4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SAVING one's money by not doing necessary advertising in conducting business is like saving it by starving to death

41ST YEAR. NO. 17251 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

JUDGE PARKER UNANIMOUS CHOICE; IS ELECTED ON FIRST BALLOT; BRYAN GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT

Sane and Safe Democrats Carry the Day.

HEARST AND THE REST NOWHERE

Silver Apostle Makes Brilliant But Fruitless Attempt to Nominate Favorite Son—How Parker Took It.

St. Louis, July 9. — Chief Judge Alton B. Parker, of the New York State Court of Appeals, was nominated at about 15 minutes to 6 o'clock this morning for President of the United States by the Democratic National Convention. But one roll call ensued and so decisive was the result of that one, that contrary states began to call for recognition, and the ballot finally resulted in a unanimous vote for the New York statesman. The scene was dramatic in the extreme. Darkness had witnessed the gathering of the Democratic hosts, while broad daylight, the sun paling the electric light, witnessed the close.

The convention was in session from 8 o'clock last night until nearly 6 o'clock this morning. In that time eight names were presented to the convention. Nominating and seconding speeches innumerable were made, and as dawn appeared it became necessary to limit the seconding speeches to four minutes each. An exception was made in the case of William Jennings Bryan, who, in one of the most dramatic situations ever witnessed in an American political gathering, addressed the convention and concluded by seconding the nomination of Senator Francis M. Cockrell, "the favorite son candidate from Missouri." Mr. Bryan received the third great ovation accorded him during the convention. His speech was an impassioned appeal to the delegates to give the party a candidate who had polled the Democratic tie, 1896 and 1900. He spoke in behalf of the Nebraska delegation, which he said had no candidate to present or favors to ask, but a candidate whose nomination would prove a triumph of one faction over another. He suggested Hearst if the convention thought best, then former Governor Patterson, of Pennsylvania, and finally created a surprise in the convention by declaring for Senator Cockrell.

Ovation For Cockrell.

One of the features of the drawn out session had been the tribute paid to Senator Cockrell when his name was placed in nomination by Representative Champ Clark. It was a spontaneous outburst and for that reason the more complimentary to the senator. The delegates already weary by the tedious and trying session, paused in their labors, and in the guise of a nomination for the presidency, which the senator's friends knew to be beyong his reach, indulged in a demonstration, continuing about half an hour. Nearly every delegate and spectator in the galleries and on the floor had been provided with a flag, and the scene was far the most impressive of all the ovations giving during the session.

Hypnotized By Bryan.

The thousands of cheering persons apparently converted Mr. Bryan to the belief that Senator Cokrell's chances of nomination were greater than other favorite son candidates. The Nebraskan gained recognition soon after the Cockrell demonstration, and in a speech directed undoubtedly in an effort to defeat Parker, made his electrifying plea for the anti-Parker forces to rally. He was given the closest attention. The great convention, which the police and sergeant-at-arms were powerless to control, listened as though every word were a personal message to each person, as if a hypnotic spell had been cast over the throng.

But when it was all over the Parker forces had not been shaken. The ballot for president gave Parker 658 votes out of 667 needed to nominate, and before the result could be announced, Idaho, Nevada, Washington and others made changes to the Parker column. Governor Dockry, of Missouri, moved to make the nomination unanimous, and it carried with rousing cheering. The result of the ballot was never announced officially, and it is not likely that it ever will be.

Sat All Night.

The convention took a recess yesterday until 8 o'clock for the purpose of receiving the report of the committee on resolutions. The report was received and adopted by a viva voce vote. So far as surface indications were concerned, there was no more enthusiasm to the platform than there had been to that accepted unanimously by the Republican convention in Chicago a few weeks ago.

Nominations were immediately proceeded with. Alabama yielded to New York, and Judge Parker's name was the first presented to the convention. After that, Hearst, Gray, Cockrell, Wall, Williams, Olney and Mills were named, in speeches which took nearly the entire night. In the end all the claims of the Parker forces were proved accurate. Parker had within a few votes of enough to nominate, and these were forthcoming. The speeches which had been cheered so long and loud had neither made nor lost a vote. The Parker forces, under perfect organization, remained serene. After the nomination had been made, the convention adjourned until 2 p.m., today, when a candidate for vice-president will be chosen.

Ideal, Says Hill.

St. Louis, Mo., July 9. — Senator David B. Hill, of New York, who had been in actual charge of Judge Parker's campaign, was seen as soon as the convention adjourned, and said:

"Of course, I am delighted at the result, and the more so because of two facts: First, that Judge Parker was named on the first ballot, and second, because, with one exception, no personal abuse, or vituperation was indulged in. Each state was allowed to put in nomination their favorite son and vote for him, as we had planned. Judge Parker will, I believe, make an ideal candidate, and will fight the platform, which is also ideal."

Parker Hears the News.

Esopus, N. Y., July 9. — The news of Judge Parker's nomination was given to him at 6:50 a.m. today by the correspondent of the Associated Press, who found him clambering out of the water after his morning swim.

"Well, judge, you've got it," cried the reporter, as the athletic figure of the judge appeared on the bow of the barge from which he had been diving.

"Is that so?" replied the judge, his ruddy face breaking into a cheery smile, in which satisfaction was undisguised. He asked for details of the final vote and displayed the liveliest interest in every fact and figure, at this time refraining from the slightest comment.

When asked if he would say anything on the matter of his nomination, he said:

"No, I shall say nothing whatever upon the situation until I am formally notified of my nomination."

He climbed up the steep bank to his house and cordially received the greetings of the other newspaper men, who had been waiting there, but again declined to make any comment upon the situation. From 9:45 p.m. until after 6 o'clock this morning, during the hours the convention was in session, Judge Parker remained in his room, which he left only to go to the river for his usual swim. At that time he knew only that there had been an all-night session of the convention, and that the balloting had been unanimous. There is little doubt that Judge Parker has been confident for many days that he would be nominated, and while he would not discuss this aspect of the question this morning, it was plain that the announcement of the result brought him no surprise, unless, perhaps, in some detail of the figures involved.

What Cleveland Thinks.

Buzzards Bay, Mass., May 9. — Former President Grover Cleveland had not left his room this morning when news of the nomination of Judge Parker for president at the St. Louis convention, reached the summer residence of Joseph Jefferson, the actor, where Mr. Cleveland is a guest. The former president sent the following statement to the Associated Press:

"I am in ignorance of the action of the St. Louis convention, except in so far as it has nominated Mr. Parker as presidential candidate. With this result I am abundantly gratified, and I hope that the remainder of the work of the conference will add to the encouraging prospects of Democratic success. This is all I can possibly say at this time. I do not know when I shall have an opportunity to read the platform adopted or to learn of the entire proceedings of the convention. In any event, it is absolutely certain that no further expression from me may be expected at present. I hope to be relieved of further importunity on this subject."



JUDGE ALTON B. PARKER, of New York State Court of Appeals, unanimously chosen by the Democratic party to run for the United States Presidency.

BLOWN FROM BRIDGE

Seven Workmen Swept to Death by Missouri Tornado.

Cape Girardeau, Mo., July 9.—Seven workmen were killed and two others seriously injured by being blown from the second arch of the new railroad bridge across the Mississippi River at Thebes, Ill., last night. The tornado struck a traveling crane, upon which the men were at work, and pushed it backward for 200 feet. At the second arch it struck an obstruction and was hurled to the rocks below. A relief train was hastily made up and the dead and injured brought here.

Meager reports from Chester and other points in the vicinity of Thebes indicate that the tornado swept through a wide section of country and caused considerable damage.

HALIFAX TROOPS WERE SENT HOME

Clash Between Colonels at Sydney Ends in Their Recall—Strike Situation.

Sydney, C. B., July 9.—The department of militia at Ottawa have issued orders for the recall of the Halifax militia from Sydney, as the result of certain irregularities in connection with bringing them here. One company each of the Sixty-sixth and Sixty-third Regiments will leave for home today, while the other two companies will only be retained until their places can be filled by men of the Ninety-fourth Battalion of Argyll Highlanders, who have been ordered to report full strength if it is deemed necessary.

The real cause of the ordering home of the Halifax troops can be traced to the clash which took place between Col. Irving and Major Gillis, of the Ninety-fourth Battalion, who told the commanding officer in very forcible terms that he had insulted him and the members of the Ninety-fourth by ordering their disbandment when almost his full force was within six hours' ride of Sydney on Wednesday morning. After receiving orders from Col. Irving to disband what few men he had on the plant, which he obeyed of his own accord, Major Gillis appealed to headquarters at Ottawa to have an immediate readjustment of the matter. The wires were kept hot with correspondence between Major Gillis and the department of militia, and as the result of Major Gillis' explanation Col. Irving received orders to send his troops back to Halifax. Major Gillis also received orders to recruit the Ninety-fourth Battalion in full force.

Sydney, N. S. July 8.—The Dominion Steel Company issued a circular today stating that full protection will be given all workmen, and that vacant places are open to any suitable applicants, preference being given to former employes if otherwise eligible. The company are evidently determined to fight the P. W. A. to a finish or close up the works.

The strikers made no demonstration or interference with the workmen today. Rumors of coal miners being called out are again afloat.

A Donation From Andrew.

Midland, Ont., July 9. — Mrs. John Drummond has received from Andrew Carnegie, of Skibo Castle, Scotland, a check for $1,000, to be expended in furnishing the Midland and Penetanguishene Hospital.

The Hibernian Floated.

Montreal, Que., July 9. — The Allan steamship Hibernian, which is reported inward in the gulf after having been released from the docks, 30 miles north of Cape Ray, Newfoundland, where she went ashore on May 17, will be taken to New York for permanent repairs, after having some temporary repairs made at Quebec, to enable her to make the voyage.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Tomorrow—Fair, Very Warm.

London, Saturday, July 9.

Sun rises..4:44 a.m. Moon rises..1:56 a.m.
Sun sets...8:01 p.m. Moon sets....4:22 p.m.

Toronto, July 8—8 p.m.

Fair weather has been very general throughout Canada today, but scattered thunderstorms have occurred in Assiniboia.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 54—70; Kamloops, 56—86; Qu'Appelle, 54—84; Winnipeg, 52—74; Port Arthur, 48—60; Parry Sound, 52—84; Toronto, 56—78; Montreal, 60—84; Quebec, 56—88; St. John, 56—72; Halifax, 54—86.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, July 9—8 a.m.

Today—Moderate southerly and westerly winds; scattered showers or thunderstorms, but mostly fair and warm.

Sunday—Westerly winds; fair and very warm.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	46	44	Clear
Winnipeg	64	64	Fair
Toronto	62	62	Cloudy
Ottawa	70	66	Fair
Montreal	72	62	Fair

WEATHER NOTES.

Showers are prevalent in Western Ontario this morning. Elsewhere in the Dominion the weather is fine.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 81.5°; lowest, 54°.

DEATH OF FATHER O'NEIL

Parish Priest of Kinkora Passes Away Aged 74.

Stratford, Ont., July 9. — Rev. Father O'Neil, parish priest of Kinkora, died last evening. Some months ago he received a stroke of apoplexy and has being gradually sinking since. He was born, educated and ordained in Ireland, and settled at Kinkora shortly after coming to this country. For 33 years he ministered to the Parish of Kinkora, and was greatly beloved by his people. Father O'Neil was 74 years of age.

FIRE AT DUNDRIDGE

Several Stores Destroyed by a Midnight Blaze.

Dundridge, Ont., July 9.—Fire broke out at 1 a.m. in the grocery store of George Cottrell, and being fanned by a wind from the southwest, rapidly swept over the block to Paget street, consuming Cottrell's store, Riddel's tailoring shop, and Williams' jewelry store. Cottrell had $2,000 insurance on stock and storehouse, and $500 on the store and dwelling. Riddel has $500 on building and $500 on contents. Williams also was insured. The G. T. R. station was saved by the splendid efforts of the citizens.

A HOSTLER'S SUICIDE

Noah Furteny, of Milverton, Found Hanging in Stable.

Milverton, Ont., July 9. — Noah Furteney, employed as hostler in Ritter's Hotel, was found hanging to one of the beams in the stable this morning. The body was cold when found, the man evidently having hanged himself some time during the night. Furteney had gone deliberately about the act and stripped off all his clothes. He was about forty years old, and unmarried.

CANNOT TIE NEWFOUNDLAND

Lansdowne Impresses This View On the French Government.

London, July 9.—Lord Lansdowne is stated to have impressed upon the French Government that he cannot tie the hands of the Newfoundland Government, though he recognized the legitimacy of their desire that the treaty be applied in the spirit concluded at Paris and London.

The Paris correspondent of the Chronicle says that the Anglo-French agreement is likely to be ratified before the summer recess, in spite of the opposition of the new parliamentary group. The Chronicle editorially declares that the Anglo-French hitch is one of the standing defects of the British imperial system. The colonies have not the opportunity of advising the crown in matters of colonial concern. It would be better to remove this defect than to wrap the protection of the imperial mantle round it.

The Paris Temps says the Republic intends before the close of the session to obtain a vote on the agreement.

RATTLER KILLS GIRL

Reptile Crawls Through a Window Into Her Bed and Bites Her.

Owingsville, Ky., July 9. — In the mountains of Letcher county, Mary, the 13-year-old daughter of Hiram Holland, a farmer, was bitten last night by a rattlesnake. She was in a delirium five minutes and died shortly afterward in agony.

The girl was sleeping in a bed near an open window. She was awakened by a heavy weight on her body, and as she moved she heard the rattle of the deadly serpent. Then she was bitten. The rest of the family was aroused by her screams, but could do nothing to relieve her suffering.

BRUCE OLD BOYS

Take an Excursion From Toronto to Southampton and Wiarton.

Southampton, July 9.—The Bruce Old Boys' and Girls' Association held their annual excursion yesterday to Southampton and Wiarton. A special train of thirteen cars, loaded to overflowing with excursionists, left the Union station, Toronto, at 7 a.m., about 1,000 people being aboard. The train was divided at Palmerston into two sections, one going to Wiarton and the other to Southampton. A stop was made at Walkerton, and the sum of $300, of which $100 was collected on the train and $200 was donated out of the funds of the association, was presented to the trustees of the County of Bruce General Hospital for the purpose of furnishing a ward, which is to be named after the association. An address of welcome was read by Mayor McKay, and Judge Klein replied on behalf of the hospital trustees, thanking them for their gift. The excursionists return by special on Monday evening next. An excellent concert was tendered the excursionists by the Hospital Ladies' Aid Association of Southampton.

BROTHERS FIGHT IT OUT

In Locked Room They Batter Each Other Nearly Four Hours.

Pittsburg, July 9. — Andrew and Frank Ricko, brother, of Braddock, disagreed last night and decided to fight it out. They stripped to the waist, and, going into a room at 10:30 p.m., locked the door and went at each other with their bare fists. They fought until 2 a.m., when neighbors broke into the house on them and found them both terribly battered, but still fighting in a way.

Frank's index finger was gone entirely, having been bitten off, while Andrew was badly battered. Both were fined this morning. Frank was sent to the workhouse, while Andrew's wife paid his fine, then took him to a hospital.

Given Another Chance.

Gyangtse, July 9. — A messenger from the British expedition was sent to the Tibetan peace delegates yesterday to inform them that Colonel Younghusband was still willing to treat with them, provided they arrive at the place appointed within a reasonable time.

Sappers have been engaged all day in destroying the fortifications of the jong.

JAPANESE TAKE KAI CHOU AFTER HEAVY FIGHTING

General Oku Beats Down Stubborn Resistance of Russians and Has Clear Road to New Chwang.

MIKADO'S TROOPS ADVANCE ALL ALONG THE LINE

Tokio, July 9. — After severe fighting, Gen. Oku occupied Kai Ping yesterday (Friday).

Is Important Capture.

St. Petersburg, July 9, 2:10 p.m.—The capture of Kai Chou (Kai Ping) by the Japanese, announced from Tokio, is not officially confirmed at the war office, but there is no disposition to question the probable correctness of the report, as the latest advices make it plain that the Japanese were advancing in force along the railroad against the Russian position.

The occupation of Kai Chou, while it is not believed that it will exercise material influence on Kuropatkin's strategy, is of much importance to the Japanese, as it brings them within reach of New Chwang, facilitating Gen. Oku's junction with Gen. Kuroki, who may already be in touch. The Japanese reports of the severity of the fighting, indicate Kuropatkin's desire to hold Kai Chou so long as possible for the purpose of preventing a juncture of the Japanese armies, but the threatening position of the Japanese column eastward may have rendered Kuropatkin's withdrawal further north imperative.

Liao Yang, July 8. — There have been repeated skirmishes during the past few days at Dalin Pass, some of them being hand-to-hand encounters. The Japanese have a tremendous force east of Liao Yang, and they evidently want to force a big battle before the rains set in.

Che Foo, July 9. — Noon. — Junks, which passed through the Gulf of Pechili on Thursday, July 7, report having heard heavy firing at sea all that afternoon.

New Chwang, July 7. — Delayed in Transmission. — The Russian forces are everywhere preparing actively to meet the next Japanese advance. Heavy firing was heard again last night from the direction of Kai Chou, and it is reported that serious fighting has occurred.

St. Petersburg, July 8.—General Sakharoff, commander of the eastern army, in a long dispatch to the general staff, dated yesterday, reports outpost skirmishes over a wide territory throughout July 5 and July 6, which indicates a general advance of the Japanese, who are driving back the Russian advance posts. Sakharoff says the Russian losses during the fighting on July 6 have not been definitely ascertained, but it is known that two officers and fifteen men were killed or wounded. He says: "In general, we observed, on July 6, that the enemy was taking the offensive simultaneously along his whole front, extending from the seashore as far as the valley of the Chin Chan River. On the morning of July 7 a vast camp of the enemy was discovered in the neighborhood of Siao Khetzza. At 8 a.m., July 7, the enemy occupied the heights near Bao Sitchja. No rains have fallen recently."

The war office confirms the reports of the Japanese advance towards Kai Chou, as reported in these dispatches yesterday, but is inclined to regard the movement as a demonstration south, while changing the disposition of troops to make an attack elsewhere. Danger is considered to be more likely from the direction of Ta or Fon Shui Passes, although there is no sign of a movement in force there. Yet the advance on Kai Chou extends over a front of fifteen miles, and includes about 30,000 men. The Japanese center is at Tai Si Shan, on the Chou River, eight miles southeast of Kai Chou. Constant skirmishing with Gens. Samsonoff and Chirikoff is occurring as the Japanese move forward along the railroad from the Siu Yen Mountains.

The military expert of the Russkiya Viedmosti believes General Kuropatkin has now decided to accept a general engagement near Liao Yang, wherefore he is not offering strong resistance to the advance of the Japanese from Feng Wang Cheng, desiring to draw them on to his own selected ground.

Kuroki Advancing.

St. Petersburg, July 8, 1:30 p.m. — A special dispatch from New Chwang dated yesterday says Gen. Kuroki is advancing all along the line, and adds that Japanese officers are organizing Chinese bandit bands throughout the Liao Valley for an attack on Mukden.

Stoessel Reports.

St. Petersburg, July 9. — 2:10 p.m. — Official reports from Lieut.-Gen. Stoessel, commander of the Russian military forces at Port Arthur, dated July 7, confirm the reports of the attempt of four Japanese torpedo boat destroyers to enter the harbor of Port Arthur, June 27, but do not confirm the Che Foo reports of heavy Japanese operations, July 4 and July 5, against Port Arthur, and do not mention the alleged sinking of a Russian guardship on June 27, as reported from Tokio. The torpedo boat destroyer Lieut. Burukoff returned safely to Port Arthur on July 2 from New Chwang.

Gen. Stoessel says that up to the time his reports were forwarded not a single fortress battery has fired a shot at the besiegers on the land side, and that the railroad was then running twelve miles beyond the perimeter of the fortress.

SAVED HER MAID

Society Girl Makes a Plucky Rescue at the Seashore.

Madison, Con., July 9. — Miss Lelia, daughter of J. B. Carrington, of New Haven, who is popular in society in the Elm City, is now famous here as a life-saver. With her parents she is spending the season at the Carrington residence.

While seated on the veranda yesterday her attention was attracted by the screams for help of one of their maids, who was in bathing. There was an unusually high sea and a strong undertow, and the maid had gone beyond her depth. Miss Carrington ran to the shore, and without removing any of her clothing, she plunged in and swam to the rescue of the maid.

There was a short struggle for mastery and Miss Carrington won. She brought the maid to shore in the presence of a large crowd which gathered. On being taken from the water, the maid was unconscious.

Medical aid was summoned and after two hours the efforts at resuscitation were rewarded.

NEW OWNERS OF MARQUETTE

Railroad Passes Into Hands of an Eastern Syndicate.

New York, July 9. — Eugene Zimmerman has announced that a deal has been completed by which a syndicate of New York, Boston, St. Louis and Cincinnati capitalists will in the future control the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, the Pere Marquette Railroad recently completed, the Cincinnati, Chicago and Louisville Railroad, and two local companies, to make physical connections between the larger systems.

"These properties, in future," said Mr. Zimmerman, "will be operated as a single great system, conecting all the large central and western cities between Buffalo and St. Paul and Minneapolis. The exact details of the transaction I am now not at liberty to make public, but I shall be president of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, and George Cumming, formerly of the Erie and now vice-president of the United States Mortgage Trust Company, will be vice-president.

"The combination will be a new and important factor in the railroad situation of the central west."

PISTOL DUEL IN DARK

Plucky Railroad Agent Outwits Three Masked Robbers.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 9.—Beaten into insensibility with an iron bar in the hands of a masked robber, while two others struck him with clubs, Frank Stiegler, of this city, employed at the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad office, was able to outwit his assailants at an early hour this morning. When he regained consciousness the robbers demanded that Stiegler open the office safe. He refused and was beaten a second time. Stiegler then started for the safe, the robbers thinking he was about to open it.

The switchboard connecting the electric lights of the office was placed in the wall close to the safe. The night clerk quick as a flash turned the switch and threw the office into total darkness. He then drew his revolver and a duel took place in the dark. Stiegler hiding behind the safe and firing where the robbers had stood. A howl of pain told that one of the shots had taken effect. The robbers, however, managed to escape. They got no booty.

Stiegler was picked up by his fellow-clerks, who worked in adjoining rooms all unconscious of what had happened until the shots were fired.

Strenuous Handshake.

Windsor, July 9. — Archie Hall, bartender at the British-American Hotel, has a famous hand-grip. Yesterday evening he met Edward Adair, a barber at the International barber shop, and gave him such a hearty shake of the hand that he broke one of Adair's little fingers. As a result Adair has his finger in splints and will be laid off from work for about two weeks. A city physician dressed the finger.

Roosevelt Mum.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 9.—News of the nomination by the St. Louis convention of Judge Alton B. Parker for the presidency, was communicated to President Roosevelt at his home here today, but he made no comment on either the nomination of Judge Parker or any other action of the convention. What he may have to say concerning the Democratic platform and candidates probably will be said in his letter of acceptance of his own nomination by the Republican party.

Dominion's Fine Surplus Will Be Over $16,000,000

Ottawa, July 8.—A preliminary statement has been prepared by the finance department of the revenue and expenditure of the Dominion for the fiscal year up to June 30. It shows that the Finance Minister was fully justified when in the course of his budget speech he estimated the prospective surplus of the year at $16,500,000. The accounts for the twelve months will not be finally balanced till the middle of August, but when they are the total revenue will be found to reach $71,000,000, and the expenditure $54,500,000. There is a material gain in every revenue-earning branch of the service, with the single exception of the Government railways, which was accounted for by large increases in the pay of the employes, the increased cost of coal and the exceptional difficulties of operation last winter.

TALKING OF NEW UNIONIST PARTY

Mr. Chamberlain's Claim to Its Leadership Sealed by Demonstration.

London, Saturday, July 9.—It is to be inferred from the editorials in the pro-Chamberlain newspapers that they regard last night's demonstration as sealing Mr. Chamberlain's claim to form and lead a new Unionist party, pledged to his theories.

The Daily Telegraph declares that the event is of far-reaching and decisive significance. It adds that it must satisfy every far-seeing observer that the fortunes of the Unionist party are inseparable from the combative inspiration which Mr. Chamberlain supplies, and from the supreme cause he has placed before the country. It shows once for all how the conviction of a majority of the party leans unmistakably, and indicates where the basis for consolidation must be found when the practical conditions of the present parliamentary situation give place in due time to consideration of the problems of the future.

The Daily Mail says that the question of tariff reform is not yet before the country, nor will it be while the Government remains in office, but it will be raised when the proper hour arrives.

MR. SHIELDS CHOSEN

Soo Directors Make Him General Manager of Works.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., July 9.—Cornelius Shields, who held the position previous to the financial crisis, was yesterday reappointed by the directors of the reorganized Lake Superior Company as general manager. He will be given control at once, with instructions to go ahead with the operation of practically all the industries.

It was definitely stated by one of the directors that the steel plant is among those to start as soon as possible, and as this is the most important of all, it means much to the town.

The directors have not yet made any definite announcement as to which will be operated. They will include besides the steel plant, the charcoal plant, the saw and veneer mills, the ground wood and sulphite pulp mills, the Algoma Iron Works Railway, and the mines. It will take a couple of weeks to get ready to start the steel plant, as they have to get in the raw material and skilled labor.

GIRL DROWNED IN THE THAMES

Miss Polly Harris, of Chatham Township, Meets Death While Bathing.

Chatham, July 9. — Miss Polly Harris, 30 years old, a domestic in the family of Arthur Lamperd, in Chatham township, near this city, was drowned at 8:15 Thursday night, saying she was going to take a dip in the river, a customary practice with her. She had not returned at 10:30 and an all-night search failed to find her. Some of her clothing and a towel being found on the bank, the river was dragged, and the body found at 5 a.m. yesterday.

She could not swim, and stepping over a ledge got into seven feet of water. She came from Moxley, England, about a year ago. Her only relative in this country is a brother in Louisville, six miles from here.

CANCER NOT INCREASING

Annual Report of Research Fund On the Dread Disease.

London, July 9. — The annual report of the cancer research fund was submitted at the third annual meeting yesterday, it stated that the investigations of the year had resulted in discoveries having an important bearing on several crucial problems in connections with the disease, knowledge of which had been greatly increased. Briefly and untechnically stated, the new facts are that cancer pervades the whole civilized and uncivilized world. Hence, it is not, as was supposed, a product of civilization. It affects animals as well as human beings, and also fishes. It attacks all subjects at relatively the same age. It is not infectious, and is not transmissible from one species to another. The cancer cell can reacquire powers of self-propagation. Cancer is not attributable to a parasite. It is not increasing. Experiments have not shown that radium exercises a curative effect.

Dominion Archivist.

Ottawa, Ont., July 9. — His Excellency the Governor-General, the Gazette announces has been pleased to appoint Arthur George Doughty, of Quebec, to be Dominion archivist and keeper of the records.

Russian Generals Shoot Boatload of Daring Japs

London, July 9.—A thrilling account of the attempted escape of a Japanese crew from the harbor of Port Arthur after they had sunk a merchant ship in the roadstead, is given by M. Danchenko, the well-known Russian correspondent, who describes the incident as one of the most striking episodes of the war.

"From one of the merchant ships destined to block Port Arthur," he writes, "a little boat put out with a crew of eight men. Their sixteen oars were raised as a salute. 'It is impossible for us to leave them alive,' said an officer, 'because they will show the way into the harbor to our enemies.'

"Thousands of shells and bullets commenced to fall around the little boat. But the men with the oars did not falter; they continued to work quietly. The boat suddenly shot behind one of the merchant ships, and we imagined how it was directing its course at the rear of the black mass. As soon as their oars reappeared in the open space they would provide an easy mark.

They appear once more. The oarsmen are fewer, and those who remain do not work as before. There are some killed and others wounded in the boat. The guns are silent; it is not worth while to fire upon the unfortunate boat. But the machine guns continue working. There are two generals on Electric Hill. One of them takes a rifle from a soldier. Crack! One of the oars ceases to work. The Japanese sailor who held it has dropped his head, and no longer moves. Crack! Another oar falls into the water, and the boat proceeds slowly forward. Another crack from each of the generals. Only three oars are working now—two—then the boat commences to drift away."

THE BUSY STORES. **WHISKARD'S** 228, 230 DUNDAS STREET.

BIG SAVINGS FOR ALL DAY SATURDAY.

20 Dozen of Children's Sailor Hats,
in white and mixed straw, regular 25c and 35c. Saturday all day only
15 Cents Each.

5 Dozen Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose,
seamless, regular 15c. Saturday only
10 Cents Pair.

5 Dozen Ladies' Pure White Sleeveless Vests,
taped round neck, very fine goods, worth 20c. Saturday
10 Cents Each.

2 Pieces only 36-inch Small Check Blue and White Apron Gingham,
regular 12½c. Saturday
8 Cents Yard.

Big Table of Fancy Muslins,
striped and fancy, worth 15c and 20c. Saturday
5 Cents Yard.

5 Pieces of Fancy Wrapperette,
in light and dark grounds, regular 10c. Saturday
5 Cents Yard.

5 Pieces of Heavy Factory Cotton,
yard wide. Good value at 7c. See it. Saturday
18 Yards for $1.00.

Look out for our Big Slaughter Sale. Everything to be sold.

WOODS' FAIR.

GREAT REOPENING SALE

Our Customers Save Money on Every Purchase.

SPECIAL OFFERS THIS WEEK IN:

Fancy China, Crockery, Glass, Wall Paper, Paints, Dinner Sets, Glassware, Souvenir China, Window Shades, Traveling Cases.

A FEW MINUTES IN THIS GREAT STORE WILL CONVINCE YOU. GOODS DELIVERED.



THE WEATHER TODAY—Mostly fair and warm.

Buy Millinery Now.

Bargains you'll greatly appreciate now offering in Millinery Department. If you miss them your lose money. Come at your earliest convenience and see display of Fancy and Stylishly Trimmed Hats all greatly reduced to where you'll be tempted to buy. Every Hat a bargain, every Hat a beauty, every Hat to go. All Ready-to-Wear and Trimmed Hats marked at lowest possible prices. So many to describe that we haven't room—but they're all before you now.

75c and $1.00 Plain and Rough Straw Sailors only, each..... **25c**

$1.00 to $4.00 Ready-to-Wears, becoming styles and colors. Your choice..... **75c**

See Monday Announcement For Particulars of Linen Sale.

Hand-Embroidered and Drawn-Work Shirtwaist Fronts Reduced.

As an introductory to our Big Mid-Summer Linen Sale we will offer the balance of Waist Fronts at a remarkable sacrifice. These go on sale Monday morning. Our Linen Sale starts Tuesday morning.

These Are the Prices. All Are Pure Linen:

$1.25 Hand-Drawn and Embroidered Fronts, Monday.. ***90c***
$1.50 Hand-Embroidered Fronts, Monday..... ***$1.10***
$2.00 Hand-Embroidered Fronts, Monday..... ***$1.35***
$2.50 Hand-Embroidered Fronts, Monday..... ***$1.65***
One only Hand-Drawn Waist, complete, $4.75, for..... ***$3.25***

Don't Miss These. It's the Last Chance!

Our Big Linen Sale is always the event of the season. Prices and descriptions in Monday's papers. Don't miss attending. Every purchaser saves money. The more you buy the more you save.

Two Specials--White Japan Silk Blouses.

See them and you'll see the most pleasing value shown this season. Only a limited number to go, which is why the price is down to $3.00 on Blouses worth much more.

PRETTY BLOUSES OF SOFT CHINA SILK—Yoke of hemstitched tucks, full front of narrow box pleats, large sleeves, new cuffs. A ridiculous price for such a nice Waist. Each only..... ***$3.00***

DAINTY BLOUSES OF CREAM JAPAN SILK—Yoke of clustered shirring and open fancy stitching, pretty collar and cuffs, tucked back. Rare value at, each only..... ***$3.00***

Remnant Sale continues in three departments, viz.: Black Dress Goods, Colored Dress Goods and Wash Goods. Bargains you'll appreciate. When they're cleared you'll regret you didn't buy.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 AND 153 DUNDAS STREET.

Buddhist Temple in America.

The Sommerville Buddhist Temple in the University of Pennsylvania Museum comprises the most complete and elaborate representation of a Buddhist house of worship ever set up outside of the countries where Buddhism is the prevailing religion. Buddhists frequently visit the temple and spend hours there. Three images in the temple, those of Fudo, Kongara and Seitaka, were procured from the famous Koyasau Temple in Kishu, Japan. The most artistic piece in the temple is a vase of bronze flowers, which came from a temple at Kioto, and is nearly four centuries old.

In this curious temple Japanese residents in Philadelphia, and chance pilgrims in the city, gather at times to pray for victory for the arms of the Mikado. They find themselves in an atmosphere so like that of the Land of the Lotus that they can easily imagine themselves transported to their island home, worshiping at the familiar shrine of earlier days. Not a single article necessary to support this illusion is missing. Buddhas of various sizes smile benevolently and eternally; lotus plants, symbolical of the life that springs from a lowly beginning to a spendid flowering, give color to the scene around the altar; gods little and big, and of various stations in the hierarchy of Japanese deities, rest on their pedestals within the rail and smile or threaten, according to their mission.

At the outer gateway are two life size figures of semi-mendicant fruit sellers, constructed with the wonderful fidelity to nature for which Japanese artists are noted. At the inner gates two gigantic statues stand, with great, muscular arms uplifted in an attitude suggestive of vengeance should any visitor misbehave. These are the Gods of Silence. Within the gates is a cistern and towel rack, where the worshipers pause to cleanse their feet and hands and rinse out the mouth, while behind this is to be found the temple proper.—Booklover.

The Plague in India.

The years come and the year go, but the plague epidemic in India shows no signs of material abatement The dreadful malady is becoming the despair of scientific investigators. They cannot stamp it out, and they cannot account for its freakish manifestations. The Pioneer Mail, published at Allahabad, says they "cannot say why it takes hold upon one district and passes by another," why in one year and place an epidemic will begin and subside months earlier than in another; least of all can anyone venture to prophesy when the country, or any part of it will be free of the disease. Nowhere, it is said, have preventive measures met with less success than in the Punjaub, though nowhere else has the Government attacked the problem with more energy and determination. "It must be admitted that the people were not willing to accept the good offices of the Government' but that is a condition of things existing everywhere in India, and it constitutes the chief element in the continual spread of the plague epidemics."

Inoculation has played an important part in the fight against this disease, and with results that were very promising. Between May and September, 1900, nearly a quarter of a million people were inoculated. The percentage of attacks among all such was 1.32, as compared with 3.69 among uninoculated persons, and the mortality in cases of the latter was 52.15 per cent, as against 32.60 among the inoculated. Encouraged by these figures in 1902-1903, the Punjaub Government undertook to inoculate 6,000,000 of people, practically the whole population of the thirteen districts most seriously affected by previous epidemics. This necessitated a daily supply of 70,000 doses of prophylactic fluid, which the Bombay Research Laboratory agreed to furnish. But instead of this number of doses daily it was 31 days in supplying a little over twice the amount, and then it was announced that the fluid would be supplied by a different method from the one previously followed. —Boston Transcript.

One Night Out to Halifax.

Express leaving London at 3:32 a.m., connects at Montreal daily, except Saturday, with "New Ocean" Limited, via Intercolonial Railway, arriving Halifax 8:15 p.m. Tourist tickets are on sale daily at Grand Trunk City Ticket Office or at Depot Ticket Office.
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"Up a Tree in Tibet."

Among some of the wilder Tibetan tribes, in the Koko-nor, there is a curious marriage ceremonial function. This consists in placing the girl, on her wedding morn, in the upper part of a tree, while her male relatives remain on the lower limbs—or else in the back part of her father's tent or hut, while these same relatives guard the entrance—in each case the latter being armed with Lolo thornsticks. The groom, when these preparations have been completed, rides up and announces his intention of seizing the bride. This requires fortitude, for the relatives beat him unmercifully when he attempts to reach the woman. If he manages to elude his assailants and touch the toe of the woman, she is his, he is welcomed into the family and complimented on his ardor. Should he fail, he suffers not only the inconvenience of being wifeless, but the loss of cattle and other presents given during the negotiations. By the sale of a girl to one man, however, the father does not relinquish his claims upon her, but may sell her to other suitors who come afterwards, until she may have a half-dozen husbands.—W. C. Jameson Reid, in Booklover's Magazine.

A Club for Babies.

The idea of forming a club for babies has been carried out by a well-known Parisian journalist. It is called the Casino des Enfants, and is in the heart of the fashionable playground for children of the better class in Paris—the Champ Elysees. It is daily thronged with crowds of merry-faced children, while on Sunday they are there in hundreds. It is select, too, for the membership entails an expenditure of 10 cents per day, so it is only the children of the well-to-do who are to be found there. One enters the clubroom through a carpeted corridor, lined with palms, the main room of which is a beautiful large hall, with a roof of stained glass. Large mirrors are ranged along the walls, and these on dull days, when the electric lights in the chandeliers are turned on, convert the place into a very good imitation of fairyland. It is light, airy and cool, a great comparison to the heat and glare outside when the days are warm.

Its purpose being to give pleasure, the club is equipped with all kinds of games and amusements. In the center of the hall there is a small merry-go-round of bicycles. There are also several swings, inclosed for safety within a railing of bamboo, low seesaws and rocking-horses. Shuttlecock is a favorite game, and there are other pastimes played with rings, swinging balls and spinning wheels. Between flower stalls, stalls for confectionery, ice cream and cool drinks, there are set all kinds of automatic machines, whose games give great pleasure to the little ones.

Without doubt the most attractive spot in the club for members as well as visitors is the lake, where scores of goldfish dart about in frantic efforts to escape the club members, who are armed with nets to catch them. The lake looks very real, with its surroundings of rockery and bamboo railings.—Philadelphia Record.

One Who Did Not Laugh.

Mark Twain once expressed the following sentiments to a young woman who had not smiled at a thing that he had said during an impromptu reception in his honor at Byrn Mawr College, to which his daughter had invited him. All the young ladies but one were in a state of great glee during the humorist's address—all but one had laughed heartily at every witty remark. Just as Twain finished he turned to the young woman who had not laughed and said, in an undertone: "You are the only sensible one here. I have not said a single amusing thing. If it were not for the conspicuousness of it I would like to press your hand."—Success.

The following specimen of Babu English, extracted from the report of a Punjab civil service employe, is going the rounds of the press: "The sub-postmaster reports that last evening a mice came out from behind the office door, and, after walking a little stammered and breathed its last in the presence of the sub-postmaster there. As these are the prognostics of plague I beg you will kindly arrange to have the office disinfected at an early date."

More than three-fourths of the public school teachers of Utah are zealous Mormons of the strictest sect of the "Latter-Day Saints."

WHAT "P. C." MEANT.

Booker T. Washington's sense of humor is keen and some of his best stories are at the expense of the sons of Ham.

As bearing upon the fondness of the American black man for ecclesiastical honors and religious functions, Mr. Washington tells with new point a yarn that dates back, I think, to Peter Cartwright. One day—it was during the slavery epoch—a negro went to the famous Virginia circuit rider, the bluntest, wittiest, oddest preacher American Methodism has developed, and said he felt heaven had called him to preach the Gospel.

"Is that so?" answered Cartwright. "When did you hear the call?"

"Didn't hear it, Massa Cartwright. I seed it."

"When did it happen?"

"Last night, Massa Cartwright. I was prayin' in the cotton field, and I saw the heavens open and on a white cloud I saw the letters 'P. C.' "

"And what did you believe those letters meant?"

"They meant 'Preach Christ.' "

"Sambo," said Cartwright, resting his hand on the negro's shoulder. 'You were mistaken. They meant 'Pick cotton.' "—New York Mail.

THE SONG "BEN BOLT."

The words of the song were written by Thomas Dunn English, whose name has been more or less familiar to the reading public for the last 50 years, though few people seem to know him as the creator of "Sweet Alice." The music appeared with only the composer's name attached and was almost always given incorrectly. Dr. English was born in Philadelphia and received the degree of M. D. at the University of Pennsylvania in 1839. He began the practice of medicine at Fort Lee, N.J., in 1859. "Ben Bolt" was written in 1842. Its author was visiting in New York, and N. P. Willis, who with Geo. P. Morris was editing the New Mirror, asked him for a gratuitious contribution and suggested that it be a sea song. Dr. English promised. Instead he composed the five stanzas of "Ben Bolt" as it now reads. Within a year the poem had been reprinted in England, and Dominick H. M. Hay wrote an air for it which was never printed and Dr. English wrote one himself which, although printed, had no sale. No appropriate music was ever supplied until 1848, when a play called the "Battle of Buena Vista" was brought out at Pittsburg, in which the song "Ben Bolt" was introduced. A. M. Hunt, an English journalist, had read the words in an English newspaper and gave them from memory to Nelson Kneass. Kneass adapted a German melody to the lines and they were sung in the play. The drama died, but the song survived. In the theater concert hall minstrel shows and private parlors nothing was heard but "Ben Bolt." It was ground on hand organs, whistled in streets and "Sweet Alice" became the pet of the public. A steamer in the west and a ship in the east were named for her. The steamer was blown up and the ship was wrecked, but "Sweet Alice" floated serenely on in the fragile bark of song. A play was written in England based upon the song and a serial novel in 1877, and in 1894 it was again revived by Du Maurier's introduction of the song in Trilby. Nelson Kneass was a teacher of music in New York and a singer in the Park Theater, and afterwards became a negro minstrel. A publisher in Cincinnati procured a copyright for the song and made a small fortune. Its author got nothing.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Through Sleepers and Coaches Twice Daily to the Great World's Fair, St. Louis.

Spend a few days of your vacation at this, the greatest of all expositions. Through Pullman seepers and vestibule coaches leave London daily via Grand Trunk at 11:05 a.m. and 7:52 p.m. Reduced rates in effect from London permit stop over at Chicago, Detroit and intermediate Canadian stations. For tickets, illustrated literature and full information call at the Grand Trunk City Ticket Office or at Depot Ticket Office.
51g

As a result of an offer by Mr. T. F. Taylor of a firm of woolen manufacturers at Battie of a sovereign to each man, woman, boy and girl who would give up smoking for twelve months, $3,300 has been distributed to 141 men and boys and 519 women and girls.

TO THOSE OF SEDENTARY OCCUPATIONS.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

Remember July 14th.

Do not forget that the New York Central will run a cheap excursion to New York on July 14 for $10 25 return from Suspension Bridge and Buffalo, good 15 days, with privilege of a trip on Hudson River steamers between Albany and New York in both directions. Write Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto.
47a

A duplicate of the memorial to Sir Walter Besant, which has been placed in St. Paul's Cathedal, London, is to be erected on a public site on the Thames embankment.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

BAY WINDOW FOR SALE, CHEAP Storm windows and shutters complete. Apply 160 Oxford. b

FOR SALE—A CHOICE YOUNG BAY horse, 4 years old; about 1,300 pounds. Apply G. W. Keays, Hyde Park P. O., Ont. 5in

GOOD SPINDLE-BOX BUGGY AND harness. Apply 425 Maitland street. 51c

FOR SALE—TWO GOOD YOUNG horses, drivers, aged 6 years. Apply to George Jackson, butcher, 87 Wellington street. 50tf

FOR SALE—UPRIGHT PIANO; OWNER leaving city. Address Box 46, this office. 50u

FOR SALE—BROWNIE DEVELOPING machine in good condition; cost $2 50; will sell for $1 50. Apply Box A. B., this office. 50tf

FOR SALE—138½ CORDS OF HARDWOOD in pile at lot 12, con. 11, Lobo. Apply Alex. Stewart, Ivan. 50u

FOR SALE—NEW GAS STOVE, LEATHER-COVERED writing table, two Century plants. 686 Waterloo street. 50c

FOR SALE—RUBBER-TIRED BUGGY; only been used a few times. Apply Queen's Hotel. 49c

FOR SALE—BIKE WAGON, NEARLY new; good Gladstone, with canopy top; two-seated cart; also platform and three-spring wagons; all in first-class repair, at Smith's, corner Maple and Richmond streets. 47n

PALMERSTON CARRIAGES — BEST money can buy. Bike wagons and buggies in stock. Headquarters for repairing. J. W. Smith corner Richmond and Maple.

