear water, and put them to drain on the groove shelf which should be at the right hand of your sink. Change both the washing and the rinsing water, at least, twice, where there are many dishes to care for, and work rapidly but carefully until all have been attended to.

Now as to the wiping, which is quite as important as the washing, since badly wiped dishes will be streaked and cloudy no matter how well they were washed. Use two dish towels at a time, one in each hand, and do not let your fingers touch the dish. At the same time your fingers will mar the brightness of the loveliest ware and make it look common and unclean. With a little soap and water learn to wipe dishes easily and the results will be more than satisfactory. Place the dishes as wiped on a large water covered with a cloth, until they are clear and dry.

Personally I do not approve of washing silver in soapy water, as I think that such a proceeding makes it dull and pearly; but if you have it softened, if necessary, with a little borax, will cleanse it nicely, and make the regular fortnightly polishing very easy work.

Steel knives should be scoured with powdered bath brick after each meal, and if spotted may be restored to their pristine brilliancy by the application of a small quantity of emery powder and a drop of oil, rubbing the spots clear and then polishing the article afterwards in the usual way.

The cleansing of stove pipes may be greatly facilitated by filling each utensil with cold water as soon as the food therein is washed up. Greasy articles should be wiped out with paper while they are hot, and every iron or tin dish should not only be carefully wiped after washing, but should be dried on the back of the stove, or in a sunny window, before it is put away.

By following the above simple directions, the housewife may have her kitchen closets as places to be proud of, and however plain may be the food which she serves, her her family's special attractiveness and grace will be added to it by this knowledge—Table Talk.

The Poets.

The Fetch (Abridged.)

"What makes you so late at the trying?"

"What caused you to long to be? For a weary time I have waited. From the hour you promised me."

"I would I were here by your side, love."

"Full many an hour ago, For a thing I passed the roadway All mournful and so slow."

"And what have you passed on the roadside That kept you so long and late? It is near the time behind me, Since I left my father's gate."

"As I hastened on in the gloaming By the road to you tonight, They saw the corpse of a young maid, All clad in a shroud of white."

"And was she some comrade cherished, Or was she a sister dead, That you left thus your own true lover Till the trying-hour had fled?"

"Oh, I would that I could discover, But her face was turned away, And I knew I must turn and follow Wherever her resting lay."

"And did it go up by the town path, Did it go down by the lake? I know there are but the two churchyards Where a corpse its rest may take."

"They did not go up by the town path, Nor stopped by the lake their feet, They buried the corpse all silently Where the four cross roads do meet."

"And was it so strange a sight then, That you should go like a child, Thus to leave me wait all forgotten, By a passing sight beguiled?"

"'Twas my name that I heard them whisper, Each mourner that passed by me; And I had to follow their footsteps, Though their faces I could not see."

"And right well I should like to know, now, Who might be this fair young maid, So comely with me, my own true love, If you be not afraid."

Auld Daddy Darkness.

Auld Daddy Darkness creeps frae his lair, Black as a blackmoor, blin' as a mole; Stir the fire till it lows, let the bairnies sit.

Auld Daddy Darkness is no wantit yet. See him in the corners hidin' frae the light, Turn him at the window gomin' at the night.

Turn up the gas light, close the shutters a', Auld Daddy Darkness will flee far awa'.

Awa' to hide the birdie within its cosy nest, Awa' to lap the wee floors on their mither's breast, Awa' to loosen Gaffer Toll frae his dainty.

For Auld Daddy Darkness is kindly to a', He comes when we're weary to wean's frae our waes, He comes when the bairnies are gettin' aff their claes;

To cover them sae cosy, an' bring bonnie dreams, So Auld Daddy Darkness is better than he seems.

Steek yer een my wee tot, ye'll see He's in below the bed claes, to cuddle ye he's fain; Noo nestle in his bosie, sleep and dream yer fill, Till we see Daylight comes keekin' o'er the hill.

The unusual sight of a bishop addressing a congregation of bicyclists was witnessed at Dover, England, recently, when the bishop of that see preached to cyclists from all the country round.

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OUT OF ORDER.

That which is out of order is not always out of place. A certain old gentleman, who at a synod of the Dutch Reformed Church desired to speak, was surely out of order, but before he had done talking nobody thought him or his speech out of place. The story, as told by Christian Work, belongs to the year 1841.

While the general synod of the Dutch Reformed Church was sitting in New York, a quaint-looking old man, with a broad-brimmed, round-crowned hat in his hand, walked calmly up the aisle to the president's seat, bowing as he came.

"Mr. President," he said, "I want to talk."

Nobody knew the speaker, and the president asked, "Are you a member of this church, sir?"

"No, sir," replied the old gentleman, "but I want to talk."

The president reminded him that none but members had a right to speak, but an aged minister who had just come in recognized the would-be speaker, and said, "I move that the Rev. Elias Van Benschoten have leave to talk."

The motion was carried and the old man went up to the president's table and drew from his pocket a roll of bank-bills. These he counted—eight hundred dollars in all. Then he drew out another package of securities amounting to thirteen thousand, eight hundred and forty dollars, and counted them out, afterward, in a few well-chosen words, presenting the whole sum to the synod for educational purposes.

It was the first endowment made in the Dutch Reformed Church for theological education. The old gentleman's speech was certainly out of order, but everybody felt that it was distinctly a speech in the right place.

ESOTERIC.

Art is fine, but love is finer; Can you paint a soul? What if beauty is winer, Fragrant, or the whole?

Song is sweet, but love is sweeter, Was there ever hymn That for compass and for meter Bowed the Seraphim?

Thought is great, but love is greater, Who can search out truth? Love alone is revelation, Love is love, in sooth.

—Richard Realf.

GENTLEMEN.—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

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Character of Isaiah

Sermon by Rev. Samuel Horton—Preached in the Primitive Methodist Church, Victoria Terrace, Edinburgh.

"The vision of Isaiah the son of Amos, which he saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem, in the days of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz and Hezekiah, kings of Judah."—Isaiah, I, 1.

The true empire-makers are the men who see visions and dream dreams. The statesman is but the exponent of his own time. The poet is the prophet of the centuries still to come. The one is of today; the other belongs to tomorrow—the greater tomorrow, stretching through all the years yet unborn.

The world knows but little of its greatest men. It sees from afar the candle burning in the garret of the thinker, and wists not that it will throw its beams right down the ages, to the man who lives in the realm of thought. Instead of the realm of action, it is generally overlooked while he lives. It is only when his thought has become translated into deeds, perhaps centuries after he is buried, that the world cares to ask who the thinker was, and eagerly snatches at every detail of his personal history. Is there a more pathetic scene in all the biographies of great souls than that of the poet Burns dying neglected by the patrons of his happier days, and yet with the hopefulness which made his genius so winsome, saying to me: "I shall be thought far more of a hundred years hence than I am now."

Of Shakespeare, "the myriad-minded," many have only a few scraps of history, which may, or may not, be true. Of Milton we know but little, and of Homer still less. The same is true of Isaiah, the sweetest and most impassioned of all the Hebrew prophets.

THE DEBT TO ANCESTRY.

In our text we are told that he was the son of Amos. This is not Amos the inspired herdsman, the lowly bard, who like our own Caedmon, suddenly burst forth into song, in obedience to the call of heaven, and who came straight from the cattle shed like the crash of thunder among the mountains. This Amos has no such honor; it is his glory simply that he was the father of Isaiah. Like many another he lives in the reflected glory of his offspring. The next best thing to being a great man is to be the father of one, an honor we all hope to have to whom God has given sons.

Does it matter who a man's father was? Yes, matters much, if that man is a modern science is trying by a thousand examples to bring home to men's minds the importance of parentage. If some of you are stronger, physically and morally, than the rest of us—if you have larger endowment and keener spiritual perception, you owe it to a godly ancestry. You come of a good stock—plain, homely folks, perchance, but with no taint in their blood, and with much that the Scriptures tell us they always make the parent share the glory or shame of his offspring. If they place a man on the throne of honor they hang the parents' picture behind him. If they put a man in the stocks, they shame the parents' name above his head. Here is Isaiah, the bold, brave prophet of God in a degenerate age. Read then he was "the son of Amos." What an Abrahamic name! It is a name that speaks of a throne by his deeds of cowardly cruelty, three times, in about as many lines, the Bible tells us that he was the son of Amos. Surely we have a responsibility, then, a great thing to give to the world a Moses, an Isaiah, a Paul; it is an awful thing to be the father of a Jerebel, a Nero, a King John, who, according to the chroniclers, "defiled his time, defiled his hell itself when he went to his own place."

Mothers and fathers, I charge you look well to the training of your children. From your home may come a prophet, or from your school may come a criminal. And your name may be spoken amidst the princes of the people, or covered with curses in the prison's dark cell.

THE PROPHET AS AN EPOCH MAKER.