FOR SALE—THREE-HORSE POWER engine, slightly used; suitable for gas or gasoline. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond.

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves and second-hand furniture at Keene's, 141 King street.

FISH! FISH! FISH!—EVERY KIND OF fish, fresh, salted and smoked. 'Phone 1,296. F. S. Onn.

W. M. PATTEN, UPHOLSTERER—Repairing, specialty. See our $22 parlor suites. 247 Dundas street.

MARINE ENGINE AND BOILER, SIZE suitable for small yacht, for sale at Horton's, London.

OUR MIXED WOOD IS GOOD QUALITY, and real dry; good to light the fire or cook the dinner; only $1 60 per load; 12 and 16 inch hardwood blocks. Green & Co., coal and wood dealers, 495 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

"BE YOUR OWN PAINTER"—OUR ready-mixed paints are better than you can mix. Wallpaper, room moldings, window shades. Scarrow, 223 Dundas. ywt

CEMENT FOR SALE — CHEAPEST place to buy cement is at Turnbull's, Elevator, Komoka. ywt

WE ARE PUTTING UP THE NICEST cooked ham, because it has all its flavor retained in it. James A. Anderson, Market House. ywt

TWO HAPPY THOUGHT RANGES—Three leading makes in new ranges; wood cook stoves. Brock's, 197 King. tzw

MAGAZINES BOUND.
Neat Bindings at Small Cost.

LIBRARIES REPAIRED
for Sunday Schools and Public Libraries. Call or write for quotations.
CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
'Phone 370. 91 Dundas St.

DON'T WORRY BECAUSE CHICKS are late. Puritan Chick Food will make them grow. Morgan's Pet Stock and Garden Supply House, 264 Dundas. yt

ONE PEN S. C. B. LEGHORNS AND W. Cochin Bants for sale. 31 Briscoe street. 49u-wt

BEST VALUE IN TEAS IN THE CITY can be obtained at the Market Grocery, 103 King street. Everything new, fresh and right prices. 'Phone 1,465. H. T. Johnson. xvt

FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stock broker, London. 'Phone 693.

J. DARCH & SON—DOCTOR'S PHAETON and brass harness for sale.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299.

FORTY SECOND-HAND ORGANS, AT $10, $15 and $25. Payable, $1, $1 50 and $2 per month. Heintzman Company's, 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

D. H GILLIES & CO., EAST END coal and wood dealers. Hardwood blocks, soft wood and slabs. 'Phone 1,312. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst.

NEW BICYCLES, $25; TIRE CASINGS, 90 cents. Bargains in tires and sundries. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

WELFORD BROS., MANUFACTURERS of brooms, twines and cordage. Factory, 381-387 Glebe street. t

OUR PLUMBERS WILL BE SOLD TO you to do your plumbing, etc., at lowest possible rates to do first-class work. Smith Plumbing Company, Masonic Temple, King street. t

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy; relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 45h-t

PERSONAL.

HAIR AND SCALP TREATMENT—Sapogen Shampoo. Mrs. Baskerville, specialist. Sole representative, Taxis Toilet Company. 144 Mill. tyw

Your Health Will Benefit

By a trip to the Highlands of Ontario, the Medicine Chest of America. Fast express leaving London at 6:30 a.m. connects at Toronto with Muskoka express trains for ports on Georgian Bay, Muskoka Lakes and Lake of Bays. Tourist tickets are on sale daily at Grand Trunk City Ticket Office or at Depot Ticket Office.
51g

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

ELIZABETH WALKER—VOICE CULTURE, piano, harmony, counterpoint. Prepares for all examinations. 316 King. ywt

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England. Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster, King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

W. A. BLEUTHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church — Organ, piano, harmony, accompanying. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 999.

MARGARET B. McCOY, SOPRANO soloist, Dundas Center Church. Church and concert engagements and pupils accepted. 356 King street.

MEDICAL CARDS.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh), 461 Waterloo. Special attention diseases women and children. 'Phone 258.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL College Surgeons and Licentiate Royal College Physicians, corner Park and Queen's avenues

DR. G. McNEILL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

DR. McLELLAN, SPECIALIST, EYE, ear, nose and throat only. Office, corner Maple and Talbot streets. 'Phone 1,789.

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

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

DR. R OVENS, L.R.C.P. & S., EDINBURGH—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. MACKLIN HAS REMOVED TO 443 Park avenue. Telephone 740.

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

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON HAS REMOVED to 473 Park avenue. Eye, ear, nose and throat only.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., 587 RICHMOND street. 'Phone 388.

DR. BATESON, 589 RICHMOND street. Telephone 1,126.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

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

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

LEGAL CARDS.

E. H. JOHNSTON, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. 87½ Dundas street. ywt

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

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

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

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A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A.

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

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

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

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

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

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas. 'Phone 975.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST, Edge block. Special attention, preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. McGAHEY, DENTIST, TORONTO, has opened a dental office, 169 Dundas, Fitzgerald block.

DR. A. G. FRASER, DENTIST, 189 Dundas street. Telephone 1,381.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

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

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST, CHICAGO —Post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia post-graduate, Porcelain, Masonic Temple, first floor.

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Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.
J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

E. J. MacROBERT,
General and District Agent for Western Ontario. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. English, American and Canadian Companies represented. Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Richmond and King Streets, London, Ontario. Telephone 449. ywt

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E. Towe & Co. Agents. City Office over Bank, corner Dundas and Richmond streets (entrance off Richmond). 'Phones 690 and 1,107. Farm loans made at 4½%; city loans at 5%.

TENDERS.

Tenders for a Tile Sewer, commencing at Ann and St. George streets and terminating at St. James and Talbot streets, will be received at this office up to 5 o'clock on Thursday, July 14, 1904.
A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer.
ALD. WM. WYATT,
Chairman No. 3 Committee. 49k

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

In the estate of the Very Reverend George Mignon Innes, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, Dean of Huron, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Trustee Act," R. S. O. 97, cap. 129, that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of the said late Very Reverend George Mignon Innes, who died on the 29th day of July, 1903, are to send in such claims, duly proven, to the undersigned solicitors for Thomas Henry Carling and William John Reid, the executors of the will of the said deceased, with full particulars thereof, and a statement of securities, if any, held by them, on or before the 25th day of July, A. D. 1904.

And further take notice that the said executors, after the said 25th day of July, 1904, will proceed to distribute the proceeds of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and such executors shall not be liable for such proceeds or any part thereof so distributed, to any person of whose claim they shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at London, this 8th day of July, A. D. 1904. BAYLY & BAYLY, London, Ont., solicitors of the executors. 51c-t

OSTEOPATHY.

PROF. A. G. ADAMS & WIFE—Osteopathic and suggestive therapeutics for chronic diseases. Consultation free. 284 King street, London.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. Consultation free. 554 Richmond street.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence. Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE—CLEANING, dyeing, pressing, repairing. 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

MASSEUSE.

HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 296½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. ywt

Going Away This Summer

Have The Daily Advertiser sent to you when on your vacation.

Mailed to any postoffice without extra charge.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER,
Phone 107. 421-ywt

Germany is probably the most densely wooded country in Europe. Over 25 per cent of the area of the empire is covered with forest.

The exports of Canada for 1903 were $478,574,591 and imports $243,141,016.

Transient Condensed Advertisements —No Advertisement Less Than Ten Cents.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

DIED.

CAMPBELL—In this city, on July 7, 1904, Pearl C. Campbell, daughter of Alexander Campbell, aged 15 years and 11 months.

Funeral from the residence of her father, 621 Central avenue, on Sunday, July 10, at 2 p.m.; service at 1:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Komoka Cemetery.

WOONTON—In this city, on July 8, 1904, Jessie Maude, eldest daughter of Oscar and Mary Woonton, aged 7 years, 11 months and 2 days.

Funeral from the parents' residence, 21 Gunn street, on Sunday, July 10, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

PEEL—In this city, on July 9, 1904, John Robert Peel, a native of London, England, aged 74 years.

The funeral will take place from his late residence, 499 Queen's avenue, on Monday at 3 p.m.; service at 2:30 p.m.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. J. J. Baker, M.A., will preach at both services.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Rev. A. W. Budd will preach morning and evening. "The Expression of the Conqueror"; 7 p.m., "A Glorious Certainty."

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11 and 7. Seats free. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. HOWARD, rector. Services, 8, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET Pastor Mackenzie. Morning, "Spiritual Need." Evening, "Promises to Repentance." Miss Murdock sings.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. T. R. McNair will preach morning and evening. Bible school, 2:45 p.m. Attractive musical service.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. 11 a.m., subject, "The New Programme of Life." 7 p.m., "The Young Man Jesus Admires." A cordial welcome.

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN Church—Rev. S. B. Culp, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach at both services.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. Haggitt, of Winnipeg, will preach both morning and evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by the pastor. Sabbath School at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—The pastor, Rev. D. E. Martin, will conduct both services. Evening subject, "The Borderland of Almost."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—11 a.m., Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A.; 7 p.m., Rev W. A. Mackenzie, B.D., of New York.

KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, South London—Rev. J. G. Stuart, pastor. Rev. J. Little, of Hamilton, will preach at both services tomorrow. b

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching morning and evening, 11 and 7. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—11 a.m., Rev. W. A. Mackenzie, B.D., of New York; 7 p.m., Rev. A. J. MacGillivray.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—The Rev. John A. McSporran, B.A., of the First Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, Pa., will preach at both services.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL — HOLY Communion at 8:30 a.m. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A. Collection for poor fund.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning subject, "The Cross the End of Law." The ordinance of baptism after morning service. Evening subject, "Regenesis." The ordinance of the Lord's Supper after evening service. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, the pastor, will preach at both services. Sabbath School at 2:30. All welcome.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—All welcome. Class, 10 o'clock; Bro. Leggate, 11 o'clock; Bro. Main, 7 o'clock.

MEETINGS.

COURT WELLINGTON, 7,134, A. O. F.—members are requested to meet at Cullis' Hall, at 8 o'clock sharp, on Tuesday evening, July 12, for the purpose of proceeding to Court Magnolia in a body. W. E. Gillett, C. R. 51u

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON LONDON WEST OR OXFORD street car, gold stickpin, set with three corals and brilliant. Reward on returning to this office. b

LOST—BROWN PURSE, DUNDAS OR William, between Adelaide and York. Please leave at this office. b

LORRY SKID LOST. FINDER PLEASE advise M. Masuret & Co. 50c

LOST—LADY'S CARD PURSE, WHARNCLIFFE, South London; name engraved. Reward at this office. 51c

WOULD THE LADY WHO TOOK UMBRELLA off underwear counter at Kingsmill's, two weeks ago Saturday, at 10 p.m., return, and avoid trouble? b

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

SPRINGBANK .. PARK ..

WEEK OF JULY 11th, 1904.

Armstrong & Holly,

Who played Springbank Park in 1903, will present "The Expressman."

Maud Beach,

Vocalist.

Warsaw Brothers,

Who played at Springbank Park in 1903, will present their merry and melodious musical sketch, "The Bugler."

John D. Gilbert,

A Comedian-at-Large, in Songs, Sayings and Doings.

***The* Biograph.**

Russo-Japan War!

Illustrated lecture by a native of Japan.

AUDITORIUM,

MONDAY, JULY 11TH, 8 P.M. 49c

SPRINGBANK PARK

VISIT THE PARK THIS WEEK.

Good attractions. Delightful ride. The following take part: Forrester and Floyd; Musical Bentley; The Holdsworths; Brown and Bartolette; Van Camp, and the Biograph. 46n

GROCERS' EXCURSION—LONDON TO Niagara Falls, Wednesday, July 20, via Michigan Central. Tickets good for two days. The outing of the season. 49u-w

Cut Ocean Rates.

I am quoting rates to and from the Old Country that are the lowest for years. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

CUNARD LINE

Never lost the life of a passenger, although established sixty years. Low rates to and from Old Country. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

$2 65—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, via boat, every Saturday and Sunday. Excursions every day. Low rates, Toledo and Cleveland. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

THE MEMBERS OF THE BUILDERS' Exchange intend excurting to Port Stanley on the 16th inst., and they extend a cordial invitation to all connected with the building trades and supplies as well as their other friends, to spend the day with them. A programme of sports for the children and adults has been prepared, and prizes will be given. All welcome. H. Stratfoid, president; George S. Gould, secretary-treasurer. 51u-tw

CIVIC HOLIDAY EXCURSION TO Detroit—A special fast train, Saturday, July 30, at 3:30 p.m. Tickets good till Monday evening, Aug. 1. Fare, $2 35; children half fare. 51n-tx

MONTREAL EXCURSIONS — LOW rate from Hamilton and Toronto, via boat. Short salt water trips. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. ywt

PRIVATE DANCING PARTIES—Springbank Pavilion. For arrangements and dates apply pavilion or 'phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

KENWICK MALE QUARTET—VARIED, pleasing programme furnished garden parties. Terms reasonable. W. N. Spence, West London.

SWIMMING POND AND SULPHUR Springs bath, Dundas street west. Open daily. A. P. Yeo.

SUMMER SEASON—PRIVATE LESSONS in dancing by R. B. Millard. Special attention to waltz and two-step. Evening lessons. Residence and academy, 345 Princess.

625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1570.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

A NICELY-FURNISHED AND PLEASANT parlor and sleeping-room attached. 624 Queen's avenue. 51u

A FEW BOARDERS CAN BE ACCOMMODATED at 461 York street. Good board, nice rooms, and use of bath. b

BOARDING BY THE WEEK AND meal tickets, 6 for $1. 476 Park avenue.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 6, Township of East Williams; second class, experienced. Apply, stating salary and recommendations, to D. Campbell, Fernhill P. O. 51n

WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 8, LOBO—Male teacher for yearly term; duties begin after summer holidays. Applications received until July 16. State certificate and salary expected. John Alder, secretary, Ferguson P. O., Ont. 42c-ytt

TEACHER WANTED—FEMALE ASSISTANT for Oil City public school, to teach classes from First Book to Junior Third. Duties commence Aug. 15. Apply James J. Wilson, Oil City, Ont. 50i

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES: $800 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c for four months' trial. t

$10 REWARD FOR CONVICTION OF any person found abusing Sage's livery horses. F. E. Sage. 6ttf-t

NOTICE OF REMOVAL—GEORGE S. Gould, plasterer and contractor, begs to notify his numerous patrons that he has removed his place of business from 292 Dundas street to his residence, 478 English street, where he will be pleased to receive and attend to all orders promptly and with care. Estimates furnished on application. Best's Keen Cement, Metal Lath and Wood Fibre always in stock. 'Phone 635. 47t

MILLER'S HAIR STORE—TOUPEES, Switches, also latest Pompadour, Back Combs. Combings wanted. 223 Dundas.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—MAN OF GOOD ADDRESS, for responsible position; must furnish good security and references. Apply Box 47, this office. 51n

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED MAN as packer. Apply John Bowman Hardware and Coal Company. 51c

A TEAMSTER THAT CAN READ, write and figure up weights. London Soap Company. 51tf

WHOLESALE HOUSE DESIRES HONEST young man for permanent traveling position in Ontario; experience unnecessary if a hustler; $18 weekly and expenses. Jobbers, 781 Powers, Rochester, N. Y. b

WANTED—ENERGETIC MAN TO MANAGE office for large manufacturing company; salary, $1,800 per annum and extra profits; must furnish $2,000 cash and good references. Superintendent, Twelfth and Johnston streets, Chicago. 40k-t

SALESMEN WANTED, TO HANDLE our first grade nursery stock, choice specialties; handsome outfit free; liberal terms; season just commencing. Cavers Bros., Galt. 32tf-wty

WANTED—STRONG BOY, ABOUT 17. Apply 181 Dundas street. 50u

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN FOR SHIPPING Department; also few generally useful men. Apply to the McCormick Manufacturing Company. 49tf

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS PLUMBER; steady work; single man. Apply at once to W. A. Loughrey, Amherst, Nova Scotia. Mr. Loughrey's former home was London, Ont. 49m

MOLDERS WANTED. APPLY LONDON Brass Company, 94 Carling treet. 49c

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS WANTED in every town or city using coal or water gas, to sell the "Ignito" Self-Lighting Gas Mantles, Burners and Glassware; no matches required; turn on the gas and the "Ignito" mantle lights; a fast seller and everybody wants it when they see it. Send 90c for sample burner and mantle complete, and for further particulars apply to the International Gas Appliance Company, Limited, 164 Bay street, Toronto, Canada. 48n

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CANVASSER will never regret sending a postcard to Cooper, Drawer 531, London, Ont. He will offer you more opportunities to make money selling goods or employing sub-agents than any other in Canada. Try him.

BLACKSMITH WANTED FOR HORSESHOEING and general work. Apply Box 100, Advertiser office. 35tf

INTELLIGENT BOY WANTED TO learn trade. Advertiser Job Department. 15tf

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED — CHAMBERMAID AND paint washer; permanent position. Tecumseh House. 51c

WANTED—FEW GOOD HAT TRIMMERS. Apply 388 Clarence street. 51c

WANTED — CHAMBERMAID. APPLY Grigg House. 51c

MAID SERVANT WANTED AT ONCE. Apply Aged People's Home. 51c

25 GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY for biscuit department; good wages; steady employment. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 51tf

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; two in family. Apply Mrs. M. Street, 481 William street. b

CAPABLE GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; family of two. Mrs Spittal, 279 Piccadilly. 50c-vtt

CAP OPERATORS—HIGHEST WAGES; steady work. London Hat and Cap Company, 98 Carling street. 48tf

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A YOUNG girl to take charge of two children. Apply after 6 p.m. to Mrs. Masuret, 525 Queen's avenue. 50c

WANTED — GOOD GIRL; TWO IN family; no washing; wages, $14. Apply 452 Princess. 50u

PRACTICAL IRONERS WANTED AT Forest City Laundry. 50u

MILLINERY SALESLADY WANTED—Must be first-class. Apply Box 43, this office. 50c

DINGING-ROOM AND KITCHEN GIRL wanted, to go to Port Stanley; highest wages. Apply 210 Simcoe street. 49c

A COOK AND HOUSEMAID WANTED immediately; references. Mrs. M Masuret, 500 Wellington. 49c

WANTED—COOK AND HOUSEMAID, in small family; good wages. 501½ Richmond street.

DINING-ROOM GIRL AND UPSTAIRS girl wanted. Britannia House, Wellington street. 48n

FEMALE TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. No. 1½, Plympton; duties to begin third Monday of August; state how long experience in teaching, what certificate, and salary wanted. Apply John Robertson, Wyoming P. O. 47i

EXPERIENCED OPERATORS WANTED for skirt department. Apply Robinson Corset Company, Clarence street. 47tf

WANTED—GOOD GIRL; TWO IN family; no washing; wages, $14. Apply 452 Princess.

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT —Small family; no laundry; references required. Apply Mrs. T. Hobbs, 256 King street. 46tf

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY FOREST City Laundry. 37tf

WANTED—A CAPABLE YOUNG WOMAN to assist with housework; hours from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Address Box 530, London. 29tf

WANTED.

PAIR STRONG WORK HORSES, WITH wagon and harness, for cash. Apply Bernard House. 50c

IRON FENCE WANTED—ABOUT 75 feet, second-hand. Apply J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN FOR FARM work; highest wages paid. Apply A. Brydon, Wyton. 47i

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON. Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 865. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, 117 King. Residence, 365 Ridout. Telephone 465.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones 688 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 408 Richmond street.

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

AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office. Young's Jewelry Store. C. D. Johnston.

HOTEL CARDS.

DOMINION HOUSE — ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

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

CLARENCE HOUSE—NOW IN THE hands of Fitzpatrick & O'Hagan.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE—83 ACRES, LOT 14, con. 7, West Nissouri; brick house, two barns; with or without crop. Apply James Murrell, Cobble Hill P. O. bw 49c-wty

SPLENDID STOCK AND AGRICULTURAL farm, 100 acres; well watered; good buildings; 11 miles from London. Apply John X. Logan, 452 Oxford street. 44n-wt

FARM FOR SALE—50 ACRES, SOUTH-WEST quarter lot 19, con. 9, London Township; splendid farm, good condition; good house and outbuildings; clay loam. Apply T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London. 49c-wty

HOUSES FOR SALE OR RENT—NEW; good locality; all modern improvements; prices moderate; terms easy. Apply John Wilkey, 509 Ontario street. 30bu-ywt

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO RENT—BRICK SINGLE STORE, Kincardine, two flats and cellar; best central situation; also two brick offices. Robert Baird, owner, Kincardine. 40n-ttttxx

321 PALL MALL—TWO-STORY BRICK, modern conveniences, $13. Houses and lots for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. 49tf-wty

MRS. E. N. HUNT'S BEAUTIFULLY furnished cottage; every convenience. Apply Dr. Mothersill, Port Stanley. 36tf-ywt

TO RENT—ON NELSON STREET, frame cottage; also new brick cottage. Apply 500 King street. 50n

TO LET—AT IPPERWASH BEACH, Kettle Point, Lake Huron, several fine new cottages. Apply to R. Ovens, 225 Queen's avenue. 34mm

TWO FLATS—FOR CIGAR OR LIGHT manufacturing. Apply on premises, 101 King street. 23tf

TO LET—STORE

with vault, in Albion Block, adjoining Postoffice; heated; immediate possession. Apply T. H. Carling, at the Brewery. 38tf

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone, 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

PEOPLE'S MOVING VAN—LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1,724.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

DRESSMAKERS. DOUBLE YOUR earnings next season, by taking a course of instructions in pattern drafting and designing at the London Cutting School, 243½ Dundas street. Correspondence solicited.

SIGN PAINTING.

GLEN BROS.—SIGN PAINTING EXCLUSIVELY. Designs and estimates furnished. 276 Dundas street.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION, Vocal and Physical Culture. Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing, 549 Princess.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

DOUGLAS, LACEY INVESTMENTS—Absolute protection, over 16,000 customers. Particulars apply 373 Princess avenue. Agents wanted. 'Phone 1,658. London.

DERMATOLOGY.

NOTHING PAYS A WOMAN BETTER than to have her scalp and face properly massaged, as the face gets tired as well as the head and the back. Come in and rest while we wait on you. It will do you good. London Dermatological Institute, 443 Park avenue. zxv

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

GUSTIN HOUSE LIVERY AND BOARDING stable, 366 Dundas. 'Phone 1,741. Prices moderate.

FORD'S LIVERY, REAR 67 DUNDAS. 'Phone 1,777. Stylish, up-to-date turnouts. Prices moderate.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—LARGE OR SMALL amounts to loan on real estate at 5 to 5½%. J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, 420 Talbot street. ywt

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

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

MONEY TO LOAN — EASY TERMS, lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs), London.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES —M. P. McDonagh, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4½ to 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

BUSINESS CHANCES.

RETAIL HARDWARE BUSINESS FOR sale—One of the largest and in best location in Toronto; largely cash business, in good running order; turnover for 1903, over $35,000; can easily be increased. Stock and tools, about $9,000. For particulars and terms address Box 44, Advertiser office. 50k

SPLENDID OPENING FOR BLACKSMITH—Well-established trade; good farming community; price low. Intercolonial Realty Company, 350 Richmond street, London. 48k

FOR SALE—GOOD MILK ROUTE; cheap. Box 358, Petrolea, Ont. 44un

$67 AVERAGED PER WEEK LAST year by placing $8. Full particulars free. Goodale & Co., 708 Temple Court building, Chicago, Ill. b

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY IN EXISTENCE for the investment of small and large sums of idle money where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss. Principal back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Latimer, 413 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. b

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

The Hamilton road lots are selling fast. Of course, the location is most desirable, and our prices are within the reach of every purchaser—hence our quick sales. We have only 16 lots left, with one superior lot for a grocery site. Call on us at once.

EAST LONDON — Two-story brick house, 10 rooms; frame barn, with 2½ acres of garden land, fruit and shade trees; Price, $3,500.

41 VICTOR STREET—A splendid frame house, 8 rooms, with one acre, which can be sub-divided into lots. At a reasonable price.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

519 MAITLAND STREET—Two-story brick house, 9 rooms; lot 46x120 feet. At a reasonable price.

ELIZABETH, NEAR PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good order; lot 35x133 feet. Price, $700.

DUNDAS STREET—One of the choice brick residences, with brick barn and large lot for $6,500. Inspection invited.

943 COLBORNE STREET—1½-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good repair; lot 25x350 feet. For $1,000.

HORTON STREET—A nice grocery store and dwelling, with a frame cottage on next lot; $2,200 will take the whole property. Satisfactory reasons for selling.

ANN STREET—A pair of splendid frame cottages; nice location; will close for $1,000 each. Inspect at once.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn; nice lot. Price, $1,700. A snap.

WORTLEY ROAD—A two-story brick residence, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; frame barn; large lot; desirable location. Price, $4,700.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,550.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two frame cottages, in perfect order, near Adelaide street. Inquire at once.

TALBOT STREET—A splendid two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 11 rooms, in good order; lot 50x110 feet. Price reduced to $1,800.

ST. GEORGE STREET—1½-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order. Price, $1,000.

ST. GEORGE STREET — 1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms; large corner lot. Price, $1,550.

QUEBEC STREET—Three new brick cottages, 6 rooms each; lots 33x100 feet. Price, $1,200 each.

ST. JAMES STREET—A solid brick cottage, 6 rooms, veranda; good lot. Price, $1,400.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,250.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 49x200 feet. Price, $1,200.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms, modern improvements; splendid lot; choice property. Price, $2,800.

WATERLOO STREET, near Hill—A new 1-story brick house, 7 rooms; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

HAMILTON ROAD—A large brick cottage, 8 rooms, in perfect order; large lot. A splendid home for $1,800. Inspection invited.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 44x135 feet. Price, $1,150.

PALACE STREET—A pair of 1½-story frame houses, 7 rooms each; in good repair and will be sold for $800 each.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; lot 25x133 feet. Price, $1,700.

WELLINGTON STREET NORTH—Two-story brick house, 5 rooms, in perfect order; frame barn; good lot. Price, $1,750.

42 TECUMSEH AVENUE—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good repair; half-acre lot; fruit trees. Price, $1,100.

Several good building lots, corner of Colborne and Grosvenor streets, from $1 to $8 per foot.

WORTLEY ROAD, close to Beaconsfield avenue—Four splendid lots, overlooking the city. Call for price.

HAMILTON ROAD—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in perfect order; large lot. Price, $1,400.

PALL MALL STREET—An up-to-date 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms; good lot. Price, $2,500.

THE ONLY VACANT LOT on Hyman street, for $1,000. Call at once.

We are offering three choice lots on Evergreen avenue at a very reasonable figure. If you are looking for a central location, inspect these lots.

If you wish to make a ready sale, place your property with us at once.

SOUTH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 44.6x176 feet. Price, $1,550.

WELLINGTON STREET NORTH—1½-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn; good lot. Price, $1,650.

EUCLID AVENUE—Two-story frame house, brick foundation, 8 rooms, frame barn; large lot; fruit and shade trees. Price, $1,700.

P. WALSH,

'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

Real Estate!! Real Estate!!

Stone Quarry, doing a business of over $5,000 a year, for sale at a bargain. A fortune can be made in a few years by a good business man.

Send for our list of hotels, stores, blacksmith shops and mills in Ontario. Some splendid bargains.

Muskoka Farms—Two hundred to five hundred acre farms, with good timber and buildings, from $200 to $2,500 each.

Five hundred dollars down and balance at 5 per cent will buy a splendid farm, three miles from Gravenhurst.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

Send for our lists of over twelve hundred farms in different counties in Ontario.

The owners of many of these farms, having made a competence for their old age, are retiring; others are selling small farms in order to buy larger, and vice versa.

HAVE YOU A FARM TO SELL?

Now is the time to list it with us. We have the largest and most successful co-operative real estate agency in Canada. Nearly two hundred real estate agents in Ontario assisting us in making sales and exchanges of real estate. We advertise in nearly three hundred newspapers in Canada, the United States and Great Britain.

We sent, this spring, three representatives to the Old Country to advertise Ontario real estate we have on hand for sale, and to establish agencies and appoint agents for us over there.

Mr. Thompson, one of these agents, has sent us the names of a number of prospective buyers of farms in Ontario. Most of these live in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and have expressed themselves as intending to come to Ontario to buy farms in a short time.

Mr. Thompson says the farmers over there are not satisfied, and they are anxious to get full particulars about farms and farming in Ontario.

Mr. Pickles and Mr. Wilkes, our other two agents, are in England advertising our business extensively there, and as a result we expect to get a number of English farmers to come to Ontario to buy farms this fall and next spring.

We are opening branch offices and appointing agents in every county in Ontario, and we intend shortly appointing agents in every Province in Canada and in several of the bordering States.

RELIABLE AGENTS wanted in every county in Ontario to advertise our business and to assist us in making sales and exchanges of real estate in Ontario.

Over one million dollars' worth of real estate sold off our lists since the 1st of January last.

The Western Real Estate Exchange Limited,

Head Office—78 Dundas St., London,

Toronto Office—77 Victoria Street. bd&w

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 290 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, SOLE agents for Paristone Hall Wall Plaster. Ask for prices. 'Phone 1,400.

For 300 years the Chinese have made waterproof paper.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THOS. C. KNOTT BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN—THE SALE OF LOTS IS NOW ON. IF YOU WANT A LOT, NOW IS THE TIME TO CHOOSE IT. THE BRIDGE IS NOW OPEN FOR FOOT PASSENGERS.

STORE AND DWELLING, Talbot street, near market—First-class chance for investment.

472 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, cellar; lot 45x102 feet. Easy terms.

466 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen cellar; lot 45x102 feet. Easy terms.

229 MAITLAND STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry; lot 50x50 feet. Easy terms.

HOTEL—The best hotel west of London; brick, three stories and basement; in first-class repair and doing a first-class business; rates, $1 50 per day; new barns. Call or write for particulars.

GARFIELD AVENUE—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 61x132 feet.

ASKIN STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, good cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, woodshed; lot 60x160 feet. $1,400.

WELLINGTON STREET, CENTRAL—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., parlor, dining-room, kitchen, fruit; lot 35x120 feet. Will sell cheap.

519 ONTARIO STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; lot 50x200 feet. $1,100.

655 ELIAS STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and panty; lot 55x150 feet. Call for price.

CHRISTIE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 60x150 feet. Only $850.

1,056 FRANCES street—Brick, 1½-story, 8 rooms. Easy terms; only $850.

871 COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, 8 rooms; gas, sewer, barn, fruit trees.

SANITARY DAIRY, Wellington street, near Dundas—Two-story and basement, red pressed brick, cement floors, stone foundation, steel construction; lot 75 feet and right of way, by 70 feet deep; building is fireproof and suitable for warehouse, factory or office purposes.

230 and 232 YORK STREET—Brick factory, two stories, used for wood-turning and scroll-sawing; complete machinery; lot 39 feet frontage and right of way. Call for particulars.

548 COLBORNE STREET—Frame, two stories, nine rooms; stable; lot 22x148 feet.

48 EUCLID AVENUE—Frame story and half, 6 rooms; workshop, 14x24 feet; lot 57x180 feet. Will sell cheap.

ENGLISH STREET, near Elias street—Brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x100 feet.

CHELSEA GREEN — TWO NEW FRAME COTTAGES, ON CEMENT FOUNDATIONS; THREE BEDROOMS, PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN; LOTS 40x125 FEET. WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT ONE OF THEM.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—Frame two-story, brick foundation; 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen; heated by hot water; modern conveniences; barn and driveshed; lot 100x200 feet; fruit and ornamental trees.

QUEENS AVENUE, near Adelaide—New brick, two-story and attic, slate roof and back stairs; 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; finished in oak and birch, laundry tubs, combination fixtures; all modern conveniences; lot 45 feet front. A beautiful home.

Per further list of properties see Free Press.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—Two-story and attic brick; parlor, 3 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, bath, w.c., gas, good cellar; this house is in first-class order, having been newly papered and painted, and in a first-class locality.

WANTED—VETERANS' SCRIP.

BRUCE STREET, near Teresa—New brick story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, bath and w.c.; lot 39x160 feet.

ALBERT STREET—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, 4 grates; good barn, large lot. Will sell cheap.

ORCHARD STREET—Fine building lot, 45x198 feet; frame barn and drive house; would make good house; barn worth price asked. Easy terms.

DUCHESS AVENUE—Brick two-story, 11 rooms; fruit and ornamental trees, tennis lawn, barn; lot 186x216 feet. Will sell house and part of lot if desired.

CRAIG STREET—Two-story brick, 9 rooms, bath and w.c., two mantels and grates, clothes closets to every bedroom; fruit trees; lot 48x128 feet.

350 EGERTON STREET—Frame cottage, 5 rooms, small barn; lot 56x132 feet. Easy terms; $725.

MAITLAND STREET, near Grey—Vacant lot, 60x90 feet.

GRIST AND SAW MILL—In thriving village, roller process mill, sifter system; capacity 50 barrels. Sawmill capacity, 12,000 feet per day; new boiler and engine, 60-horse power. Also frame cottage, with 1½-acres of land. Timber plentiful. Will sell very cheap.

215 COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, parlor, 3 bedrooms, two of which are double size, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen; lot 45x95 feet.

VACANT LOTS—IF YOU WANT A BUILDING LOT CALL AND SEE ME. I HAVE GOOD LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Brick two-story and attic, 5 bedrooms, good parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, wooded, modern conveniences; lot 42x259 feet. Only $2,500.

772 GREY STREET—Brick-veneer, story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom; lot 40x198 feet. Will sell cheap.

WOLFE STREET—The only vacant lot on the street. Call soon if you want it. Lot 50x150 feet to lane in rear.

WATERLOO STREET, near Wolfe street—One of the best lots in the north end.

**WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY AGENT

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Job Department 175
Editorial Department 134

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 9.

The War During the Week.

The news from the seat of war does not indicate that the advent of the rainy season has called a halt to the campaign.

On Monday a Russian force operating east of Liao Yang, under Colonel Letzchitsky, was sent forward to discover the Japanese strength in the Motien Pass. The Russians dislodged several Japanese outposts without firing a shot. The Japanese were playing Kuropatkin's game of "luring them on," for when Letzchitsky's force began to withdraw, the wily Japs, who had secreted themselves in the heights, opened a heavy fire. This is the admission made by General Sakharoff, Kuropatkin's chief of staff, who was an eyewitness of the engagement. He confesses to a loss in killed and wounded of several officers and 200 privates. The Russians practically walked into an ambuscade.

While Kuroki's forces, covering a wide front east of the Russian position along the railway track, are pushing forward all along the line and fortifying the passes which they hold, General Oku is harrassing the southern extremity of Kuropatkin's army. On Wednesday he was within five miles of Kai Chou driving back General Samsonoff, who tried to check his advance. Today a Tokio dispatch announces that Oku has occupied Kaiping, which is believed to be Kai Chou or the port of Kai Chou. This goes to confirm the prediction of General Sakharoff, who in a dispatch to the general staff, dated Thursday, reports outpost skirmishes, "which indicate a general advance of the Japanese. We observed on July 6," he says, "that the enemy was taking the offensive simultaneously along his whole front, extending from the seashore as far as the valley of the Chin Chau River." This river is not shown on the map, but is northeast of Liao Yang. The military expert of the St. Petersburg Viedomosti believes Kuropatkin will accept the general engagement, which the Japanese are endeavoring to thrust upon him, and will make his stand at Liao Yang. Four or five days of dry, warm weather have redeemed the roads and the Japanese have apparently determined to take advantage of the dry spell to deliver their blow. We may hear at any moment that the main armies are face to face and that the great, and perhaps, determining stage of the war, has been entered upon.

Imperialism.

Students of Canadian history and colonial conditions will appreciate Prof. Shortt's brief monograph on this subject in the July number of the Queen's Quarterly. He has not merely brought into view the fact that Mr. Cobden was in 1859 offered the position of Governor-General of Canada by Lord Palmerston's Government, but has summarized the comments of several Canadian journals on the proposed appointment. It is singular that Lord Palmerston should have thus done honor to a statesman of Mr. Cobden's opinions, which were so unlike his own. He had previously offered him a portfolio in his cabinet, but both it and the governor's commission were declined by one who was content to serve without hope of preferment. Prof. Shortt bases on the incident his conviction that Cobden was in strong sympathy with the colonies, not hostile to them.—Toronto Globe.

We have a great respect for Professor Shortt and the memory of Cobden, but there is evidence that the imperial idea at no time appealed to the great English reformer. Prof. Shortt must have overlooked the chapter in Morley's biography of Cobden, containing a letter written by Cobden to a correspondent, Colonel Gale, during the debates in the British House of Commons on Canadian confederation. Cobden died in 1865, so that his mature opinions are expressed in the letter which was as follows:

"The most interesting debate of the session was spent on Canadian affairs. It is a subject of increasing interest, and the approaching confederation of the British North American colonies will bring it into great prominence this session. It seems to be generally accepted here as a desirable change, though I fail to discover any immediate interest which the British public have in the matter. There is no proposal to relieve us from the expense and risk of pretending to defend those colonies from the United States—a task which everyone admits to be beyond our power. Then I cannot see what substantial interest the British people have in the connection to compensate them for guaranteeing three or four millions of North Americans living in Canada, etc., against another community of Americans living in their neighborhood. We are told indeed of the loyalty of the Canadians; but this is an ironical term to apply to people who neither pay our taxes, nor obey our laws, nor hold themselves liable to fight our battles, who would repudiate our right to the sovereignty over an acre of their territory, and who claim the right of imposing their own customs duties even to the exclusion of our manufactures. We are two peoples to all intents and purposes, and it is a perilous delusion of both parties to attempt to keep up the sham connection and dependence which will snap asunder should it ever be put to the test of stern reality. It is all very well for our Cockney newspapers to talk of defending Canada at all hazards. It would be just as possible for the United States to sustain Yorkshire in a war with England as for us to enable Canada to contend against the United States. It is simply impossible. Nor must we forget that the only serious danger of quarrel between those two neighbors arises from the connection of Canada with this country. In my opinion it is for the interest of both that we should as speedily as possible sever the political thread by which we are as communities connected and leave individuals on both sides to cultivate the relations of commence and friendly intercourse as with other nations.

"I have felt an interest in this confederation scheme because I thought it was a step in the direction of amicable separation. * * * Whatever may be the wish of the colonies will meet with the concurrence of our Government and Parliament. We have recognized their right to control their own fate even to the point of asserting their independence whenever they think fit, and which we know to be only a question of time. All this makes our present responsible position towards them one-sided and ridiculous."

It is not the special reproach of Cobden and his school of political thought that they were lukewarm toward the colonies. They merely shared the sentiment of the times. Lord John Russell, while Secretary of the Colonies, made a speech in which he expressed a hope for peaceful separation of Canada and the mother land. Lord Elgin, who was at the time Governor-General of Canada, was intensely chagrined and, as readers of his biography will remember, lamented that his efforts to cultivate a spirit of loyalty in this country were largely neutralized by the attitude of his official superiors. The London Times also advised that Canada be sent adrift, and called forth an angry chord from Tennyson's lyre. Beaconsfield, many years after Cobden's death, spoke of "those wretched colonies," and called them millstones around the neck of the mother country. Sir John Macdonald, when warned that the National Policy, by striking at British trade, would estrange us from Great Britain, exclaimed "So much the worse for British connection!" It was not until very recent times that the vision of a united empire rose before the eyes of British statesmen. Chamberlain has given it definiteness by his fiscal proposals, but these are resolutely opposed by British Liberals because they imply an approach to protection, and by colonial Conservatives because they imply an approach to free trade. Chamberlain declares the empire will fly asunder unless it is held together by a commercial bond. If he tells the truth the prohibition of British imports by the colonies will lead to separation. The exclusion of British products is the policy of one party in Canada, and another in Australia, so that the outlook for Imperialism is not a promising one unless it is based on something stronger than economic considerations. The tie of sentiment has held the empire together in the past, and must be the main reliance for the future.

Parker the Choice.

The Democratic convention, after an all-night sitting, nominated Judge Parker on the first ballot. Bryan contributed a surprise by seconding the nomination of an obscure Missourian, thus virtually repudiating Hearst, who had relied upon his support. The result was a landslide toward the New Yorker, whose nomination was subsequently made unanimous. The candidate is the chief justice of the Supreme Court of New York, and has had a long and irreproachable career on the bench; but to the mass of Americans his name was unknown until a few months ago, when that crafty politician, David B. Hill, began to organize the Parker boom. In the interval the judge has preserved a correct silence on public questions. The attitude of the public toward him at the present moment is one of sheer curiosity. Whether he has popular qualities remains to be demonstrated. Evidently those who have engineered his nomination have faith in the man, but the Democratic party has taken him entirely upon trust. It is a trying situation for Judge Parker, knowing that public expectation as to his personality and his first performance as a candidate, is wrought up to the highest pitch. The American people, however, have a penchant for dark horses, Lincoln and Bryan being two conspicuous examples.

The campaign will probably show that the unanimity of the convention was only on the surface, but in any event the nomination of Parker plants the feet of the Democratic party once more upon safe and solid ground. The cause of tariff reform is no longer discredited by association with free silver. The silverites may bolt the ticket, but it will be better for the party in the long run if they do. The emphatic defeat of Hearst, a blatant demagogue, owing his prominence to "cheek and a check-book," is also an excellent purgative. The conservative element, after wandering eight years in the wilderness, is at last triumphant, and in a position to carry on the traditions of Cleveland, who has been splendidly vindicated. Meanwhile, the people are waiting to see and hear Parker.

The sphinxlike Judge Parker has reason to believe that silence is golden.

The Opposition press has fixed the general election for November and is distinctly fidgety.

Tim Healy appears to be the only Irish home ruler in the Commons who hasn't learned that union is strength.

The crowd at Henley called Scholes a "foreigner," but no one in this country will get up a race cry on the strength of it.

Lord Dundonald has consented to be made the catspaw of Toronto Tories, who are getting up a political demonstration in the guise of a farewell to the general.

A nominating convention in the United States is a good deal of a howling match. The Parker demonstration was kept up for 30 minutes, and the Hearst rooters felt in duty bound to create pandemonium for the same length of time. As the Roosevelt racket in the Republican convention lasted only 23 minutes, Parker has 7 minutes' start in the race.

The Circus.

[S. E. Kiser.]

Same old posters,
Same old show,
Same decision
Not to go;
Same excitement
When it comes,
Same band wagon,
Horns and drums;
Same white horses,
Same parade,
Same gay trappings,
Same tune played
On the old ca-
Li-o-pe—
Same old longing
Filling me,
Same old yielding,
Same old rush
After tickets,
Same old crush;
Same old sideshows,
Same old sells,
Same old cages,
Same old smells;
Same old extra
Charge for seats,
Same old rings and
Same old feats.
Same old ladies
Riding nags,
Same old spangles,
Same old gags.
Same old peanuts
To entice,
Same old "lemon,"
Same old ice;
Same announcement
As of old
Of the concert
That they'll hold;
Same decision
Not to stay—
Same old victim
Same old way.
Same disappointment then
Vow to never
Go again,
Same old tearing
Down of seats,
Same old crowding
To the streets;
Same old clatter,
Same old dust,
Same pickpockets,
Same quick thrust;
Same old swearing
Fit to bust!

Viewed From a Business Angle.

[New York Sun.]

Stella—Cholly thinks twice before he speaks.

Bella—Yes, you are the third girl he proposed to.

Weighty Charms.

[Clinton (Ky.) Gazette.]

Miss Minnie Ringo, daughter of T. N. Ringo, of the eastern part of the county, was married Sunday afternoon at Fulton to Mr. James Darnell, of Union City. The bride is a very pretty and charming young woman, and interesting in her marriage was augmented by the fact that she weighs 337 pounds.

The Girls.

[Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.]

"Pa, what is the sphere of influence?"

"Oh, Jimmy, you wear me out with your questions—the sphere of influence is sometimes the big, round silver dollar."

Blessing on Thee, Little Man.

[Edward Singer.]

Blessings on thee, little man!
Cheerless boy, with shoes of tan.

Where's the fun for you, I say?
Other boys run wild today.

'Round the river and the creek
You can find them, if you seek.

There they wade in cool retreat,
There they cool their naked feet.

But your dad has rocks, and so
Barefoot will not let you go.

Money brings to papa joy,
But's it's tough on papa's boy.

Blessings on thee, little man!
Cheerless boy, with shoes of tan.

Logical.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Van X.—Why are you going into the soap business?

De Q.—To clean up some money, of course.

Equal Terms.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Mrs. Breezy—Isn't my dressmaker lovely! I've just received her bill, and she has thrown in my bathing suit.

Her Husband — Oh, well, that's nothing.

In Utah.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

A Mormon boy out in Utah
One day chanced to meet his own pa.
Cried the glad little one:
"Shake, pa, I'm your son."
"Indeed!" said the man; "who's your ma?"

In the Family.

[Exchange.]

Caller—Is the baby like his father?

Mrs. Newpop—Yes, he keeps me up every night.

The Brave Little Man.

[S. E. Kiser.]

Little and old and poorly clad,
He sat in the car that was outward bound;
His back was curved, but his smile was glad,
As if, forgetting the ill he had,
He thought of some pleasure newly found.

Nature had bent him down, in scorn
Had bent his body and spoiled his chance;
Doubtless his mother had learned to mourn
On the day that her luckless son was born,
But the glory of hope was in his glance.

Little old man, with the curving spine,
I saw the smile on your hopeful face,
And what are such poor little woes as mine
That I should ever again repine,
O think of the world as a cheerless place?

London's High Rents.

[Chicago Journal.]

He is indeed a lucky man who owns building property without the four-mile radius of London, for he can command a small fortune in the way of rental for his houses, shops or offices, as the case may be. Singularly enough, it is not in the west end of London, as many people imagine, where the highest rents are paid, but near the Old Lady of Threadneedle street. Some time ago one room near the Royal Exchange let for between $10,000 and $15,000 a year, while a house agent who advertised certain properties in Throgmorton street asked $1,200 yearly rental for each of seven telephone boxes. For a suite of three rooms on the mezzanine floor $5,000 a year was also asked, and $10,000 required for six rooms on the first floor.

For shops and business premises in the Strand gigantic rents are paid, although, of course, Bond street is the dearest thoroughfare in the world with regard to shops. Many shopkeepers between Charing Cross and the old Lyceum Theater pay between $10,000 and $15,000 rental, exclusive of rates and taxes. Perhaps one might be able to obtain a very small shop for $5,000 or $3,500 per annum; but such a price would secure very indifferent accommodation—probably only the one room which faced the street.

EPITHELIOMA

Covering One Side of Face and Reaching to the Eye

CURED BY CUTICURA

Which Acted Like a Charm After Doctors and Hospitals Failed.

Here is another of those remarkable cures of torturing, disfiguring skin humours daily made by Cuticura Resolvent, assisted by Cuticura Ointment and Soap, after physicians, hospitals and all else had failed.

"I feel it my duty to try to help those suffering from skin diseases. My case was a very bad one, covering all of one side of my face and had reached my eye. I had two or three doctors prescribe without any relief. They said my disease was Epithelioma. I was then advised to go to one of our hospitals, which I did, taking their treatment for some time. I had given up all hope when my husband asked me to try the Cuticura Remedies. My face being in such a very bad state, I used the Cuticura Soap with luke-warm water and a small silk sponge and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. I took one teaspoonful of the Resolvent four times a day. They acted like a charm, and in one week's time my face was cured entirely and has remained so. I certainly can recommend the Cuticura Remedies as infallible."

MRS. A. G. SMITH,
2400 Catharine St.,
Feb. 9, 1903. Philadelphia.

The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made Cuticura Remedies the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humour remedies of the world.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

Aftermath.

[Theodosia Garrison, in Scribner's.]

When I am old and very tired,
A presence near the chimney-place,
With folded hands and quiet face,
Loving no more, no more desired.

God grant one memory to me
Shall, ghost-like, waver through the gloom,
And silent in a silent room
Come near to bear me company.

And those who pass perchance shall smile,
With wondering eyes upon me bent,
"How long she sits, in what content,
Who lingers yet a little while."

They shall not guess, those over-wise,
How through the calm content of me
The face of that mad memory
Leans close and smiles within my eyes.

Until I feel in very truth
The girl-heart thrilling in my breast,
What time upon my own are pressed
The passionate, warm lips of youth.

And they shall pity who but see
Dead ashes where the flames were bold,
A woman sad and very old,
Who sits in silence patiently.

Dinkelspiel Defines.

[George V. Hobart, in New York American.]

Der meaning of Opportunity is someding vich ve can nefer see eggscept ven it ain'd dare to look at.

Der meaning of Pathos is to see a poor man laughing at his rich vife's poor choke.

Der meaning of Temptation is der banana peel in a man's brain vich makes him fall.

Der meaning of Success is failure kicked to pieces by hard vork.

Der meaning of Eggstravagance is a man dot doand listen mit both ears ofer der long distance tellyfone ven he has to pay for it.

Der meaning of Popularity is der cold-storage house vere der vorld soon forgets all abouid us.

Der meaning of Reform is a bird dot is alvays flying tovards us, but nefer gets here.

Der meaning of Conscience is der alarm clock on a man's mind vich mostly ain'd vound up.

Der meaning of Sarcasm vas a t'irty-dollar Pajama hat on a t'irty-cent man.

Der meaning of Laziness is a man dot believes der vorld owes him a living and den sends annuder man ouid to collection it.

Der meaning of a Sceptic is a man dot vill stop to see if dare vas a microbe in a kiss.

Der meaning of a Conclusion vas someding vich a woman chumps at der same vay she chumps off a street car, vhich is backvards.

Der meaning of a Hypocrick is a knocker dot is ouid of order eggscept ven your back is turned.

A Unique Controversy.

[Julius Chambers, in Pittsburg Dispatch.]

The controversy between Goldwin Smith and Wayne MacVeagh on the "mystery of evil" is one of the most unique psychological paradoxes ever exploited in the columns of an American newspaper. Nothing but the controversial characteristics of the two men can attract the reader to the theme. Nowbody cares to know wherein lies the mystery of evil. That misfortune exists is enough to know. The "why" is hardly debatable. MacVeagh is without doubt the most sarcastic, witty and keen after-dinner talker in America. The best of them (if Mark Twain be excepted), are afraid of him, but let me tell him that if he can succeed in rousing "Old Goldie's" wrath he will get as good as he sends — and more. I sat under "Goldie," as we called him, for two years, and the retorts that defenders of Froude's history got were like the balls that old Rusie was wont to twirl at a batsman in the years that are gone. I would hail a row between MacVeagh and Smith.

"What We Advertise Is So." **Kingsmill's** "Bargains in Every Department."

The Great Midsummer Clearing Sale throughout every department is in full swing. Regardless of actual values or former selling prices, we must dispose of all remnants at a bargain.

GREAT MIDSUMMER SALE!

Gloves

LADIES' LACE LISLE GLOVES —2 clasps, in white, gray and champagne, at.....35c

LADIES' CANVAS GLOVES— —With plain lisle palms, in gray, beaver and white, at 25c

LADIES' ELBOW LENGTH PURE SILK GLOVES — In white and black, at.....75c

LADIES' FINE LISLE GLOVES —Seamless fingers, lace tops, elbow length, in white, special at.....$1.00



Corsets

Sateen Corset—Drab, white or black, two wide side steels; medium bust and hip. Good wearing and comfortable. All sizes 75c

White Coutille Corset for medium or full figures, calisthenic hip, medium bust, light weight, perfect fitting. Neatly trimmed with lace and ribbon $1 00

White Batiste Corset, with Hose Supporters attached, low girdle, bust and long habit hip. Rust proof filling. Very light weight. Just the thing for warm weather. Sizes 18 to 26. Price $1 25

ASK FOR THE "VICTORY" CORSET SHIELDS.

Bargains in Hosiery.

Ladies' Light-Weight Summer Cashmere Hose, seamless feet, at.. 27c to 32c

Ladies' Plain Cotton Hose, regular price 35c, for.....25c

Ladies' White Cotton Hose, lace stripe, regular 40c, for per pair.....22c

Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, regular 25c, for.....15c

Wash Stocks and Laces

Special line Wash Collars, in white, and white with colors, worth 25c, for 15c

Wash Stocks, in white and colors.....25c to 55c

Wash Ties, in white, embroidered in colors, 25c, 40c

Net Laces and Insertions to match, in white, ecru and cream.....20c to 45c

Lace and Insertion, frilling 5 inches wide, only.....15c

Guipure Appliques and Insertions; in white, cream and ecru, from.....25c to $1.00



Automodogs and Catabiles.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

Of all the follies of the idle rich of New York the most absurd is now in process of forming. In Central Park and along Fifth avenue these days one may see "lone wimmen" accompanied by dogs and cats and being driven by an imported chauffeur in big cars. The dogs wear regular auto costumes for the occasion, and no doubt the cat will come around to hers in time. This is only a phase of the annual worship which many women have recently gone in for. There are dogs here which have hired valets and cats which receive regular medical attention. They say Mrs. Harry Lehr gives her pets port wine when they get off their feed. There are any number of young women and not a few men who parade up and down the gravel walks of Central Park giving these pets their morning outings

England's Many Doctors.

[The London Daily Express.]

This country has more doctors, proportionately speaking, than any country in Europe. To every 100,000 persons England has 150 medical men, Germany 48, Switzerland 42, and Russia 15.

Ch, Dear!

[Montreal Herald.]

"The foreigner 'wins,'" the Canadian Associated Press man says, "was the remark heard hundreds of times yesterday at Henley." Oh, dear! What the dickens was it our Tory papers said about calling people "foreigners?"

BIBLE WRITTEN IN SEVENS.

The phenomena of the figure 7 and its multiples, occurring in the New Testament, have been touched upon by Ivan Panin, a Russian student of the Bible, who for a number of years has made his home in Grafton, Mass. This significance of the "seven" group will not be lost even upon the superstitious, who are outside the pale of scriptural points, and, as Mr. Panin has shown them, their relations of their groupings to the first eleven verses of the New Testament must suggest that they were scarcely chance.

For instance, in these first eleven verses of Matthew, the vocabulary consists of 49 word, or seven sevens; of these words there are 28, or four sevens, which begin with vowels, and 21, or three sevens, which begin with consonants.

"This distribution by sevens between vowel words and consonant words justly might have been deemed accidental but for the fact that of the 49 words 42 of them are nouns," is the comment of the writer. "Of the 42 nouns there are 35 proper nouns, or five sevens, while seven are common nouns. Of the 35 proper names, four sevens are male ancestors of Jesus, and seven are not such. Not only then is the distribution of the 49 words of the vocabulary by sevens as between vowel words and consonant words, but also as between the parts of speech."

As a further and absolute proof that these phenomena of the sevens are not accidental, Mr. Panin points out that the 49 words of the vocabulary show fourteen words that are not used but once, while 35 of them, or five sevens, are used more than once. His conclusions, after an exhaustive arrangement of the "seven" features are that "Not even the choice of the languages in which the Scriptures were written was made without marked numerical design at the threshold of the subject."

It Saved Him.

[Town Topics.]

Young Nick—Say, pop, what is "the palladium of our liberties?"

Old Nick—The statute of limitations, my boy.

CRANKS AFTER PARKER

The Judge Already Feeling the Penalty of Greatness.

Esopus, N. Y., July 9. — Letters from cranks of various degrees of insanity are beginning to make their appearance in Judge Parker's mail.

One of them, received a day or two ago, purports to give him warning of a "dastardly plot" against his person and told him to remain close at home.

Another writer, from Virginia, signing himself "A Lunatic," but evidently a person of intelligence, is sending a series of numbered postal cards, one a day, devoted to a denunciation of the exponents of "safe and sane democracy." The judge attached absolutely no importance to these communications.

Part of the judge's time today was occupied in sitting for his portrait to a New York artist.

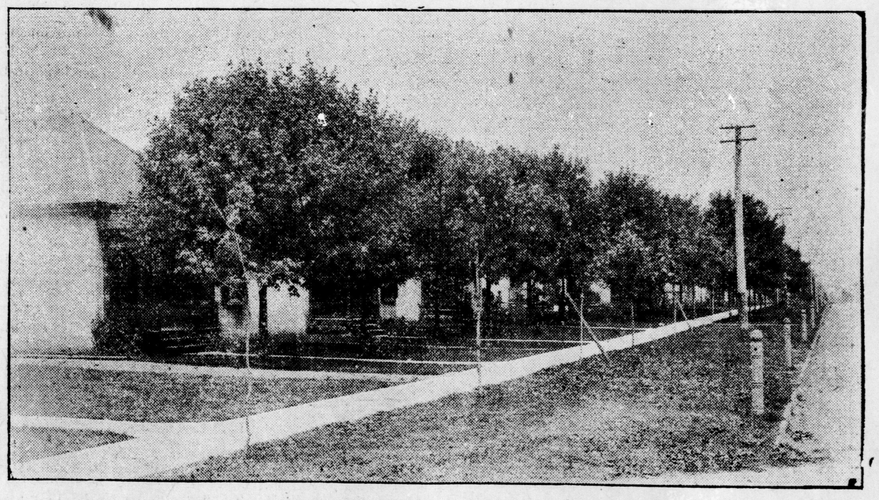
John D. Rockefeller, jun., and Mrs. Rockefeller arrived at the Eagle Hotel in Kingston tonight. Just what brings Mr. Rockefeller at this time no one has been able to find out. However little his coming may have to do with Judge Parker, a rumor spread about the city that the purpose of Mr. Rockefeller is to visit the candidate.

The presence of the young Standard Oil king at this time appears to have nettled the judge. So much importance was attached to it by him, in fact, that a statement was given out by the judge that there was no truth in the story that the men were to meet.

Excursion to New York July 14th.

$10 25 return from Suspension Bridge and Buffalo to New York, good 15 days, with privilege of trip on Hudson River boats in either or both directions, between Albany and New York. Write Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto. 47a

PRETTY RESIDENTIAL BLOCKS OF LONDON.



Waterloo Street, west side, between Oxford and St. James streets—A block where the residents take a special pride in their lawns. The block was awarded first prize in the lawn and garden competition last year and is again entered this year

LONDON'S FIRE FIGHTERS AT THE CENTRAL HALL.



The above cut shows London's reorganized fire brigade—at least the men of the Central station. To the left is shown the hook and ladder truck; then the steamer; then the chemical engine, and finally the hose wagon. Some of the old-timers of the brigade are in the illustration. Dan Macdonald is on the hook and ladder wagon, next to the driver. Then come Firemen Hartley and Borland. Fireman Stinson is stealing "a look" over the horses of the steamer, and "Geordie" Gray is holding the ribbons. Engineer Wm. Allen is standing close to the steamer, and alongside of him is Assistant Chief Aitken, in a characteristic attitude. On the chemical engine are seated Firemen Egelton and Robinson. In the space between are seen Firemen Blackwell and Mitchell. On the hose wagon are Firemen Matthews and Foreman Case.

FOREPAUGH AND SELLS SHOW HAS NEVER BEEN EQUALED IN LONDON

But the People Did Not Patronize It as They Should Have—A Fine Performance.

For some reason or other the people of London did not turn out in the good old-fashioned way to see the famous Forepaugh & Sells Bros.' circus, which exhibited here yesterday afternoon and evening. Nor did the people from the surrounding country come into London as they usually do on circus day. The railroads reported business light, and today the street railway company said that the crowds to the east end yesterday were easily handled. And at both the afternoon and evening performance there were "seats to burn"—probably one-third of the capacity being vacant on each occasion. As a matter of fact, this was scarcely fair to the Forepaugh & Sells Bros.' show, because as a circus it has never been equaled in London. True, from a pageantry standpoint, as a glittering spectacle, it does not rank with the Ringling show, but as a circus it discounts Ringlings'. There are more doings in the Forepaugh aggregation, more daring feats, more really worthy acts. The old time parade around the ring is still adhered to, and it is a pleasing feature which should never be eliminated so long as circuses survive. Thereafter the circus is a cycle of thrills, a continuous performance of the most wonderful specialists of the entire world. The great features of the show are the thrilling feats of Diavolo and Portentous Porthos. Diavolo "loops the loop" and the people scarcely breathe when they hear the rolling of the wheels of his bicycle down the steep incline, and the "swish" as he rounds the loop, but a mighty cheer goes up when he emerges safe and sound. Then Portentous Porthos goes up the same incline, and jumps his bicycle over ten elephants, a distance of fully 50 feet, alighting on another platform, and riding to safety on the ground. This act is also given in the Ringling show, but the genuine article is undoubtedly to be seen in the Forepaugh circus.

The tight wire performance of the La Monte family was a wonderful one, innumerable daring acts being gone through with an ease and gracefulness which astonished the crowd. Then there were the Flying Jordans, a daintv set of acrobats, who gave one of the most wonderful and thrilling exhibitions ever seen at a circus.

The Eddy family also introduced something new in the circus line. Four horses attached to a Parisian brake, were driven in the center ring, and the Eddy artists walked over the backs of the animals into the brake, leaped onto the horses from the ground, and performed other daring deeds, the horses all the time traveling at a swift pace.

The trick horses were all very interesting. One in particular distinguished himself. He was ridden by Miss Stickney, and leaped through circles of fire with his rider standing on his back. Oscar Lowande was accorded unstinted applause when he turned a somersault from the back of one horse and alighted on another big white fellow traveling behind. The cake walking horses were also very fine and excited the admiration of all as they stepped lightly to the strains of "Anona" and "The Georgia Camp Meeting."

The racing of the thoroughbreds with a rider standing with a foot on each horse's back, drew forth the most thunderous applause ever heard at a circus here. There were four teams entered, and the people rewarded the nervy riders with shouts of praise. The chariot races also "caught on" with the crowd, as did also the ladies' race, the fair riders being mounted on the finest of thoroughbreds.

The menagerie was the center of attraction to many thousands. As far as it goes it is a splendid one, but, of course, larger menageries have been seen here. A better herd of elephants has never been seen at any circus, however. The circus left last night for Chatham, where it will show today.

THINKS WELL OF IT

Opinion of a Prominent British Journalist on Country Around Here.

The Western Real Estate Exchange is making great efforts to advertise Ontario real estate extensively in the old country. The three agents whom the exchange sent over last spring report the prospects of getting a number of farmers with money to invest in farms in Ontario to immigrate to Ontario as being exceptionally good at present, as there is a good deal of dissatisfaction over there amongst the farmers. One Englishman who came out a few weeks ago for the purpose of buying a farm in Ontario, was shown a number of farms around London by Mr. Burrows, the manager of the exchange, and by Mr. Needham, one of the exchange's valuators. This Englishman has about $10,000 to invest in a farm and has gone on a visit to Manitoba, and purposes returning in the course of a couple of months to look at any more farms the exchange may then have on hand for sale. He is very favorably impressed with the country around London. He says that if he is suited with a farm, a number of his neighbors and friends in the old country will come out and buy in the locality in which he settles. The exchange intends showing him when he returns from Manitoba, several more farms around London, Chatham, Woodstock and St. Marys.

Sir Hugh Gilzean-Reid, one of the most prominent journalists of Great Britain, who was within the past few weeks elected president of the World's Press Parliament, was in Toronto for a few hours a short time ago. Sir Hugh was one of the founders and the first president of the Institute of Journalists, and has been prominent in many successful enterprises, publishing the first half-penny paper in London, and leading in founding or developing many cheap evening daily and weekly papers in the north of England. He is returning home after a brief visit to the St. Louis fair and en route has spent some time driving through different parts of Ontario. To a Globe representative he said that he was much struck with the comfortable and even luxurious surroundings of the Canadian farm houses, and expressed the view that too little attention had been given to the older parts of Canada in the immigration campaigns. He believed that English farmers of some means would come to Canada in large numbers and buy improved lands if they realized that the country was any hing like what he had seen.

The exchange is distributing in the old country through its own agents, as well as through the Dominion and Ontario immigration agents, thousands of copies of the Ontario Real Estate Monthly, containing minute descriptions of the farms in Ontario placed in its hands for sale. By this means the exchange expects to realize what the course of a couple of months to look at any more farms the exchange may then have on hand for sale.

LEFT VERY WEAK BY LONG ILLNESS

And Suffered From Palpitation of the Heart—Gained in Weight and Strength by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mr. J. B. Lee, 129 Sydenham street, London, Ont., states: "Last spring I had a severe illness, which laid me up for several months and left me in a very weak and rundown condition. I also suffered from palpitation of the heart. Since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have not had a single attack of heart trouble. I was soon able to return to work feeling strong and healthy, and also gained considerable in weight. I think that this is sufficient evidence of the virtue of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a builder-up of the system."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2 50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The chamber of commerce at Denver is considering a proposition to bore one and an eighth miles into the earth at a point 14 miles east of the city in search of natural gas, oil and coal. The cost is estimated at $30,000, but the plan is considered feasible by experts who have investigated the geological formations.

SPORTS AT SPRINGBANK

Outing Where All the Children Were Given Prizes.

The sports at the Colborne Street Metnodist picnic at Springbank Thursday were much enjoyed by all those who attended the outing. They started at 4:30 p.m., the first of which was an infants' class race, all the children receiving prizes. The following is the list of the remaining races:

Boys, 5 to 7 years—G. Daniel, F. Buller and G. Boss.

Girls—F. Johnston, Thelma Gaze and Edna Merkely.

Boys, 7 to 10—W. Deaney, M. Lee, A. Swanwick.

Girls—Maud Beech, Vera Simmons, A. Hamilton.

Boys, 10 to 14—W. Beech, E. Adams, E. Wark.

Girls—L. Gaze, E. Hutchinson, G. Walker.

Boys' frog race—W. Graham, E. Adams, P. Perrin.

Girls' hop race—L. Gaze, G. Walker, E. Hutchinson.

Boys, 14 to 18—E. Haystead, E. Adams, Ed Lovell.

Girls—E. Haystead, E. Hutchinson, L. Haystead.

Young men's race — P. Madden, H. McGuffin, W. Beach.

Young women's race—Miss W. Rigsby, Miss F. Woonton, Miss L. Beer.

While the children were at supper, the prizes were awarded. A baseball match between Colborne Street and Wellington Street Churches resulted in a victory for the former by 6 to 2. After supper, there was a contest known as "driving the blind pig," the event being won by Miss E. Lewis and Mr. H.McGuffin. Mr. P. Madden's team won the tug-of-war.

IMPROVED THE HIGHWAYS

The Commissioner of Public Works Reports On Ontario's Roads.

Toronto, Ont., July 9. — One of the more interesting and exhaustive of the reports prepared by the officials of the Ontario Government is that of Mr. A. W. Campbell, the commissioner of highways, which is now being distributed by the public works department. By the end of 1903 about 130 townships had abolished or commuted statute labor, and in its place had adopted systems whereby fewer and more permanently appointed road overseers take the place of the pathmasters of the statute labor system, and by which all road work is paid for in a businesslike way. Proper roadmaking machinery is being employed and definite methods of doing the work have been established. At present the report shows that there are 1,124 miles of county road being built under the roads improvement act, with aid from the provincial treasury. The whole report deals with the conditions existing in Ontario, and the definite plans and suggestions are all such as may be adopted by any municipality in the Province. The total township road mileage in Ontario at the present time is 69,771.

Microbes in Milk Cans.

Montreal, July 9. — The campaign against milk dealers was continued yesterday, when Michel Engel was heavily fined for having filthy milk cans. The cans were brought into court, and on the request of the Recorder newspapermen were asked to act as jurors, but when brought in contact with the cans they had to move to the other side of the courtroom, so offensive was the stench. It was alleged that the cans contained enough filth and microbes to kill about 3,000 children. The milkman was lectured and fined $60.

Smallpox in Temiscaming

Toronto, Ont., July 9.—The inspector of the Provincial Board of Health, who is now in the Temiscaming, reports that there have been to date about sixty cases of smallpox in that district. They are scattered over the townships of Buck, Dymond, Hudson, Kerns, Harley, Casey, Armstrong, and Ingram. About thirty of the patients still remain in quarantine. The inspector states that the township authorities are rendering every assistance possible in the endeavor to stamp out the disease. He further reports that he found no smallpox in the railway construction camps inspected.

Many of the large office buildings in London have no system of heating installed, and the occupants have to rely on grate fires or gas stoves.

SOME PERSONS have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking and green fruit is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the world for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed, no further trouble will be experienced.

Feather and Down Cushions and Pillows, from 50 cents each; the cheapest place in London. We manufacture our own Mattresses and Feather Pillows at our own factory. Iron and Brass Bedsteads from $3 up, at Hunt & Sons, Bed and Mattress Cleaning Factory, 593 Richmond street, north. Telephone 997.

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

Furnished by the Special and Occasional Correspondents of the Advertiser.

HENSALL.

Hensall, July 9. — A number of our citizens went to London to attend the circus.

On Tuesday the work of beautifying the interior of the Methodist Church and Sunday School commenced. The reopening services will be about the last Sunday in July.

On Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Shaw, of the Kippen circuit, preached in the Methodist Church, and in the evening Rev. David Wren preached an appropriate sermon to the Masons and visiting brethren from Exeter.

Miss Dulmadge and Miss Marjorie Hopper have gone east as far as Montreal to spend the summer months.

On Sunday the Rev. Mr. Moffatt, of London, preached in the Presbyterian Church.

On Tuesday the Toronto Presbytery sustained the call to Hensall of Rev. Mr. L. Smith, of Milton, Rev. Mr. Sawers and Mr. J. McArthur appeared for the Hensall church. The induction will take place on Tuesday, July 6.

Miss W. Whitesides is at home, having resigned her position as teacher of the Babylon line school.

The following London people have been visiting in town: Mrs. F. Hayman, Major Robson and wife, Miss Baron, Miss Welsh, Miss Alice Petty, A. McGregor, Miss Doherty and Mrs. Seed.

Dr. McDairmid had a few days' holidays this week.

Mr. G. C. Petty, district deputy grand master of the I. O. O. F., is busy installing the officers in this district. He was in Lucan on Tuesday and will install the officers in Hensall Lodge tonight.

On Monday evening, for a second time, a deputation of the W. C. T. U. waited on the council in reference to local option, but the council decided not to submit a bylaw.

W. Ruse, of St. Thomas, visited his brother for a few days.

Mr. A. McPherson is out again after his six weeks' sickness.

Mr. E. Rannie is improving the interior of his store.

Lawyer Cook and his sisters-in-law, the Misses Shirva, left this week for a lengthy visit to the British Isles.

Mr. James Beverley, of Brantford, spent a few days here calling on his old friends.

A number of our citizens attended the Seaforth races and saw Tom Murdock's Joe Stanton get fourth place.

Mrs. J. Case, of Toronto, who is visiting her parents and sister, is now spending a few days with Mrs. (Dr.) Campbell, Zurich.

SWAPPED HIS SWEETHEART

Big Brother Offered Him a Coon Dog to Quit Courting.

Winsted, Conn., July 9.—Wellington Fuller has married his brother Arthur's girl, and brother Arthur is now owner of Wellington's prize coon dog. Wellington says he has got the best and prettiest girl in Berkshire County, Mass., and brother Arthur says that if there is any dog in the county that can tree more coons than his new dog he'd like to know it.

Wellington and Arthur both became smitten with pretty Miss Ivy White. Walter White's daughter, last fall, and they began "callin' regular." Arthur is 24 and his brother 26. Soon the big brother began to understand that the little brother was getting more smiles than he was, and the village folk told him he had better be spry. He might have settled it in a fight, but he chose diplomacy.

"Arthur, did ye ever see a coon dog that could ketch more coons than my Sport?"

Arthur admitted he hadn't.

"Arthur, Miss Ivy is a pretty girl, but I guess as how you have seen some one jest as pretty?"

Arthur thought maybe he had.

"Well, Arthur, there ain't another coon dog like Sport, and there may be another girl like Miss Ivy. I am going to give you Sport. He's your'n."

Arthur was delighted.

"And when you get Sport I want you to forget the way to Miss Ivy's house and let me do all the courting alone," said the big brother.

Arthur thought it over. Sport certainly was a good dog and Miss Ivy certainly was a fine girl—but there wasn't another dog like Sport.

"Being as I am only 24 and pretty young to get married, I guess I will take the coon dog, if ye really mean it," announced Arthur.

To show that he meant it Wellington and Miss Ivy White were married in the village church in New Boston, Mass., last Friday. Arthur has bought a new gun and is impatient to get after the coons.

Reception for Dundonald.

Montreal, Que., July 9. — The farewell reception to Lord Dundonald by the Caledonian Society of Montreal will take place some time during the present month, but the day has not been definitely settled. It is assumed that his lordship will return to England some time during July.

The Flood Sufferers.

Washington, July 9. — Acting upon the report from General Bell, who investigated the conditions at Kansas City, growing out of the flood, Acting Secretary of War Oliver has telegraphed General Bell to issue 1,000 tents and five days rations for the relief of the suffering. The supplies will be drawn from Leavenworth. This is an emergency measure and will be followed by further relief if necessary.

Orangemen For Woodstock.

The Orangemen of London and district have arranged with the Canadian Pacific Railway for a special train to leave London at 10 a.m., July 12, arriving at Woodstock at 10:50 a.m.

This train will stop at London East, Asylum, Crumlin, Nissouri, Thamesford and Embro, to pick up the brethren en route.

The committee are working hard for a big turnout, and it is their wish that all should take the special train at 10 a.m.

The rate is 95 cents. Tickets can be had at any time at the C. P. R. Ticket Office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. 51u

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.



"White House" Coffee

Is quite the *finest coffee* on the market. It is selected coffee of the highest grade—nothing better. It is *all coffee*—depending upon its own excellence for its exquisite flavor and bouquet.

It is roasted with utmost care—to develop those qualities which delight the coffee drinker, and is packed in air-tight tin cans—to *safely preserve it* from deterioration (for coffee absorbs moisture readi y, and when exposed to the air loses much of its virtue). "White House" style of packing keeps everything safe. You'll be delighted if you try it.

WE WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH "WHITE HOUSE":

LONDON.
Frank E. Smythe, C. W. Summers, A. J. Denny, F. W. Paul & Son, C. J. McCormick, J. M. Rowntree,
C. J. Leach, William Wiley, William McGuffin, W. T. Stenberg, J. A. Tucker, John Goodge.
J. A. Forsyth, G. R. Rinn, W. D. Boyce, Moylan & Moylan, James McManus, J. F. Pelan,
William Southern, J. H. Sharpe, James Carter, J. A. McCance, W. W. Trott, J. Trembly.
SEAFORTH—Thos. Daly.
PARIS STATION—Geo. E. Taylor.
ZURICH—J. Preeter,
COURTRIGHT—E. C. Bedard.
INGERSOLL—Basil Henderson.
EMBRO—T. Holohan.
GRAND BEND—Mallard & Co.
WOODSTOCK—John Clark.
HENSALL—T. W. Parlmer & Co.
NEW HAMBURG—Franke Bros.
LONDESBORO—Morrell & Holmes.
ST. THOMAS.
BAYFIELD—J. W. Fowlie.
LUCKNOW—A. McKenzie.
DUNGANNON—Young & Treleaven
LOCHALSH—F. D. McLennan.
NILE—R. Mellwain.

THE GROWER LOSES HIS APPLE CROP

He Cannot Recover from Buyer —Judgment of the Court at Osgoode Hall.

Toronto, July 9. — In the high court of justice (divisional court), before Justices Meredith, MacMahon and Teetzel, judgment was given in Lee vs. Culp, on appeal by defendant from the judgment of judge of the county court of Lincoln, awarding plaintiff $200 as the value of certain apples alleged to have been bargained and sold by the plaintiff to defendant. Plaintiff agreed to sell and defendant to buy all the apples in plaintiff's orchard of first and second quality, the apples then being on the trees, at $1 per barrel for firsts and 75 cents per barrel for the seconds; plaintiff to retain the culls; plaintiff to pick the apples and place them in piles in the orchard; defendant to furnish barrels and pack the apples; plaintiff to convey them to station when barreled.

Plaintiff did pick all the apples, and placed them in 64 piles in the orchard, and notified defendant that they were ready for packing. This was about Nov. 1, 1903. No specific time was agreed upon when the apples should be packed or when payment should be made. Defendant was disappointed in securing barrels, and packed only twelve barrels of the apples. These were delivered to him. The others remained on the ground and were frozen and destroyed late in November.

There was conflict of evidence as to whether anything was said, when the bargain was made, about protecting the apples against frost, and the judge found as a fact that that matter was not imported into the bargain as a term thereof. He also found that defendant at no time said anything to plaintiff about lack of barrels, nor did he notify plaintiff before the apples were destroyed that he would not take them or that plaintiff might sell them to someone else; but on Nov. 17 defendant sent his bookkeeper to plaintiff to ask plaintiff to cover the apples thicker, and plaintiff said he had not the straw, or that it would take too much.

On Nov. 24 the same bookkeeper asked plaintiff to get men and to put the apples in the cellar, but this was not done.

The judge held that the apples were selected and appropriated by plaintiff, and approved of by defendant, and that the property in the unpacked apples passed to defendant, with all the risks of destruction before actual delivery.

UNWARRANTED CONCLUSION.

Held, that his conclusion was not warranted, it did not appear by the evidence that anything was said as to who should select the apples and grade them into firsts, seconds and culls, but it must be inferred, from all the circumstances, that defendant and his packers were to do this with the co-operation or concurrence at least of plaintiff, and it must also be assumed that payment was to be made on delivery of the apples when packed.

There were two circumstances or conditions in the agreement between the parties which combined to defeat plaintiff's contention that the property in the apples passed to defendant, the fact that the sale was of a part only of a bulk quantity, and the fact that to determine the quantity, quality and total price, defendant was to separate from the bulk and classify the goods to be taken by him, plaintiff retaining the culls; and in this work plaintiff was to co-operate or concur, and had the right to insist upon the selections being made in accordance with the recognized standards of quality. Reference was made to a number of cases to show that before there can be a bargain and sale, as distinguished from an executory agreement, the parties must be agreed as to the specific goods on which the contract is to attach, and it makes no difference that the goods are so far ascertained that the parties have agreed that they shall be taken from some specified larger stock. The law gives effect to the intention of the parties in determining whether the property passes, but, in the absence of an unequivocal expression of intention by both parties where the sale is of an unascertained part of a bulk which has to be separated and classified by one party, with the concurrence or co-operation of the other.

Appeal allowed and action dismissed, except as to $10 paid into court by defendant, which should be paid out to plaintiff. No costs of action or appeal.

Lightning Clears Mystery.

Ute, Ia., July 9.—Fidesta H. Haskins, a merchant of Clinton, Ia., went to Cedar Rapids to visit relatives fifteen years ago, announcing that he would return in two weeks. He did not return at the appointed time. Mrs. Haskins instituted a search for him, but it was futile. Finally she gave him up for lost. Today Mrs. Haskins read in a newspaper that lightning had struck the hearse in which the body of Fidesta M. Haskins was being borne to the cemetery here, and investigation revealed to her that the body was that of her husband.

Ute is only 20 miles from Clinton, and yet for fifteen years the husband had lived here unknown to his sorrowing wife. He had money, lived in idleness, never talked about his past life, and the cause of his disappearance remains a mystery.

HOUSE TOOK UP R. R. ESTIMATES

Nine Items Were Passed Amounting to $1,332,800.

LIGHTING OF WELLAND CANAL

Mr. Gourlay On Nova Scotia's Railway Needs—No Holiday On the 12th.

Ottawa, July 9.—Railway and canal estimates engaged the House the entire day yesterday, and although the various items were most thoroughly discussed, the result was the passing of nine items, amounting to $1,332,800. The details of intercolonial bridge improvements were again debated at length before the item of $385,000 was allowed to pass. A considerable time was occupied by the item of $100,000 towards an electric lighting system for the Welland Canal. Mr. Lancaster, Conservative member for Lincoln, did not see the necessity for the change. Two of the items for canal expenditure passed and on Monday Government bills will have precedence.

Before the ordinary business was taken up in the House, Col. Sam Hughes said that next Tuesday would be the 12th of July, a day honored by many people. Many members of the House desired to be away, and he asked the Premier to make it a holiday for the House.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied with a smile that he had no doubt his honorable friend would have to divide his attention between his duties inside and outside. There was no precedent for such a course, so far as he knew.

"Oh, you can create a precedent," replied Col. Hughes, but the matter dropped.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier laid on the table the correspondence relating to the Alaskan boundary dispute.

The House then went into committee of supply, taking up the undisposed-of items for capital expenditures on the Intercolonial. The item of $45,000 was passed for exchanging draw-bars on another batch of freight cars.

Another long discussion ensued on the item of $385,000 to strengthen bridges, Mr. Emmerson gave the details and explained that $280,000 more would be required, so far as he could now see. However, with the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific the traffic might justify further improvements. The estimate of the total cost of strengthening the bridges so far constructed and contemplated was $1,759,000.

The item was still under consideration when the House rose at 1 o'clock.

This afternoon Mr. Seymour E. Gourley urged upon the Minister of Railways the strong feeling which exists in Nova Scotia that the Intercolonial Railway from Moncton to Halifax be double-tracked, and suggested that, in providing additional siding, accommodation be made for the ultimate double-tracking. He appealed for lower rates for transporting lumber on the Intercolonial, or else that the cars be equipped with patent movable stakes. Incidentally Mr. Gourley intimated that he intended shortly approaching the Minister of Railways with a request for large railway extensions in Nova Scotia.

All the remaining items for railways capital account were then voted, with the exception of $18,000 for a new car for the Governor-General, upon which it was agreed to have a general discussion upon the Government railways on Wednesday next.

Lightning Hits Factory.

Burford, Ont., July 9.—A severe storm passed over this place about 10:30 this morning. Lightning struck the barn of Allen D. Muir, manager of the Crown Bank. The barn and contents were burned. Insurance on barn $1,000; loss $3,000. The contents were owned by William Daniel, and the loss is about $500, covered by insurance. Burford cheese factory was also struck and damaged to the extent of $100. Two men at work in the factory were knocked down by the severe shock and lay insensible for some time. One was badly burned on the side.

Rare Distinction.

"I don't suppose any of you fellows ever saw Henry Clay, did you?" said the old party, who had been silent hitherto.

None of the fellows had ever seen Henry Clay.

"Well, I saw him once," he went on, proudly, "and I'll never forget it. There was a statesman for you, by gum! I heard him speak at Harrodsburg, Kentucky. I was only a young chap, but I was just as much of a politician as any of 'em, and I wasn't going to miss hearing him, by gum! I got right on the edge of the platform where he was talking, and I hollered as loud as anybody there. In fact, I got so close to him that he stumbled over me half a dozen times when he was waving back and for'ard. At last he got kind o' impatient, and he stops and says to me, says he: 'You nasty little cuss, you don't seem to have any sense or breeding. The next time you get in my way, you blank idiot, I'll step on you!' I tell you, there's mighty few fellows alive now that Henry Clay ever spoke to familiarly like that."

Here he stopped and went over to tell the story to a group of delegates a little nearer to the bar.

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At 4% payable half-yearly are a first-class security at the highest rate. We issue these from

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LATEST MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

Chicago, July 9.—Wheat—Clearing weather in the flood sections of the winter wheat belt, and an improved forecast for the immediate future, created considerable bearish sentiment and brought some realizing. These expressions of confidence in a fair final yield, if the weather change proves permanent, were quite frequent. On this basis harvesting is expected to be general in three or four days. The foreign advices are noteworthy. Liverpool cables the demand strong and the strength legitimate. Indian shippers are oversold. The estimates for the world's shipments on Monday are light, at 7,200,000 bushels. Duluth reports a fairly good demand from eastern millers, and Minneapolis millers are paying better prices. There was considerable evening up toward the close, to guard against possible contingencies over Sunday. The most lasting effect of the recent flood period will be on the July options, especially the old style, as movement of the new crop has unquestionably been delayed. Liverpool closed ¼c to ½c lower. Local receipts—Wheat, 6 cars; contract, 1; 8 cars estimated for Monday. Corn, 125 cars; contract, 10. Oats, 76 cars; contract, 7.

Northwest receipts: Minneapolis, 144 cars; last week, holiday; last year, 166. Duluth, 18 cars; last year, 25.

F. H. BUTLER, Stock Broker.

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

NEW YORK.

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

New York, July 9

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Amal. Copper	51¾	51¾	51	51¾
American sugar Co.	128¾	128¾	128¼	128¼
Anaconda, com.	74⅞	75⅜	74¾	75¼
Atcheson Pfd.	94⅞	..	..	..
B & O	82¼	82⅝	82⅜	82⅜
Brooklyn Tran	50⅞	50⅞	50¼	50⅜
C. P. R.	125¼	125¼	145	125
Chesapeake & Ohio	32¾	33¼	32¾	33¼
Chic. Great Western	13⅞	13¾	13¾	13¾
Col. Fuel and Iron	31⅜	32¼	31¾	31¼
Consolidated Gas	195½	..	..	..
Delaware and Hudson	159½	160⅞	159½	159½
Erie	25⅞	25⅝	25	25⅛
Erie Pfd.	69⅛	69⅞	69¼	69⅜
Edison Gen. Electric	158¼	158¾	159½	158¾
Kan. and Tex. com	17⅝	..	..	..
Kan. and Tex. pref.	38¼	..	..	..
Louisville & Nashville	112	112½	112	112⅝
Manhattan	150¾	151	150¾	151
Metropolitan St. R.	117¼	117¼	116¼	116¾
Mexican Central	8¼	8¾	8¼	8½
M. P.	91⅞	92	91⅜	91¾
N. Y. Central	117¼	117⅜	117	117
Norfolk and W.	59¼	59¾	59	59
Ont. and West	27⅛	27⅜	27¾	27⅝
Pacific Mail S. S. Co.	27¼	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	117¼	118¼	117¾	118¼
People's Gas	93¼	99¾	99⅜	98¼
Reading	50¾	51¾	50¾	51¼
Republic I. and S.	41⅝	41¾	41⅜	41¾
Rock Island	21⅞	22	21¾	22
Southern Railway	22⅞	23¼	22¾	23⅛
Southern Ry. Pfd.	86⅞	88	86⅞	88
Southern Pacific	48⅜	48¾	48¾	48⅝
St. Paul	145¾	146	145⅝	145⅝
Texas	24⅞	25	24⅞	25
Tennessee Coal & Iron	37	37¼	37	37⅛
Union Pacific	91¼	91⅞	91⅛	91¼
U. S. Steel, com.	10⅞	11	10⅞	11
U. S. Steel, pref.	58¾	58⅞	58⅝	58¼
Wabash, com.	10¾	..	..	..
Wabash, pref.	34¼	35	34⅛	35

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, July 9.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—July	89⅞	90¾	88⅝	88¾
Sept.	84	84⅛	83⅝	84
Dec.	83⅝	84¼	83¼	83⅝
Corn—July	48⅝	49	48¼	48¾
Sept.	49¼	49⅜	48¾	48⅝
Dec.	45⅞	45⅞	45	45
Oats—July	38⅛	38¼	38⅛	38⅜
Sept.	32⅝	32¾	32¼	32¼
Dec.	33⅛	33⅜	32⅞	33
Pork—July	12 60	12 60	12 57	12 60
Sept.	12 90	12 90	12 72	12 80
Lard—July	6 90	..	..	..
Sept.	7 07	7 07	7 00	7 02
Ribs—Sept.	7 60	7 60	7 55	7 57
Oct.	7 60	7 60	7 57	7 62

GRAIN MARKETS.