"In the days of Uzziah, Jotham, and Ahaz." It was in the last year of the reign of Uzziah that Isaiah commenced his mission. The curtain drops upon the funeral of a king, and rises again at the appearance of a prophet, utter-

ing words which pierce like barbed arrows. Uzziah disappears, Isaiah appears. The star rises in its refulgent glory. The death of a king is nothing compared to the advent of a prophet. The reformer is of far more importance than the monarch. "Beware!" exclaims the reformer, "when God lets loose a thinker upon a nation, it is a generalization." And so this new thinker comes on the scene to denounce and to inspire, comes with one big word burning on his lips by which he hopes to regenerate society, and turn a sinful world again into a paradise where God and man walk and talk familiarly together, where there are no wrongs to be avenged, no starving poor—it is the word righteousness.

Why does the Bible tell us so particularly the time when Isaiah prophesied? Because you can only judge either a man or his message by knowing the circumstances of his time. The best men not only help to make their surroundings a human jelly-fish—of no account. He who is not influenced at all by "the play of popular passion"—the set of public opinion—is an anachronism, a living corpse.

What the social and moral condition of the nation were in Isaiah's time may be gathered from this first chapter, which has been called the "Great Arrangement." Dr. Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" is a masterpiece of hand in hand. Sinners were these of Jerusalem of the worst kind, for they threw the cloak of religion around their nefarious practices. They prayed and cheated, they knelt at the shrine of mercy and with the price of blood in their hands. Their justices took their seats with the gold jingling in their pockets with which they had been bought; their princes were corrupt, and their merchants robbers.

In the graphic language of the prophet, "the whole head was sick and the heart faint." Read the history of those times stained by unnameable crimes, with a weak and wicked despot on the throne, and the political rottenness, with trade and commerce devoid of all lofty ideals—a game of get and grab—with the life of the common people shorn of the one ennobling and vivifying influence—spiritual religion—and you will with the slightest exercise of the imagination realize to some extent the world of meaning which is behind the words, "In the days of Jotham and Ahaz."

In telling us that Isaiah prophesied in such days, the Scripture directly tells us that Isaiah was a hero.

RELIGIOUS COWARDICE.

Look, young men, at that brave, fearless figure of this young prophet standing out against the backgrounds of history; listen to his scathing denunciations, his imprecations upon the rulers of the throne, his courage upon the ritual of the poor, and his stirring appeals to all who would listen to "turn from their wicked ways," and let it put fire into your testimony, and strength into your will, to live for the right, and suffer for it if God so will. What would you have done if you had been in Isaiah's place, and had lived in the days of Ahaz? Nay, what if you were now? It was no easy thing for this prophet to stand alone a witness before God. It cost him much. But today religion walks in silver slippers and is clothed in purple. Today the rich and the mighty and the learned and the great of the Nazareth Nazareth, it is easy to witness for God today. Is it? Have you found it so? I tell you there are thousands of men hanging about the skirts of the altar who would be Christians if they had no courage enough to stand alone a witness before God. Is it always easy to speak for the right and against wrong? Why is it, then, that sin goes unrebuked, that tricks in trade are practiced unblushingly, that bad men make no pretense to virtue, and whose voices are not heard, are frequently sent to our municipal and parliamentary chambers to make laws for our cities and our nation? Why is it? I will tell you. Because we are so cowardly, so afraid of the poor as a passing whim, and so indifferent to all but our own sense of comfort.

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We have seen a vision which on dark days of doubt and gloom, when the Carpenter of Nazareth directing and controlling all the activities of the world, uniting the peoples together in one great brotherhood, making one church, one faith, one baptism, one king of the world, placing His hand on the sword, and fastening it in its scabbard so that no ambitious monarch can ever draw it forth again; not shooting the cannon, and sinking the last torpedo, and in the depths of the sea He shall touch the lips of the drunkard, and his blasphemies shall be transformed into songs of praise. He shall overthrow the altars of Baal, and tear the crown of pride from the brow of the king, and overthrow the temples of Mammon. It is coming, the glorious time when Christ shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied. If we dream we dream in God's name, and we shall live in His good company. Isaiah says, "If we live in His name, because God lives evil shall be overthrown."

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of the husbandman beating out riches with a flail and the cumbling with a rod. He lived near to nature with a rod, and with a poet's love of beauty gazed on Lebanon with its cedars wearing a coronal of snow; Carmel in luxuriant beauty overlooking the blue sea, the birds hovering in flocks over the forests, and the hum of many nations making for the ports of Tyre and Sidon.