Special wire to H. C. Becher from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington.

New York, July 9—Close.—The factors in the recent market have been, of course, first, the crop situation; second, the action taken at St. Louis; and both these have tended toward an improvement in values, although not a marked or decided one. The Democratic platform is regarded here as being so weak in character as to practically insure the success of the Republican ticket, but the uncertainties of political as well as of those which are liable to affect the crops, will, without doubt, cause hesitation between now and the time when the result of the election can be known. The bank statement differed so widely from the estimates on the subject as to cause much surprise, but the supply of money is so abundant that this excited little, if any, comment. Sales of bonds continue to increase, and should there be no perceptible change in the bank situation in the near future they are likely to be still larger.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Saturday, July 9, 1904.

The rain this morning prevented many of the farmers and citizens from attending the market, but there was a fairly large turnout. The principal part of the offerings consisted of garden truck and small fruits. Sales are a little slow owing to the small attendance of buyers. Prices held up well in the early part of the market, but later on there was a slight decline In most of the lines represented. A number of the farmers are at present cutting their hay, the majority of them, however, will not start till the latter part of next week. The crop will be a large one.

Grain — About ten loads of oats were offered, from $1 to $1 02 was paid.

There was no hay nor straw brought in today. Straw is wanted, but hay is dull of sale.

Butter and Eggs — The supply in 0-Jir40. e cmfand the man try her yp these lines was large. Butter seemed to be a shade easier. Prices ranged from 13c to 14c for crocks and 15c to 16c for pound rolls. Prices in the dairy hall, where the sales are mostly small, from 1c to 2c per lb more was obtained Eggs seemed plentiful; sales were brisk at 15c per dozen wholesale and 16c to 17c per dozen retail.

Vegetables and Roots — Several large loads of old potatoes were offered; the demand was slow at $1 to $1 20 per bag. There was quite a large supply of new potatoes and prices ranged from $1 40 to $1 60 per bu. Green peas were more plentiful and most of the sales were made at 15c per quart. Beets, 25c to 35c per dozen. Lettuce, rhubarb and onions sold at 20c per dozen. Tomatoes were scarce at 10c per pound, wholesale. Cucumbers, 60c to 75c per dozen. Cabbages, 60c to $1 per dozen.

Fruits—There was quite a large supply of strawberries, which went at 8c to 10c per box. Raspberries were scarce at 12½c per box. Gooseberries dull at 5c per quart. Cherries were in brisk demand at 10c per quart. Currants, 5c per quart. Black currants sold at 8c to 10c per quart.

Poultry—The supply was the largest for several weeks. Spring chickens, dressed, were easier, at 55c to 75c per pair; alive 50c to 55c per pair; old hens, dressed, went at 60c to 80c per pair. Turkeys, 10c to 12½c per pound. Ducks, dressed, 75c to $1 25 per pair.

Dressed Hogs—There was not many offered. Prices were $7 per cwt. for the right kind.

Live Hogs—For Monday's shipment, $5 per cwt., will be the figures. Small pigs sold today at $4 to $6 per pair.

Wool—There was quite a number of bundles offered. Sales were made at higher prices, from 19c to 20c per pound for washed and 11½c for unwashed.

Honey was unchanged at 12½c for that in the comb, and 9c to 10c per pound for strained.

Butchers' Meat—The supply was fairly large. Beef sold at $5 50 to $6 50 per cwt. Veal $5 to $7. Mutton, heavy, $5 per cwt; light, $7 per cwt. Lambs, each, $4 to $5.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, July 8.—Canadian cattle are firm at 11½c to 13c per lb; refrigerator beef, 10½c to 10¾c per lb.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,600; market nominal; good to prime steers, $5 50 to $6 25; poor to medium, $4 50 to $5 25; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4; cows, $1 50 to $4 50; heifers, $2 to $4 85; canners, $1 50 to $2 60; bulls, $2 to $4 25; calves, $2 50 to $6 50; Texas-fed steers, $4 50 to $5 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; steady to slower; mixed and butchers, $5 30 to $5 50; good to choice heavy, $5 45 to $5 55; rough heavy, $5 30 to $5 40; light, $5 30 to $5 40; bulk of sales at $5 35 to $5 50.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $4 75 to $5 50; fair to choice mixed, $3 50 to $4 50; native lambs, $4 to $7 75; western sheep, $4 to $4 60.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 8.—Baled Hay—Steady and offering freely, at $8 50 to $9 per ton for car lots on the track here.

Baled Straw—The market is inclined to be quiet, and is quoted unchanged at $5 to $5 50 per ton for car lots on the track here.

WILLIAM ABBOTT
Bond, Grain and Stock Broker.

Correspondent W. F. Dever & Co., New York, Boston and Chicago. Stocks bought and sold on margin and for cash. 113 Masonic Temple. Long distance 'phone 1,113.

BEAN MARKETS.

DETROIT.

Detroit, July 8.—Beans—Cash, $1 60; October, $1 60; November, $1 57.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 9.—Wheat—Firmer; No. 2 red and white, 90c, middle freights; Manitoba, No. 1 northern at 92c, afloat at Fort William; No. 1 northern at 91½c, No. 2 northern at 91½c and No. 3 northern at 88½c at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Firm; cars of 90 per cent patents at $3 50 to $3 65 in buyers' bags west; choice brands are 10c to 20c higher; Manitoba, $4 80 for cars of Hungarian patents, $4 50 for second patents, and $4 40 for strong bakers, bags included, on the track at Toronto. Millfeed—Steady, at $16 50 to $17 for cars of shorts and $15 for bran in bulk west; Manitoba at $19 for cars of shorts and $18 for bran, sacks included. Toronto freights. Barley—Steady, at 46c for No. 2, 39c for No. 3 extra and 37c for No. 3 west. Buckwheat—Nominal, at 45c for No. 2, west. Rye—Nominal, at 57c to 58c for No. 2, west. Corn—Firmer, at 46c for cars of Canadian, west; American, 58½c for No. 2 yellow, 57½c for No. 3 yellow and 56c for No. 3 mixed, in car lots on the track at Toronto. Oats—Steady; No. 1 white at 32½c and No. 2 white at 32c east; No. 2 white are quoted at 31c west. Rolled oats—Steady, at $4 50 for cars of bags and $4 75 for barrels on the track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more outside. Peas—Steady, at 61c to 62c for No. 2, west. Butter—The receipts of all kinds are liberal; demand moderate; prices unchanged. Eggs—Firm, 15½c to 16c for new-laid.

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Bond and Stock Broker, 412 Richmond street. Long distance 'phone 213.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 8.—Butter quiet and unchanged; receipts, 7,911 pkgs. Cheese irregular and unchanged; receipts, 5,080 boxes.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 8.—Butter steady; creameries, 13½c to 17½c; dairies, 12c to 15½c. Cheese easier, 8c to 8¼c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., July 8.—At the cheese board this afternoon 1,843 boxes were offered, of which 688 were white and 1,155 colored; sales, 490 white and 595 colored at 7 5-16c.

LISTOWEL.

Listowel, Ont., July 8.—At the cheese fair held here today 17 factories boarded 3,571 boxes; 2,981 were white and 690 colored; the market was very slow, the only bids made on the board being 7c and 7¼c; it was reported that some business was done on the street afterwards, the price mentioned being 7¼c, but it is not thought that much trade was done.

Marconi Wireless

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184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder leads, others follow. Free to housekeepers on application, our valuable recipe book on the Art of Cooking.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, July 9.—Wheat—Spot nominal. Futures steady; July, 6s 5½d; September, 6s 6¾d; December nominal.

Corn—Spot, American mixed, new, steady, 4s 5d; do, old, easy, 4s 5½d. Futures dull; July, 4s 4¼d; September, 4s 2⅝d.

Peas—Canadian quiet, 5s 5d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter dull, 8s 4d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast firm, £4 to £4 15s.

Beef—Dull; extra India mess, 58s 9d.

Pork—Steady; prime mess western, 67s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 41s 4d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, strong, 41s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, strong, 42s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, strong, 41s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, strong, 40s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, strong, 42s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, firm, 38s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, steady, 35s 3d; American refined, in pails, quiet, 35s.

Butter—Good United States steady, 69s.

Cheese—Quiet; American finest white, 38s; do, colored, 39s.

Tallow—Prime city quiet, 21s.

Turpentine Spirits—Dull, 41s 6d.

Rosin—Common firm, 8s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 7d.

Linseed Oil—Firm, 18s 3d.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 8.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1 17½; southwest, $1 12; July, $1 12; September, $1 13.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 8.—Oil opened and closed at $1 57.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 8.—Credit balances, $1 57; certificates, no bid; shipments, 59,912 barrels.

LONDON.

London, July 8.—Petroleum, American refined, 6¾d; spirits, 8¾d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, July 8.—Petroleum, 19 francs.

BREMEN.

Bremen, July 8.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

IMPERIAL AND COLONIAL BROTHERS IN ARMS



Photo by Cooper and Sangers.

Sergt. McGowan, of the Second Life Guards, London, England, and Sergt. Cockburn, of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., stationed at Wolseley Barracks. Sergt. McGowan has been instructing the men of No. 1 Company in signaling. The Life Guards, with which he is connected, is one of the crack corps of the imperial army.

PERSONAL NOTES

Miss Alice Petty, of this city, is holidaying in Hensall.

Miss Baldwin is visiting Mrs. Frank Reid, of Kingsville.

Mrs. George Boyd and daughter and Miss Lillian Hazel have been visiting Mrs. Otto Heeke, Port Huron.

Mr. E. E. Underhill, South London, is visiting at St. Catharines.

Miss Doherty is the guest of her brother, Rev. W. Doherty, Hensall.

Mrs. S. A. Grant and Miss Grant are visiting in Tillsonburg.

Mr. R. B. Carter, accompanied by Mr. W. H. Kilgour, is visiting his parents in Blyth.

Miss Holland has returned from Detroit.

Mrs. Seed is visiting her parents in Hensall.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Taylor are visiting Mr. John Wright, Port Huron.

Mr. William Thorne, of Mitchell, is the guest of his sons in this city.

Mrs. Hugh R. McLean and family, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. Arch. J. McLean, Talbot street.

Miss Maud McLean, of Ayr, and Miss Florence McLean, of Toronto, are visiting their parents, Maitland street.

Miss Elsie Wilson is spending a month's vacation with friends in Owen Sound.

Dr. M. M. McGahey, honor graduate of the University of Toronto, has come to his home in London.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Walker, of this city, are in Toronto, for a few days on their way to Bala, Muskoka, where they intend spending the balance of July.

Miss Meryll Brock, of this city, has been visiting her uncle, Col. Kenward, of Watford.

Mr. A. Irwin and wife and Miss Jena MacLeod, of Hamilton, are visiting in this city, the guests of Mr. P. J. Watt, South London.

Mrs. J. H. Moarn, of Wellington street, has returned home after a three weeks' trip to Muskoka and Toronto.

Cannon were small, measured by modern standard, in 1812, but the Ohio world was quiet, and the pioneers had keen senses. There is much evidence that the guns of Perry's squadron were heard by settlers living at least thirty-five miles east of Cleveland, or nearly one hundred miles in an air line from the scene of the famous fight, which gave the control of the lakes, above Niagara Falls, to the Americans, and did much to save the Northwest for the United States.

UNKNOWN MAN FOUND DEAD ON TRACKS—WAS THERE FOUL PLAY?

Pockets Were Turned Inside Out —Supposed to Have Been Circus Employe.

The body of an unknown man was found at an early hour this morning on the tracks of the Grand Trunk, about four miles west of Hyde Park and within a stone's throw of Komoka. The remains were those of a man about 25 years of age. Nothing whatever was found on him that would furnish the slightest clue to his identity, but it is supposed that he was an employe of the Forepaugh & Sells circus, which left London shortly after midnight for Chatham.

Whether the death of the stranger was accidental, or whether it was caused by foul play, is a matter which a coroner's jury will endeavor to clear up. There are suspicious circumstances in connection with the affair. When the body was discovered by the trackmen, some of the pockets in the clothing had been turned inside out, indicating that the man had been robbed. In other pockets were a jack-knife, a bunch of keys, an empty pocketbook, and 35 cents in small change. It may be, however, that the unfortunate fellow fell off the circus train, and was run over, and that the rifling of the pockets, if such a thing did occur, was done by a tramp, who was seen in the vicinity a short time before the body was found.

The man is supposed to have been instantly killed, as he had a severe wound on the head and both legs and an arm were severed.

Dr. C. C. Ross, coroner, of Hyde Park, was notified, and he decided to hold an inquest, which will open at Komoka this evening.

The railway officials here telegraphed the agent at Chatham to make inquiries of the circus people and ascertain if any of the employes was missing. At 3 o'clock this afternoon an answer had not been received.

The officials, however, feel satisfied the dead man was with the circus. He wore blue trousers, a light overcoat, and an undershirt. He is of light complexion, with mustache, and light blue eyes.

ON MA'S ACCOUNT HE WAS LET GO

A Confessed Disorderly Gets Off On Suspended Sentence.

John Crockett, the young man who pleaded guilty at the beginning of the week to being one of the disorderly gang in West London, was today released on suspended sentence. The magistrate severely reprimanded him for his conduct, and only allowed him to go on his mother's account.

Peter Moffett towered above the others in the dock when his name was called. He was charged with being drunk, and when asked if he hadn't been there before, said: "Just on the same crime, yer honor."

Moffett was arrested at the corner of Ridout and Albert streets at 2 o'clock this morning. He was without clothing, preparatory to going in for a swim. He was fined $2 or ten days.

William Clarke, for being drunk, was fined $10 or 21 days, and Fred Thompson $5 or 30 days. Robert Way was fined $10 or 21 days for being drunk and disorderly, and forbidden to go near the house of his father-in-law any more.

A colored Kentuckian, Henry Ewing, was charged with vagrancy. It was said he had been discharged from the circus, and was attempting to steal his way along. He was allowed to proceed upon his way, for which he very politely thanked the magistrate.

THE REAL ESTATE BUSINESS IS GOOD

Ninety Transfers Were Made During June—The Returns for Six Months.

According to the returns compiled in Assessment Commissioner Grant's office, there were during the month of June, 90 realty transfers in London, the assessed value of which totaled $91,103, and which sold for $114,843, a difference of $23,740 in favor of the holders. It is said these figures show a material increase over last year.

For the six months of the present year there were 409 transfers, the assessed value of which was $456,591, and which sold for $561,456, or $104,875 more than the assessed value. For each month the returns are as follows:

January—Number of sales, 40; assessed value, $62,800; sold for $66,239; difference, $2,439.

February—Number of sales, 50; assessed value, $63,550; sold for $87,197; difference, $23,647.

March—Number of sales, 59; assessed value, $76,775; sold for $97,736; difference, $20,961.

April—Number of sales, 91; assessed value, $65,670; sold for $83,638; difference, $17,968.

May—Number of sales, 79; assessed value, $95,693; sold for $111,813; difference, $16,120.

June—Number of sales, 90; assessed value, $91,103; sold for $114,843; difference, $23,740.

WRIT HAS BEEN ISSUED IN A DAMAGE SUIT AGAINST THE CITY

Frank Roberton, Injured in the Sterling Fire, Serves Notice of Action.

The mayor and aldermen were rudely shocked yesterday afternoon, when McEvoy & Perrin, the well-known legal firm, acting on behalf of Frank Roberton, a member of the local fire brigade, gave the mayor notice that a writ had been issued against the city at the instance of their client for unstated damages for injuries received in the Sterling fire on Jan. 6 last.

The civic dignitaries could not understand why it was that Roberton had issued the writ without first asking the city what it intended to do in the matter, but this point was explained by Mr. McEvoy today. It seems that a writ for damages in such a case must be issued within six months, after the accident occurs. Consequently, Roberton had no time to parley, and to save his chances for the bringing of an action in case the city will not settle with him, he was compelled to issue the writ.

It is understood that Roberton will now open negotiations with the city, as it is stated that he places his damages at $10,000. Roberton fell down a ladder at the Sterling fire, after having been struck by a portion of the ill-fated wall which killed the late Chief Roe. It is said his physician states that he will never have the proper use of his arm, which was broken at that time. For some reason or other, the arm would not knit, and it was found necessary to break it again and reset it. This operation, it appears, has been only partially successful.

The city fathers are beginning to lose some sleep now about these injured firemen. If Roberton succeeds in securing damages, Firemen Crawford and Swanwick must be dealt with. Both are off duty, and have been for some months, owing to injuries they allege they received in the Sterling fire. And besides this, there are a couple of other cases, which may be thrust forward.

Some of the aldermen are disposed to fight the Roberton case to a finish, as they do not think the city is liable. Roberton, it appears, claims that the city did not have the proper class of fire apparatus, and that it was, thereby, negligent, and is liable for damages.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—The insurance on the firemen has been renewed, the tender of the old company being accepted.

—Rev. J. A. McSporran, B. A., of Philadelphia, who occupied the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church so acceptably last Sunday, will again take charge of the services tomorrow.

—Yesterday, through the kindness of Mrs. J. W. Jones, the children of the shelter in South London, about one hundred and twenty in all, were taken to Springbank, where they were given a dainty treat. A very pleasant time was spent, and the officers of the shelter, as well as the children, are deeply grateful.

THIS BEAVER UNINDUSTRIOUS.

Moses Beaver is in London jail. He is an Indian and he got drunk at Thorndale, hence his imprisonment here for ten days.

BASEBALL ON HEIGHTS.

The Scandrett Bros.' team, which has so far proved invincible, will play baseball with a picked team from the Barracks next Tuesday evening on Carling's Heights.

SUMMERS—JACKSON.

The marriage was celebrated in this city recently of Mr. Wm. Summers, electrician, of Cleveland, and Miss Lottie Jackson, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jackson, of the east end. Mr. and Mrs. Summers will reside in Cleveland.

ARE BUFFALO BOYS.

Last night two colored youngsters were arrested sleeping in a packing-case behind a downtown store and were taken to police headquarters. This morning they were charged in the juvenile court with vagrancy. They said they had just come from Detroit here and belonged to Buffalo. Both were remanded a week in order that inquiries might be made.

FIRE AT A COAL YARD.

Yesterday afternoon the firemen were called to a coal yard on Burwell street, where a spark from a Grand Trunk locomotive had set fire to the roof of a shed. The blaze was extinguished without difficulty, no damage resulting. The central brigade arrived on the scene exactly 2½ minutes after the box had been pulled, making a record run.

GRATEFUL TO FIREMEN.

The separate school board speaks in the highest terms of the work done by Chief Clark and the firemen at the recent blaze in St. Martin's school in South London. One of the trustees said today that the board desired to publicly thank the chief, and he further stated that only the most rapid and scientific mode of fire-fighting employed could save the school from complete destruction. "We wish to thank the chief, the assistant chief and all the men for the saving of the school," said the trustee. "The brigade is a first-class one, and it is only fair to say so.

DEATH OF REV. FATHER O'NEIL.

Rev. Father O'Neil, parish priest of Kinkora, for over 25 years, died this morning. The deceased had been ill quite a long time and his death was not unexpected. Four months ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis, since which he had been in a very serious condition. He was over 70 years of age, and was well known in London, though never stationed here. The funeral will take place in Kinkora on Monday at 10:30. His Lordship Bishop McEvay and several of the priests stationed here will be in attendance.

CIRCUS MAN MISSING.

A telegram was received by the G. T. R. officials this afternoon from Chatham, stating that one of the Forepaugh circus employes was missing. His name is Clinton Loomes, of Cleveland, who has a brother-in-law, named Wm. Davis, living in that place. The description of the dead man tallies in every respect with Loomes.

DEATH OF JOHN R. PEEL

One of London's Best-Known Citizens Passes Away.

The death of John R. Peel occurred this morning, after an illness of some length. The deceased was one of London's best-known citizens, having lived here for 40 years. He was born 74 years ago in London, England, and at the age of 34 came to this city. He was engaged in the business of marble-cutting, but was best known throughout Western Ontario as an art connoisseur. It was through his instrumentality that the art school here was founded. Mr. Peel was the father of the late Paul Peel, the famous Canadian painter, who died some years ago in Paris.

Three daughters and three sons, besides his widow, survive him. The daughters are Mrs. Beldon and Misses Mildred and Daisy Peel; the sons are Mr. Fred Peel, of Strathcona, N. W. T.; Frank Peel, of Detroit, Mich., and Dr. Alfred Peel, who is on his way home from South Africa. The funeral will be held on Monday to Woodland Cemetery, Rev. J. J. Ross will conduct service at the late residence, 439 Queen's avenue, at 2:30 o'clock.

BREAKWATER WILL COST A HUGE SUM

Engineer Graydon Prepares an Estimate, Which Places Figures at $35,000.

City Engineer Graydon has completed an estimate of the cost of a cement wall for a breakwater for West London, from Oxford street bridge to Saunby's dam, the figures prove that when the engineer stated that the wall would cost about $30,000 or $35,000 he knew what he was talking about. According to the plan the wall will be 16 feet high on an average, ranging from 5 feet 6 inches wide at the base to 2 feet at the top, 4 feet of it being below the low water level. The engineer says this wall cannot be built for less than about $16 per lineal foot, which will run the cost up to about $35,000. The estimate will be submitted to the breakwater committee on Monday night.

BUSINESS REFORMS

England Likely to Appoint More Trade Agents Abroad.

London, July 9. — It did not appear from the discussion in the committee of supply on Thursday of last week what great reform would be effected by abolishing the board of trade, and setting up a new department, and a minister of commerce, with a salary of £5,000 a year. To increase the salary of the president of the board of trade from £2,000 to £5,000 does not necessarily magnify the office, although it would give him a seat in the cabinet. With a thorough president, more in touch with the requirements of business men, the existing board of trade might do as much as any government department can do to assist commerce. It is difficult, as Mr. Gerald Balfour pointed out, to have foreign consuls, who are the servants of the foreign office, transferred to the control of the board of trade, but he suggested that the consuls abroad should be brought into closer touch with the board of trade. This talk of appointing a minister of commerce ends in nothing for the present. But the ventilation of the grievances of business men will wake up the board of trade, which, with all its faults, has been fairly progressive of late years. It will now most likely adopt the suggestion of Sir Albert Rollit and Sir Gilbert Parker and Mr. Bryce, and improve the commercial intelligence department and appoint more trade agents abroad.

THE TRADE REVIEW

Satisfactory Outlook for Fall Business in Canada.

Toronto, Ont., July 8. — Bradstreet's trade review says:

In Montreal the wholesale trade has been a trifle quiet this week, but the volume of fall trade is comparing favorably with last year. Sales for the west continue to expand, the buying being stimulated by the fine crop prospects, and the continued steady influx of settlers.

Trade in jobbing circles at Toronto has been quiet for goods for hot weather use, but the weather has favored retail sales of drygoods. The fall business being booked is quite large, and the general prospects for trade are somewhat better; prices are steady to firm.

At Quebec little change is perceptible. There is a general quietness which is attributed to weather conditions.

At Victoria and Vancouver the conditions of trade are sound. A fair seasonable movement is reported from distributing points to provincial trade centers. There is less demand from the Yukon owing to a glut of goods at Lawson.

In Winnipeg there has been good buying in jobbing trade circles for the fall. The weather has been favorable for the crops, and that has been a stimulating factor in fall business.

In London the movement in jobbing trade circles is a trifle slow. The sorting trade is about over, and fall business is satisfactory.

Ottawa wholesale trade is moderately good for this time of the year. The orders booked for the fall so far are very fair.

THE PRICE OF LIFE.

A suit just decided in Boston is novel enough to merit attention. It resulted in a verdict for $500 in favor of the plaintiff. He had been engaged to find a suitable woman as wife for the son of a minister. While his quest was a failure, there was evidence showing that he had done his best, and he wanted a fee, naming $5,000.

Of course, to place a monetary valuation upon a wife would be impossible and perhaps $5,000 for the sort of a wife that could be procured through a matrimonial agency would be high. However, the time of a busy man is worth something, and the expenditure of it, in this instance, ought to have had extra consideration from the fact that success was not attained. While the agent was laboring in the field of femininity the son managed to find for himself the woman he wanted. He should have been grateful to the agent for not foisting upon him a candidate who, under the circumstances, would have been embarrassing and superfluous.

It is not pleasing to see affairs of the heart placed on a financial basis, and an effort made to induce a prospective bride to get upon the bargain counter. However, if one elects thus to secure a partner for his joys and sorrows, it ill becomes him to refuse to pay his hired representative. Maybe, to avoid confusion, it would be well to stipulate a sum to be regarded as a retainer and that which shall be held to be a contingent.

Meanwhile the most satisfactory marriages are made without the intervention of sleuths, and the minister, as he grudgingly pays the bill for the daughter-in-law that he didn't get wonders that his recognition of this fact was so tardy.—New York American.

THE "MAN" OF IT.

There is nothing so superior about Mr. Chickadee's voice or appearance that he should thus shrink. He was doing part of his duty apparently, but it was half hearted work. Hers was the real interest, the real anxiety; and hers the initiative. To be a male and show off! That's the thing. To be a male and let your wife carry the baby! The final distinctive difference between a truly humanized civilized man and all other males of every order, is a willingness to push the baby carriage.

The finer the feathers or the song among male birds the less use they are in a practical, domestic way. Fine beaux, captivating lovers, they become little else than a nuisance as husbands. One of my friends has been watching a pair of blue-birds building. The male sat around without bringing in a feather, and one day he was seen to enter the hole, after his busy mate had just left it, and carry out a beakful of grass which he scattered to the winds in pure perversity, critiising her bungling work, maybe! More likely he was jealous.—From "Chickadee," in National Magazine for June.

SHE WANTED A BRONCHO.

A small, timid-looking young woman entered an uptown riding stable the other afternoon, and, stepping up to the manager, said:

"I'd like a saddle horse for a ride in the park, please."

"Yes, miss," responded the manager. "Something gentle, kind and not too frisky, I suppose?"

"No, I prefer a mount that has plenty of life, and can pick up his heels lively."

"Well," said the manager, who thought he saw a chance for a little fun, "we have a broncho that no one except the owner dare ride. Step this way, please, and I'll show him to you."

The broncho was brought in. She laid a hand firmly on his neck and stroked his nose. "He'll do," she said.

"Really think you can stay on his back, miss?" asked the manager, doubtfully, as the hostler put on the bridle and saddle.

"Just clear the way," was the answer, "and I'll show you what a girl from Wyoming can do on such a horse." And without any assistance, she sprang into the saddle and gathered up the reins. The broncho stood on his forelegs, kicked the air furiously with his hind feet, and, finally, finding he had a neat horsewoman on his back, gave one leap and was off like the wind.

"Well, I'll be blessed!" said the astonished manager. "You can't tell from a woman's looks nowadays whether she wants an old goat or a mustang to ride."—Chicago Inter-Ocean

A SURE CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alterative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves, which causes the headache. Try them.

$387.44 Gained by Choosing the Mutual Life of Canada.

Last February two 20 year Endowment Policies matured, issued at the same age and for $5,000 each, with dividends.

The Mutual Life dividends had reduced the annual payments; the other company's dividends accumulated.

The Mutual Life policyholder paid less each year than the other man.

This saving, if improved at 5%, amounts to $1,016 44.

That sum is $387 44 more than the other man's total dividends.

C. E. GERMAN,
General Agent,
421 RICHMOND STREET.

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The Koal we sell is from the best mines, and is the most desirable and economical fuel you can buy. All sizes.

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YOUR FINANCIAL FUTURE

is likely to be exactly what you make it. What you do now in the way of saving, may, and very probably will, determine what the future will bring you. A Savings Account is a great helper, as the following table, giving the result of five years' saving, will show:

$1 00 a week the first year would be	$

RE EGGS.



IT takes twenty-one days to hatch an egg.

It takes a custom tailor eight days to make a suit of clothes.

We finish Semi-ready to the try-on stage—all the seams left with outlets, and the inner parts basted only.

You can prejudge effect before you buy. We deliver the suit two hours after, fitted to your satisfaction, or we return the money.

Prices $12 to $25.

Semi-ready Tailoring

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LONDON 146 DUNDAS STREET.

LONDON BOWLERS HAD BIG LEAD

Two Rinks Meet Strathroy and Win by Twenty-Two Shots.

Strathroy lawn bowlers will have to practice a great deal before they will be able to hold their own with the players of the London Rowing Club. Yesterday afternoon two rinks from Strathroy visited the Rowing Club and suffered a severe defeat. On the first rink, London simply doubled the score of the visitors—34 to 17—and on the second rink, London had a lead of five shots, making a total of 22 for the game. The score:

London.		Strathroy.	
W. J. Hayward,		I. Shields,	
J. C. Hazard,		E. W. Ray,	
Ed. Weld,		F. Hughes,	
T. Alexander, skip	34	L. H. Smith, skip	17
J. A. Carrick,		W. Stepler,	
W. Lind,		W. T. Cluff,	
John Stevenson,		L. H. Dampier,	
John Weld, skip	22	R. J. Thomson, skip	17
Total	56	Total	34

DOUBLES WENT TO TORONTO.

The weather again favored the bowlers in the O. B. A. tournament at Niagara-on-the-Lake yesterday, with the result that the final match in the consolation event was played, as were also the finals in the doubles, singles and novice games, and with these events was concluded another of the most successful of the association's tournaments, which, while not being so large in attendance as those of former years, was fully up to the standard in every way.

One of the best matches of the day was the final game in the doubles between Lake and Perry, of Toronto, and Reid and Dorritty, of Niagara, the formed finally winning by a score of 10 to 9. The score in the final round of the consolation was as follows: St. Catharines—McCarron, 14; Caer Howell, 7.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS HEAVY WINNERS

They Have Taken Over Seven Hundred Races So Far This Season.

Up to and including Tuesday, June 28, the 2-year-old winners of the present season number 347. Of these, 164 are colts, 30 geldings and 153 fillies, and no less than 710 races have so far been won by 2-year-olds this year. The most frequent race winners are Arch Oldham, Luzarine and Wood Chain, which have each won eight times; and Blandy, Kurtzman, Pinkerton and The Mist have each won seven races. Eight performers of this age have won six races, as follows: Air Ship, Bearhunter, Chicarra, Fine Cut, Lady Lasca, Oiseau, St. Bellane and Stella Allen, while Bologna, Dishabille, Eduardo, Song and Wine and Viperine have each won five times.

The winners of four races, which number 24, are as follows: Arisbe, Azelina, Belle Kinney, Bob Reagan, Broomhandle, Charley's Aunt, Berry, Flyback, George P. McNear, Glorifier, Hadrin, Inquiry, Meada, Miss Inez, Modredlaw, Niblick, Peggy Mine, Peggy O'Neill, Pendragon, Prince Brutus, Princess Orna, Sea Air, The Thrall, and Zinda.

Song and Wine leads the stake winners so far this season all his five victories being fixed events. Oiseau is next with four stakes, and Glorifier and Gold Ten have each won three stakes.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New York—Austin Allen, 9 to 1; Glisten, 6 to 1; James V., 5 to 2; Illyria, 4 to 1; De Rezke, even; Iola, 3 to 1.

At St. Louis—Dishabille, 4 to 1; Ancke, 8 to 5; Hadria, 6 to 1; Mountebank, 6 to 5; Sid Silver, 5 to 1; Jerry Hunt, even.

At Chicago—Moorish Damsel, 5 to 2; Hand Vice, 15 to 1; Soufriere, 9 to 1; Cigar Lighter, 11 to 5; Don't Ask Me, 3 to 1; Edward Hale, 5 to 2.

HAD CLOSE RACE FOR POPULARITY

Nearly 144,000 Persons Saw the Games in Big Leagues On July 4.

July 4 was a great day all over the States for the national game. Only one of the sixteen major league contests scheduled was postponed, this being at St. Louis, where a National League game was called off on account of rain. The two major leagues had a close race for popularity, eight American League games drawing 74,778 persons, and seven National League games attracting 69,017 persons. The attendance figures follow:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Morning.	Afternoon.	Total.
At New York	9,624	22,113	31,737
At Boston	2,829	3,316	6,145
At Pittsburg	12,060	12,275	24,335
At St. Louis	6,800	.....	6,800
Totals	31,333	37,704	69,017

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Morning.	Afternoon.	Total.
At Philadelphia	14,823	16,723	31,546
At Cleveland	10,391	7,981	18,372
At Chicago	3,860	10,000	13,860
At Washington	5,000	6,000	11,000
Totals	34,074	40,704	74,778

Grand total of spectators in both leagues, 143,795.

LOU DILLOK TO GO A MILE AT DETROIT

The Blue Ribbon Grand Circuit trotting meetings at Detroit this year bid fair to eclipse any similar event. An agreement has just been consummated with C. K. G. Billings, owner of the world's champion trotter Lou Dillon, whereby this wonderful trotter will go an exhibition mile on Monday, July 5, the opening day of the meeting. This will be the first appearance of a two-minute trotter in the State of Michigan. Should the weather elements be in favor it may mean the establishment of a new world's record. Lou Dillon has this early trotted a mile in her work in two minutes. On the same day, as has been the custom for years, the Chamber of Commerce, $5,000 stake, for pacers, will be raced. The field that will go to the post is the best that ever lined up to get the word from the starter. In addition to these star attractions, there will be three other races, including the 2:07 pace, 2:08 trot and 2:20 trot.

RARE OCCURRENCE AT HAWTHORNE

100 to 1 Shot Won and Made the Bookies Look as If They Were Dozing.

Chicago turf followers were treated a few days ago at Hawthorne to one of those rare occurrences when a 100 to 1 shot, backed down to short odds, wins so easily as to make it appear the bookmaking fraternity had been dozing, and that 3 to 5 would have been a proper and legitimate quotation. The "good thing," and such it certainly turned out to be, was put over in the last race, an event at six furlongs for 3-year-olds that had never won more than two races. In the betting speculators could see nothing to it but the favorite, Memories, at 9 to 5, and Comrade, backed at 3 to 1.

While the public was busy wagering on these two, the Nashville contingent of horsemen slipped around the ring offering tens and twenties here and there on Georgia Baldwin. There was a flash of 150 to 1 in a few books, but that lasted only for an instant. Money was accepted at 100 to 1, and from that price the odds were pounded down to 9 to 1 at post time. Aubuchon rode Georgia Baldwin. Getting away well and rushing at once to the front, the remainder of the field scarcely saw which way the filly went. She won eased up in 1:14 3-5, and apparently could have run the distance in 1:13 flat. Comrade and Memories fought it out behind her for second money, Comrade lasting a bit the longer.

Georgia Baldwin is owned by K. G. Baldwin & Co., a Nashville firm of horsemen. The filly had been prepared so carefully that very few outside the stable knew anything about her.

MAY BE A SENSATION.

There is a trotting stallion racing out in Colorado that is likely to be oen of the season's sensations when he comes east later on. This horse is Oronteo, by Alfred G., 2:19¾, dam by Onward. He is now 11 years old and was bred in Kentucky, but bought by a Wyoming rancher when a colt and taken to that state. The Wyoming rancher kept the horse until about three years ago, when P. C. Edwin, of Laramie, bought him and put him in training. Not until this spring did Erwin think the horse in proper condition to race. In his first race he took a record of 2:24¼, and he duplicated that performance in his second race. A couple of weeks later he scored a record of 2:16¾, in a winning race.

MANY CLOSE GAMES IN BIG LEAGUES

In Seven Cases, Neither Team Scored More Than Three Runs.

Small scoring was the rule in the majority of the games played in the big leagues yesterday. In seven cases, neither of the competing clubs scored more than three runs. Four of these games were won by a single run, and the others by two. Detroit was in particularly hard luck, losing two games at Cleveland, and each by a narrow margin. The Highlanders lost their second straight to the Boston Beaneaters. The scores:

IN THE NATIONAL.

At Pittsburg— R. H. E.
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0—5 10 3
Boston .....1 5 0 0 0 0 0 3 1—10 11 2
Batteries—Miller, Lynch, Leever and Phelps; Wilhelm and Needham. Umpires, Johnstone and Carpenter. Attendance, 2,850.

At Chicago—
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1*—1 5 1
Brooklyn .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 1
Batteries—Briggs and Kling; Cronin and Bergen. Umpire, Moran. Attendance, 1,800.

At Cincinnati—
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2*—3 7 0
Philadelphia .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 8 1
Batteries—Hahn and Schiel; Sparks and Dooin. Umpire, Zimmer. Attendance, 1,800.

At St. Louis—St. Louis—New York game called in second inning; rain. No scores had been made.

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Cleveland (first game)— R. H. E.
Cleveland .....2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0*—3 10 2
Detroit .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 7 0
Batteries—Rhoades and Abbott; Killian and Wood. Umpire, Connolly.

At Cleveland (second game)—
Cleveland .....0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1—2 5 1
Detroit .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 6 3
Batteries—Hess and Abbott; Kitson and Wood. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 4,934.

At Philadelphia—
Washington .....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 1 2
Philadelphia .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1*—2 8 1
Batteries—Townsend and Clark; Plank and Powers. Umpires, Dwyer and King. Attendance, 1,712.

At New York—
Boston .....3 5 0 4 0 0 0 0 0—12 13 1
New York .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—3 9 3
Batteries—Winter and Criger; Powell, Wolfe and McGuire and Kleinow. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 4,750.

At St. Louis—St. Louis-Chicago game postponed on account of rain.

IN THE EASTERN.

At Toronto— R. H. E.
Toronto .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 2
Rochester .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 1 0
Batteries—Applegate and Raub; Fertsch and McAuley. Umpire, Egan Attendance, 1,000.

At Providence—
Providence .....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0*—2 3 2
Newark .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 0
Batteries—Vian and Toft; Breckenridge and Shea. Umpires, Haskell and Conahan. Attendance, 1,700.

At Baltimore—
Baltimore .....0 1 4 3 0 3 0 0*—10 18 4
Jersey City.....0 0 4 2 2 0 0 1 0—9 17 3
Batteries—Wiltse, Mason and Byers; Thielman and Woods. Umpire, Sullivan.

No Eastern League game at Montreal today.

AMATEURS AT PLAY.

The St. John's A. C. Juniors defeated Christ Church club at Springbank by a score of 9 to 5.

At Petrolea, the home team defeated Strathroy 7 to 2.

St. James' Church (South London) nine defeated the St. John the Evangelist Church nine 18 to 8.

At Ridgetown, Bothwell lost by a score of 4 to 3.

The London Electric nine defeated the Bell Telephone nine 13 to 3. Sinclair, of the electric nine, retired all of the 'phone men on strikes in the first three innings.

DOINGS IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES

THE AMERICAN.

In 75 games or more this year up to a recent date in the American League clubs have been held down to five hits or less. Chesbro has made the best showing in this respect.

Callahan batted safely in twelve games before he failed on June 19.

The Highlanders have won eleven and lost five games by one run.

John Ganzel made his fifth homer last week. He leads his team in this respect. In fact, he has made five out of the eight homers of his team.

Nick Altrock hits pretty well for a pitcher. In eight games he failed in but one to get a single.

McIntyre has developed into Detroit's most reliable batsman. He batted safely in thirteen consecutive games.

Manager Armour bewails the fact that the Chicagos have beaten the Clevelands six times this season by one run.

Lajoie leads the American League in the number of hits made. He is rapidly approaching the 100-hit mark.

Pitcher Glade, of St. Louis, has fielded perfectly in every game.

Pat Dougherty has hit close to a .400 clip since joining the New Yorks.

Mr. Frank Farrell, owner of the Highlanders, says that Dave Fultz will remain with the New York Club, and denies that there is any truth in the story that he is to be transfered to Washington.

THE NATIONAL.

Catcher Bowerman intends to retire from baseball at the end of the present season and engage in the lumber business at Romeo, Mich., where he owns considerable timber land.

Ten home runs have been made by the Giants up to June 30, and of this number Dan McGann has four and Devlin the same number.

To date Brooklyn has tried seven second basemen—Dobbs, Strang, Jordan, Gessler, Reidy, Jacklitzsch and Ritter.

"Sandow" Mertes leads the New Yorks in stolen bases.

The St. Louis Cardinals have engaged in more one-run margin games than any other team, 26 in all, of which twelve have been victories.

Fred Clarke has not made an error in his last 38 games.

Devlin still leads the New Yorks in batting.

After over a month's absence from home, the Pittsburg Nationals have returned with the enviable record of 15 victories and 7 defeats on a long tour of the enemy's country. The fact that the team was badly crippled during the entire journey adds to the credit due it. It left Pittsburg in fourth place and returned in second position.

PICK OF RUNNERS IN THE BRIGHTON

Fastest Nags On the American Turf Slated for Brighton Handicap.

The pick of the runners on the American turf are to run at Sheepshead Bay today, in the Brighton handicap, worth $25,000. The probable starters, odds, jockeys and weights: 5, Oro Wells (O'Neill), 108; 5, Irish Lad (Hildebrand), 127; 2½, Water Boy (Lyne), 129; 25, Major Daingerfield (Martin), 124; 3, Hermis (Redfern), 129; 5, The Picket (——), 124; 25, Eugenia Burch (Shaw), 110; 20, St. Valentine (Travers), 92; 20, Palm Bearer (H. Phillips), 92; 15, Broomstick (Burns), 104; 8, High Ball (Odom), 105.

The track has been deluged with rain at intervals during the past two days, but yesterday it dried out rapidly, and will be in good condition today. Eleven horses are listed. Should Water Boy, Hermis, Irish Lad, The Picket and Ort Wells go, they alone will furnish a grand spectacle. Water Boy, owned by J. B. Haggin, of California, who won the Brighton of last year, and set a record for the mile and one-quarter, not since equaled, is trained in grand style. He will be ridden by Lucien Lyne. Ort Wells, from the stable of John A. Drake, is the opponent Water Boy's trainers are watching. Hermis, winner of the Suburban, has a world of speed, but on account of a slight lameness he showed after winning the Test handicap at Brighton, on Wednesday, he may not be capable of his best work, if indeed he is not withdrawn. Two others—Palm Bearer and St. Valentine—may go from the same stable. The Picket has shown well in his training, but will have a different sort of race to run from the Brooklyn handicap, which he won. Irish Lad is a good one. For the others on the list little favor can be found, except for High Ball, the winner of the American Derby.

REIFF REINSTATED.

New York, July 8. — John Reiff, the clever light-weight jockey, who was suspended two years ago by the stewards of the French Jockey Club, is reported on good authority, according to the American, to have been reinstated, and will be granted a license. He is now in San Jose, Cal., and it is not known whether he will ride on American tracks or return to Europe.

MAYOR INTERFERES AND BOUT IS OFF

Fitzsimmons and O'Brien Will Not Have Their Six-Round Go.