In open-eyed, wide-awake man this prophet, who saw everything from the intrigues to a woman's crimping pins. He had the power of looking into the heart of things, and of dissecting the motives of a modern vivisector laying nerve and muscle bare with his knife.

The new woman was troubling Jerusalem in the time of the prophet. A modern denunciation of forward women spoke more scathingly than does Isaiah in the third chapter. At every point he touched life, and at every point he saw what caused him pain and sorrow.

THE LIGHT IN FRONT.

But he is not hopeful, as all true poets must be. Bad as the condition of things was there was yet a remedy. If the people would only return to God all would be well. Never was cry heard more pathetic than that of the forsaken Father. "I have enriched and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me." "Come back!" is the refrain that ends every denunciation of the prophet. "Come back, for why will ye die? Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as wool; though they be red like crimson, they shall be white as snow."

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It is interesting to know that in all the generations there have been a few optimists who have believed in the future of the race, and that the final goal, though perchance a long way off, is nevertheless good. Isaiah saw clearly enough that his dream of a regenerated earth was not a pipe dream. He was a realist, and so was God's world, and so was He who will claim His own. The belief in the omnipotence of goodness lies at the heart of all things. Right must prevail. The golden age is not past; it is still before us. We are not past the daybreak. Already the first gleams of the coming dawn are touching the mountain-tops, and the long dark night of the world's sin and sorrow is fast passing into the dawn of a new day. Righteousness shall reign. We, too, have had our dreams. We have caught far off the strains of the angels' song. "Peace on earth, good will to men."

We have seen a vision which on dark days of doubt and gloom, when the Carpenter of Nazareth directing and controlling all the activities of the world, uniting the peoples together in one great brotherhood, making one church, one faith, one baptism, one king of the world, placing His hand on the sword, and fastening it in its scabbard so that no ambitious monarch can ever draw it forth again; not shooting the cannon, and sinking the last torpedo, and in the depths of the sea He shall touch the lips of the drunkard, and his blasphemies shall be transformed into songs of praise. He shall overthrow the altars of Baal, and tear the crown of pride from the brow of the king, and overthrow the temples of Mammon. It is coming, the glorious time when Christ shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied. If we dream we dream in God's name, and we shall live in His good company. Isaiah says, "If we live in His name, because God lives evil shall be overthrown."

ISAIAH THE PATRIOT.

And now let us take a look at Isaiah as a reformer. Isaiah was a Jew of Jerusalem, and it is over Jerusalem that he pondered and dreamed, and yearned, and prayed, and wept, and suffered for it if God so will. What would you have done if you had been in Isaiah's place, and had lived in the days of Ahaz? Nay, what if you were now? It was no easy thing for this prophet to stand alone a witness before God. It cost him much. But today religion walks in silver slippers and is clothed in purple. Today the rich and the mighty and the learned and the great of the Nazareth Nazareth, it is easy to witness for God today. Is it? Have you found it so? I tell you there are thousands of men hanging about the skirts of the altar who would be Christians if they had no courage enough to stand alone a witness before God. Is it always easy to speak for the right and against wrong? Why is it, then, that sin goes unrebuked, that tricks in trade are practiced unblushingly, that bad men make no pretense to virtue, and whose voices are not heard, are frequently sent to our municipal and parliamentary chambers to make laws for our cities and our nation? Why is it? I will tell you. Because we are so cowardly, so afraid of the poor as a passing whim, and so indifferent to all but our own sense of comfort.

I have met many young men who have told me they wanted to be followers of Jesus, but dared not. One stood before me the other Sunday evening and acknowledged with tears in his eyes that he was convinced of the truth, that he longed to give himself to Christ; but because he was the only one in the church who had no courage enough to stand alone a witness before God, he dared not. I pleaded with him, but he went away with the pitiful whine on his lips. "I dare not. Dare not. Dare not," he said. And he was a man, a man away from the cross with a white face, and his knees smiting together, scared by a laugh. Five feet eleven of moral cowardice! A lost man, with no more backbone than a feather bed. If a man is not a hero in the days of Victoria, what would he have done in the days of Jotham and Ahaz?

"Dare to be right, dare to be true. Other men's valor can never save you. Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith. Stand like a hero and battle till death."

And now, I want to speak a few words about Isaiah as a poet, a reformer, and a preacher.