Philadelphia, July 8.—The six-round boxing bout between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack O'Brien, which was to have taken place tonight for the benefit of the Evening Telegraph ice fund, was declared off late this afternoon by the management, on account of the action of Mayor Weaver, in issuing orders to the police to stop the contest. The mayor held that the contest would be a prize fight, and therefore a violation of the law. He warned the management that he would order the police to arrest the fighters the moment they stepped into the ring. It is understood that the mayor's action was taken as a result of protests received from the Ministerial Association, and from other sources. The news of the mayor's decision created consternation in the camp of the fighters, as well as among the managers. The large sporting element of New York, Baltimore, Washington and other nearby cities arrived during the day and early evening. The sporting fraternity is freely criticising the mayor's action. Up to 3 p.m. today 3,000 tickets had been sold, according to the management. No others felt more disappointed than the principals, for weeks both of them have been in active training, working hard to put themselves in condition for the contest.

CRICKET.

EASY FOR THE AMERICANS.

London, July 7. — In the cricket match at Lords today between the Marylebone cricket club and the visiting Haverford, Penn., eleven, the Americans won. Score: Haverford 244, Marylebone 147.

GOLF.

Glenview Club Golf Grounds, Chicago, July 8. — With one-fourth of the seventy-two-hole journeys in the tenth annual open championship of the United States Golf Association, completed, Steard Gardner, the professional of the Garden City Golf Club, Long Island, leads with a score of 75. The tournament began today, under adverse weather conditions, but about noon it cleared and the going became better. Sixty-nine started. Louis N. James, former national champion, withdrew. Lawrence Auchterloine, of the home club, and champion in 1902, made 80. Willie Anderson completed his round in 75.

DAN AND LOU IN A MATCHED RACE

Champion Trotter and Pacer May Come Together at Memphis for a Gold Cup.

The well authenticated report that the management of the Memphis track is planning to bring Lou Dillon, 1:58½, the champion trotter, and Dan Patch, 1:56¼, the champion pacer, together in a race during the Memphis meeting next October, comes as a surprise to most horsemen, for races between trotters and pacers of championship class have been seldom seen. In 1893, when Mascot was the champion pacer, he started in a race against Directum, then the champion trotting stallion, over the old Fleetwood track in New York, and the race was won by the black son of Director. It is the idea of the Memphis people to have the race, if one can be arranged, between Lou Dillon and Dan Patch, to wagons, with owners to drive, a handsome gold cup to be the prize. This would not be violating Mr. Billings' resolve never to race any of his horses for a purse, and while that man's consent to start the champion trotter in such a race is necessary, it is not known whether or not Mr. Savage, the owner of the great pacing stallion, will be similarly willing, as he has yet to make his debut as a participant in matinee races over the Grand Circuit tracks. It is said by those who know that Mr. Savage is a more than ordinarily good reinsman and judge of pace. Mr. Billings is known to be one of the most expert amateur race drivers in the country. A race between the two great harness horses owned by the two men would be one of the most interesting occurrences of the year in harness racing circles, if it should develop later that Mr. Savage is anything near Mr. Billings' equal as a reinsman. It will be the first race, in all probability, that every brought two 2-minute horses together, and the winner will doubtless set a race record that will make the present race record for both trotters and pacers look slow.

BASEBALL.

HYTTENRAUCH PITCHED WELL.

The Mount Brydges Junior Baseball Club visited the Appin Junior Baseball Club Thursday and were easily defeated by the home team, the score being 16 to 4. The feature of the game was Hyttenrauch's pitching, he having thirteen strike outs. Batteries—Appin, Hyttenrauch and McIntyre; Mount Brydges, Clarke, Crozier and Acres. The Appin Junior Baseball Club Challenge any team average age 15 years.

ST. KITTS LOSES A CRACK PLAYER

Brown, the Goal Tender, Goes Elsewhere—Racing at Niagara Falls.

St. Catharines, July 8. — There is grief in the lacrosse ranks here, and not without reason, for the Athletics have lost their crack goal tender, E. Brown, the man upon whom most of the hopes of winning the championship rested.

Brown was called away to the States suddenly last night "on business," as he expressed it, but when given the straight question would he return, he answered that he thought he would not. It is quite probable that the brilliant player has been offered and has accepted a good thing to play with some of the Yankee teams.

IN THE JUNIOR SERIES.

At Hanover yesterday Walkerton was defeated by the home team of the junior C. L. A., by a score of 9 to 5. The play was clean.

A junior game was also played yesterday at Beeton, Bradford defeating the home team 9 to 3.

TURF.

THE MEET AT NIAGARA.

The second day of the Niagara Trotting Park Association midsummer meet yesterday, proved to be a good day's sport. Each race had a good field of starters, and each race was fairly well contested. The attendance was fair, many ladies being present. The results:

2:40 pace, purse $300:

Billy Hamilton, B. Gilks, Toronto.	1	1	1
Sphinx, E. Stuart, St. Catharines.	3	2	2
Pearl Wilkes, Upper & Emery, Niagara Falls	2	3	3
Pittsburg Phil, P. Lefter	4	4	4

Time—2:24½, 2:24¼, 2:24½.

2:33 class, purse $300:

Ed Annon, P. S. Homer	1	1	1
Sue Patchen	3	3	2
Noellea, R. T. Camden, Buffalo	4	2	3
Night Bell, S. Lyman, Lockport	2	4	3
Rose L., Wm. McGrady, Tonawanda	5	5	5

Time—2:20, 2:19½, 2:20.

Running race, purse $100:

Percentum, P. Maher, Toronto	1	1
Henry Harum, W. H. Brown, Niagaga Falls, N. Y.	2	2
Feecino, F. N. Anderson, Buffalo	3	3
W. Everest, Glassig, also ran.		

Time—1:23, 1:23½.

FOOTBALL.

BRUSSELES DEFEATED.

In a junior series W. F. A. match at Listowel yesterday the home team defeated Brussels by a score of 2 to 0. Listowel thus wins the round by 1 goal.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION

110,000 ACRES
IN THE
DEVIL'S LAKE RESERVATION
OPEN FOR SETTLEMENT

In the heart of the finest farming country in North Dakota. Registration and entry for these lands must be made at the United States Land Office at

DEVIL'S LAKE, NORTH DAKOTA

Registration for the lands open for settlement begins at the Devil's Lake, North Dakota, Land Office

AUGUST 8th AND CONTINUES UNTIL AUGUST 20th

Drawings for these lands are also made at Devil's Lake Land Office, AUGUST 24, and continues for sixty days. Lands must be located by SEPTEMBER 6.

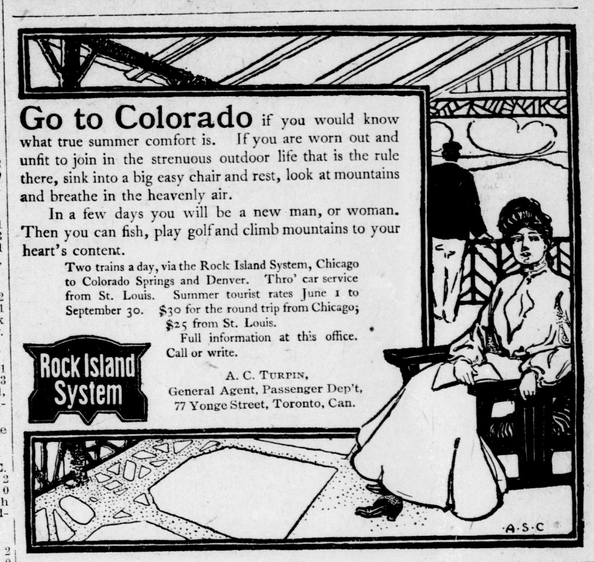
Applicants must be present in person, and the only railway to Devil's Lake, where the Land Office is located, is the

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Send 2 cents postage for folder giving detailed information, with map of reservation, what the Government's requirements are, etc.

For further information and railway rates address
MAX BASS, General Immigration Agent, 220 South Clark St. Chicago, Ill.
F. I. WHITNEY, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

48m-xt



Go to Colorado if you would know what true summer comfort is. If you are worn out and unfit to join in the strenuous outdoor life that is the rule there, sink into a big easy chair and rest, look at mountains and breathe in the heavenly air.

In a few days you will be a new man, or woman. Then you can fish, play golf and climb mountains to your heart's content.

Two trains a day, via the Rock Island System, Chicago to Colorado Springs and Denver. Thro' car service from St. Louis. Summer tourist rates June 1 to September 30. $30 for the round trip from Chicago; $25 from St. Louis.

Full information at this office. Call or write.

Rock Island System

A. C. TURPIN, General Agent, Passenger Dep't, 77 Yonge Street, Toronto, Can.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

COMMENCING JULY 3,

CANADA'S NEW TRAIN, THE

"OCEAN LIMITED"

will leave MONTREAL 7:30 p.m. daily, except Saturday, arriving HALIFAX 8:15 p.m. the following day, making close connection with Prince Edward Island, via Point du Chene.

Through the Famed Matapedia Valley by Daylight.

Grand Trunk Day Express from Toronto makes direct connection at Montreal.

Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King Street East.

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DIRECT TO
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Come with us and see this greatest exposition in the history of the world. New and elegant palace sleepers, built especially for this traffic, are now running daily between Montreal, Toronto and St. Louis, over the Canadian Pacific-Wabash short line. This is by all odds the shortest, best, quickest and only true route from Canada to St. Louis. Tickets are good either via short line, or via Chicago, with stop-over at Detroit and Chicago without extra charge. All principal Wabash trains arrive and depart from World's Fair station. For rates, time tables and descriptive folder, address J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

The Algonquin
ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

On Passamaquoddy Bay, near Eastport, Me. Excellent golf links, boating, bathing, fishing. HARVEY & WOOD, Hotel Bellevue Boston. ywt

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For Tickets Apply to E. De la Hooke, G.T. Railway, or W. Fulton, C. P. Railway.

TORONTO AND MONTREAL LINE.

Steamers "Toronto" and "Kingston."

Steamers leave Toronto 3 p.m. daily, except Sunday, for Thousand Islands, Rapids of St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

HAMILTON AND MONTREAL LINE.

Steamers leave Hamilton, 1 p.m.; Toronto, 7:30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, to Bay of Quinte ports and Montreal, intermediate ports. Low rates on this line. H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Quebec Steamship Co., Limited
River and Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

The twin-screw iron steamship Campana, 1,700 tons, with electric lights and bells, and all modern comforts, leaves Montreal on Mondays at 8 p.m., 4th and 18th July, 1st, 15th and 29th August, and 12th and 26th September, for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P. E. I., and Charlottetown, P. E. I. The finest trip of the season for health and comfort. For full particulars apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, or W. FULTON, London, or ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec. ywt

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

From Montreal and Quebec every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $75 and upwards. Second cabin, $37 50 and upwards. Third class to or from Liverpool, Derry, Belfast and Glasgow, to London, $15; and from London, $17.

E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke, agents.

WHITE STAR LINE
United States and Royal Mail Steamers
New York, Queenstown and Liverpool,

BALTIC.....JULY 13, 5 P.M.
MAJESTIC.....JULY 20, 10 A.M.
CEDRIC.....JULY 22, 1 P.M.
OCEANIC.....JULY 27, 5 P.M.

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

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

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"The Niagara Falls Route."
—WILL ISSUE—
Return Tickets
—TO—

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS	$33.15
DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, PUEBLO	$41.05
OGDEN, SALT LAKE CITY	$54.05

Tickets, time tables and full information at city ticket office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A., Chicago.
JOHN PAUL, C. P. and T. A., London.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Homeseekers $30.00 to Winnipeg, Mowbray, Deloraine, Souris, Brandon, Lyleton, Lenore, Minota, Elgin, Wawanesa, Binscarth, Moosomin, Arcola, Estevan, Yorkton — $31.50
Homeseekers $32.00 to Regina, Moose Jaw, Kamsack, Swan River, Saskatoon, Pr. Albert, Macleod, Calgary, Red Deer, Strathcona — $34.00, $35.25, $36 00, $38.00, $38.50, $39.50, $40.50
Homeseekers $33.00 to Edmonton — $40.50

60 DAY Excursions

Going July 19, returning until Sept. 20. Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited."

Pamphlets and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific agent, or A. H. NOTMAN, Toronto.

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THROUGH SERVICE TO
WORLD'S FAIR,
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11:05 a. m. and 7:52 p. m., fast express trains. Carry through Pullman sleepers and vestibule coaches to St. Louis.

$16.05 Round Trip.

With stop-over privileges at Detroit, Chicago and intermediate Canadian stations.

Cheap Rates,
California

Round-trip, first-class tickets will be on sale August 15 to Sept. 10—return limit, Oct. 23.

$50 from Chicago
$47.50 from St. Louis
$45 from Mo. River points

Tickets honored on the California Limited, superb semi-weekly train. Also special train service account Knights Templar.

One-way, second-class tickets will be on sale Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive

$33 from Chicago
$30 from St. Louis
$25 from Mo river points

Tickets good in Tourist Sleeping Cars. Berth rate extra.

For particulars address

Santa Fe

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PERE MARQUETTE
Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway.
PORT STANLEY.

On Wednesdays and Saturdays, round trip tickets will be sold to Port Stanley at 70 cents for the round trip, good for return on date of issue only.

Trains leave London at 6 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 5 p.m. and 6:20 p.m., city time.

Returning, leave Port Stanley at 7:55 a.m., 12:35 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 6:50 p.m. and 9:40 p.m., city time.

City ticket office, 372 Richmond street. 'Phone 244.

T. MARSHALL, General Agent.

Did You Ever

attempt the study of Shorthand and become sick of the whole business? Of course you have, and so have scores before you. There are NO FAILURES IN GREGG SHORTHAND, if your English education has not been neglected.

F.C.B.C.

College reopens Sept. 6.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

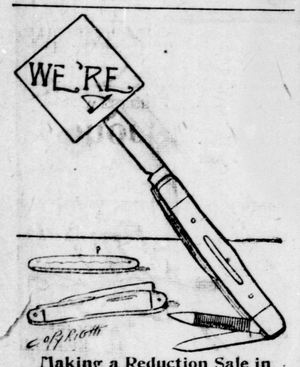
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Making a Reduction Sale in Sheffield Steel Pocket Knives.

40c Knives for..... 25c
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25c Knives for..... 15c
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Brock's Gun Store,
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Our Annual Midsummer Reduction Sale of

Wall Paper, Pictures, Picture Frames

WE OFFER A

Discount of 25 Per Cent

on our new and elegant Wall Papers. Also a large number of Pictures and Picture Frames.

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
And all Facial Blemishes removed by Electrolysis at
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235½ DUNDAS STREET.

Summer School

Our school rooms being on the ground floor, are cool and comfortable. Now is the time to take a course in

Shorthand

AT THE WESTERN ONTARIO ACADEMY, 78 DUNDAS STREET.

Every graduate in a situation. We have no failures. Our system of teaching is perfect and thoroughly up-to-date.

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The man who suffers from indigestion and refuses to breakfast on Lite Chips has himself to blame for his condition.

This food was first prepared and patented by Dr. Kellogg, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, America's foremost specialist on stomach troubles, and there is no food product at any price that can equal it for weak and debilitated stomachs. It is a veritable

Package of Health

for 10c. Besides being easy to digest it contains more nutrition than 3 times the quantity of the best beef, because it is not sold at $1.00 don't think it hasn't the merit.

DO YOU SHAVE?

We wish to talk with you. Razor no good—pulls—makes your face sore?

Want a razor that will glide smoothly across your face—a clean, comfortable shave?

Try a G. G. G. Razor—they shave smooth and clean, and stay sharp.

Price $2.00.

GUARANTEED—Your money back if not satisfactory.

GURD'S SIGN OF THE BIG GUN.
185 DUNDAS STREET.

Dr. R. Jarvis, DENTIST, Duffield Block
MT. BRYDGES, 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

X-RAY and Electro Therapeutic Rooms,
for the treatment of cancer, skin affections, rheumatism, enlarged glands, etc.
DR. PINGEL,
444 Wellington St., London.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

Thomas Wilson

Merchant Tailor,
Removed to 212 Dundas St.
North Side, Opposite Old Premises.

Don't Fail

to take away with you on your holidays one of the Mills Fountain Pens. Price, $1.

JOHN MILLS
BOOKSTORE,
Phone 1665. 398 Richmond St.

W.J. SMITH & SONS
Undertakers and Embalmers,
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

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THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.
Director of funerals and embalmer. Importer and dealer in all classes of caskets. Sole agent for the Detroit Metallic Casket Company. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Residence on the premises. GEORGE E. LOGAN, Assistant Manager.
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and over attended the Conservatory last year. Reports sent to parents if desired. You need not know a note of music to study with any teacher.
Diplomas and certificates granted.
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THOS. GILLEAN,
402 RICHMOND ST.

The principal cause a man can have to quarrel with his bread and butter is absent when the bread is

JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX BREAD.

Try it. At grocers, or 'Phone 818.
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REMEMBER...

We can supply you with bread in Port Stanley just the same as if you were in London. Phone 929.

"Parnell's" Bread

A new message each day —watch for it.

NEXT YOUR SKIN.

Linen carries the atmosphere of the laundry long after you put it on. That's why people of careful habits and refined taste insist upon the cleanly care and perfect ventilation insured by the FOREST PROCESS.

'Phone 1,048, or postal card will bring one of our white wagons.

FOREST CITY LAUNDRY,
"The Careful Laundry,
72-74 King Street.

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ALE AND PORTER Are not excelled. They have been made for years and have become superior to all others. Try from your Dealer.

Kent Brewery
LONDON, ONT.



Another Beauty.

$40 would not be too much for it, but our price is only ***$35.***

WARD, THE JEWELER,
374 Richmond St. opt.

CASH IN HAND

Enables you to take advantage of golden opportunities. The way to have cash in hand is to save it.

ONE DOLLAR

Starts an account. Deposit weekly and watch your balance grow.

The Canadian Savings and Loan Co.

420, 422 Richmond St. M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

groomsman at the wedding 25 years ago, was among those present.

DEATH OF MRS. J. A. CAMPBELL.

Mrs. Sarah Leach Campbell, wife of Mr. John A. Campbell, died at her home, 176 Wortley road, yesterday. She was born at Oakville 54 years ago. The funeral takes place this afternoon to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Elder Connell, of Dutton, conducting the service.

McCAU—BARR.

The St. Peter's Church, Cobourg, was recently the scene of a very pretty wedding, the occasion being the marriage of Mabel, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Barr, Cobourg, to Will H. McCau, of Montreal. The bride, who entered the church on the arm of her father, was attended by her sister Miss Edna, and was met at the chancel by the groom, who was supported by his brother, Mr. James McCau. The bride, attired in white silk, with chiffon trimmings, together with tulle veil, caught with natural flowers, carried a large bouquet of fine American Beauty roses, while the bridesmaid's charms were augmented by a handsome gown of cream silk and blue chiffon hat, with lace, and carrying a bouquet of pink roses. The ceremony was performed by the rector, Rev. Canon Spragge, and the church was lavishly adorned with floral decorations. Mr. Bert Barr, of London, and Mr. Bob Stott, Cobourg, were ushers. At the conclusion of the ceremony the happy couple received the best wishes of a large number of guests at the residence of the bride's parents, James street, from which at the conclusion of a dainty repast, the bridal couple took the train for Detroit and Chicago, followed by the warmest regards of hosts of friends. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents, which attested plainly the deep esteem in which she is held. Mr. and Mrs. McCau will make their home in Montreal.

FAST PASSAGE.

H. & A. Allan have wired F. B. Clarke that the Tunisan has made the fastest passage—six days, thirteen hours, forty minutes, eastward trip.

MILITIA CHANGES.

Among other militia orders gazetted are the following changes in the Twenty-fifth Elgin Regiment: To be captains, W. H. Corrie, H. N. Westaway, J. B. Squance; to be paymaster, with the honorary rank of captain, R. J. M. Webb; to be quartermaster, with the honorary rank of captain, N. S. Porter; to be chaplain, with honorary rank of captain, Rev. A. C. Hill.

DEATH IN WEST LONDON.

Jessie Maud Woonton, the 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Woonton, 21 Gunn street, died last evening. The funeral will take place tomorrow to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, when service will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Salter.

Our $4.50 Pudding Dish

is great value, and looks equal to any $6 or $7 dish. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

WILLMOT'S
217½ Dundas St.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Rev. R. A. Ball has been transferred from Windsor to the B. M. E. Church of this city.

—During July and August the works of the Queen City Oil Company will close at 1 p.m. on Saturday.

—Beresford Lodge, No. 209, S. O. E., have arranged with the G. T. R. for a three-day excursion to Detroit, Civic Holiday.

—Mr. Thomas Kingsmill, jun., has returned from Toronto, where he attended the annual meeting of the Retail Merchants' Association of Ontario.

—The L. O. L. of this city will parade to the First Congregational Church tomorrow afternoon, when the pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton will preach.

—Mr. Philip Barter, of Salt Lake City (a former young Londoner) assumes his duties as soloist and choir leader of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Salt Lake City, on Sunday, the 10th inst.

MARRIED 25 YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bryan, of Lucknow, formerly of London, celebrated the silver anniversary of their wedding this week, among the 80 guests being many from a distance. The latter included Mr. and Mrs. T. Sell, of this city. Mr. William Connell, who was

GOOD ACTS NEXT WEEK

Armstrong and Holly and Warsaw Bros. Leading Acts for Sprin ;1a1k

Among the special acts that appeared at Springbank Park Theater last season, the turns by Armstrong and Holly, and the musical act by the Warsaw Bros., were pre-eminently the favorites. A coincidence is that these vaudeville people come together next week at Springbank, and Londoners will be able to enjoy a programme which will hardly be eclipsed the balance of the season. As the shows improve the audiences continue to increase. The acts were deserving of applause this week, but next week the enthusiasm will reach a stage that is a rarity at the pleasure theater.

Armstrong and Holly have a sketch entitled "The Expressman." It is cast as follows:

An expressman....Will H. Armstrong
Madame Ketchum an actress.....
..... Miss Magdalene Holly
Sherlock Holmes .... Harold Jaesom
Hawkshaw .... Sam Drang
(Two detectives.)

Time—Present. Place—New York.

The Warsaw Bros. give a refined musical act and intersperse the same with comic situations and jokes. Their act last year was a very laughable one as well as clever.

John D. Gilbert has a monologue brimfull of new jokes and witty sayings.

Maud Beach is a vocalist with a good voice and attractive songs.

Forrester and Floyd have been such strong favorites this week that Manager Carr engaged them for another week. Their skit is clever and the audiences were well pleased with them.

CIRCUS DIDN'T GET ALL

Big Crowd at Springbank Last Night —Next Week's Card.

Even the circus cannot induce the people of London to give Springbank Park the go-by, if the weather is at all agreeable. This was proven last night when despite the counter attraction in the east end the big cars of the company were kept busy carrying the crowds to Springbank. These evenings, a ride to the Park through the miles of green forest is a pleasure which is greatly appreciated by thousands of Londoners, who realize that it is as good as a tonic. The show this week is perhaps the best ever put on at the summer theater. Forrester and Floyd, the comedians who were such favorites in "The Show Girl," are great favorites at Springbank, and they put on a really first-class turn. They will remain another week at the park, in deference to the wishes of a large number of patrons of the theater. The other turns on the bill are excellent, and the show as a whole is a first-class one. Manager Carr promises that next week's bill will be fully as good as this week's, which is promising a good deal.

SMALL CARS SMASHED

Slight Accident On the Grand Trunk at Patton's Siding.

Through the collision of a locomotive with a work train at Patton's Siding, between Dorchester and Ingersoll, the main line of the Grand Trunk was blocked for a time last evening, and the through passenger trains were delayed.

Shortly after 6 o'clock an engine in charge of Engineer Street, of Sarnia Tunnel, and hauling a caboose, started for this city tender first. At Patton's Siding a train used in ballasting was making for a siding when the engine and caboose crashed into it. The engine did not suffer to any great extent, but ten of the small gravel cars were badly broken up. G. W. McCarthy, a

Handsome Homes of the Forest City.



Residence of Mr. Geo. Robinson, corner of St. James and Richmond Streets

brakeman, had his knee cut, but was otherwise uninjured.

As a result of the accident, the Eastern Flyer and the International Limited were each delayed an hour, both having to be sent around by Stratford. The crews of the work train cleared the track at 7:15, and the services of the London auxiliary, which had been called out, were not required.

TOWNSHIPS ARE APPEALING.

The townships of London, Westminster, Delaware and Lobo are appealing against their assessments as equalized by the county council at its June session. The appeal will be heard before His Honor Judge Macbeth, next Thursday morning at the court house.

DEATH OF MISS CAMPBELL.

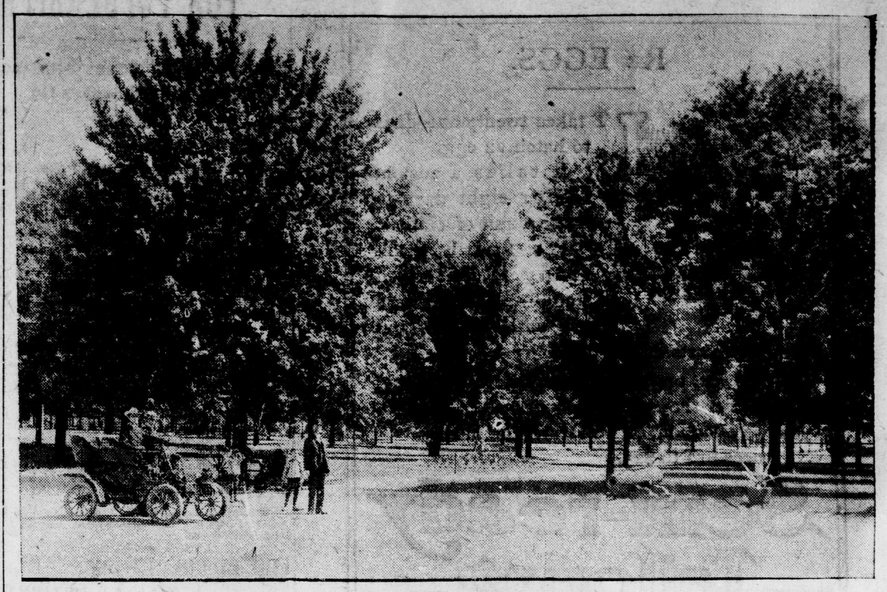
The death of Miss Pearl C. Campbell took place yesterday at the residence of her father, Mr. Alexander Campbell, C. P. R. foreman, 631 Central avenue. The deceased was 15 years and 11 months of age, and death was caused by tuberculosis. The funeral will take place tomorrow to Komoka Cemetery.

Brain Workers use Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each package.

A Glimpse of Victoria Park, Where Many Improvements Have Been Made This Year



The appearance of Victoria Park these days amply justifies Park Commissioner Pearce's idea of removing the bandstand from its old position, opposite the entrance at the intersection of Park and Princess avenues, to its present site. The commissioner has a ready eye for beauty, and he saw at a glance that the bandstand, rearing itself in the center of a great circle of gravel, was an unsightly thing any place in the park, but particularly at the main entrance. Consequently, he had it removed farther north, and lowered several feet, and many critics claimed the appearance of the park was ruined. A flat contradiction is given to these claims by a glance at the park nowadays. Where the unsightly bandstand once stood, is now a gigantic bed of the choicest flowers and foliage, mound-shaped, to a height of about two feet. Many of the trees which prevented the grass growing have been removed, the gravel has been covered over with earth, and a healthy green sward now marks where once the bandstand and its promenade were located. The illustration, which was made from a photo by The Advertiser artist, shows the new bed of flowers and a portion of the park in all their beauty. On either side and in the center may be seen the huge cannon, which once guarded the fortifications of Sebastopol, and which were brought to London as trophies of the Russian war of 1854-8. Senator Coffey, on the way to his office was caught by the camera. He is standing in the foreground, and on either side of him a representative of the future hope of the nation — a pair of boys, who may yet be senators. Mr. C. E. Bernard was taking a spin through the park at the time, and he, too, appears in the auto in the picture.

Farmers Well Satisfied; Produce Prices Are High

Much Building Going On On Farm Properties in Middlesex County.

The great downpour of this morning failed to keep a large number of farmers and small stuff men away from London market today, but it had its effect upon the attendance of buyers, and the market was consequently rather slow. There were fair offerings in all lines, and fair prices ruled.

The fruit prospects in this district furnish an interesting topic of conversation on the square these days. Today a few strawberries were offered at 7c a box, but they have almost disappeared from the market. Raspberries should take their place, but for some reason or other they appear a little backward. The price today was pretty stiff, 12½ cents a box. The berrymen, stated, however, that the raspberry crop will be very large this year, and that in a week or so the square will be glutted with them. Cherries are a poor crop, the black variety having been put out of business altogether, while the red variety is only a one-quarter crop. Plums are sure to be very scarce, as will also be pears. As usual, all reports indicate a tremendous apple yield.

Although it was stated as far back as a month ago that the hay crop this year would be very large, quite a number of the farmers now report that the crop has been over estimated. In this immediate district there will be plenty of hay, but 20 miles west of London, the yield is said to be anything but satisfactory. It appears that the acreage has been greatly reduced this year, too, and this fact will be sure to have its effect upon hay prices in the fall.

The corn crop is still declared to be a failure. The farmers now say that they could get no seed that was any good, and this fact coupled with the damp season, has placed the corn yield amongst the very small figures.

Speaking of conditions in the country today, Mr. Richard Elson, who for nearly sixty years has traveled through this district, says he never saw the farmers more prosperous or more contented. More building on farm land is going on in the county of Middlesex than ever before. New houses are going up everywhere, as well as new barns, stables and other buildings. The farmers, he says, have no reason to complain, and are making no complaints. The prices of cattle remain high, 5½ cents a pound being now the average price, which is almost as good as a year ago. The price of cheese is also going up and will adjust itself properly in a couple of months. And even at present prices there is money in cheese.

Lambs are very scarce this year, he says. This scarcity is attributable to the fact that the farmers are against keeping sheep now, because the sheep will run through wire fences on the farm, and thereby create no end of trouble. Sheep are also very hard on pasture land, and the farmers do not like this. Owing to the severe winter the wool crop is of an inferior quality this summer, the wool being matted and otherwise in bad shape. Those who have lambs are getting fancy prices for them.

Horse prices still remain at the top notch. Yesterday one very fine team of heavydraught horses, which were raised on concession 12, Lobo, were sold to a London buyer for $415. Any kind of a horse will bring $100 now, and the farmers are consequently happy. The old country demand, and the call for the horses for the Northwest is keeping up the prices.

HELIOGRAPHING DURING THE DAY, AND LANTERN SIGNALING AT NIGHT

Corps at Wolseley Barracks Makes Good Progress—District Military Gossip.

The Signaling Corps at Wolseley Barracks has been progressing favorably under the instruction of Sergt.-Major McGowan. At present the corps is engaged with heliograph work in the daytime, and with lantern signaling at night. Early next month, it is expected that the drill instructor will go to Windsor, where the equipment for the Twenty-first Fusiliers' Heliograph Corps has arrived.

Lieut. H. J. Wells, of the Thirtieth (Wellington) Rifles, has resigned his commission.

Mr. G. Lethbridge has been gazetted lieutenant to the Thirty-third (Huron) Regiment.

Sergeant H. J. Pringell, a most popular non-commissioned officer in the Thirty-third (Huron) Regiment, has been gazetted lieutenant in the corps.

Lieut. J. C. Biggs, of the Twenty-first (Essex) Fusiliers, and Capt. J. Hamilton, of the Twenty-second Oxford Rifles, have been added to those authorized to join for a course of instruction at the Canadian School of Musketry.

Lieut. D. D. McDougall, Thirty-second (Bruce) Regiment, and Lieut. A. M. Panton, Twenty-eighth (Perth) Regiment, obtained certificates of military qualification at the last special ccourse at Wolseley Barracks.

Lieutenants E. du Domaine, of the Tenth Royal Grenadiers, by a general order has been attached for duty with the Royal Canadian Regiment.

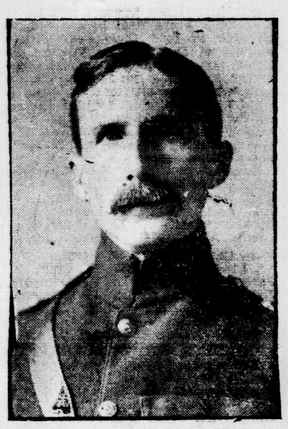
A crowd of between six and seven thousand people assembled on the Hamilton cricket grounds Thursday night to witness the military tattoo. Even though the afternoon and evening weather was cloudy and threatening, it did not daunt the crowd. Of the tattoo, the Spectator says: Military tattoos have for many years been one of the features of the spring military camps at historic old Niagara, but it was the first attempt at anything of the kind ever made in Hamilton. The success of the entertainment and the enjoyment which the crowd appeared to derive from it, cheers and applause being frequent and hearty, indicated that it would bear repeating another year. Every person appeared to be well pleased with what he or she saw and heard, and warm praise was bestowed upon all who were in any way connected with it. Seven bands took part, while the same number of squads from the Thirteenth Regiment acted as torch-bearers. When the torches and camp fires were lighted and the bands all assembled between the grand stand and the red fires at the north end of the large inclosure, the scene presented was one not soon to be forgotten by the thousands who witnessed. In fact, the entertainment throughout was spectacular, there being many features which could not fail to make a lasting impression upon the minds of all.

The Canadian School of Musketry opened at Rockcliffe rifle range on Wednesday last. The course will last for six weeks.

There was a military funeral at St. Thomas this week, the remains of the late Lieut. Chas. E. Barrett, of the Rocky Mountain Rangers, Rossland, B. C., and formerly bugle-major of the Twenty-Fifth Regiment, being brought home for interment. The funeral cortege was composed of about one hundred members of the Twenty-fifth Regiment under command of Lieut.-Col. Caughell, and headed by the Twenty-fifth Regiment Band, who very appropriately played "The Dead March" as the body was borne along the streets to the cemetery. There were also a large number of carriages in line, while many friends of deceased walked to the burying ground. The pallbearers were six officers of the Twenty-fifth Regiment as follows: Lieut.-Col. Caughell, Adjutant Westaway, Captains Madden, Corrie, and Peace and Lieut. Dowler. The services at the grave were conducted by Venerable Archdeacon Hill, chaplain, and Rev. Dr. Young, while a firing party, under command of Sergeant-Major Carmichael, fired a salute over the body of their dead comrade as the casket, wrapped in the colors of the King, were lowered into the grave. The funeral throughout was a military one in every respect, and the large turnout of members of the Twenty-fifth Regiment showed the high respect in which Lieut. Barrett was held by his comrades while there.

Onr Toronto Letter.

Though military matters in Toronto are just now very quiet, still there is



CAPT. JAMES COLERICK.

Recently Promoted to the Command of No. 4 Company, Twenty-sixth Regiment.

something doing. The weekly attendance at the rifle ranges from the men of the military units throughout the city is extremely satisfactory. So far as numbers go this year's attendance at Long Branch is far and away ahead of that which has been the case in any previous year. It is a record breaker and a record breaker of very large proportions.

Of course, in accounting for this greatly increased interest and attendance, it must be borne in mind that a great many more inducements are now offered and secondly that the ranges are now in a far more complete state owing to the recent improvements which have been effected, than has ever been the case since they were first laid out. Then in addition to this there are many prizes to be obtained, whilst the officers of the garrison are all interesting themselves more in the rifle practice of their men than has hitherto been the wont of most of them.

Many readers will remember Capt. F. Crean, of the Toronto Field Battery, and will be gratified upon hearing that he has been promoted to a majority, though he was seconded whilst on service with the imperial forces in South Africa.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Rifle Association will take place at Long Branch Ranges, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Aug. 24, 25, and 26, respectively. The prize list this year exceeds that of last year by nearly $400. Besides this more trophies are to be gained, and that is a great deal more to the point that there will be a great many more competitors seeking to obtain them. Lieut.-Col. John Bruce will be the executive officer. Lieut.-Col. Wallace will be the statistical officer, while Capt. Harbottle, of the Forty-eighth Regiment, will be the secretary. As usual, tickets at a reduced rate will be sold from Toronto to the ranges.

The special value sale of boots, shoes, trunks, etc., being conducted by W. B. Lawson, at 198 Dundas street, will be continued next week. It is the intention to clean out the entire stock.

CHOLERA and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity, and never fails to effect a cure.

The Government of New South Wales has effected an annual saving of $700,000 by retrenchment in the works department.

R. K. COWAN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs., next Court House, London.

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

London Advertiser

Push The Advertiser It Pushes Your Ads.

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

NOBLE RED MEN SEEN IN SCHOOL

About One Hundred Pupils at Muncey Institute.

FROM ALL PARTS OE CANADA

Very Susceptible to Disease and Indications Are That Red Race Will Not Last Very Long.

Toronto, July 9.—Mr. J. N. Shannon, of the Methodist mission rooms, has returned from his annual inspection of the Mount Elgin Indian Industrial Institute at Muncey, Ont., just west of London. He reports that the school is making favorable progress under the new principal, Rev. T. T. George, who, a year ago, succeeded the late Rev. W. W. Shepherd, who had been principal for 22 years.

The school is a Government school, run under the auspices of the Methodist Missionary Society. For each pupil the Dominion Government pays the church $60 annually towards his or her maintenance while at the school. The pupils come from all parts of the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, and are about 100 in number. They live in residence, and get free tuition and board. They are taken as far as the entrance examination in their studies. The boys are given instruction in carpentering, agriculture, etc., while the girls learn sewing, dairying, cooking and housekeeping.

The students are not overly apt in picking up the white man's knowledge. Still some of them have made their mark, and are taking a prominent part in Indian educational work. One graduate is a minister in the Toronto Methodist conference, Rev. Richard Black, of Parry Island.

The students are not very strong physically as a rule. They are very susceptible to disease, being particularly subject to consumption, pneumonia and sore eyes. "In fact," said Mr. Shannon, "it looks as if the noble red man will soon be only known in history."

The institute at Muncey has grounds surrounding it of 600 acres, 250 of which are under cultivation. The balance is used for grazing purposes and many fine cattle are raised for the British market. In this way, the school is well nigh self-supporting. There are similar institutes at Brandon, at Red Deer, N. W. T., and at Chiliwack, B. C.

PATCHING UP A PEACE

Conference at London to End the Atlantic Rate War.

London, July 9. — High hopes are entertained by the officials of the board of trade that as a result of the conference between representatives of the shipping lines which began Thursday an arrangement will be reached to end the rate war. Just what proposals were made by Gerald Balfour, president of the board of trade, cannot be learned, but it is known that he impressed upon the heads of the steamship combines the importance to international and private interests that the ruinous competition be brought to a close.

J. Bruce Ismay, president of the International Mercantile Marine Company, intended to go to Liverpool at noon yesterday, but on the invitation of Mr. Balfour he remained in London, and in the afternoon met the latter, Lord Inverclide, chairman of the Cunard Line Steamship Company, Herr Ballin, director-general of the Hamburg-American Line; Sir Clinton Edward Dawkins, partner in the firm of J. S. Morgan & Co., and heard a report of J. P. Morgan & Co., and Sir Francis Hopkins, at the House of Commons.

It is said that strong feeling exists on the part of every member of the conference that something must be done, but even with this ground work it will take some time to work out the details.

THE ENTIRE GANG BLOWN TO PIECES

Dynamite Disaster in the Wilds of Ontario.

WORKMEN INSTANTLY KILLED

Catastrophe Due to the Placing of Explosive in a Hot Powder Hole —Dead Are Foreigners.

Sudbury, Ont., July 9.—Seven men were killed and two men injured, as the result of a premature dynamite explosion upon the new C. P. R. Sudbury-Toronto line. The accident occurred on the afternoon of the 6th inst., about four miles south of Romford, at which point the proposed line joins the main line of the C. P. R., a few miles east of Sudbury. The dead are three Austrians, three Finlanders and the walking boss, H. Poole, of Wakefield, Que. The bodies of the killed, save Poole, were literally blown to pieces. The foreman named McIntyre and an Indian laborer were badly injured, but will recover. The accident occurred through placing dynamite in a hole which had shortly before been blown with powder. It was still warm, and the dynamite it is thought exploded by the heat. McIntyre says that after blowing the hole, he walked about 200 feet away to wait for it to cool, when Walking Boss Poole, thinking the hole was not hot, ordered it loaded with dynamite. Several boxes had already been put down, when the explosion occurred, blowing the whole gang to pieces. Poole's body was sent to Wakefield yesterday morning.

Considerable support is being given by the Swiss press to a suggestion by Mme. Hilfiker-Schmid, a physician of Zurich, who asks that the state pass a law compelling all unmarried girls of the rich business class to devote one year to unpaid hospital or ambulance work.

DESPONDENT BRIDEGROOM

Married Ten Days Ago—Tried to Kill Himself With Morphine.

Port Huron, Mich., July 8.—John H. Cameron, a recent arrival from Canada, Thursday attempted suicide at the Arthur House by taking morphine. Timely discovery of his condition and the administering of an emetic saved his life. Cameron is a cripple and a pensioner of his father, a wealthy citizen of Oakwood, Ont. Ten days ago he married Miss Maud Harnden, of North Port Huron, against the wishes eaof the young woman's mother.

HEALY ATTACKS REDMOND

Falling Out Amongst the Irish Members in the House of Commons.

London, July 8. — In the course of a discussion of the Irish land bill in the House of Commons this afternoon, Timothy M. Healy, Nationalist, fiercely attacked John E. Redmond, the Irish leader, for selling estates on the basis of twenty-four and a half years' purchase. His remarks were greeted with a prolonged uproar and cries of "Traitor." Mr. Healy said the Nationalists had honored him (Healy) by turning him out of the party in December, 1900. This statement was fiercely resented by the Nationalists, and Mr. Healy, who was unable to proceed, left his seat.

NORGE SURVIVORS 8 DAYS AT SEA

Another Boatload of Wrecked Emigrants Turns Up at Shetland Island.

Glasgow, Scotland, July 9.—Another boat with Norge survivors — eleven passengers, eight sailors, and one child — has reached the Shetland Islands. This boat, which was in charge of the second mate of the Norge, was eight days on the open sea. The party rowed the entire distance to the islands. All on board the boat were exhausted, and unable to stand when they were landed. The Shetland Islands were sighted by the boat on Wednesday last.

The arrival of the twenty survivors of the Norge at the Shetland Islands, in addition to the nineteen landed at Thorshaven, Faroe Islands, Thursday, reduces the number of the missing to 590, with one more boat of the Norge yet to be heard from.

A Gas Explosion.

Cayuga, July 9.—The explosion of a gas well in the village of Kohler, four miles from here, caused the death of Mr. Lint, a general merchant, of Kohler. He and his brother were looking at the well, which had been sunk, when a rush of gas caused the explosion. Mr. Lint's brother was severely injured. Deceased had been in business in Kohler for a number of years.

FAIR ONE SHIED AT DR. WALKER

Masher Awed by the Famous Woman Physician Who Wears Men's Clothes.

St. Louis, July 9. — A trim little person in a frock coat and silk hat stepped into one of the boxes just at the moment Tammany was holding its war dance in the delegates' pit, and, after critically looking at the occupants, stepped to the side of the prettiest woman present and coolly took a chair. "You look like a woman suffragist," the intruder said with a flirtation smile. "You are pretty and still you look as if you possess brains. I was struck with your appearance in the dining-room of the Planters' yesterday and I thought——"

"How dare you, sir," said his victim with a frigidity startling in a St. Louis woman, "I shall call my husband. Henry, come here. This person has presumed——".

"You're a nice one," interjected "Henry," with a wrathful glare at the stranger. "A man of your years acting like a masher. I'd push your face if it was not for your gray hair for daring to flirt with my wife like that."

"Henry" was gathering headway, when a companion of the stranger, who had remained in the aisle, rushed into the box and seized the angry husband by the arm. "Keep cool," she said, "that is not a man. That's Dr. Mary Walker, of Washington, and she's here to advocate woman suffrage."