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LIFE OF A WASP

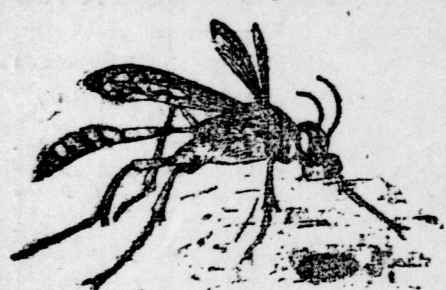
If Solitary It Is One Thing, if Social It Is Another.

Those insects, dreaded by humans, are the most intelligent of their Order of Creation—Some Facts and Stories of Wasps by Scientists Who Have Studied Them Thoroughly.

Wasps, according to their mode of living, may be divided into two groups, social and solitary. In the case of the latter each female makes a separate nest and provisions her offspring by her own labor. The eggs are generally deposited in the bodies of spiders, maggots, etc., caught by the mother and stung by one or more stings, so as to be not wholly dead, until the young wasp-chief has emerged from the egg and has fed upon them to its heart's content.

These solitary wasps, having no knowledge of their progenitors, who die long before their children see the light, are all the more interesting, because inherited instincts alone determine the course of their activities. But their ways, and habits are influenced to a great extent, nevertheless, by so much individual judgment and experience that they offer a wide field for study and experiment.

The female amorphous and unvarious make their nests in the ground. They



WASP USING A PEBBLE TO SMOOTH DOWN HER NEST.

dig a short tunnel extending over the surface and ending in a minute cave. There they deposit one or more caterpillars, stung by one or more stings, lay their eggs in the caterpillars' bodies, close the opening of the tunnel, and retire.

"Just here," says Dr. George W. Peckham and Mrs. Elizabeth G. Peckham, who have studied these insects for many years, "must be told the story of one little wasp. We remember her as one of the most fastidious and perfect little workers of the season, so nice was she in the adaptation of means to ends; so busy and contented in her labor of love. In filling up her nest she put her head down into it and bit away the loose earth from the sides, letting it fall to the bottom of the burrow, and then, after a quantity had accumulated, jammed it down with her head. Earth was then brought from the outside and pressed in, and then more was bitten from the sides. When at last the filling was level with the ground, she brought a quantity of fine grains of earth to the spot and picking up a small pebble used it as a hammer in pounding them down with rapid strokes, thus making this spot as hard and firm as the surrounding surface.

"Before we could recover from our astonishment at this performance she had dropped her stone and was bringing more earth. We then threw ourselves down on the ground that not a movement might be lost, and then saw her pick up the pebble and again pound the earth into place with it, hammering now here and now there until all was level. Once more the whole process was repeated, and then the little creature, unconscious of our very existence and intent only on doing her work and doing it well, gave one final, comprehensive glance all around and flew away.

One morning the observers noticed one of these wasps which was busy digging her nest on the side of a stone hill, and in five or six trips a little heap of earth would accumulate, whereupon the animal would lie flat upon the heap and kick the particles away in all directions." She worked on her excavation at intervals during the day, and toward evening, after having been taught in a bottle, was brought to the doctor's cottage and made comfortable in a wasp cage during the night.

"On the next morning we took the lady down to her home and placed the mouth of the bottle so that when she came out she had to enter the nest. This she did, remaining below, however, only a moment. When she came up to the surface she stood still and looked around for a few seconds, and then flew away." In a while she returned, finished her excavation, and again left, reappearing this time after the lapse of an hour with a large, light green reed-grasshopper, which was shoved into the hole, whereupon the wasp laid her egg and left on another excursion.

"The sight of a wasp returning to its home without hesitation or uncertainty from some far distant spot is, indeed, marvelous."

Of a certain wasp they tell the following story:

"We followed her easily, and as she was in full view nearly all the time, had no difficulty in watching her movements. She hurried along with her victim (a caterpillar), twice she dropped it and circled over it before taking it again. For 60 feet she kept to open ground, passing between two rows of bushes, but at the end of this division of the garden she plunged, very much to our dismay, into a field of standing corn. zigzagged among the plants in the most bewildering fashion, and keeping a general direction of northeast. It seemed quite impossible that she could know where she was going. The corn rose to a height of six feet all around us; the ground was uniform in appearance, and, to our eyes, each group of cornstalks was just like every other group, and yet, without cause or hesitation, the little creature passed quickly, as we might through the familiar streets of our native town."

"At last she paused and laid down her burden. Ah, the power that has led her is not a blind instinct, for she has travelled a little too far. She must go back into the open space she has already crossed. Nothing like a nest is visible to us. The surface of the ground looks all alike, and it is with exclamations of wonder that we see our little guide lift two pellets of earth covering a small opening in the ground."