The episode was only one of a dozen that have happened to the noted physician in the last two days. The eccentricity that leads her to wear men's apparel has brought her into situations that generally have proved more embarrassing to the unenlightened party of the second part than to the doctor.

The doctor was walking with mincing step through the Southern Hotel lobby this morning, when she ran into a squad of Tammany braves tacking toward the convention hall. "Pinkey" McGuire, one of "de push," saw the silk hat, and at once clapped a heavy hand on the wearer's shoulder.

"Say, cull," he growled through a haze of alcoholic breath, "are youse one of dose Parker guys? If youse is, wot ye got that lid on fer? Youse ain't got no badge, so youse can't be right. Youse want to chase dat shiner, see?"

He was interrupted by a thin voice of protest. "I'm not for anybody," it said.

"Dat's right," wheezed Pinkey, "don't be wit' no one and you won't get into no trouble. Come on and have a tub of suds or a wash of gin."

This invitation was being pushed with alarming hospitality when one of the main guys, a Tammany leader, who recognized the physician, set things right.

CARRIED REQUEST FROM THE DEVIL

Mrs. Wellbeloved's Queer Message to Dr. Douglas.

PRISONER HAD MANY DELUSIONS

Fort Erie Woman Who Made Sensational Attack On Her Physician Appears To Be Insane.

Welland, July 8.—Mrs. Fannie Wellbeloved, who shot Dr. Douglas at Fort Erie a few days ago, has had a preliminary examination before Police Magistrate Cruickshank at Fort Erie. The prisoner, who appears to be mentally all right in other respects, insists that the doctor had her under hypnotic influence, and it was necessary for her to kill him to release herself. She stated if her bullet had reached his brain she would have been free.

Doctor Douglas, who had a miraculous escape from instant death, was able to appear in court. In the course of his evidence he said:

"I attended Mrs. Wellbeloved soon after she first came to live in Fort Erie, four or five years ago. At that time I noticed nothing wrong with her, but later on I did, and I advised her husband to take her to some city for treatment, because she had become quite unmanageable. He took her to Toronto.

She has had a marked antipathy to me ever since she came back to Fort Erie, about two years ago. She has threatened me at least three or four times. Once, soon after her return, she came to my office and said: 'I'll teach you to say I'm of unsound mind or insane.' I assured her I had always been kind to her, and asked her how she thought I had ever injured her. 'You have taken my mind, and that's the greatest injury a person can do,' she said."

The doctor told of another time in 1903, when, one evening she came to his house wearing a loose wrapper and with her hand in the pocket of the wrapper. He heard something click in her pocket like a revolver hammer. He immediately seized her by the throat with one hand and clutched her pocketed hand with the other. The pocketed hand proved to be holding a pistol, which he took away from her.

"What were you going to do with this?" he asked her.

"It's only a toy," was the reply.

One night last spring, while the doctor was reading in his office, he heard two quick raps and then a queer thud against the front door. He went to the door. There was no one in sight, but he found a pocketknife with its blade stuck deep in the panel of the door.

One afternoon last fall Mrs. Wellbeloved came to the doctor's with her baby in her arms. When he asked what she wanted, she looked sideways at him, but made no answer. "I told her to 'Go on out of this, you fool!' I may have emphasized the term. I shut the door and she went away. Several weeks later my bell rang in the middle of the night. I called out from my room upstairs, 'Who's there?' 'It's me,' came the answer in a woman's voice. 'What do you want?' I asked.

"Her reply was: 'The devil's sick and he wents you to go to hell right off. Will you go?' I said, 'Yes,' and went back to bed."

A slight titter ran through the court room, but Mrs. Wellbeloved never smiled; her face wore the same serious look as it had from the start.

The doctor told of another time when Mrs. Wellbeloved came to his office and said: "I'll murder you and burn you up." The doctor said he told her husband about this, and advised him to see that she had no firearms. Mr. Wellbeloved said he would and so the doctor felt fairly secure.

On cross-examination Dr. Douglas said: "I've always considered her a peculiar woman. Ever since a little while before I advised her husband to take her to some city for treatment I have thought her of unsound mind. I told her husband she was crazy, but I don't remember ever telling her so. Since their return here, two years ago, I have prescribed for her only once or twice. I asked her husband a few months ago how she was getting on. He said she was getting along nicely. And that's why I had no thought of danger when I admitted her on the night she shot me."

"Would you say, from your own professional judgment, doctor, that her mind was so diseased that she didn't understand the quality of her act?" asked Capt. Rose.

"Yes, I believe she was insane when she shot me. I don't think she knew what she was doing."

That ended the examination of witnesses. The magistrate asked the defendant if she wished to make any statement, warning her that whatever she said could be used as evidence at the trial. Mrs. Wellbeloved arose and said, in calm, clear tones: "Yes, I have this to say, that——"

Her attorney, Mr. Hugh A. Rose, arose and interrupted her, advising her to say nothing. "Very well," she said, meekly.

Then the magistrate announced that on the evidence given he would commit her for trial at Welland.

QUIET AT SYDNEY

Strikers Continue Policy of Non-Interference With Plants.

Sydney, N. S., July 9.—Yesterday was one of the quietest days since the commencement of the great steel strike. The police and military authorities have little or nothing to do, and the strikers are remaining practically indoors or away from the plant.

WANTS HUSBAND FREED

Wife of Alleged Bigamist Repents Having Accused Him.

Windsor, Ont., July 9. — Mrs. Elizabeth Jane Couch-Tinck, who had Reuben Tinck, her husband, arrested for bigamy, claiming to be his fourth wife, has repented of her action, and is endeavoring to free Tinck, who is in Sandwich jail awaiting sentence. Yesterday, Mrs. Tinck, who was married to Tinck in Exeter February last, waited on Attorney Hanna, who is defending him and asked Hanna to intercede with Judge Horne in an effort to free Tinck.

FAILED TO MEET CALLS

Big Commission House of St. Louis Goes to the Wall.

St. Louis, Mo., July 9.—The suspension of the Thyson Commission Company was announced on the floor of the Merchants' Exchange yesterday. Inability to meet margin calls made upon them was the cause of the failure. The firm had sold a large amount of wheat, for July delivery, for customers, several of whom failed to margin their deals, and the commission company had to suspend. An advance of over 10 cents a bushel in the July option, due to rains delaying harvest and the movement of the new wheat crop to the market, exhausted the firm's resources, and they notified all houses to whom they had wheat sold that they would be unable to meet further margin calls. John Thyson, head of the concern, said: "We have enough money owing to us to meet all our obligations." It is understood that the Thyson Commission Company's actual short sales of July were only 150,000 bushels, though they were "between contracts," having it both bought and sold, though not settled to the extent of 800,000 bushels.

Drowned at St. John.

St. John, N. B., July 9. — Jas. Malcolm, son of Andrew Malcolm, of St. John and Geo. Usher, of Grand Bay, N. B., were drowned at the latter place yesterday morning while bathing. Both bodies were recovered. Malcolm was 22 years old, and studying for the Presbyterian ministry.

HOLD-UP GANG TAKEN BY POLICE

The "Automatic Trio" Whose Deeds Rival the Car Barn Bandits in the Toils.

Chicago, July 9.—Three men, whose crimes are said to rival those of the car barn bandits, Van Dine, Neidermeier and Marx, are being held by the police here while an investigation is being made of assaults, hold-ups and train robberies of which the prisoners are accused. The existence of the band, whose members say they are "the original automatic trio," became known through the confession of one of them, Truman H. Wilkinson, who is at the point of death from a bullet wound received after he and his companions had held up and shot J. C. Meiler, secretary of a labor union. Suffering from the mortal wound, Wilkinson made a confession, implicating his two companions, Chas. Pheloyn and Wm. Erwing, who were surprised and captured in a room. Later the two men also confessed. The prisoners admitted committing the robbery of a Northern Pacific train at Bear Mouth, Montana, recently, but said nothing of a shooting which took place in connection with the robbery. In his confession Pheloyn spoke of having committed numerous robberies, one of which was in a jewelry store at Waukegon, Ill., $3,000 worth of jewelry having been secured. Pheloyn boasts of having lived in style at Chicago hotels. All three prisoners told of an alleged fortune of $26,000, buried by the trio.

DOCTOR AND DRUG CONQUER MADMAN

Surgeon Punctured Blacksmith With Hypodermic Needle After Getting a Beating.

New York, July 9. — Maurice Gardner, of Jamaica, is a blacksmith strong enough to whip five men. Gardner went crazy, yesterday and thought it was time for him to defend his life against all-comers. By some good luck his friends at the smithy locked him up in a five-by-seven closet, and then sent for the ambulance from St. Mary's Hospital.

Drs. Rorke and Mitchell came. Dr. Mitchell was the first to enter the room. Gardner threw him out of the window. Dr. Rorke entered. Gardner stood in the middle of the room, howling with rage, and swinging a sledge.

"Drop that hammer," ordered the little surgeon.

Gardner dropped the hammer, but the next moment Rorke was dashed to the floor. Four blacksmiths went to his rescue. Gardner threw them out of the room. Then he attacked Dr. Rorke, who lay stunned and bleeding. Again and again the four men rushed at the blacksmith, and each time they were driven away.

The little doctor who had recovered by this time, snatched his hypodermic syringe from his pocket. It was filled with morphine. As the blacksmith rushed on him again he plunged the needle into the giant's side and gave him the full charge of morphine. Then for five minutes the doctor withstood the attack of the giant, watching, as his own strength failed, the light go out of the crazy man's eyes.

Finally the drug conquered. Four men carried Gardner to the ambulance and helped the doctor into the vehicle. Both were driven to St. Mary's Hospital.

Just as the ambulance reached the hospital Gardner shook off the effects of the morphine. Seven men surrounded him and he fought them off. Dr. Rorke emptied a bottle of chloroform into his handkerchief and rushing in under the man's blows he thrust the handkerchief against Gardner's nose and mouth, almost choking him. Again the drug won, and the blacksmith was overcome. Five minutes later Gardner was strapped to his bed and Dr. Rorke went to have his injuries treated.

The city council of Amsterdam has voted $508,128 for the extension of the harbor works of Amsterdam. When the last obstacles in the North Sea Canal shall have been removed the canal will be deepened to such an extent that the heaviest draft vessels can reach Amsterdam. Quays and large storing sheds will be required.

WILD SCENES AT DEM. CONVENTION

Nomination of Parker Causes Terrific Burst of Applause.

A DEMONSTRATION FOR HEARST

Backers of Yellow Candidate Parade Hall With Six-Foot Portraits — Miles and Gray Nominated.

St. Louis, July 8. — An enormous crowd filled the auditorium when at 8:03 the convention was called to order. The first genuine reception of the evening was given to Senator Hill, of New York, who made his first appearance in the hall. General Nelson A. Miles was also present for the first time. Senator Clark, of Virginia, chairman of the resolution committee, made his way to the platform. There was great confusion. Senator Daniels, who read the platform, could not be heard ten rows away. He refused, however, to be disturbed. He proceeded with the reading of the platform regardless of the fact that not one soul in the hall, except perhaps the stenographer who stood at the steps just beneath him, heard a word. It is doubtful if ever before in any large gathering in the United States were the rules governing admission to large conventions so utterly ignored, considerations for the safety of the public so thrust aside, as they were at the convention tonight. The doors were practically thrown open to the public, and at 8:30 o'clock the aisles were packed so that no one could pass through them in either direction. In the gallery there was not an unoccupied inch of standing or sitting room. The passageways under the building were completely choked by a pushing, struggling mass, with which the sergeant-at-arms and the police were utterly unable to cope. Several thousand people were packed underneath the main floor, vainly trying to gain admission to the auditorium. The congestion here was highly dangerous in itself, but the crowd poured through the entrance, and no effort was made to keep them back. Senators Daniels concluded reading the platform at 8:55 o'clock. He was cheered. Senator Daniels said: "I am unanimously instructed by your committee of platform to move the previous question on its adoption, and I now make that motion. It was adopted, by a viva voce vote, two or three delegations voting in the negative, apparently in a spirit of fun. Chairman Clark then put the motion to adopt the report, and another viva voce vote carried it.

"The clerk will now call the roll of states for the nomination of a candidate for president," shouted the chairman. A wild cry of delight came from the galleries, who seemed to think the whole thing a show run for their entertainment. "Alabama," shrieked the clerk. "Alabama yields to the Empire State of New York," called Delegate Russell, of Alabama, standing in his chair, one hand grasping the state standard of his state marker.

Martin W. Littleton, of New York, of medium height and sturdy figure, with a full, clean-shaven face with a heavy mass of dark brown hair tossed back from his brow and ears took the stand amid ringing applause to place Judge Parker of New York in nomination. A terrific outburst of cheering followed Mr. Littleton's remark about Judge Parker, "If you ask me why he has been silent I answer because he has not attempted to be the master of his party but is content to be its servant." A demonstration followed which lasted twenty-five minutes. Arkansas yielded to Tennessee and Mr. Carmack appeared to second the nomination of Parker.

All that had happened in the convention up to the time Mr. Littleton concluded his address multiplied many times was almost as nothing compared to the hurricane that broke out when he mentioned the name "Alton B. Parker."

On the part of the Parker delegates it was a revelation in the passion of politics. Like one man they sprang up in their chairs with everything that could be waved tossed high in the air. The delegates tore their state emblems from the poles and carrying them high overhead tramped around the hall again and again cheering frenziedly.

American flags appeared magically and tossed flaming bits of color into the scene. A little boy was lifted up on the shoulders of one of the Texas delegates and the flag waved by his small hand brought an increase in uproar already well-nigh deafening. The demonstration lasted thirty-one minutes.

E. J. O'Donnell of Colorado seconded the nomination of Judge Parker. L. Irving Handy of Delaware placed Judge Gray in nomination. Seconding speeches for Parker were made by the chairman of the Florida delegation, Moses Wright, of Georgia, and Homer S. Cummins, of Connecticut.

Mr. Delmas, of California, placed Wm. R. Hearst in nomination and seconding speeches were made by Rheinhart, of Iowa, John S. Beard, of Florida, and Clarence Darrow, of Illinois. There was loud cheering at the conclusion of Mr. Delmas' speech. A six-foot portrait of Hearst was taken to the platform, another of similar size was raised in the gallery back of the platform, while numerous smaller portraits were shown on long poles, raised from among the delegations. The Hearst forces paraded around the hall, some of the delegates carrying pictures of Hearst. The banner of the Illinois delegation was carried into the line, but the majority of that delegation did not follow it. The demonstration lasted for half an hour. At 12:15 a.m. J. G. Johnston, of Kansas, arose to second the nomination of Hearst, and he concluded at 12:58. The chair then recognized David Overmeyer, of Kansas, who placed Gen. Nelson A. Miles in nomination.

Uncle Sam and Panama.

Panama, July 9.—The Panama Star and Herald, referring to the announcement that steamers sailing from La Boca (the mouth of the canal, on the Pacific side) must receive their clearance papers from the United States authorities, says it is against the express text of article 2 of the canal treaty, adding: "We trust that as soon as Minister Barrett arrives here the Panaman Government will take up the question of this usurpation of power and have it settled."

RAILWAY TAXATION

Commission to Visit Many Western Cities During July.

Toronto, July 9. — H. J. Pettypiece, M. P. P., was in the city yesterday, having just returned from Detroit and Lansing, Mich., where the railway taxation commission, appinted by the Ontario Government has been taking evidence. Prof. Short is now in Chicago and the commission will go to Indianapolis on the 11th, Madison, Wis., 15th; St. Paul, 20th; Springfield, Ill., 5th, and then to Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, and New York.

CHAMBERLAIN'S BIRTHDAY

Remembered by 200 Sympathizers in the House of Commons.

London, July 8.—Joseph Chamberlain today, on the occasion of the anniversary of his birth, was the guest of 200 members of the House of Commons in sympathy with his fiscal policy. In the course of a long speech, Mr. Chamberlain said he had not wavered in his conviction that the policy he advocated was necessary in order to prevent the loss of British trade and prestige. He said that the British people should follow the example of the United States and make a united empire out of scattered sister states.

MAN SWEPT OVER NIAGARA FALLS

Workman From St. Andrews' Quebec, Falls Into River and Is Carried Away.

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 8.—A most thrilling and fatal accident occurred at the crib work of the Toronto Power Company works, late this afternoon. A cribman, named Albert Levine, walking along the river, side of the crib, at a point near the lower end, stumbled and losing his balance, fell in the rushing water, and in a second was swept out of reach. He struggled hard against the tumbling waters that were hurling him with great rapidity to the abyss of the Horseshoe Falls, about a mile below, and foot by foot he seemed to be getting closer to the shore. When he came near the intake pipe of the city's waterworks pumping station, in his superhuman struggle he managed to reach the rocks, grappled them, and partially raised himself out of the water, but fell back completely exhausted, and before the eyes of several people, who were unable to render him any assistance, was swept over the falls to his death. He came from St. Andrews, Argenteuil, Que., where his mother resides.

Mrs. Mabrick's Release.

London, July 9. — The Associated Press learns definitely that Mrs. Florence Maybrick will be released as an ordinary prisoner on ticket-of-leave, between now and Aug. 1. The authorities have no intention of granting her a free pardon, but cannot impose any restrictions on Mrs. Maybrick after her arrival in America.

CANADA STOOD FOR ARBITRATION

But Onslow Said Boundary Negotiations Would Break Off or Prejudiced Judges Stand.

Ottawa, July 9. — A blue book was issued from the Government press yesterday morning containing all correspondence that passed the British, Canadian, and United States authorities wtih regard to the Alaska boundary dispute, together with the award of the commission in London last fall. The papers show the spirit of fairness that was exhibited by the Canadian representatives throughout, in seeking an adjustment of the subject. They were willing from the first to accept an arbitration of the issue on any reasonable basis, either before the Hague tribunal or any other disinterested and capable commissioners.

The record shows, moreover, that the Canadian ministers protested most vigorously against the Americans departing in their choice of commissioner from their undertaking to appoint impartial jurists of repute.

Lord Onslow, replying to the Canadian Government, said: "It seems certain to his majesty's Government that it would be useless to press the United States Government to withdraw names put forward, and arguments relative to the fitness of the three American representatives, however, convincing, can have no desired results.

"His majesty's Government have therefore to choose between breaking off negotiations altogether or accepting American nominations and appointing as their colleagues representatives who will meet the altered circumstances of the case. They would regard the first alternative as a grave misfortune to the interests of Canada, and would prefer that the inquiry should proceed, in the confident hope that Canadian or British interests would not be prejudiced therby, as even in the event of failure much important information upon controverted points would be collected and placed before the public, and reasonable settlement at some future time thereby facilitated.

"His majesty's Government earnestly hope that these considerations may be carefully weighed by your ministers, and that they will favor his majesty's Government, if they agree with the opinion stated above, with an expression of their views as to the most advantageous composition of the British side of the tribunal."

LUCKY FIND IN A TORONTO HOTEL

Guests Discovered Half a Million in Stock Scrip.

IN DRESSER AT KING EDWARD

Stock Certificates In Gilt-Edged Mining and Manufacturing Securities of the United States.

Toronto, July 8.—A cool half million dollars in stock scrip!

This is the find which two young New Yorkers of German extraction claim to have made in room 716 of the King Edward Hotel, last night.

This morning the following advertisement appeared:

Found—In King Edward Hotel, stock certificates representing half a million dollars; will return to owner on satisfactory identification. Menke and Strahl, King Edward Hotel.

The lucky finders say they are Louis J. Menke, of 1358 Broadway, and Jacob S. Strahl, of 280 Broadway. The former says he is in the theatrical business, and the finder and the owner.

The two, alternately and together, told their story to the reporters this morning.

"I always make a practice of searching the hotel room that I occupy. In Hamilton, at the New Royal, I found a pipe and tobacco. Here, when I opened the right hand top drawer of our dresser, I saw that the yellow lining paper was elevated at the extreme rear. When I had drawn it toward me, I saw the stock certificates."

"When we totaled them up," interjected Strahl, "we nearly died of nervous prostration." Incidentally, Strahl pronounced it "prosperity."

"Well," said Menke, taking up his tale, "I thought we had better hand our discovery over to the hotel management."

"But I said no," Strahl broke in. "I am a lawyer, and I knew that found property belonged to two persons only, the finder and the owner.

"We decided to advertise," Menke hastily interposed. "We don't want to tell too much about this: just enough to reach the owner or owners. If this stock is worth a half million, well, we ought to be in it, don't you think? We leave tonight or tomorrow for Montreal. Then we go to St. Louis. We may hear something about our find before we go."

Both Messrs. Menke and Strahl confess to a strain of superstition. "You see," they point out, "we came to Toronto on the seventh day of the seventh month, and, reaching the King Edward, are given a room whose number begins with a seven. Seven may be our lucky number. It certainly is if this stock is good for $700,000, or even $500,000. When we go to Montreal we shall continue our searching system. By the time we arrive in New York we may be in Rockefeller's class."

There are three stocks in the certificates, and some are signed in blank. The companies represented are the Stewart Bottle Stopper of New York, the Cheriqui Trading of New Jersey, and a copper concern of Arizona.

The Reds Won.

Kingston, Ont., July 9.—As a result of the sham fight yesterday at Barriefield camp, Col. Buchan decided that the red force, the invaders, won on tactics. The officer of the blue force did not take the precaution to properly defend the village of Barriefield, which was the crucial point in preventing the capture of Kingston. The red force lost half their number in seizing the village, but they carried the stronghold, which should have been impregnable. An officer of the Fortieth Regiment was shot in the face with a blank cartridge, a private was struck in the arm by a wad, and another private had his arm burnt.

RATES DECREASE BY 30 PER CENT

Lower Freight Tariff Secured for Ontario.

GOOD WORK OF R.R. COMMISSION

Manufacturers Are Happy and Unite in Praise of Government for Inaugurating Commission.

Montreal, July 9. — All the leading manufacturers and produce merchants express great satisfaction at the action of the railway commission getting the railway to abolish the special tariffs brought into force last year and to bring into force the lower rates in force previous to that time.

Mr. R. M. Ballyntine, Canadian manager of Lovell & Christmas, the produce merchants, said that the change would mean a decrease of as much as 30 per cent in the rates from points in Ontario. It was also pointed out to a correspondent that the change would mean a reduction of rates on eggs from Ontario western points of from 53 cents a hundred to 44 cents a hundred and a corresponding difference in rates east of Toronto.

The Manufacturers' Association, through Mr. George Drummond, also expresses great satisfaction at the better understanding made with the railway, and say that every manufacturer in Canada will benefit by them.

A correspondent was informed today that since the policy of the railway commission became known the railways treat the different associations in an entirely different manner, and are already anxious to meet their representatives and redress any complaints. Leading officials of the different associations stated yesterday that the establishment of the railway commission was one of the best things that any Government could do.

THE ANSWER IS "NO"

It is not colored or doctored in any form whatever

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA shows an amazing superiority over all Japans on a tea pot infusion. Sold in the same form as "SALADA" Black Tea.

IN SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY. BY ALL GROCERS.

FIGHTING FOR A NAME.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

It has been stated, in a previous chapter, that Mr. and Mrs. Langmaid were booked for a trip to Europe, and were to leave on that very Saturday when so much was happening to our hero.

Gertrude and the friend, Mrs. Page, with whom she was to spend the summer, were to accompany them to New York on the Friday night, see them start on their voyage, and then proceed to Halifax, going up the Hudson River to Albany then to Niagara, down Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence and thence to their destination.

But these plans were all changed by a sudden and alarming attack which Mrs. Langmaid had during Thursday night. It proved to be very brief, however, and she was very much better in the morning, and the physician ordered the voyage to be postponed, at least for a few days, to enable her to regain something of her strength. Thus it happened that the whole family were in Boston when, on Monday, the evening newspapers announced in the most sensational manner, the robbery of the —— Bank, and the suspicions regarding Ned's agency in the bold crime, together with the fact of his mysterious disappearance.

All this came upon Gertrude Langmaid like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky, when the evening paper was thrown in at the door, and she was the first to open it and read the appalling headlines.

She stood rooted to the spot, reading on and on, as if fascinated by the horrible tale, and feeling as if the blow must kill her.

Her heart almost ceased to beat, a feeling of suffocation oppressed her, her ears rang, and a terrible numbness rendered her temporarily powerless.

Then a feeling of deep wrath superseded every other motion.

"Ned accused of such a dreadful crime!" she cried, with blazing eyes. "Ned a thief—a midnight burglar! Never! Papa," springing toward Mr. Langmaid, who at that moment entered the room, "what is this horrible rumor? What does it mean?"

She held the paper out to him as she spoke, and her hand trembled so that it rattled in her grasp.

The man's face clouded.

"My darling, I did not mean that you should see it," he said regretfully; "I intended to destroy every paper until you were well away from Boston. But, Gertrude, I am afraid that it is something far more serious than a mere rumor."

"What! Do you believe it, papa?" the young girl sharply demanded.

"I am obliged to confess that matters look rather bad for young Heatherton," he reluctantly admitted.

Gertrude drew herself up to her full height, her slender figure straight as an arrow, her head proudly poised, her eyes almost aflame with the intensity of her emotions.

"Papa,you never can believe that Ned could commit such a crime; that he could be so false to truth, to honor, and every principle of right!"

"I am afraid I must," her father sadly replied. "The first time he went wrong I gave him the benefit of the doubt; but——"

"The first time he went wrong," Gertrude itnerposed with pale lips, while her thoughts reverted instantly to what Bill Bunting had told her only a few days previous, "what do you mean?"

Mr. Langmaid flushed. He had spoken thoughtlessly, forgetting entirely, in his grief and anger over Ned's supposed recent rascality, for he was a heavy loser by the plunder of the bank, that Gertrude had been kept in ignorance of the Albany affair, and even now he hesitated to wound her more deeply by revealing the truth regarding the treachery and worthlessness of her lover.

It had been a terrible blow to him when he had read, on his way home from his place of business, the startling announcement of the bold robbery of the —— Bank.

He had always liked Ned; had believed him to be a noble young man in every respect, and hoped that he was going to make the darling of his heart a kind and worthy husband.

When he had learned of that first robbery his sympathies had all been with Ned, and he believed, with Mr. Lawson, that he had been made the victim of a bold and dastardly plot.

But now, after reading an account of what had occurred during the last forty-eight hours, his faith in the young man was sadly shaken, and the suspicion that he was in some guilty way mixed up in the affair had taken possession of him.

"Tell me what you mean, papa; I will know," Gertrude persisted, with resolute firmness, as he did not answer her, and he saw that it would be useless to try to keep the truth from her; accordingly he told her the whole story. She listened in silence, not once interrupting him during the recital.

But when he concluded, she said quietly, but positively:

"I do not believe one word of it. I have the utmost confidence in Ned, and nothing but his own confession of guilt shall ever make me distrust him. That man must have drugged him on the way from Albany, for I am sure that he would never have appropriated a penny which did not belong to him. And, papa, perhaps you will think me imaginative, but something forces the conviction upon me that the same man is also at the bottom of this dreadful affair."

"It is very kind and charitable of you, Gertrude, and natural, also, I suppose, for you to wish to shield him," Mr. Langmaid gravely returned; "but to me and others it looks very much as if Ned was an accomplice——"

"I do not believe it—I will not believe it; it is only a plot to ruin him," the young girl burst forth passionately.

"I know that it must be very hard for you to accept the fact of his guilt, my dear," her father gently returned, "but no one could have plotted to ruin him in this way without having first learned that he had been intrusted with those precious keys, and no one could have known that fact without being told."

"Oh, papa, you are cruel to doubt Ned," Gertrude cried, vehemently. "I know that he would not do a dishonest thing—he is truth and honor itself, and I will have faith in him though all the world believe him false."

"Gertrude, this is all folly," her father returned sternly, "and you must cease from this moment, to regard him as anything to you. He will doubtless be arrested and brought to justice, and our name must not be associated in any way with that of a criminal."

Gertrude flushed a vivid crimson at these severe words, then every atom of color slowly faded from her face.

She did not reply for a moment or two, but stood with bent head and clasped hands, as if thoughtfully pondering some question of vital importance.

At length she raised her face and looked her father sadly, but steadily, in the eye.

"I—I do not wish to do anything to grieve or displease you, papa," she said tremulously, "but I love Ned with my whole heart. If he should be arrested, and proven guilty of this terrible crime it would kill me. But," with an air of resolution and a gleam of holy devotion in her lovely eyes, "until he is, I will not doubt him; I shall be true to him—I shall stand bravely by him until the end."

Mr. Langman looked deeply troubled and a flush of anger swept over his face, for he well knew that Gertrude inherited his own strong will, as previous experience had proven.

He seldom crossed her directly, but when he did, he always meant to carry his point.

"This is beyond all reason," he said, impatiently, "and I positively forbid you to regard yourself as in any way bound to him, from this time forth. I will not have our name connected with any such disgraceful affair. Do you hear?"

"Yes, papa."

"Will you obey me?"

There was a moment of hesitation; then the beautiful girl said firmly, but with downcast eyes and trembling lips:

"I cannot, papa. I gave myself unreservedly to Ned, and I must be true to him, 'for better or for worse,' as if I had already promised before the altar. I will never believe he is guilty until he is proven so beyond dispute."

Mr. Langmaid could not help admiring this noble loyalty to her lover, while at the same time he was irritated by her obstinacy.

"This is simply the most absurd folly, Gertrude," he sternly rejoined, "and I will not allow you to live up to it. If you make yourself conspicuous in the affair you will incur my severest displeasure. I hope you understand me."

He did not give her an opportunity to reply, but abruptly left the room, closing the door in no gentle manner, while Gertrude sank upon the floor, bowed her face upon a chair and burst into a passion of tears.

But despite the fact that the girl had been so tenderly reared, she possessed a strong character, which only needed something to draw it out and test it.

She did not allow herself to spend much time in useless weeping and weak repining. There were other things besides her own regrets and sorrow to be considered, and her thoughts flew at once to the unhappy mother of her lover.

"Poor Mrs. Heatherton," she murmured in a sympathetic tone, "she must be nearly heartbroken. How can she bear it? I must go to her and tell her that I believe in Ned, even though all the world is against him."

She secretly resolved that she would go to Mount Vernon street early the next morning, and try to comfort the sorrowing woman. But when morning came, the poor girl, who had not closed her eyes during the whole night, because of her anxiety regarding her lover, was too ill to rise. She had a high fever and was exceedingly nervous, almost verging upon hysterics.

[To be Continued.]

Only $10 to Atlantic City.

Cape May and Return $10.

On Lehigh Valley Special Seashore Excursion from Suspension Bridge, on July 12, Aug. 5 and Sept. 2. Tickets good 15 days. Stopover allowed at Philadelphia. Tickets good on Black Diamond Express and all regular trains. Just the time to take your vacation. Call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, passenger agent, 10 King street, East Toronto. 46-n

THE FOOLISH DICTIONARY.

The Foolish Dictionary, by Gideon Wurdz, is one of the newest additions in the literary field. The book is dedicated to "my dog, who first heard these lines, and didn't run away Mad."

Here are a few definitions:

Appendicitis—A modern pain costing about $200 more than the old-fashioned stomach-ache.

Automobilist — A land lubber on wheels made up to represent a deep sea diver.

Debt—A big word beginning with the word Owe, which grows bigger the more it is contracted.

Dyspepsia—A good foundation for a bad temper.

Flat—A series of padded cells commonly found in cities, in which are confined harmless mono-maniacs who imagine home to be a sardine box.

Hell—Poverty.

Hose—Man's excuse for wetting the walk.

Hosiery—Woman's excuse for walking in the wet.

Oldest Inhabitant—The champion liar.

Jelly Cake—Spnonym for bellyache.

Mosquito—A small insect designed by God to make us think better of flies.

Register—The only autograph album it costs you money to write in.

Wickedness—A myth invented by good people to account for the singular attractiveness of others.

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

NO TIME FOR NAMES.

The late Amos J. Cummings, of New York, used to tell this story of his first assignment as a newspaper reporter: He was sent out to write up an accident, where an Irish hodcarrier was injured in a fall from a building. He arrived just as two officers were assisting the injured man into the ambulance.

"What's his name?" asked Cummings of one of the officers, at the same time pulling out his pad and pencil.

The Irishman heard him, and, mistaking him for the timekeeper on the job, exclaimed, with a look of disgust covering his face:

"Isn't it trouble enough to fall three stories without being docked for the few minutes I lose goin' to th' hospital?"

GEORGE GOULD IS THE RAILROAD MASTER OF THE WEST AT PRESENT

Has Greater Grasp of the Situation Than Any Individual.

Electricity May Replace Steam On N. Y. C. Branch Lines.

Baldwins Lay Off Ten Thousand Men in Seven Months—C. P. R. and Wabash Make Good Showing.

With a new timecard, effective tomorrow, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway will eliminate two hours and forty-five minutes from the running time of passenger trains between Chicago and Denver. Under the schedule that has been prepared, the Overland limited train, operated jointly by the Union Pacific and the St. Paul, will reduce its time between the two cities from twenty-eight hours and forty-five minutes to twenty-six hours.

The distance between Chicago and Denver is considerably over one thousand miles, which means a rate of about forty miles an hour for the entire distance.

Eastbound the time will be cut even deeper than westbound, three full hours being eliminated from the schedule between Denver and Chicago.

The reduction in time between Chicago and Denver makes the St. Paul a central figure in the transportation world between the east and the Rocky Mountains.

Gould Master of the West.

"George J. Gould's straight railroad line from Salt Lake to the Pacific coast is an assured fact," said a Gould director the other day. "The trust deeds and mortgages have been filed in this city and in various counties in Utah, Nevada and California and the right of way has been practically secured. Nearly all of the route has been surveyed and laid out. I have just returned home from a trip to California, where this new railway project is getting with an enthusiastic welcome. The western end townships are offering cash bonuses in addition to land, in order to get the railroad to run their way. Duly-credited representatives of financial institutions in New York have been diligently at work closing up the real estate deals preliminary to begining the work of construction. The new road, which is to be built by the Western Pacific Railway, is designed to give the Gould system the shortest possible outlet to the Pacific Coast. Almost a straight line drawn on the map from Salt Lake to San Francisco, will make the route of the projected road, about 100 miles south of the Southern Pacific. It will be about one day's travel shorter between Salt Lake and San Francisco than any existing route. Gould has a larger grasp on the railway situation west of the Mississippi River than any other single individual.

Good Stenographers Wanted.

With a knowledge of typewriting and stenography a young man of intelligence has excellence opportunities to climb the railroad ladder of success, says a prominent railroad manager. Just now, however, there is a surprising scarcity of promising material of this character, he asserts.

"I would like to suggest," he says, "that more young men in high school and even college take up typewriting and stenography as a basis of embarking in the railroad business. A young man who starts in this way usually acquires a knowledge of telegraphy quite readily, and thus equipped he is in an excellent position to succeed.

"At present there are more poor stenographers knocking about the country trying to fill responsible positions than most people have any idea of. Many of them are poor spellers, are deficient in grammar and rhetoric, and have no idea of the proper construction of a business letter. They should be enabled to qualify in all of these respects through the medium of a common school education.

"Properly equipped in this direction, there is practically no limit placed upon a young man's ambition if he becomes fairly started on a railroad career. The business is now on such a basis that it pays a man what he is worth, and as in all other lines, there is always room at the top. I think if young men realized the opportunities afforded, more of them would be willing to make the necessary preparations for a good start in railroad work."

Electricity for Steam.

In line with the recent reports that the New York Central has decided to inaugurate electric service on several of its branch lines throughout New York State in order to meet the competition of the electric lines, which has cut so heavily into the revenue of the trunk line during the last few years, it is reported that the Central is planning to adopt the electric system on its branch lines in Western New York.

It is said that the engineering department is contemplating the transformation of the Falls line, the Buffalo line and probably the line from Tonawanda to Batavia into electric railways. Rumor has it that work will be commenced for the execution of these plans early next spring.

One of the leading Vanderbilt officials in Western New York was seen regarding this report. He said: "This is the first I have heard of any such changes in this section. Since the announcement of the installation of electric service on parts of our line around New York has become known, various rumors have reached me relative to an extension of this electrical scheme throughout the state. As far as I know, the officials have not decided on anything further than that which has been announced, and consequently I am unable to make any statement on this story.

Agitated Over Grain Rates.

Chicago grain interests and eastern railway traffic officials have become alarmed over the situation created at Chicago by the withdrawal of the Alton of the 21-cent rate on grain from the Missouri River to the seaboard. The Chicago Board of Trade is threatening trouble because the action of the Alton has re-established the old differential of 5½ cents in favor of the gulf ports, and will therefore turn grain away from the Chicago gateway. The board is preparing to enter protests with the western railroads centering there. Now that traffic is falling off and grain tonnage has become more desirable, the eastern roads are anxious to have a 3-cent differential established in favor of the gulf ports. Joint meetings have been held between eastern and western railroad men, but nothing has been accomplished.

It was stated that while the Alton's rate was, in effect, makigg the differential 3 cents, approximately one half of the western grain went to the seaboard and one half to the gulf ports. Of the proportion which went to the seaboard, aproximately one half went through the Chicago gateway and one half through the St. Louis gateway. This fact is said to prove that a 3-cent differential is the most just equalization of the grain rates as between the gulf and the seaboard.

Made a Good Showing.

The Canadian Pacific reports for May an increase of over 5 per cent in gross and a nominal increase in net. Both gross and net are the heaviest May earnings ever recorded by the company.

For the eleven months, gross shows an increase of over $2,000,000 and net a decrease of almost the same amount. The heavy increase in expenses, amounting to over $4,000,000 during the eleven months, is accounted for partly by the very great expense of operating during the past winter and partly by the increased cost of fuel and of labor, which has been felt about as much by the Canadian Pacific as by any railroad in the United States.

Since the close of the winter, all conditions appear to have favored the Canadian Pacific. At the outbreak of the Japanese-Russian war it was quite generally believed that the road would entirely lose during the duration of that war, its lucrative traffic from Vancouver and Victoria and other points in Japan. It appears that there was for a time a decided let-up in this business but it is understood that there has been some compensation for the falling off in the tea and silk trades and other similar pursuits, this compensation taking the form of heavy westbound movement of freight from English and European manufacturing centers to Japan.

Got a Great Send-Off.

To the accompaniment of cheering thousands and the tremendous din of factory and steamboat whistles the first passenger train on the Wabash Railroad, Pittsburg's sixth great trunk line, pulled out of Pittsburg for St. Louis at 4 o'clock sharp the other afternoon with President Joseph Ramsey, jun., private car and ten Pullmans filled with representative men of the community.

President Ramsey had as his guests on the trip about 300 persons, including the city officials of Pittsburg and Allegheny, the county officials, committees from the Pittsburg Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, representatives of the leading industries, members of councils, prominent members of the judiciary and nearly all of the leading officials of the Wabash system.

At Mingo Junction, O., the initial train received an enthusiastic welcome. A banquet was arranged on the new Mingo bridge. Tables were ranged on either side of the track of the bridge and an elaborate menu was served. The special stopped only long enough to formally receive the committee from Mingo Junction and return thanks for the sympathy and assistance of the people of that section. Preceding the banquet a big industrial parade was held.

Dividend a Compromise.

The Lehigh Valley dividend of 1 per cent is regarded as a compromise. It is known that some of the directors favored a higher rate and some wanted a semi-annual distribution of 2 per cent. While nothing officially was stated on the subject, it is not believed that the dividends will be paid quarterly, although the point had been agitated prior to the meeting, and the general expectation is that the next dividend will be six months hence. Despite the May decreases, the road shows 11⅞ per cent earned in eleven months.

The decline in gross earnings is due to the slight letup in the coal traffic this year, while a year ago the coal traffic was at the maximum following the strike. The decrease in expenses indicates that the management is alert to the changes in the traffic situation.

The net outcome for the eleven months to date, because of the excellent showing up to January, is a net income of $4,700,000, or nearly 12 per cent on the stock. The net income for the twelve months will safely be around $5,000,000, or practically 12 per cent, making the 1 per cent dividend which has been declared a perfectly legitimate concession to the stockholders.

Getting Down to Bedrock.

While now so short of orders as to be compelled to reduce the working force to about 6,000 men, the actual output of the Baldwin Locomotive Works at Philadelphia for the first half of this year makes anything but a poor showing. During the last six months 905 locomotives were turned out of the shops, against 1,000 for the same period last year, and 604 for the first half of 1902. These 905 locomotives with their tenders, had an average weight of 125 tons, and cost the purchasing railroads about $15,000 each, so that the value of six months' output was approximately $13,575,000. About 150 of the locomotives went abroad.

Last week the number of men employed at Baldwin's was 9,727, and the weekly payroll $116,000. In December last 15,800 men were employed, and earned about $250,000 a week. Some 2,500 are employed at the Lewistown works. The present force will be reduced about 400 men each week until bedrock is reached.

"Strategy" in the West.

A few nights ago 100 men in charge of the Chicago and Alton Railroad Company's roadmaster arrived at Marshall, Mo., on a special train and began the construction of a switch which, when completed, would have connected that road with the Missouri Pacific Railroad. They succeeded in laying 250 feet of the track and had almost finished their work when they were detected by Roadmaster Murray of the Missouri Pacific. He at once notified Superintendent McKee, at Sedalia, Mo., who ordered 80 men to Marshall at an early hour. They arrived in charge of Roadmaster Murray and tore up the entire track that was laid by the Chicago and Alton men.

When about half a mile from Marshall Roadmaster Murray ordered the engineer of his train to put out the headlight, that they might not be detected, and they were thus able to get into town before the Chicago and Alton guards that had been stationed at the switch knew of their arrival. Upon the removal of the track the 80 Missouri Pacific men took their places on the track with Winchester rifles and succeeded in preventing any attempt being made to replace the torn-up track.

Wabash Doing Well.

The Wabash earnings for the last week in June showed an increase of $115,452 over the corresponding week last year, and the increase for the month amounted to $323,382. The increase for the fiscal year ended June 30 was $1,888,028. The gross earnings for the year amounted to $23,013,754, or nearly twice the amount estimated by the reorganization committee twelve years ago to be sufficient to pay operating expenses and equipment and care for all fixed charges on the property. President Ramsey, in his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, predicted that the Wabash earnings for the fiscal year just closed would reach $23,000,000.

The passenger earnings for the fiscal year show a gain of $906,411 over the previous year, or 14 7-10 per cent increase. The gross earnings from passenger traffic for the year amounted to $7,048,689. From freight traffic the gross earnings for the year amounted to $7,048,689. From freight traffic the gross earnings for the year were $14,063,103, showing an increase of $734,949, or 5 per cent gain over the previous year. The revenue from mail business showed a gain of 16 per cent and from express 17 3-10 per cent over the previous year.

The increase in the freight business for the month of June, the last month in the fiscal year, amounted to $50,131, and the passenger business for June showed the handsome gain of $256,537, or 51 per cent over the corresponding month last year.

LOCAL SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan, Hyman street, are spending the week end with Mrs. Lionel Eliot, Goderich.

Mrs. McDonough, Parkhurst, was the ever-gracious hostess at an informal tea for a few friends to meet Mrs. Dickie (Berlin, Germany) on Tuesday afternoon. Among those present were Mrs. Niven, Mrs. Gibbons, Mrs. Macbeth (Bleak House), Miss Macbeth, Miss Harris, Mrs. Fritz Beck, Mrs. Beddome, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Wisner, Mrs. W. J. Reid and Miss Aspinal.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, charmingly entertained at luncheon on Thursday in honor of her guest, Mrs. Dickie, of Berlin, Germany. Covers were laid for ten, and the guests included Mrs. Beddome, Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mrs. Niven, Mrs. Puddicombe, Mrs. Gibbons, Mrs. Talbot Macbeth, Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Fritz Beck.