"The way being thus prepared she hurries back with her prize quivering and her whole manner betokening joyful triumph at the completion of her task. She picks up the caterpillar, brings it to the mouth of the burrow, and lays it down. Then, backing in hurriedly, she catches hold of it and drags it out of

light, leaving us full of admiration and delight."

The Peckhams hold that the old notions of the ants of bees, wasps and ants were all forms of insect life, and that the philosophical view. They maintain that wasps carry out their different tasks partly through instinct, partly through unmistakable intelligence.

Acts of intelligence are the following: Some wasps catch spiders, using them as food for their progeny, leave their prey on the ground or hide it under a lump of earth until ready for use, or hang them on a forked branch of bean and acacia plants, that they may be out of the way of ants while the nest is dug. Or a queen of some colony of social wasps will occasionally occupy a comb of the previous year instead of building a new one for herself.

Many similar cases are quoted, all proving that individual wasps, which are evidently guided by more instinct in digging, or building, their nests, may occasionally be placed under conditions where only a higher sense—that of reasoning—will enable them to choose the right course.

A LUMP OF CLAY

Transformed This Boy—An Incurable Criminal Until His Genius for Sculpture Began to Develop.

Three years ago a young man was brought into the Boston Police Court on a charge of assault with intent to rob, was convicted and sentenced to the State Reformatory at Concord. It was clearly shown that this prisoner, although only a little over 20 years old, was a vicious and apparently hopeless character. The beginning of his life at the Reformatory was equally discouraging. It was soon necessary to discipline him.

In the allotment of classes for the industrial training which all of the inmates of the institution have to go to work with the men studying engraving. It was soon seen that he had an aptness for his work. His designs grew more and more artistic than those of the other men. The room in which the engravers worked is very large, and in one corner a few boys had done crude work in clay modelling. One day this man took up a lump of wet clay. Almost of itself it took shape in his fingers. He was encouraged to continue, and soon sought the opportunity to do so. It took only a few days to show that he had remarkable



THE WORK OF A YOUNG CRIMINAL.

able talent as a modeler, and he was allowed to devote all of his time for industrial work to this. His success was astonishing, and his designs grew more and more artistic and ambitious. The superintendent of the Reformatory, Mr. Joseph F. Scott, arranged to have one of the most expert modelers in Boston come to Concord several times to give him instruction in those mechanical details which can be acquired only by practice. Meanwhile, the developments of the man's moral nature kept pace with the artistic. It was not an easy task, for the old instincts were strong. It was as easy as ever for his old passion to flame up, and influenced by them his first impulse was to rebel and fight.

Then, almost as if painted on a canvas, could be seen the progress of the struggle going on in his mind, as he said to himself: "Now, if I let myself go, I will be degraded, I shall be disciplined, and that is what I want. My time for this work will be shortened, or taken away altogether."

And in the end the art nature would win. His first life-size figure was a head of the Madonna. When that was finished he took as a model one of the boys in the same shop with himself just as he worked in the inmate's cap and clothes.

His success in reproducing a likeness from life was phenomenal, and the life-size cast made from his model now stands in the office of the institution.

This head was very nearly completed when word came from the commissioners to the superintendent that this man's time was completed, and he was to be discharged the next day.

Ordinarily a prisoner is not notified of such a decree until the day when it is to take effect.

In this case, however, as there were only a few more hours' work to be done to complete the study the superintendent decided to depart from the usual custom. Going down to the room where the young man was hard at work he said:

"The prisoner looked up in surprise. Then his face fell as if disappointed.

"Why, I can't go to-morrow," he said. "I can't get this done by that time."

The going out from prison walls after three years of confinement behind them was nothing compared to the pleasure of the artist in completing a design.

As it happened, though, he went, and still the model was completed. The superintendent himself came down to the room to stay with him that night, and after several hours of hard work the head was completed, and the next day the artist walked out free.

Several months before that time a letter had come to the superintendent from an entire stranger making inquiries about this boy. The writer was the proprietor of one of the largest carving establishments in the United States. He came to know of him through a lady who had seen the young man at his work. He now wrote that as soon as the prisoner was released he stood ready to give him a place at \$3 a day, with the time in one of the best art schools in the country. The discharged prisoner went directly into that shop, and has been there for six months, a successful workman and a hard and conscientious student, whose prospects are apparently of the brightest.

It is estimated that Kansas City, Mo., has a population of 192,000, and Kansas City, Kan., 50,000.