Mr. Kilgour, of Toronto, spent a few days in town last week.

A jolly surprise party welcomed Miss Nora Niven and Miss Meta Macbeth on their arrival from Toronto on Monday evening last. Those who enjoyed the merry affair were Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Marjorie Gibbons and Miss Peters, and Messrs. Crawford Coulson, Meredith, King, Kortwright, George Gibbons and George Macbeth.

Mrs. A. D. Paterson, Hamilton, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. McDonough, Parkhurst.

Mrs. C. S. Hyman, Idlewylde, was the hostess of a delightful little veranda party and supper Thursday evening. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan, Mr. and Mrs. Tod, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harper, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Sterling, Misses Laura and Allie Hyman and Messrs. Charlie Hunt, A. O. Graydon and Dr. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Smallman and Miss Smallman sailed Wednesday for Canada on the Majestic. On their arrival home they will immediately join a party of tourists on a trip to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, and her guests, Miss Brydge and Miss Huntley, of London, England, spent a few days last week with friends in Detroit.

Miss Meta Macbeth, of Toronto, an ever welcome visitor, is the guest of Mrs. Niven, Colborne street.

Miss Peters leaves this week for De Grasse Point, Lake Simcoe, where she will spend the summer.

Miss Cassels, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. T. H. Carling, Talbot street.

Miss Nora Niven, who has been at school in Toronto returned home on Monday.

Miss Brydge and Miss Huntley, two very popular visitors at Headley, left this week for Muskoka, where they will be the guests of Mrs. P. D. Crerar at her pretty island in Lake Muskoka.

A bright party of London girls went down to St. Thomas Wednesday afternoon and after a closely-contested match, won by 24 up, from the St. Thomas Ladies' Golf team, on the latter's links. Miss Meta Macbeth (Toronto), and Miss Trixie Buckingham (Stratford), accompanied the London eleven, which included Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Fox, Miss Hunt, the Misses M. and H. Macfie, Miss Edith Scatcherd, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Ada Somerville.

The Ladies Eileen and Ruby Elliot, daughters of the Earl and Countess of Minto, were presented at the last June court of their majesties in London, and wore extremely pretty dresses as debutantes of white satin mousseline (a new and lovely fabric this season in London), trimmed with masses of roses of cream chiffon, with touches of palest green in the garniture on the corsage and skirt; the trains were of chiffon de soie, exquisitely embroidered with a design of chiffon roses arranged in horseshoes, touched with the pale green. The usual three plumes and soft veil of the debutantes were most becoming to the pretty faces and graceful figures so well-known in Canada.

Miss Huntley and Miss Brydge were the raison d'etre of a jolly little dinner at the Kennels on Saturday evening given by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gates.

A novel feature of the exciting match played on the Kennels links on Thursday afternoon was that the losers paid for the dinner. Miss Beddome and Miss Gibbons captained the teams. The names were drawn by Mrs. Adam Beck and Miss Zimmerman, and included Miss G. Beddome, Miss F. Puddicombe, Miss Mary Puddicombe, Miss H. Gibbons, Misses Laura and Allie Hyman, Miss Zimmerman, Miss Meredith, Miss Scatcherd, Miss Hunt, Miss Elliott, Miss D. Betts, Miss H. M. Harris, Miss M. Betts, Miss Richardson, Miss Niven, Miss Ginge, Miss Z. Puddicombe, Miss Anna Wood, Miss N. Bullen, Miss Harris, Miss M. Elliott, Miss D. Bullen and Miss H. Richardson. A few of those who witnessed the game were Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Beddome, Mrs. W. Hyman, Mrs. Magee, Mrs. Puddicombe and Miss Annie Macbeth

Messrs. Crawford, Coulson, George Gibbons, Charlie Hunt, and Jack Hobbs are the jolly bachelors who are entertaining a week-end house party at their summer cottage, Hill Crest, Port Stanley. The guests include Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Hunt (the chaperons), and the Misses Geraldine Beddome, Freida Puddicombe, Mary Meredith, Marjorie Gibbons and Nita Hunt.

An exciting putting match was witnessed on the links at the Kennels on Monday afternoon, when the successful contestants were Miss Laura Gibbons and Miss Zimmerman. The former received a handsome brass candlestick, and the latter a lovely leather pocketbook. Miss Bullen and Miss H. M. Harris, Colborne street, were the hostesses, and among those to receive a bright welcome were Mrs. Gibbons, the Misses Gibbons, Mrs. Chas. Leonard, Misses Laura and Allie Hyman, Miss Edna Leonard, Mrs. Adam Beck, Miss Brydge, Miss Huntley, Mrs. Dickie, Mrs. and Miss Ginge, Mrs. and Miss Puddicombe, Mrs. and the Misses Beddome, Mrs. Bullen, Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Fritz Beck.

Mrs. Dickie, of Berlin, Germany, is a much-feted visitor, the guest of Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley.

The London Golf Club has challenged the St. Thomas girls and men to a foursome match to be played on the London links in about three weeks.

Miss Mabel Magee, Albert street, left on Monday for a month's visit with her sister, Miss Charles S. McDonald, Cona Lodge, Toronto.

Miss Rosada Noor Taylor, contralto, of Detroit, is visiting at her home in this city.

Mrs. J. A. Carrick, 353 Dufferin avenue, is spending a month with her son, Mr. John Carrick, Port Arthur.

Miss Mary (Dottie) Cowan, of New York City, is visiting relatives in London.

Mrs. Williams, St. James street, is in Buffalo, attending the marriage of Miss Annie Trounce, to Mr. R. L. Beecher, of New York City.

KATRINKA.

A LULLABY, "SLEEP AND REST"

BY MAUD B. ROBERTS IN CANADIAN MAGAZINE.

"Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea——"

The words echo mournfully through the quiet room, and the rain that falls against the window seems to patter an accompaniment to the faltering voice. The clock ticks on, pointing with its gilded hands to the hour of midnight, while its white staring face looks down on the dim, dark figure of a woman, half kneeling, half crouching beside a child's cot.

"Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea——"

The firelight glints and gleams about the room, throwing now a streak of light, now a deep shadow in some corner, making the fair hair of the kneeling woman shine like threads of gold, and dancing in mocking playfulness over the fever-tossed figure of the child, lying with its little arms extended, and the fingers of each tiny hand curled inward. The door opens, and the doctor enters, accompanied by the nurse, but the child moves restlessly and the mother, with almost a passionate gesture, motions them back.

"Over the rolling waters go,
Come from the dying moon and blow,
Blow him again to me;
While my little one——"

The child is still again, but the agony in the mother's voice pierces the watchers' hearts. The rain patters on the window, the clock ticks, ficks and a faint sound of weeping from the adjoining room, are all that disturb the stillness.

"While my pretty one——"

The voice is almost a whisper now and the golden head of the woman leans very near that of the child; the firelight playfully kisses them both and shows for an instant the white agonized look of the one and the flushed baby face of the other.

"Sleeps"—the woman almost gasps, and then for a moment, with a moan of anguish, clasps the little form close, close in her loving arms. 'Tis only for a moment though, for the blue eyes open and look into hers, and the weak voice, with unconscious cruelty, says: "Don't stop, mother; lay me down and sing to me; the rest of it—about father." For an instant there is silence; even the very rain seems to fall more quietly, while from the mother's heart goes up a prayer for strength; then, as the little body in her arms stirs, she lays it tenderly down, and again resuming her crouching position, softly sings:

"Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to thee soon——"

The misery in the brown eyes and the clinging black robe she wears tell a tale too pitiful for words, and her lips grow white and seem to move stiffly as the last verse of Tennyson's beautiful lullaby quivers through the room.

"Rest, rest on mother's breast,"
Father will come to thee soon——"

The blue eyes are still fastened on hers, and with the courage of despair she forces herself to smile into them with a shadow of the hopefulness she sees in them; the little hands clasp hers, and the child waits eagerly for the voice that falters on:

"Father will come to his babe in the nest,
Silver sails all out of the west
Under the silver moon."

There is a little choking sound and the doctor and nurse start forward, but she waves them back (no one must share his last moments with her). She gathers the little twitching limbs into her loving arms and soothes him with the words that have so often lulled him to rest:

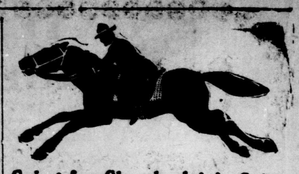
"Sleep, my little one——"

The child's struggles grow fainter, the little hands begin to loosen their clasp, the doctor furtively wipes his eyes, and the nurse weeps freely, as the anguished voice of the young mother breathes the last words:

"Sleep, my pretty one—sleep."

Her task is over, the baby hands drop from hers, and the blue eyes close. The rain patters on the window pane, the clock ticks over the mantel, pointing with its gilded hands to five minutes after the hour of midnight, while its white staring face looks down on the broken heart of a woman and—a sleeping child.

Use "Maple Leaf" CANNED SALMON The Best Packed



Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use.

When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 35 cents.

MAUD MULLER GIRL OF 1904

WILL RAKE HAY—HOMELY TASKS GLORIFED BY WITCHERY.

New Ways to Seek Beauty and Have an Excuse for Wearing "Fetching" Raiment.

The seaside and summer resort girl must watch her laurels closely this season, for she has a powerful rival in the Maud Muller girl. All the billowy gowns, smart hats and elaborate furbelows of the former count as naught when weighed in the balance with the charms of this other type who affects simple gowns and endeavors to be natural.

Unlike her modish sister who obeys all of Dame Fashion's whims, the Maud Muller girl defies the latter and is her own costumer. She is a law unto herself, and sets her own fashions, the results of which speak for themselves.

Her first consideration is for her gowns, all of which are for service and of inexpensive materials. If she is going to the country to rusticate, she can get along with less than if she is going to a summer resort, where, of course, she needs more changes.

One girl who is an artist expects to combine business and pleasure this summer, and is going to the country with camera, easel and paint brushes. She is a member of an art club, and consequently knowns just where to go for costumes. Accordingly, she rented a real Maud Muller gown, such as artists use for posing models, and this she copied, making herself a picturesque costume for morning wear.

This particular gown is a combination of blue and white muslin. The skirt is of blue, and the paniers, which draw up full over the hips, are of braid with three rows of narrow blue braid stitched on the edge. The blue waist has a square neck edged with a white ruffle, the elbow sleeves also being finished with white frills. The hat to be worn with this costume is a large rough straw of a deep cream which droops in the front and the back. It is finished with a big black velvet bow, which is fastened with a cream straw buckle.

WHITE AND BLUE.

Another fetching gown designed for morning wear is a white print with blue polka dots. It is made ankle length, slightly full at the waist line, and has a blouse waist with a sailor collar, which is rather low in the neck. The sleeves are elbow length and are finished with beading through which pink wash ribbon is drawn. A pink ribbon belt is worn.

The hat worn with this simple little costume is of plain white pique, the crown buttoning on the broad stitched brim. White mull ties finish this fetching sunshade.

The Maud Muller girl's trunk is sure to have a supply of tissue and crepe paper hats and sunbonnets. Five cents' worth of material will make a dozen different chapeaus, each one of which can be easily replaced when soiled or worn. This is cheaper than laundering, her ladyship argues.

One of her favorite hats is made out of a big piece of oval pasteboard covered with crepe paper. The top is a mass of pink rose petals, and under the brim, nestling coquettishly next the hair, is a mass of marguerite daisies. Pink tulle ties with marguerite daisies caught on the ends are used.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS.

WESTERN FAIR	**SEPT. 9-17**
East Elgin, Aylmer	Sept. 5-9
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
Glencoe	Sept. 27-28
Watford	Sept. 29-30
Alvinston	Oct. 4-5
Brigden	Oct. 4
Sarnia	Oct. 6-7
Forest	Oct. 11-12
Thedford	Oct. 13-14

The secretaries of Western Ontario agricultural associations should send in the dates of their fairs, and promptly notify The Advertiser of any changes or corrections in the list that may be necessary.

An anti-treating movement is making considerable headway in Montreal, Quebec. Members of the league pledge themselves not to accept from nor offer to others intoxicating liquors in any public bar, hotel or club.

"Evry time a man laffs he takes a kink out ov the chain ov life, and thus lengthens it." Josh Billings.

True for you, Mr. Billings! Laugh, and the world laughs with you; smile, and the boys will smile with you. But do not forget—

If in want of printed matter of any kind ring up 175, or call at our place of business, Dundas Street.

Advertiser Job 'Phone 175.

Of Interest to Women

The World's Fair.

It is unfortunate that time did not permit us to see all the exhibits, but one can get a very good general idea of the Fair in a few days, and you can pick out the things that are particularly interesting to you.

If your ever notice, you are especially loyal to your own country, when you are away from it, and so, naturally, we wanted to see the Canadian exhibits. One of the most interesting of these is the Forestry, just behind the Canada building, where every variety of Canadian timber is found, both in its natural and polished form. Huge tree trunks from all over Canada were there, and it was quite a revelation to women, who, as a rule, know little about these things, to see their immense size. I stood by a piece of tree, turned over so that it rested on its side, and in diameter it was over my head. Then, when you see how beautifully these woods polish and finish, it gives you some slight idea of the value of Canadian timber.

In the Agricultural building, too, Canada's exhibit is wonderfully artistic in arrangement, and very general in substance. Without prejudice, it was, to me, the most striking exhibit in the building, although the whole place was very interesting, with its cotton-plants from the south and grain from everywhere.

Right outside this building is the mammoth floral clock, a very striking feature of the exhibition, which is so arranged that, every time the hands reach the hour, a different flower blooms. You can imagine the beauty of it, set on a hillside with its mass of bloom and foliage on the green grass and these huge white hands to point the hour.

Right near the Canada building also are the Ceylon, East India and Brazil buildings. The first and last of these are chiefly noticeable for the excellence of their tea and coffee, and the many different varieties of these that they display, but East India is very fascinating.

In the center is a large model, exquisitely carved in wood, of the Benares Temple, and looking at the beauty of it, you could hardly wonder at the mysticism of the Hindoo religion. All through the building there were exquisite carvings in ivory, brass, bronze, copper and silver, and many strange and wonderful tapestries and hangings of every kind.

France was another government building that we were fortunately able to see, and it is really beautiful. Its color scheme is simply exquisite, and the most beautiful objects of art, in every line, are seen, all the way through.

Going on to more generally interesting buildings, we visited the Palace of Electricity, where we were very much interested in the many wonderful inventions shown. I suppose there is no branch of science in which such rapid strides have been made as that of electricity, and really, when one sent a wireless telegram and watched the process of its sending, you began to believe that there was nothing in the old-time fairy tales which could compare with modern science.

Another very interesting thing to note here was the school of acoustics, where deaf and dumb children were taught to hear and speak by electricity. It was really wonderful to watch these children being put through their exercises, while crowds of interested spectators made it almost impossible to get a position at all.

In the Mines and Metallurgy building, Canada again had decidedly the best and most interesting exhibit, and just here let me say, that in all the Canadian exhibits you will find the men in charge most courteous and ready to give you all the information you wish about their department. Even the questions that to these men who know must appear very foolish and trivial are answered with a patience and courtesy that cannot fail to win your admiration.

The mining exhibit is a particularly noteworthy one, as is but natural when we consider the wealth of Canadian mineral resources. There is a very beautiful little stone fortress, within which are displayed specimens of the gold which is the Yukon's contribution to Canada's wealth, and there are many other minerals, and also a fine display of asbestos. I was very much interested in hearing that 95 per cent of the asbestos used by the whole world is supplied by Canada.

Interesting as this exhibit was, however, we passed on into the Palace of Varied Industries, this, the Palace of Liberal Arts and the Palace of Manufactures, are, to a woman, or to a man, interested in commercial enterprise, three very wonderful buildings. You may see every variety of production from pottery to tapestry in these three. The German, English and Japanese china, the Persian carpets, Irish cloths and linen, wonderful gowns from the greatest costumiers in the world, Japanese kimonas and needlework, everything that was beautiful and wonderful.

The Japanese exhibits in every building interested me very much. They have some of the largest and best exhibits in every department of the fair. I could not help but think, as I looked at their wonderful art, simply beautiful productions, of how arrogant and conceited we are, in our attempts to introduce western civilization and western ideas into Japan. It is a wonder they do not retaliate by sending missionaries to us!

It would be impossible to make one who had not visited St. Louis realize just what an impression the Japanese exhibits make on you. In the Education building, too, they have a very large exhibit, and it was remarkable to see the work of very youthful pupils.

This Education building should be of particular interest to women, for, besides all the usual school work of every country in the world, shown, a great many women's colleges are represented, and special school systems, as those for the blind and the deaf mutes, are shown. In this building, too, is a nursery department, showing the ideal nursery, with everything pertaining to it, from books and toys to furniture, wallpaper and every kind of appliance in use in a nursery of today.

You perhaps would not suppose that the Palace of Transportation would hold any particular interest for a woman, but it does, indeed. To me the huge engines, with their minute details, were interesting at very point, the models of steamships, everything! But to women in general, I think that the most interesting thing in the building would be the model of King Edward's saloon train and the two long lines of palace cars.

King Edward's saloon is scarcely more luxurious than these latter. Roman luxury and gorgeousness could not surpass them. Traveling would be nothing but a joy and a delight in such coaches. I can hardly describe them to you. In the sleeper, for instance, every berth is a stateroom, fitted up with the greatest luxury, and yet in perfect taste. The electric lighting, the dining arrangements, private bathrooms, with marble tubs, kitchens complete in every detail—in short, a veritable palace on wheels, in which one would be quite content to spend part of a lifetime.

It would take volumes to write upon the fair adequately, going into every building in detail. It is sufficient to say that as an educative and broadening influence, everyone in the world should visit St. Louis.

Personally, our short stay simply whetted my appetite. Like Oliver Twist, I cry for "more," and should like to spend a month in observation of the fair and its many wonders.

Next week we will "Pike the Pike" together, and you shall learn how much fun, as well as learning, you can get from the St. Louis Fair.

Nan

What Some Women Do.

Mrs. Mary Shannon is a section boss on the Erie railroad—took her husband's position when he died, and has filled it well.

Mrs. Mary E. Culter is a rich farmer at Holliston, Mass. Her fortune sprang from the purchase of 60 acres of land for $350, and the place now has a wide reputation as "Winthrop Gardens."

Mrs. Ester Goldsmith writes fire insurance policies in St. Louis.

Miss Henrietta N. Rowe runs a hunting camp at Moosehead Lake, Me., in season, and sometimes teaches cooking at Mt. Holyoke, the rest of the year.

Mrs. Ida Freligh, a normal school graduate, is a tug-boat owner and manager.

Mrs. Emily Beach teaches horseback riding to young women.

A Hester street woman, known as "Old Sal," has saved about $5,000 in the strange business of matching buttons. Over the door of her place is the sign: "Any button Matched Inside, 1c to 5c." She gets her buttons from dressmakers.

Miss Amelia Judson is a success in running a sawmill in St. Louis.

Miss Mary E. Adams is Assistant State Misroscopist of Iowa.

Miss Yeomans is known all over California as a butterfly catcher. She runs a regular international butterfly exchange and finds it very profitable.

Miss Mary M. Bartelme, of Chicago, is professor medical jurisprudence in the Women's Medical School of Northwestern University. She is a lawyer and was appointed a public guardian by Governor Tanner. In this capacity she has the interest of hundreds of children under her charge.

Mrs. Eugenia A. Goff became known by drafting maps in Washington, D. C. Her income, however, probably does not equal the $2,500 a year drawn by Miss Maria Macnaughton, French translator for the Bureau of American Republics, who went to Paris with the Peace Commission.

Miss Tony Segall is a dentist in New York City.

Mrs. W. M. Marsh is president of the First National Bank, of Croton, New York.

Out in California, Mrs. Annie Kline Rickett is president of the Stockton & Tuolumne Railroad Company.

Miss Daisy Stevenson, of Rochester, is one of the two women butchers in the United States.

Miss Emma Van Dusen, recommended as Assistant Deputy City Marshal, of Dallas, Tex., carries a gun like a man, and Knows how to use the weapon, too.

Miss Christain Ross, of New York City, is the only woman certified public accountant under the Regents of the State University.

Miss Jane Sloane is an oil speculator owning properties of considerable value in Mexico, as well as in this country.

Miss Asch, of Aiken, S. C., breeds the best hunting dogs in the State; and another Aiken woman, Miss Louis Cheatham, breeds mocking birds, teaches them to sing, and sells them to the Northern people, who throng this winter resort during the season.

Miss Ida Norrell, of Augusta, Ga., has made a field for herself as a perfumery maker.

Miss Loretta Elliott, of Orient, Me., has had years of success as a raiser of race horses.

Graceful Physique.

Nothing can make a lounging standing position excusable. Walls, railings, posts and door frames were never intended for human beings to prop themselves up against. The doing so does not rest the weary or lessen fatigue in the least. On the contrary, it rather increases it. Besides the habit soon becomes chronic, and a general shiftless "loppy" appearance is the result. A correct position promotes vitality and is an aid to correct breathing and good circulation of the blood throughout the system. Work with nature, and she works for you.

The woman who flattens her entire body, head, shoulders, hips and heels against the wall in a crowded room is another offender. To stand with hips and heels against the wall is perfectly allowable in a crowded room, but to rest the shoulders and head against it is to be unnecessarily ungraceful. Unless the upper portion of the torso is free, how can you possibly bow to your acquaintance. You don't suppose a nod is a bow, do you? Well, it isn't. The inclination is always made from the hips. It is generally a very slight movement, but it carries forward the "heart line." The head is not bent save when one wishes to pay reverence or homage; then, the crown of the head is presented. Otherwise to be in "good form" bend ever so slightly at the hipsand keep the eyes on a level, or as nearly as possible, with those of the one saluted.—Housekeeper.

Useful Facts to Know.

Here are a few suggestions in regard to the things which a careful housewife may find it wise to teach the new maid:

Teach her to put as much furniture as possible outside the room before beginning to sweep, to brush the rest and cover it with dust cloths, says the Philadelphia Telegraph.

Teach her to soak newspapers in cold water, squeeze them, tear into bits, and sprinkle on the floor to prevent dust flying.

Teach her to rub the carpet well after sweeping with a cloth wrung out of clean ammonia water — one tablespoonful to two quarts of water.

Teach her to wipe the polished floor with a damp cloth and then rub with a dry one.

Teach her to cover a soft broom with a clean cloth, and brush the ceilings and walls.

Teach her to clean the windows while the dust is settling.

Teach her to use a flat paint brush for window frames and latches.

Teach her to remove the spots or fingermarks on white woodwork with a cloth wrung out of warm water and dipped in prepared chalk.—Massachusetts Plowman.

Origin of the Muff.

"Do you know that the color of a muff once betokened the rank of the wearer?" said a furrier the other day, as he stroked a beautiful sealskin muff. "In the days of Charles IX. no lady could have worn this fur, for black was decreed by the king to be the badge of the common people, and the court followers were restricted to the colors.

"Muffs have gone through more styles than it would seem possible to invent for such a simple article of convenience. It has been long and narrow, like a sheaf, and again large and round. At the beginning of last century the test of size was to try the muff in a flour barrel. If it went in without much trouble then that muff was too small to be really fashionable. At the present day almost anything is proper, but those enormous cylinders would certainly draw much attention. One of the most curious styles was that of Louis XIV., called the 'chiens mauchons,' because they were made to convey little dogs in.

"The muff when first introduced was the exclusive property of the nobility, and originated in Venice. These muffs were very small, and consisted of a single piece of velvet, brocade or silk, lined with fur, and the openings fastened with rich jewels. Such arrangements came in during the early part of the seventeenth century, but in the previous century the ladies frequently carried a piece of rich fur, which they used either as a muff or a neckpiece.

"The muff reached its highest point in the reign of Louis XV., when the productions were exquisite. Then fashion declared for a cloth muff instead of fur, and the furriers made a great uproar. They petitioned the Pope to excommunicate the wearer of a cloth muff, but to no purpose. Finally some ingenious merchant bribed the headsman to carry a cloth muff on execution day. The women shrank from such association, and the fur won the day. We now associate the muff only with cold weather, but in the old days it was a regular part of woman's dress, and was carried in all weathers. As late as 1830 a muff and a straw bonnet were not deemed incongruous."—Shanghai Times.

THE ARCH-SLAYER OF MEN.

Wherever you see ten people together, ten average people of all ages, you may say: "One of those ten will die of consumption." In the long run you will be more than justified in your prophecy. It will be nearer one out of every nine born into the world. We are horribly afraid of cholera and all bowel diseases, of diphtheria and of scarlet fever. Add to these the annual deaths from measles (measles is far from being harmless), and the sum total is not half of what the great white plague claims. Only pneumonia approaches it as a slayer of men. —Everybody's Magazine.

WOMEN AND BOOKS.

Prof. York-Powell is a devoted lover of books. We remembered hearing him read a paper to a society in Oxford which illustrated both this devotion and his pretty wit. Touching upon the dangers of their treasures against which book lovers should be on their guard, he denounced the irreverent theatment of books by womankind. A woman, he said, if she were interrupted in her reading and wanted not to lose the place she had reached, would put the book down open and face downward on the table or on the lawn or anywhere. Woman, in fact, was one of the great standing menaces to books. The other, by the way, was insects.—London News.

THE DOOR MAT.

The mat at the front door is necessarily the receptable of all kinds of filth picked up from the streets. In dry weather there is little use for the mat, but in wet weather all cleanly-disposed persons use it. The time comes when the mat is loaded with dirt in a more or less dried state, and the simplest way of removing the burden of dirt is to submit the mat to shaking, generally on the curbstone, or to bring it into sharp contact with a wall.

This is the modus operandi generally adopted, much to the annoyance and discomfort of the passers-by. Frequently a most offensive cloud of dust is thus raised, and that this can be a source of ill-health cannot be disputed. The street doormat must teem with potentialities for evil, having regard to its purpose. The method of shaking dirty mats in the face of the pedestrian in the street is an offense against decency and hygiene, and the local authorities should take steps to suppress the objectionable practice.

If this clumsy method cannot be altered, the mat should be taken to a place where the evil dust would affect nobody and every endeavor should be made to localize the cloud of dust. The beating of carpets is another necessary evil which, however, we do not allow in our streets, and yet most probably the dust of the more privileged doormat would show a much more dangerous bacteriological flora than the carpet.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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



UNIMAGINATIVE.

Auntie—"Do you see the hair in this old brooch, Cyril? It was your great-grandfather's."

Cyril—"I say, auntie, he didn't have much!"—London Punch.

DENYING ONE'S AGE

There is no doubt that in any profession—dramatic, musical, or even literary—youth, with its attendant claims to charm, is a very great help; therefore as long as a woman presents any claims to being called a "girl," it is fortunate for her—even if in her self-pitying heart she knows that the ugly turning-corner of the "thirties" has been passed.

Is it wise for her to confess to "thirty-two last birthday," when "turned twenty-six" is not an untruth. Surely not, if her own livelihood, and perhaps that of some one very dear, depends on the capture of work which is more likely to be given to a candidate posing as a "girl"—particularly in these days when "up-to-dateness," and the goaheadness of youth count for so much with employers too modern to favor the "old school."

Yes, without doubt the money-earning woman (who needs as many years as possible of what is accepted as youth in which to carve out her own special niche in the working world) is justified in concealing her age, providing it can be done without any direct falsehood or loss of self-respect.

Then comes the romance side of the question. Sometimes the very happiest marriages are those where the differences of age is on the wrong side, and, so long as the incongruity is not an obvious one, why should a world that loves to sneer be furnished with awkward statistics?

There is no need for the wife to be so contemptible as to audaciously proclaim a suitability of age which is not true; but by a few tactful hints, avoidance of dates and a delightful vagueness as to jubilees and other awkward landmarks she may easily obliterate any special evidences of disparity.

Another side of the romance question is the one—Can a woman be justified in concealing her age from her intended husband?

Generally speaking the lover—if he is a lover—will answer the query himself, by not seeking to discover how many birthdays have passed over the head of the one woman in the world for him.

He may guess from various inferences that she is not as young as she looks, but what does that matter?—she is such a "dear little girl," he must "look after her," etc. Depend upon it she will be his "dear little girl" till the brown curls have witened—while the unrevealed years and carefully arranged, yet thinning hair, mark Time's unkind progress—but she is always his "little girl."

The man who seeks to discover this one excusable feminine secret of age when the girl of his heart refrains from volunteering any information on the subject is generally a man from whom it is hardly worth while concealing what he wants to know. When Edward loves he loves his Angelina as she is and seems to him, so what does it matter if she is twenty or twenty-five, provided that she is herself?

That is the argument of the bona-fide lover, and it is only with the bona-fida lover that it is justifiable for a girl to withhold arithmetical facts—justifiable, because she knows he doesn't care. If he is calculating enough to care, I think he ought to be told, because deceit in any form is the most perilous foundation upon which to build the bulwarks of married life.—New York Journal.

THE VALUE OF SLEEP

Most persons know from experience that normal health and strength cannot be maintained without regular and natural sleep. Dr. A. G. Koester, M.D., in the current number of Vim writes interestingly on the subject and gives hints of value to those who have difficulty in obtaining what he calls "the special provision whereby nature is given a chance to 'catch up,' as it were, and make amend for the terrific drains which constantly sap the vital forces during waking hours."

The two material conditions that particularly contribute toward sound and refreshing sleep are proper ventilation and proper lighting of sleeping apartments. Most people of intelligence now sleep with a window open the year around. But one window is not enough. It should be at least be lowered from the top and raised from the bottom, as two apertures are essential, one for the ingress of pure air and the other for the egress of polluted air.

To procure perfect circulation, however, and a change of air as rapid as is the exhalation from the sleeper's lungs, two windows should be open, one on each side of the room, or the second one may be in an adjoining room. To prove the need of this let a person who has been out in the open air walk into your house and enter your bedroom before you have risen in the morning. If you have been going on the one-window ventilation plan, his nostrils will promptly detect it, and he can tell you what you yourself will not be able to discern—that your room is close and ill smelling. Try the two-window plan, and your visitor will be able to report your surroundings fresh and sweet smelling.

But many of us who have learned the lesson of proper ventilation have given the subject of lighting no thought. Just as surely as you cannot sleep properly in air that poisons the blood, you cannot sleep properly facing the light. It irritates the entire nervous system and nerve energy is too precious to be parted with unnecessarily. The result is that the sleep is not deep and undisturbed, and nature is proportionately hampered in her repair work. This happens in a harmful degree even though you may not realize it sufficiently to awaken. And it happens, of course, when the gray dawn comes stealing through your window in your last hour or two of sleep, the very time when the brain should be getting its best rest and upbuilding. You may receive the effect in a headache the next day, or you may get it in impaired digestion. For even digestion depends upon sleep. If the cells that are concerned in the stomach operations are not built up, they cannot work properly.

Now the remedy for this lies in the arrangement of your sleeping room. Do not, for your very health's sake, try to correct it by darkening the window with curtains, for that shuts out the life-giving fresh air. Let your windows alone. But simply turn the bed about so that you do not face the light. If there is no other way to compass the purpose, it can be done by placing the head-board of the bed against the window. And this will serve a double object in that it will also act as a protection against the draught. If it is a modern brass bed without the head-board, hang a blanket or quilt over the top railing. Quite possibly some one may remark that the room will not look so well. Perhaps it will not. But life is more important. And just remember that it is the prolongation of human life that you are aiming at through the right conditions for sleep, proper lighting and proper ventilation. Some day when architects learn to build houses for the accommodation of people instead of, as now, forcing people to accommodate themselves to houses, all of these emergencies that befall in the natural course of living will be arranged for. Until then we must make the best of present circumstances.

But, there is another occasion where we are gravely, sinfully delinquent, that is in the matter of letting the light shine in a sleeper's eyes. We cannot lay the blame to the architects nor anywhere else but to our own carelessness. And, worst of all, little children are the helpless victims. How often is a baby allowed to lie flat on its back in a cradle or a carriage with its face lifted to a glare of light? It is worse than it could possibly be for an adult, for he will know enough to turn over or otherwise shield his eyes with the bed coverings. It is wrong, a great wrong. The light not only interferes with the baby's sound sleep, but it in many cases directly affects the optic nerves and impairs the organ of sight. And so we have many little children wearing glasses.

BAD COLLEGE SPELLING.

Much is said in the papers about college English. The people within and without college walls declare that students write badly. But there is a thing more fundamental than their poor English style; it is the matter of their spelling. Many college men, as proved by their essays, cannot spell. They frequently make the mistake of transforming writing into writting, and of dining into dinning—an echo probably of the noise of a college dining-room.

But poor spelling is not confined to college students. College professors are not free from the blame. A letter lies before the writer in which the distinguished head of a most important department in an American college declares that a certain candidate, whom he has recommended, is "competant." A New England college professor has recently said that in making applications for a place in England several candidates wrote of the salery. Of course, also, a man may lack culture and spell correctly. Spelling is more or less a matter of an arbitrary bit of knowledge. But whatever may be the psychological relations of the art, the schools should teach boys and girls to spell. By incorrect spelling the higher ranges of learning are rendered less imperative.—Leslie's Weekly.

MODERN "DOGS OF WAR."

The "dogs of war" in these days assist in field hospital work. In Germany and Italy St. Bernard dogs have been trained for years so as to aid, after an engagement, bearer parties in their search for the wounded, especially at night. Russia, apparently, has no canine corps, and Major Richardson, of Carnoustie, England, who has made a specialty of training ambulance dogs, has received a communication from St. Petersburg, asking him how many he can supply for service in the far east.—New York Tribune.

AN ANACHRONISM.

The Rev. I. K. Funk, who has written a book upon the marvels of clairvoyance, was born in Ohio, in the town of Clifton, and a Clifton man said to him recently:

"We are proud here of the success Dr. Funk has made in life. We treasure a number of stories that even as a little boy he had an unusual and subtle mind.

"A clergyman put to him one day a number of questions about biblical history, and he answered them all very well. Finally the clergyman said:

"'What commandment, my lad, did Adam break when he ate the apple?'

"'If you please, sir,' was the reply, 'there weren't any commandments at that time.'"—New York Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

FABLE OF A FRECKLE

Once upon a time there was a little homeless Freckle who didn't have any place to stay. One day he was floating round in the air, thinking sadly of his Weary Willie life, when he saw a pretty pink-and-white Summer Girl.

"I think that the end of her pretty nose would be a lovely location for a summer home," said Freckle, and no sooner had he said it than down he swooped, and settled himself—a nice little brown speck as round as a beaten biscuit.

Next morning, while looking in her mirror, the Summer Girl found him. "Oh, woe is me," is what she thought, but that is not what she said. She said something that sounded like what you do to stockings when they have holes in them. After that she wept. Of course Freckle did not understand at all. He wondered what had caused the sudden misty condition of the weather, and made up his mind that tears and face powder were interfering with his view of the landscape. At least, before he had a home he had no troubles. Human folk often have the same experience, especially at house-cleaning time.

Freckle not only got on the Summer Girl's nose, but he also got on her nerves. She forgot all about the blessings and pleasures of her life. She never thought of the birds and flowers any more. The world was just a freckle on her nose. She never sang or danced about like a butterfly in clover time. Life was very wretched. She spent it all behind a big mirror held in a strong light. Alack-a-day!

The Summer Girl grew thinner and thinner, and finally the pink and whiteness of her cheeks were all crinkly like the paper they make lamp shades out of. Everything was funereal, dismal and awful. The Summer Girl was no longer herself, but a wailing ghost of a girl, bemoaning the sad fate that had made her nose a summer home for a single freckle. Nothing was worth while. Everything was lost. And she didn't care whether she lived or died.

Freckle got along very nicely, for all he wanted was a home.

One day, when the Summer Girl looked a thousand years old and hadn't curled her hair or fixed herself all pretty, the Sensible Lady came in to see her.

"You're a dreary picture," she said.

"I know it," wailed the Summer Girl, "for I have a freckle on my nose."

"A freckle?" repeated her visitor. "Come here and let me see," and she inspected the crinkly face that once was pink and white.

"A freckle," she said. "Let me tell you something. That freckle is not on your nose. It's in your eye."

And so it was. It was such a tiny little bit of a baby freckle that nobody but the girl herself could see it.

And it took three courses of complexion treatments and a year of smiles to get back the pink and whiteness of youth again. All of which goes to show you that you might just as well ignore the little things that don't count. You'll live longer and with greater happiness.

A NOVEL SCENT JAR.

Girls no longer hang up in their dressing-rooms the flowers sent them by their most prized admirers. Neither do they select especial buds or blossoms and press them between the leaves of books for keepsakes.

There is a deal of sentiment in the lines:

'Tis but a little faded flower,
But, oh, so fondly dear;

while, in fact, there's neither sentiment, perfume nor beauty in a bunch of dried roses or a posy from which the life has been pressed. Present day girls preserve the fragrance of their flowers, and the fragrance of a flower is its soul, in rose jars. They make them in potpourri. Pretty Chinese and Japaness jars are generally used.

The best way to make a potpourri is to put into the receptacle nothing but the leaves of the flowers and salt. Rose leaves must be used for the foundation, and no other flower will hold the flavor of itself. Alternate the layers of rose leaves and salt, pressing the salt down upon the leaves. When the scent becomes evident any other fragrant flower or leaves may be added, such as violets, heliotrope, lemon verbena, or geranium leaves. A jar filled in this way will remain a well of delicious perfume for months, flooding an apartment whenever the lid is removed.

RULES FOR CONSUMPTIVES

The tuberculosis plague has been attracting so much attention of late that the rules adapted by the New York Board of Health for the prevention of the spread of the disease may be of interest to many.

Never sleep or stay in a hot or close room.

Keep at least one window open in your bedroom.

Have a room to yourself if possible; if not, be sure to have your own bed.

Avoid draughts, dampness, dust or smoke; dust and smoke are worse for you than rain and snow.

When indoors, remain in the sunniest and best-ventilated room—preferably without carpet.

Don't wear chest protectors.

Keep your feet dry and warm.

Go to bed early and sleep at least eight hours.

If you have to work, take every chance to rest that you can.

Take half an hour's rest on the bed before and after the principal meals.

Avoid eating when bodily or mentally tired, or when in a state of nervous excitement.

Eat plenty of good and wholesome food. Besides your regular meals, take a quart of milk daily, from three to six fresh eggs, and plenty of butter and sugar.

Keep your teeth in good condition; use a toothbrush after every meal.

Do not smoke, and do not drink liquor, wine or beer, except by special permission.

Drink plenty of good pure water between meals.

Do not talk to any one about your disease except your physician and nurse.

Do not kiss any one upon the mouth.

Shave your beard or wear it closely clipped.

In the treatment of your disease fresh air, good food and a proper mode of life are more important than medicine.

Stay in the open air as long as you can—if possible, in the park, woods or fields.

Do not be afraid of cold.

Be hopeful and cheerful, for your disease can be cured, although it will take some time.

Carefully obey your physician's instructions

NUMEROUS CHANGES WROUGHT IN LONDON

The Metropolis Is Following Prince of Wales' Advice and Waking Up.

Visitors to Europe this summer will hardly know some of London's familiar thoroughfares. The Square, for instance, the center of the newer London, has taken on quite a fresh aspect by the magnificent Canadian Pacific Railway block which fronts the famous lions on the south side. On the same side old house after house is coming down to make way for a broad new thoroughfare to St. James' Park, giving direct access to Trafalgar Square from Marlborough House, the home of the Prince of Wales, Buckingham Palace, the London house of the King and Queen, and much of the West End of the capital.

If the visitor makes his way beside the hoardings which mark the new road he will see remnants of not a few bits of London which George, Prince of Wales, kept alive with his pleasantries in the heyday of Carlton House and the early Hanoverians. Parliament street and Whitehall also present strikingly new features. The new War Office is already towering above the street opposite the quaint old Horse Guards and Admiralty buildings, and close by the stately mansion from whose window Charles I. stepped out onto the scaffold and to death.

Nearer the Houses of Parliament and on the opposite side of the street is another new Government block of the accepted British type, which is happily set back sufficiently to permit of a fine view of Westminster Abbey and its less age-worn companion, St. Margaret's Church.

Turn eastward from Trafalgar Square instead of southward, and you find another Strand from that which you knew even a year ago. The typically English banking house of Coutts has deserted its squatty building on the right hand side and now spreads its wings in a gorgeous new white-stoned edifice nearly opposite Charing Cross station.

The Cecil Hotel, further east, has finished its new Strand front, but it is quite cast into the shade by the beautiful facade of white stone and green roof tiling and towering domes and minarets which the Savoy has taken to itself on the Strand frontage. In smartness and appropriateness of exterior the Savoy is now easily first among London hotels.

The Corinthian pillars of the Lyceum Theater no longer grace the Strand end of Wellington street, and the home of Henry Irving and Ellen Terry will soon become a gaudy music hall.

Pushing further east again there is the new Gaiety Theater and the vast street widenings and new frontages consequent upon the opening of the King's Way and Aldwych through from the Strand to Holborn. It is quite a new London and sweeps away many a dear and dirty old haunt—the 'buses actually come down Drury Lane now. Yet the general impression left upon the mind is that London has followed the Prince of Wales' advice when he came back from his empire tour, and is waking up.

New York Excursion.

Write Louis Drago, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto, for information about New York Central excursion, July 14, to New York city. 47a

MASTER'S SWITCH; WHERE IT DID GOOD

The Pedagogue Who Was Whipped to the Front.

The movement to restore corporal punishment in the public schools of this city with which the board of education is confronted has caused some of the members and teachers to swap stories. One who argued for the restoration said he was satisfied that a good licking which he received had been the making of him.

"There were two brothers who opened a school in the basement of a church in my town," he said. "One room was a sort of preparatory department, and I was a pupil there.

"A classmate had made a disturbance in the corner where I sat. I had gone to school that morning wearing a new top coat, which I had carned by committing to memory the largest number of New Testament verses. I was so proud of the garment that I did not take it off when I went to my desk.

"The disturbance referred to caused me to giggle. It attracted the teacher's attention and I was called out.

"The teachers had a couple of switches plaited, and he proceeded to make imprints with the same on my new benjamin, much to the delight of the school. I stood without flinching for a few moments.

"The pedagogue became enraged at this and ordered me to remove the coat. I obeyed, of course, but it was an awful blow to my pride. He laid on with all his might until the switches were exhausted, and I was sent to my seat.

"When I went home with my complaint my dear old mother was much incensed at the teacher's action. She made a written protest, which brought the teacher to an apology. I was returned to school, but with the understanding that I was to be transferred to the other room.

"The first class in which I was called was the third reader. I knew that I was under the eyes of the whole room as the boy who had to take off his coat.

"The rule called for each pupil to read a certain amount of matter. When my time came, I stood on trembling legs. With unfaltering voice I read 50 lines of blank verse.

"I have wished many times in my life to read as accurately as I did on that occasion. I felt that I was on trial. When I had finished, the teacher paid me a compliment before the whole school.

"He said that my enunciation was perfect and my reading was cited as an example. The disgrace of the previous day had been wiped out.

"From that day I went forward and attained great excellence. I stood at the head of my class on commencement day.

"But I am satisfied I never would have made the progress I did had I not been thrashed as I was in the preparatory room. That was the only whipping I ever got at school.

"I have kept that old reader in all my travels to this day. It is dog eared and blotched and yellow. But I often open it and turn to that blank verse which I read that day, and read it again, but never as I did then.—New York Sun.

A THOROUGH COURSE OF SPROUTS

BY BARRY PRESTON.

"What you need," said the younger Miss Rodman to the big young man who lounged on the rail, "is a thorough course of sprouts. You can't expect to win Nan's heart with five-pound boxes of candy and expensive flowers alone."

"I imagine I am a trifle—er—raw in these things," said Hicks, smiling at the earnest face before him.