The Japanese, it is said, now publish three times as many books as the

SPORT OF INDIA

Ram Fighting the Native, Primitive Sport of the Bengalese.

The Element of Chance Keenly Developed in the Natives. Who Will Wage on Anything From the Fighting Partridge to a Birth or Death—How Rams Are Trained.

In their own way the natives of India are sportsmen in that they enjoy wagering on the elements of chance.

Throughout the great Peninsula the natives rarely lose an opportunity of risking their money. Large sums change hands upon the most trivial events of daily life.

Fighting partridges and bullocks are but a refinement in speculation when it is a common practice to wager on household events, such as a birth or death.

In the Punjab, next to rain and tides, wrestling is the most universal means of betting. But in agricultural Bengal they possess another excitement over which men will mortgage their crops and cattle if a special favorite be in the field.

This sport is ram fighting.

The methods are primitive, not to say savage.

A likely male lamb is chosen when quite young, and his preparation often extends over eighteen months to two years before he is called to carry his village's money.

The first operation is to make him grow suitable horns. To attain this end



RAM FIGHTING IN INDIA.

he must undergo a rather brutal treatment.

When his first horns appear the owner grasps them in his teeth, and by dint of oscillation they are thus torn out of their sockets. This operation has to be repeated upon subsequent growths two or three times.

Then the young champion develops a really massive pair, very broad at the base.

He is always chained, presumably to make him pugnacious. When his horns are sufficiently tough he is taught butting.

His trainer dons a wooden shield, and the ram is taught to butt this, at first with only a short run. But as he takes to his training he backs further and further from the object, until the legitimate distance is arrived at. By this he has begun to put such force into his butts that it takes two men to hold the shield, and a good ram will upset them at every charge.

When he is fit he is taken to the local landlord or some other rich patron and a match is arranged. Lists are chosen, chairs are placed for the wealthy patrons, and the various partisans range up behind their respective factions.

The trainers straddle their animals, grasping them by the horns and bring them into the arena facing each other about 40 feet apart.

The word is given, the trainers slip the animals, and the rams precipitate themselves forward at lightning speed, heads down, quarters up. They meet with a thundering crash, the horns and skulls clanging as if they were of metal.

The animals then back of their own accord, and close again, with the same awful impetuosity. Again and again they close, until one of the two refuses to face the music.

Then the victor chases him from the arena.

It is a curious fact that though a beaten ram will face other opponents, and defeat them by dozens, yet it will never face a ram which has once defeated it.

AN ODD PHOTOGRAPH.

The Ship Seylla's Name as Written by Her Crew.

The British cruiser Seylla has just returned to England and paid off. During her three years' service she has earned an enviable reputation for general serviceability and has been especially noteworthy for the splendid record her crew has made for marksmanship.

Captain Percy Scott, the captain of the Seylla, naturally considered that the name of the ship ought to be "written large," and he proceeded to carry out that idea as shown in the photograph here reproduced.

It was taken by Captain Scott, during the Seylla's stay at Standa Island, off the town of Candia, in Crete.

The letters were first of all whitewashed on the hard black rock on a steep hill, the length and breadth of the letters being about 90 feet by 30 feet.

The ship, with a complement of 275 hands on board, was then "abandoned," as in evolution. The whole crew pulled ashore in the ship's boats, seven in number, and seated themselves on the letters, under the superintendence of the captain, who was lying off the shore in the steam cutter.

The ship's name was then formed as follows: Letter S, officers and chief petty officers; C and Y, seamen; L L, stokers; A, marines.

All being arranged and the word given Captain Scott made the photographs from a point about 100 yards off shore.

Agitators for Women's Mats.

A British consul in Venezuela has made a most elaborate report to his Government of the destruction of birds for the supply of agitators for women's mats. He estimates that the number of birds killed in 1898 for this purpose was 1,638,785. No less than 870 birds have to be killed to produce two and a quarter pounds of the smaller feathers. "It is to be feared," adds the consul, "that this waste will within an appreciable time exhaust the supply."

THREE ACRES AND A COW

Jesse Collings, M.P., Who Carried Mr. Gladstone Into Power With This Unique Phrase.

Jesse Collings, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary of the Board of Trade, whose famous phrase "Three acres and a cow" carried Mr. Gladstone and the Liberal party into power in Great Britain in the elections of 1885, has come to the United States for a pleasure trip. He arrived in New York a short time before starting across the country. He will also, it is said, visit Canada before returning home. While a rest and recreation are his main objects here, he will make serious observations of American conditions in many sections of the land before returning to his home.

Mr. Collings is one of the interesting figures in English politics. His fine face, surrounded by gray, bushy whiskers and hair, shows well the warm-hearted, kindly character he possesses. All over England he is known as the laboring man's friend, and especially as the friend of the agricultural classes. Through his mother he sprang directly from the ranks of the farm laborers, and in all his subsequent career as rich merchant, mayor of Birmingham, member of Parliament and Government official, he has kept the interests of those humble people close to his heart.

That phrase "Three acres and a cow," which is usually thought of when Mr. Collings' name is mentioned, was first breathed forth by him as a pious aspiration when he was campaigning as Mr. Gladstone's lieutenant. It expressed what he wished could be granted by allotment to every propertyless family of agricultural laborers in England.

His famous small holdings resolution soon followed, and it was the foundation of the Allotment Act, which has saved many a rural district in England from ruin. The resolution upset Lord Salisbury's Government and made Mr. Collings an under secretary in Mr. Gladstone's third Ministry.

Mr. Collings is a great friend of Joseph Chamberlain, and the two have travelled and campaigned and taken their pleasures together for many a year. Both are Birmingham men, and both came to the front through their interest in Birmingham's municipal affairs. Mr. Collings received an excellent education as a boy, and in an early period became a clerk to a big Birmingham firm of hardware dealers. Before long he was their "bagman" or travelling salesman in his own county, Devonshire, and the whole south and west of England. He was pushing and thrifty and saved money. In 1866 he was able to buy up the firm's business. Under his management it increased wonderfully in size. In 1878 he was elected mayor of Birmingham. He started the "mayor's fund," which gave relief to 10,000 families during a period of hard times. He was one of the founders of the agricultural union. "Give the laboring classes education," he said, "and they will help to raise themselves."

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When he is fit he is taken to the local landlord or some other rich patron and a match is arranged. Lists are chosen, chairs are placed for the wealthy patrons, and the various partisans range up behind their respective factions.

The trainers straddle their animals, grasping them by the horns and bring them into the arena facing each other about 40 feet apart.

The word is given, the trainers slip the animals, and the rams precipitate themselves forward at lightning speed, heads down, quarters up. They meet with a thundering crash, the horns and skulls clanging as if they were of metal.

The animals then back of their own accord, and close again, with the same awful impetuosity. Again and again they close, until one of the two refuses to face the music.

Then the victor chases him from the arena.

It is a curious fact that though a beaten ram will face other opponents, and defeat them by dozens, yet it will never face a ram which has once defeated it.

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After all, there is no better test of an article than popularity. Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

The Most Durable on the Market. For Sale Everywhere.

JOKE ON HUSBANDS

Mixed Their Babies and Now the Wives Weep.

A couple of ladies in Panama desired to play a joke on the husband of one and got things into a pretty mess before they got through. The husbands were absent from home when the ladies gave birth to children, twins being born to one and one to the other. The single baby was transferred to the bed of the twins in order to make the father of the twins think he was the father of triplets. Their after the joke had been allowed to cause consternation for a time in the mind of the supposed father of the triplets the whole thing was exposed, but the mothers were unable to identify their children. One woman took one and the other retained two, but neither is certain she has the right ones. Hysterics and other evidences of excitement are in order; but the complete identity of those children will never be established. The mother of the twins will know that she has one of her children, but which one? While the mother of the one child will never be certain that she hasn't one of the other woman's babies.—Taylorville Courier.

He must undergo a rather brutal treatment.

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Railways and Navigation

L. E. & D. R. R. GOING SOUTH

5:50 a.m., 10:25 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

GOING NORTH

7:45 a.m., 4:40 p.m.

LEAVE ST. THOMAS

8:07 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

*Go only as far as St. Thomas.

CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CPR GAME TALK...

CPR In Ontario the open season for

CPR Deer is from Nov. 1 to 15; for Partridge and Duck, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15.

CPR The best game districts in Canada are to be found on the line of, or within easy access from, the Canadian Pacific.

CPR Any agent will furnish you with a copy of "Fishing and Shooting," which will direct you to the best spots for the different game.

CPR H. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 1 King street east, CPR Toronto.

CPR T. H. PARKER, City Pass. Agent, 161 Dundas street, corner of Richmond.

CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR + CPR

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Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and other points in California, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, and other Pacific Coast points.

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E. DE LA HOOKE, Gen. P. and T. A.; C. E. HORNBY, Depot Agent, M. C. DICKSON, D. P. A., Toronto.

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