It was an attractive face, full of pretty dimples, and prone to flash upon you some surprising expression you had never dreamed could be so entrancing.

"I am a rather faint-hearted courtier, I'll admit," he added with an easy laugh.

"You are, that's true," said Miss Rodman. "Girls—especially girls like Nan—admire aggressiveness in men. You are altogether too passive. It fairly made my blood boil the way you let that presumptous young Williams take Nan from you for a drive just now. What made you let her go?" she asked suddenly.

"My dear Miss Rodman," said he, "I am not Nan's keeper. What right had I to say whether she should go or stay?"

"Act as if you had the right, anyway," she advised.

Hicks laughed.

"I'm fearful of the consequences if I did," said he. "You see all those years when I dwelt at the mines with only the society of half-breeds and Greasers have done their full work. In the society of such women as your sister I'm as bashful as a school boy."

She looked at him, and a frank smile curved the corners of her mouth.

"I'll help you," she said. "If you were like other men here, I'd never offer my services; but you're so big and good-natured and so helpless, I'll take pity on you."

"Thanks," he said. "I need help badly. What do you intend to do?"

"Educate you," she said, or educate the fear of women out of you. I believe I'm the only girl here you're not afraid of."

"May I ask for some hint as to your methods?" he said.

"I'll serve as dummy and instructor in one," she explained. "You must devote two weeks to me. Begin as if you had just met me; take me driving and to the dances and all that sort of thing. In short, make love to me and finally propose. I'll watch you carefully and give you points. When you've taken your diploma in this course, strike out for Nan."

Hicks straightened himself on the veranda rail.

"I'm awfully grateful to you," he said with conviction. "It's so kind of you to take this interest and trouble. When do we begin?"

"No time like the present," she laughed. "You may go down to the stable, get the cob and take me for a drive."

"Look here," said Hicks, "I'll do my very best, and I'll try to get my lessons thoroughly. I'll bring some candy along, too."

"Not yet," she said. "That will come in the advanced lessons."

She watched him walk briskly down the walk, and a bewildering smile brought out all her dimples.

"I wouldn't have gone with Williams if I'd been Nan," she said pointedly as she went into the house to array herself for the drive.

The next two weeks were busy ones for Hicks. He was devotion itself to the younger Miss Rodman. He took her to the Casino dances and sent her endless supplies of candy and flowers. They drove together through the surrounding country; they poked about the river in a punt, and discovered all sorts of jolly retreats and quaint little lovers' nooks.

The elder Miss Rodman looked on with condescending approval. She began to treat Hicks with sisterly frankness. Two weeks earlier this would have made him extremely uneasy. Now he did not care.

Hicks and his instructor were punting on the river one afternoon. The girl looked up suddenly.

"You're coming on all right," she said encouragingly. "I didn't know you could say such nice things as you have this afternoon."

"Neither did I," he said with a frankness that set them both laughing.

"I think," said she, "you've got about all you can out of this course. Therefore, I'll give you your diploma, and you'd better begin on Nan."

"Just a little longer," Hicks objected. "I need more confidence yet."

He looked at the girl quizzically, and their eyes met—only for a moment, for hers suddenly fell.

"If you like, then" she said, and laughed rather, artificially.

Two evenings later they sat in a quiet corner of the Casino veranda. Through the open windows came the dreamy notes of a waltz. Hicks leaned towards the girl and took one of her hands in his. In the moonlight he saw the tell-tale color creep into her cheeks.

"You haven't any idea what your instruction has come to mean to me," he said. "But now that I have learned what it means, I can't live without it. You must instruct me through life. I shan't say will you marry me, but you must marry me, Betty."

She started, then laughed softly.

"Oh, yes, of course, the proposal," she said lightly. "I've no criticism to make; it's very well done. Only you must remember at the really critical time that my sister's name is Nan, not Betty."

"This is the critical time," said he gravely, "and you know I'm not rehearsing. I've not given Nan a thought since that first ride of ours. I've been in earnest, terribly in earnest, all the time. Don't say you haven't been, too."

She was silent.

"Weren't you in earnest?" he asked in pleading tones.

Her eyes were looking pensively, far away, but her hand tightened about his.

"Did you ever suppose I was a kindergarten for Nan's suitors?" she asked.

THE ONLY SECRET OF "STYLE"

BY JOHN O'LONDON IN T. P.'S WEEKLY.

"People think I can teach them a style. What stuff it all is! Have something to say, and say it as clearly as you can. That is the only secret of style.

These words were spoken by Matthew Arnold, in the last year of his life, to Mr. G. W. E. Russell, by whom they are now repeated in "Matthew Arnold," the first volume in a series of "Literary Lives" (Hodder and Stoughton). They have a certain piquancy of bluntness. "What stuff it all is!"—the fine talk about the mystery of style. There is a refreshing summariness in this exclamation by a critic who, more than any other of his day, labored to awaken and refine the sense of style in his countrymen. Assuredly that endeavour was not in vain. Arnold gave to criticism (as it is in England) a clearer vision, a saner intelligence, and tests new and delicate. If he did not advocate an English Academy of Letters as a nursery of style, he pointed out the loss we suffer by having no such institution. And yet he was glad to fall back on the most trite and simple statement of the problem of style. "Have something to say, and say it as clearly as you can. That is the only secret of style." It is odd to think that if Arnold had written, instead of spoken, the sentences which head this article, he would have probably condemned them as a freak or a violence, a specimen of that brutalite des journaux anglais, as the French call it, which he re-named "the note of provinciality." But he did not write them, he spoke them; and, even so, they come oddly from his lips.

The more mystery we make of style, the more do its ripest students seem to fall back on some brusque, fundamental answer, such as this of Arnold's, or such as Wilkie's, "With brains, sir," to the inquiry how he mixed his paints. Nor is there any real contradiction, beyond that of manner, between Arnold's talk about style and his treatment of it in his writings. Whenever he condemns a passage for its style the fault is seen to lie in the "something" that was to be said. Thus he shows how the very faultlessness of Addison sometimes covered a commonplaceness of idea. With other writers the "something" that was to be said was too inchoate rather than too small, giving us, in Jeremy Taylor or Burke, extravagant prose; prose too much suffered to indulge its caprices; prose at too great a distance from the center of good taste; prose, in short, with the note of provinciality."

In recent years style has been much talked about as a thing in itself. Mere convenience may often justify this separation of form from matter, but it is a separation which can have no actuality. Gustave Flaubert, with his fanciful doctrine of the "inevitable word," set the dangerous fashion. He made hesitation in the choice of a word seem to many writers the very piety of art. To Walter Pater—himself a fastidious writer—it seemed rather a disease of the nerves. Moreover, many young writers imagined this agony of search must be directed to the discovery of an uncommon or peculiarly striking word. But, as Pater says Flaubert's own search, exaggerated though it was by morbid conditions, was "not for the smooth, or winsome, or forcible word, as such, as with false Ciceronians, but quite simply and honestly, for the word's adjustment to its meaning." Writing on "The Mystery of Style," Mr. William Watson has said:

Invariably, when a fact in itself impressive is stated with absolutely unsurpassable simplicity, Style results. "Rachel weeping for her children, because they are not." This is infinitely more impressive than any phrase like "because they are dead" could have been; and why? "Because they are dead" would convey a latent impression of the children still existing as corpses—an impression which is narrowed and distracted by ideas of a merely gruesome kind, ideas of corruption and decay. "Because they are not" suggests only the awful and tremendous mystery of annihilation—obliterated existence—and leaves no room for smaller, lower ideas or emotions. This is sublimity. This is style.

When John Bright made his magnificent "Angel of Death" speech in the House of Commons it was pointed out that if he had said of the angel, "We can almost hear the flapping of his wings," the House would have laughed, and the effect of a great oration would have been ruined. Yet when Bright said "the beating of his wings," he was not merely using one word instead of another, he had adopted one thought instead of another. The word "beating" suggested a solemn and conscious movement, imparting wind and motion. It suggested rhythmic and remorseless power. But the difference was primarily one of "something to say," not of style.

Style, then must be obtained through matter, of which it is the flower. And yet Arnold's maxim, "Have something to say, and say it as clearly as you can," has the inexactness of its brevity. It seems to imply that the matter should be fully in the mind first, and that then the search for expression may begin. This, of course, is not the case. The first processes of thinking involves a choice of words and phrases and sometimes this secondary business usurps the attention. The inseparableness of matter from form has been neatly described by Professor Walter Raleigh:

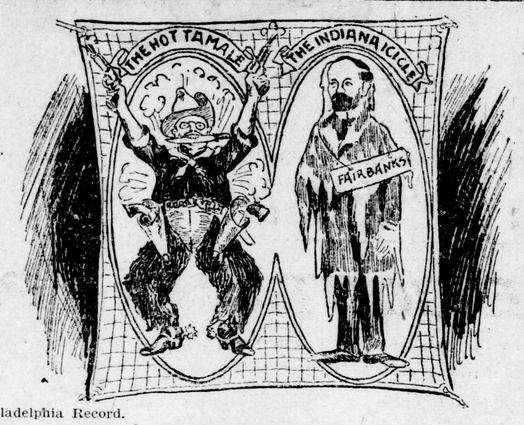
The idea pursues form not only that it may be known to others, but that it may know itself, and the body in which it becomes incarnate is not to be distinguished from the informing soul. . . . Now it is the words that refuse to yield, and now the meaning, so that he who attempts to wed them is at the same time altering his words to suit his meaning, and modifying and shaping his meaning to satisfy the requirements of his words.

It is not, however, an equal partnership, for it is always on the effort to think well and deeply, not to write beautifully, that style waits; and there is no other account of it to be given than this. Another man's style is no more for imitation than his thought; each rose must bloom on its own thorn of painful thinking. To talk of "art" in writing is very modern, and not a little mischievous, for it betrays a self-consciousness that seldom results in more than the adoption of the literary mode of the day, with all its recurrent phrases that are daily becoming more familiar and more feeble.

The great writer is invariably full of his subject, not of his art. Pater sums up the case in these admirable words:

In the highest as in the lowest literature, then, the one indispensable beauty is, after all, truth; truth to bare fact in the latter, as to some personal sense of fact, diverted somewhat from man's ordinary sense of it, in the formen; truth there as accuracy; most intimate form of truth, the vraie verite. And want an eclectic principle this really is! employing for its one sole purpose—that absolute accordance of expression to idea—all other literary beauties and excellences whatever; how many kinds of style it covers, explains, justifies, and at the same time safeguards! Scott's facility, Flaubert's deeply-pondered evocation of "the phrase," are equally good art.

There is a generous sanity here that is worth all the prattle about style evoked by the names of Flaubert and Stevenson, whose methods (as distinct from their results) have received exaggerated attention. Each was too self-conscious in this matter, and each writer has paid the penalty in the quality of the fame he has achieved. It is impossible to dissociate either from a certain "shoppiness." Fraubert became a tutor of style, Arnold knew better: "What stuff it all is! Have something to say, and say it as clearly as you can. That is the only secret of style." His remarks, however, is not a recipe; it is a sign-post.



Philadelphia Record.

A Timely Campaign Banner.

MOST COSTLY BOOKS KNOWN TO THE WORLD

TEN SETS OF DICKENS' WORKS FOR WHICH SUBSCRIBERS PAY $1,300,000.

J. Pierpont Morgan, New York, the Duke of Westminister, and eight other men of wealth, are to pay $130,000 each for a set of the complete works of Charles Dickens, in 130 volumes.

These books, which are to be printed at the University Press and bound by a bindery in Cambridge, will be the costliest ever gotten up. Only ten sets will be issued, but 1,300 volumes will cost the ten subscribers $1,300,000. All the sets have already been engaged, but so elaborate and luxurious will the volumes be that at least eight years will be required to complete the work upon them.

One feature of this edition de luxe makes it noteworthy in the annals of modern printing, and will interest everybody who has to do with the publication or collection of rare books. For the first time in four hundred years genuine parchment has been used in making up the body of these books, demonstrating that the secret of printing on parchment, which died with the early printers, and which has been vainly sought for four centuries, has at last actually been rediscovered. For years attempts have been made to use parchment, but a succession of failures has been the result. All book lovers know of the age-defying qualities of parchment, and the fact that when any book is printed on that material it will add immensely to the value.

Every one of these volumes will be a delight to the eye, both within and without, for the ornamentation from cover to cover will be the work of masters The parchment pages will be illuminated by French and Italian artists, who will create dainty and charming designs in rich colors upon them.

The bindings will probably surpass anything ever attempted in that line, and when the proud owners display the costly volumes to their admiring friends the latter will behold the most perfect levants, with rich designs inlaid with exquisite colorings. They will also see solid gold decorations set in the binding.

Several other rare and costly books have recently been occupying the time and attention of the most skillful employes at the same bindery. Among them were two notable volumes of the "Historie Booke," published by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. Both were exquisitely bound, but with different designs on the covers. One was sent to King Edward VII of England, and the other to President Theodore Roosevelt.

Another rare volume of recent date, and bound tastily and expensively, was the book published by Yale College and sent to the King of Portugal as an expression of appreciation felt by that university of a gift made to it by the Japanese ruler.

Disease That Works Overtime

Dyspepsia Once Started Never Quits Till Stopped — Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets the One Sure Way to Stop It.

Some diseases have particular seasons in which to do their deadly work, but there is one that works all the time and over-time at that. It is almost needless to say that disease is Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

Once started Dyspepsia never quits till it is stopped and there is only one sure way to stop it and that is by using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

There is abundant proof that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets always stop Dyspepsia, thousands of Canadians who speak as does Mrs. John F. Sellars, of Western Bay, Newfoundland. She says:

"It gives me great pleasure to say I have been cured of Dyspepsia by the use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I suffered for seven years. I could not eat without suffering intense agony, and had given up to die before using the Tablets. I felt relief from the first and after the use of five boxes am well and strong."

Lately a find of diamonds, rubies and sapphires was reported to have been made in the Hope Valley of the Orange River Colony, South Africa. Experts at Johannesburg have examined the specimens and say they are flawless.

THE VALUE OF SUGAR FOR FEEDING TO COWS

NOT ONLY EXPERIMENTERS BUT PRACTICAL MEN TESTIFY TO ITS UTILITY.

Primrose McConnell, an investigator into agricultural problems, writes in Dairy, London, as follows;

The value of sugar for feeding purposes has risen higher in the estimation of practical men, as also of scientific experimenters, than it used to be. The Germans have actually discovered that the sugar in food has almost as high a feeding value as the nitrogenous matter, in the way of yielding energy, or as fuel value, while in practice we find that naturally it enters very largely into the composition of all our foods. Fresh grass feels sweet to the taste; clover heads are full of honey; while —not to mention fruits—all our root crops contain a large percentage of sugar. In addition to these, however, the amount of sugar supplied in the rations of live stock can be largely increased by the use of treacle or molasses in some form or another. In the sticky, semi-liquid form it is exceedingly nasty stuff to handle, but when soaked up by some fibre and dried, then it becomes like so much meal. Various substances are used for this purpose; sphagnum moss, dried brewers' grains, powdered Indian corn stalks and leaves and so on, and it is difficult to decide between the claims of each. The use of such food is largely on the increase, and the majority of farmers are finding it beneficial to employ it more and more. While the food value is not to be despised, the best results are to be looked for in the condimental value of the same—in sweetening fodder for instance—and in the keeping of the animals in a healthy condition. The writer has, for two years or more now, fed a preparation of molasses at the rate of from one to two pounds per head daily to his milk cows during the winter; there has been no perceptible increase or decrease in the milk, but there has been a very great improvement in the general health of the stock, an opinion corroborated by the experience of others consulted on the subject. In this mattter of condimental effect, of keeping the digestive organs in proper tone, and improving the general health and condition of the animals, it will pay to use molasses in some form or other.

WOMEN CLERKS IN GERMANY.

Women have become an indispensable factor in the German postal, telegraph and telephone service, it seems, in spite of the conservatism which prevented the utilization of feminine activities in public work in Germany until nearly a half century later than in France and England. United States Consul Monaghan of Chemintz in his recent communication to the United States Department of Commerce and Labor reviews briefly the conditions and requirements which are of interest as showing the progress of women in the fatherland. It is not every woman who can obtain a position in the German postal service so strict are the government regulations respecting age, character, education and health. A government medical examiner pronounces upon the health, which must be perfect; the age must not exceed thirty or be under eighteen; and a good common school education is a primary requisite. Possessing all these qualifications, the woman candidate is eligible only to a position as a-sistant in a post-office and the highest salary she can rope for is $119 a year. In the telegraph and in the telephone service, however, all grades of positions are open to women, though the rules of admission are equally strict and no women with children are employed. Four thousand women are now engaged in the telephone service of the German empire. It is stated, one thousand of them being in Berlin. The hours are light, ranging from six to eight a day. The highest pay which a woman can draw in German telephone offices is $357, which is said to afford a comfortable living in Germany, but is a low wage compared to that to to be obtained in England, where experienced women telephone clerks get $900 and chief supervisors are paid as high as $2,250. In Germany, however, it must be noted that women on their withdrawal from active labor after the prescribed number of years of faithful work are awarded a government pension on the same place with the men.—Boston Transcript.

THE BRONCHOS OF THE OCEAN

A GLIMPSE OF WHAT LIFE IS ON BOARD TORPEDO BOATS—NO CHANCE TO SLEEP.

You Play Tag With All You Eat—The Cook Prepares Coffee Only—Has Trouble With That.

"Put a thirty-knot destroyer into a rough sea," says Sir William White, "and the limit of speed she can make is what she can bear—what the people on her can bear."

Traveling at a thirty-knot speed is going at the rate of a little over thirty-four miles an hour.

The average age of the commanders of the battleships in the United States navy is about 57 years. In selecting officers to command torpedo boats it is endeavored to get men of about 30 or under. Torpedo boats are the bucking bronchos of the sea, and it takes a young man to ride them successfully.

A man at the wheel of a torpedo boat going at full speed has no time to calculate distances—he must feel them instinctively. The boat must become as much a part of himself as his body is, and the thought in his brain must be translated to a movement of the rudder as instantaneously and as automatically as his arm would raise to ward off a blow aimed at his head. An instant's hesitation and his boat crashes into another craft, plunges upon the shore, or is capsized by a heavy sea as was the "S. 26" at the mouth of the Elbe.

Not only young officers, but young men for the crew are needed on board a torpedo boat—men in whom age and experience has not tamed the dash and daring which the boat itself typifies, and whose young bodies can adapt themselves to quickly varying conditions.

The United States flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers when on its way to the Philippines, four months at sea, made the trip from the Canaries to Gibraltar at an average speed of only eight knots an hour. This low speed was maintained for two reasons—to husband the coal supply and to make the going as easy as possible, so that the men might stand a chance of getting some sleep during the long run.

TEN MINUTE NAPS.

A man on a torpedo boat has to catch his sleep "on the fly," and he becomes exceedingly expert, being young and adaptable, at making up the required amount of slumber in little mosaics of an hour now, half an hour then and ten minutes later on. He becomes accustomed to drop into a doze whenever a favorable minute arrives and he is not on duty, and to stay in that condition until a sudden lurch of the boat shakes it out of him. Never at sea does he expect to be able to turn in for a full night's sleep.

This difficulty of sleeping on a torpedo boat at sea is one of the principal reasons why the fleet of destroyers sent to Manila had an itinerary arranged for it which provided for ninety days spent in port and only sevety at sea. This ninety days of rest against seventy of active seagoing is calculated to be about the limit of endurance of a picked crew on a torpedo boat. A destroyer, it must be remembered is only a torpedo boat of a larger growth, and not so much larger as to make any material difference in the amount of discomfort and strain put upon the crew, especially where the theater of action is the open ocean.

ALL SUFFER ALIKE.

On a torpedo boat officers and men suffer alike. The sea is no respecter of persons, and tosses the lieutenant and the apprentice boy about and keeps them awake with absolute impartiality. The officers and men of the torpedo boat flotilla employed on the Cuban coast during the Spanish war suffered greatly from inability to sleep in the long spells when the nervous little craft were kept scouting about amid the blockading squadron, or running on their frequent errands from the fleet to Key West. The crews used to arrive at Key West half dead for want of sleep, and as soon as the boat was alongside the dock all hands made for their bunks.

A man who has had much service on a torpedo boat said to the writer:

"It is not only sleep with which you have to play catch as catch can on board a torpedo boat, but you have to play tag with your food as well. If there was anything like a sea on, we never used to think of sitting down to table, but took such food as we could get in one hand and ate it while we held on with the other.

"A great part of the time cooking was next to impossible, and cold canned stuff, or what was left over of the stuff which had been cooked in port, had to suffice us, and we grabbed that as we could and when we could.

"The cook always, or almost always, used to bake coffee for us, though how he managed it was a mystery, for, though he used to lash the coffee pot to the top of the stove and tie down the lid, the pitching and the rolling of the boat in a heavy seaway would spill a large portion of the contents of the pot out through the spout.

"Then cookey would put a cork in the mouth of the spout, and when the boiling coffee generated steam enough the lid would blow off, or the cork would fly out. Altogether, it was only by the exercise of indefatigable energy and skill of the sort which ought to have been recognized in general orders that finally enough coffee would be manufactured to give each man a cupful.

"We used to get an outfit of crockery about every time we came into port during the Spanish war, and smash it up the first day out, probably. If not the first day, then a little later.

SORE MUSCLES.

"When a man first goes to sea in a torpedo boat," said a man of experience in that sort of thing, "his muscles, joints and even his bones at first become sore and strained from the perpetual short, nasty, vicious twitches, jerks, rolls, pitches and jumps of the craft. It is so entirely different from the motion of a larger vessel.

"But the body becomes accustomed to the motion, adjusting itself automatically, so that it is not strained, in a wonderfully short time. A sort of physical intelligence is brought into play by the body, which works independently of the mind. All that the man has to remember is to hang on—he must not forget that. His body does the rest automatically in adjusting itself to its new conditions, as far as the motion of the boat is concerned, so that there is little wrenching and straining of the muscles.

"If a man does not remember to hold on to something when on the deck of a torpedo boat in a seaway he is likely to be sent spinning overboard to a watery grave, as was poor Breckinridge from a torpedo boat running across the Florida straits."

"What was the most exciting moment you ever had on board a torpedo boat?" was asked of a sailor who had spent much time in this sort of craft.

"I think the most exciting trip I ever made was at the beginning of the Spanish war. We were lying in Key West in a torpedo boat having an official speed of twenty-eight and one-half knots. The fleet was at Dry Tortugas, one hundred miles away.

OFF TO THE WAR.

"One night we received a dispatch from Washington with instructions to take it to the fleet as fast as steam would carry us. Congress had passed the joint resolution which opened the war, and the fleet was wanted at once at Key West.

"Off we started through the night and ran the one hundred miles at a speed which I do not think the boat ever exceeded even on her trial trip. The course lay over the open waters of the gulf—waters lumpy and 'jolty'—but we tore along at a speed which strained both ourselves and the torpedo boat. The excitement of the race against time and a knowledge of the stirring news we bore all added to the effect of the occasion, but we did not feel the strain at all then. We felt as buoyant as the boat under us, and the rushing flight over the midnight waters seemed to proceed from our own wills rather than from the efforts of the engines.

"Having delivered our dispatch and having been delayed some time at the flag-ship, we started back at the high speed at which we had come. A storm had blown up in the meantime, and into the teeth of it we plunged, never letting up in our rush for an instant, but just flying, now half out of the water, and now plunging deep into it, until it seemed as if we were not coming up again. It was important that we should be back in Key West with the least possible delay, and we were.

"On that 200-mile round trip there was neither eating, sleeping, nor scarcely talking—nothing but feeding the boilers and hanging on as the boat slipped along, first on one side and then the other, now waltzing along on her stern and now seeming to be trying to travel on her nose."

Such a trip is all in a day's work for a torpedo boat in peace as well as in war. Indeed, all phrases of life on a torpedo boat may fairly be characterized by that much abused word "stenuous."

LACTATED FOOD Will Save Your Weak and Struggling Infant.

This is the season of the year when death is busy in the ranks of the babies and young children. This is the time when mothers are called upon to exercise the greatest care as far as the child's nourishment is concerned. Proper and healthful food in the very hot weather will carry the babies safely through all the troubles of summer.

Wise mothers are making use of Lactated Food for their little ones. This highly recommended food contains all the important elements of pure breast milk; it is the most perfect nourisher; the best-known flesh builder and saver of infant life. Mothers all over Canada are loud in their praises of Lactated Food. It is the only prepared food that has met with hearty medical indorsation.

LACTATED FOOD Means Life and Health for The Babies.

LADY BUGS AND SCALE INSECTS.

Dr. Marlatt assistant entomologist of the United States Department of Agriculture, is entitled to the honor of discovering San Jose scale in China, near Pekin, and the credit of introducing into this country a species of lady beetle that he found there feeding upon the scale, and which seems to check its serious injury to the plants and trees it was upon. Owing to similarity of climate between Pekin and New York, it was hoped that this lady beetle would survive our seasons and prove a factor is destroying, or at any rate limiting, the increase of scale in this state. At the present time only small colonies of the beetle have secured a foothold in New York. More have been gaining headway in New Jersey, and in Georgia and Florida they have wintered well and give promise of usefulness.

On the whole, the lady bettle increases slowly, altogether too slowly to lead us to hope for much help from this source in the fight against San Jose scale.

Dr. Marlatt told the writer that he never expected that the Chinese lady beetle would extermiate the scale. The reason is that predaceous insects do not destroy the last of a species on which they depend for food, any more than a farmer would destroy a field in which he rears a crop, or all of his wheat which furnishes him seed or food.

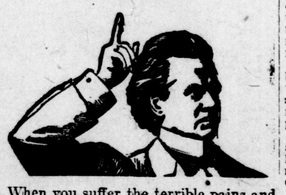
Parasites, both insect and fungoid, have been looked for, but good results from these and other sources come so very slowly that control of the San Jose scale must depend on the energy of the force pump for the present.

Infected trees that are sprayed for scale are rendered unfit to rear colonies of lady beetles, so that the whole question remains one of experimentation.—Albany Country Gentleman.

The British army is to publish a shilling monthly magazine. It is to be called the Army Journal of the British Empire and the editor will be Sir Neville Lyttelton, chief of the general staff of the army. Officers and soldiers are invited to submit articles, which must not exceed 6,000 words, and special contributions by eminent civilians are promised.

I CURE RHEUMATISM

If I Do Not, It Does Not Cost You a Penny.



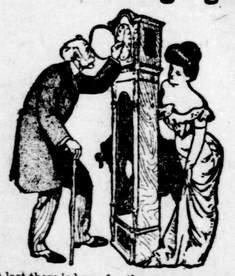
When you suffer the terrible pains and distresses of rheumatism—get my Rheumatism Cure. It will relieve your pains immediately and effectually drive the disease from your system.

A twenty-five cent vial at your druggist's will show you the extraordinary power of these remarkable pellets. If they do not cure you absolutely I refund your money.—Munyon. 106

Repairs Hair

Sometimes nature needs a little help—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It repairs the hair, touches it up, gives it new life, brings back the old dark color, and makes it soft and glossy. Cures dandruff. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Turn Time Backward. Be Young Again.



At last there is hope for the army of young, old and middle-aged men who either through early indiscretions, later excesses or exposure find themselves lacking in virile power. How many of you are now reaping the harvest of your folly? At last you are face to face with the realization that nature cannot be cheated, neither does it forget the wrong done, whether through ignorance or otherwise; but the punishment always corresponds with the amount of abuse committed. Do not, however, lose hope, as there is a cure, thanks to Dr. Goldberg, the noted specialist, who can give you what is rightfully yours—perfect manhood. If you are not what you should be; if you have stricture, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicocele, lost manhood, blood poison, hydrocele, emaciation of parts, impotency, rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous debility, etc., write at once to Dr. Goldberg, and he will send you his method of curing these diseases free of charge.

The doctor has received fourteen diplomas, certificates and licenses from colleges and state boards of medical examiners, which should convince you as to his standing and abilities.

His acceptance of a case for treatment is equivalent to a cure, as he never accepts an incurable one for treatment, and should you decide to doctor with him you may

Pay When You Are Cured.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interests of every man who suffers in this way to write the doctor at once and confidentially lay your case before him. He sends the method, as well as his booklet on the subject, containing the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward Ave., Room 202, Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you, free, in a plain, sealed package.



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best. 6B

AT A CROSS COUNTRY PROMENADE IN FRANCE

SCORES OF COUPLES SCAMPER OVER A COURSE DOTTED WITH OBSTACLES.

French people are always looking for something novel. They spend certain months of the year in the country because it is "chic" to do so, or, rather, it is not "chic" to be in Paris at such a time. The love for hunting and shooting, in the strenuous English sense is not ingrained in the French; they prefer amusements less fatiguing, less serious, amusements that include and promote conversation and which include, above all, women.

Last Autumn, during the hunting season at Chantilly, M. Tardiveau, a well-known sportsman and prominent member of "Les Societe des Drags," organized a cross-country promenade, and he is thus responsible for a new form of country entertainment that has stood the rigors of this especially hard winter among the French set, who extend their country sojourn until the opening of the Paris social season. M. Tardiveau's idea was for couples of young people to make a run across fields and ditches and brooks for four kilometers, including seventeen "obstacles," several of them serious ones.

Partners were chosen as if for a dance, and fourteen couples started at the blast of a bugle. The course, in fact, was conducted quite as a dance would have been, every gallant holding his partner's hand and supporting her waist over every "obstacle." Some of the latter consisted of high jumps over running streams, others of a brisk and difficult scramble up a steep hillside or over a hedge. No couple failed to finish the race, The winners, Mlle. Tardiveau and her partner, finished the course in twenty-seven minutes. Most of the guests who did not enter the contest arrived at the goal in carts or on horseback after cheering the competitors throughout the race.

This society innovation was noised abroad through all of fashionable France, and is being imitated, with additions and complications of difficulties, wherever weather and other conditions permit. It has been a "find" for country house parties and has brought the rosy cheeks to many a closed-in winter home. French girls take enthusiastically to more vigorous forms of outdoor exercise than the last generation did. It means emancipation in many forms for them. They are tired of being hot-house flowers, of spending the winter in going to musicales or shopping in hot perfumed carriages, and of playing tennis or croquet or battledore and shuttlecock with—their cousins. The "cross-country cotillion" is but the carrying out, at another season of the year, of the gradual let-down that is being effected in the prim life of Mademoiselle.

FIRST SUCCESSFUL PIANOS.

It was a harpsichord maker, Cristofori, in the employ of the Duke of Tuscany, who in 1711 made the first successful piano. As curator of Ferdinand de Medici he had a splendid collection of Belgian, French and Italian instruments to look after, and this undoubtedly aided him, though the model was so crude that the inventor could never have dreamed a monument would ever be erected in his memory. There are only two grand piancfortes of Cristofori in existence. One, decorated in gold and Chinese figures, is in Florence and the other is in the Crosby-Brown collection in the Art Metropolitan Museum. Three documents attest the authenticity of this last instrument, which was purchased from Signor Diego Martelli. From this feeble beginning a long list of names could be mentioned of men who helped perfect the piano. But factories alone could never have achieved without royalty to encourage and virtuosos to play. Frederick the Great ordered five pianos for his palace, where they can be seen at the present day. Marie Antoinette was a patron of the art, and Clementi in England and Mozart in Germany introduced the instrument; so it became a part of life. It was in Pleyel's concert room that Chopin played, and our later firms have brought out a long list of artists, Joseffy, Paderewski and others.

SHOOTING KING COBRAS.

Tales of tiger shooting in India are common enough, but one does not hear much about king cobra hunting. A. Mervyn Smith tells how, accompanied by two natives, he went to a spot where a pair of king cobras were known to be. On arrival at the place he was made to get under a basket, the meshes of which were two small for a king cobra to put its head through. While he was beneath this basket one of the snakes came out and was shot with arrows by the natives. The other cobra then appeared and endeavored to overturn the coop. Describing the incident, the writer says: "The terror of that moment I cannot express. What if it should overturn the basket? The strength of thirteen feet of muscle must be enormous, and if used in the right direction would soon overcome my pull at the cord. What would then happen? Certain death for me, I felt sure. Again the whiz of an arrow, and I saw a gaping wound along the neck of the fierce brute as it quitted its hold to look for this new foe. Fixing my knee on the cord, I now placed the muzzle of my gun just through one of the square openings in the basket, and, aiming at the hood, fired both barrels in rapid succession, and had the satisfaction of seeing the horrid brute fling up the leaves and dust in its death throes."—Chicago News.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

PURE AND WHOLESOME. ONE POUND CAN 25c

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

The Most Popular Breakfast Food in Canada Today is

ORANGE MEAT

THE NATION'S CEREAL.

Why Has This Product Become First in Favor as Against the Imported Food Fads Which Flood the Market?

Because it is made in Canada from the best Manitoba Hard Wheat, grown in Canadian fields—the granary of the empire.

Because it is scientifically prepared and malted in combination with other nutritious elements by a new process.

Because in addition to its food value it is most tasteful and appetizing.

Because it nourishes the strong, assists the delicate, and imparts to all who use it health-giving properties, drawn by warm Canadian sunshine from rich Canadian soil.

Orange Meat is the Best of Wheat.



GRAIN FOOD THAT'S BRAIN FOOD

Nature's food, the tasty Canadian Breakfast Cereal is Orange Meat—of best Canadian Wheat mixed by a special process with a special product which adds both flavor and nutriment.

Valuable Premiums With every 15c. package comes a Coupon. Coupons sent to our address secure you free premiums of Heavy Plated Silverware. A fitting service for a perfect dish.

The FRONTENAC CEREAL CO., Ltd., 43 SCOTT ST., TORONTO

EVERY 15-CENT PACKAGE CONTAINS A PREMIUM COUPON.

Our premiums are neither cheap nor flimsy, but consist of heavy silver-plated table service articles of the highest quality and without name or advertisement of any kind. Silver-plated teaspoons in sets of six, dessert and tablespoons in sets of three, sugar shells and new pattern butter knives—these are the articles for which your coupons may be exchanged. You cannot buy finer silver-plated ware than these, for they are made by one whose name is world-famous for best silver quality. Send coupons to——

THE FRONTENAC CEREAL CO., Limited, 43 Scott St., Toronto.

Orange Meat Is Ready To Serve. **Orange Meat Is Eaten Hot or Cold.**

A DELICATE QUESTION

Young Cressenden arose after a sleepless night in a decidedly nervous condition. He shaved himself with particular care and chose from his wardrobe a dark tweed business suit that he thought would have a sober and substantial effect, and although rather addicted to color in his neckwear he contented himself on this occasion with a caravat of lusterless black silk, deciding that even satin would look too gaudy. Then he went down to breakfast and fortified himself with three large cups of black coffee. He tried to eat, but he could hardly force a mouthful.

An hour later Cressenden entered the office of the John Stollbenker Construction Company.

The office boy took his card into a private room and in a few minutes he was facing Her Father.

"Glad to see you, Cressenden," said that august personage, cordially. "Sit down. How's everything?"

"Pretty well, thank you, sir," said Cressenden. "How's everything with you? Is the family well?"

"Why, none of them has been stricken down in the night. You were in the house last night, weren't you?"

Cressenden grew red. "Why—er—yes. Yes, certainly," he said. "I—er—I thought——"

"You didn't notice any distressing symptoms, I hope?"

"No, sir. Oh, no. I hope you and the fam—you are looking well."

"I make a point of it," said the old gentleman, swinging his chair around to face his visitor more directly.

"Mighty fine day," said Cressenden, nervously.

"It would be if it wasn't raining so confoundedly hard."

Cressenden was too preoccupied to notice this remark. "I—er—suppose you are rather surprised to see me here this morning," he said. "But, you see, you went to bed last night and—er——" he paused.

"Yes, that's another of my habits," said Mr. Stollbenker, cheerfully.

Cressenden laughed in a rather constrained manner at the joke.

"I hope that you weren't hurt because I went off to bed," said the old gentleman. "The fact is, I was rather tired, and I thought perhaps Katie could entertain you. I'm afraid she didn't succeed very well, though."

"It's about Katie—Miss Stollbenker," said Cressenden, with desperation.

"What is?" asked her father, with sudden sharpness.

That I want to see you. I know that she's world's too good for me and—"

"Who is."

"Katie."

"Do you mean to tell me that you have been making love to my daughter, young man?" asked Mr. Stollbenker, with severity.

"I know it seems like presumption," said Cressenden, humbly. "I know that I don't amount to anything particularly and that she is one of the loveliest, sweetest, noblest girls—"

"You admit that she is a rather superior sort of young woman?"

"I never met a girl that would come within a thousand miles of her," assented Cressenden, with fervor.

"And you don't amount to anything in particular, I think you said. But you came in here to ask my consent to an engagement?"

"I hoped that you might consent."

"You hoped that I might consent to give the loveliest, sweetest, noblest creature in the world—or one of 'em—to a man who by his own admission doesn't amount to anything in particular. I am to trust her future to a man who is unworthy of her—is that it?"

"I think I could make her happy. I know I would try," said the young man.

"You ask me to give my daughter to a young man distinctly unworthy of her. My answer is finally, unalterably, no."

Cressenden turned pale and took up his hat. "I was going to tell you something about my financial condition," he began, "but—"

"I don't want you to," said the old gentleman. "I took the trouble to find that out for myself some time ago. I also made some inquiries as to your character and habits and I supplemented these by my own careful observation. I may say that the result was highly satisfactory and if you had not assured me that I have been mistaken I might have consented."

Cressenden laid down his hat again and the old gentleman laughed.

"Another thing; Katie isn't any divinity," he said. "She's just a plain girl. I'm her father and I ought to know—and I'm mighty fond of her at that. In fact, I don't want to let her go. Still, if she likes you as well as she told me she did this morning I'm not going to block the way to any great extent."

"Then you do consent?" cried Cressenden, joyfully.

"Why, of course," said Her Father.—Chicago News.

Convincing Investigation.

The most thorough examination and investigation into the claims made for the New Scale Williams Piano only confirm good opinions of the instrument and turn possible purchasers into owners. We quote the following extracts from a letter just received from Mr. B. Jasperson, banker, of Kingsville: "I made it a point to thoroughly investigate the merits of all the different makes." "Your New Scale Williams excelled in every way from a musical point of view." "Am entirely satisfied." "Its extraordinary singing tones, deep round bass, and clear pure bell-like treble excites the admiration of all that hear it."

For sale by The Williams Piano Company, Limited, sole agents, 171 Dundas street, London, Ont.

$50.00 to California and Return.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line, from Chicago, Aug. 15 to Sept. 10. Choice of routes going and returning. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Two trains a day from Chicago through, without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions. Write for itinerary and full particulars regarding special train leaving Chicago Aug. 18 and 25. B. H. Bennett, 2 King street, Toronto. 50h v

HOW ICEBURGS FORM.

Icebergs are the product of the Greenland glaciers, and are formed by the thousand in the far northern fiords. As the glaciers sweep into the sea, they "calve," or throw off mighty blocks, and these are what we know as icebergs. Some are of stupendous dimensions. Dr. Kane's Arctic expedition saw one 2½ miles long and 2½ miles wide, aground in half a mile of water in Melville Bay. This, of course, broke up into small pieces in time, which sun and sea and tide molded into the beautiful and fantastic forms familiar to the Arctic voyager. As they drift south, and the sun plays on their facade, it melts them into shimmering cascades which leap into the sea, while below the tide frets them into delicate traceries. Then the berg gets top-heavy, turns over, and exhibits an absolutely new contour, and so the process continues until they disappear in the Gulf Stream. The Labrador current, which carries them on its bosom extends from the Polar Sea to the south of Newfoundland, an oceanic river 2,000 miles long and 100 feet wide, and generously bejeweled with these gorgeous creations; and, as an irreverent tourist remarked last summer, they represent enough cold storage to put the ice trust out of business.

The fishermen of Newfoundland possess the curious faculty of being able, as they say, to "smell" icebergs, and thereby escape many encounters with them. Really, however, the fact is that the approach of a berg is heralded by a sudden and decided cooling of the atmosphere, which these experienced mariners soon perceive. But oftentimes a vessel will run into a nest of them, and may have to be towed to safety by her boats. A frequent cause of disaster is that the submerged section of a berg being caught in the grip of a current, the mass moves steadily against wind and sea and crashes into the craft before she can escape. The same circumstances cause the remarkable sight sometimes witnessed of floes driven one way by the wind, while bergs cut a wide swath through them in another direction, impelled by the currents. The lee of a berg is often a favorite shelter from storm, and Artic steamers, northern whalers and Newfoundland sealers frequently adopt the novel expedient of anchoring to bergs which experience shows them to be surely balanced—McClure's.

Cholera and Dysentery Quickly Cured.

Sudden attacks are in season — everybody is exposed to them. If Nerviline is on hand, they are of small moment, for its action is so immediate and so thorough that it gives quick relief. Cures are speedy. The extraordinary cures by Nerviline are due to its great penetrating powers. It is five times stronger than other liniments. It is composed of the most powerful, painsubduing and pain-relieving ingredients known to medical science. Any one of these in itself would be sufficient to relieve pain, but, combined, as in Nerviline, it is incomparably more rapid, more certain, than can be obtained in any other way. Just as good for other pains. It matters not where they are located, whether deep in the tissues or in the joints or muscles, Nerviline hunts out the pain, subdues it and drives it out.

LET O'BRIEN STAY.

Police Inspector Richard Walsh, who has quite a reputation in the department as a story teller, told this one the other day:

A few nights ago a policeman found a man lying in a vacant lot over Hoboken way, and he aroused him with: "Come on, mister, this isn't a free lodging house."

"But I have a good excuse," replied the man.

"What is it?" asked the cop.

"See that house over yonder. Well, please do me the favor, old man, to go and knock at the door and ask if William O'Brien is at home."

The cop ascended the steps and knocked at the door with his night-stick. A head was thrust out of a top window and a shrill female voice demanded, "Who is there?"

"Madam," inquired the officer, "is William O'Brien at home?"

"No, sir, and I don't expect him until daylight," snapped the woman; and at the same moment a deluge of dirty water descended on the policeman's head and half drowned him.

"Well," said the man on the vacant lot, as the dripping policeman returned to him, "you see how it is, don't you? I'm O'Brien. That's Mrs. O'Brien."

The policeman allowed O'Brien to stay where he was.—New York Globe.

OH, HOW DIFFERENT.

This is how the editor of a paper in Pekin, China, declines a manuscript:

"Illustrious brother of the sun and moon! Look upon the slave who rolls at thy feet, who kisses the earth before thee and demands of thy charity permission to speak and live. We have read the manuscripts with delight. By the bones of our ancestors we swear that never before have we encountered such a masterpiece. Should we print it, His Majesty, the Emperor, would order us to take it as a criterion and never again print anything which was not equal to it. As that would not be possible before 10,000 years, all tremblingly we return thy manuscript, and beg thee 10,000 pardons. See—my hand is at thy feet, and I am the slave of thy servant."

The art of lying is not forgotten in the East.—New York Tribune.

Unless you have something good to eat on a picnic, it isn't a picnic. "Clark's Lunch Tongue" is refreshing, appetizing and wholesome, just what's needed to make a picnic a success. W. Clark, manufacturer, Montreal.

HOW TO PREVENT FIRE AND HOW TO ESCAPE

RULES FORMULATED BY EXPERT FIREMEN FOR THE BENEFIT OF HOUSEHOLDERS.

Baltimore's terrible fire turned people's minds all over the country to fire protection, and in consequence the fire departments of all large cities have received hundreds of householders' letters that ask, first, how best to prevent fires in dwellings, and, second, how, a fire having started, the inmates of a burning dwelling may best escape.

The chief of the Philadelphia Fire Department is J. C. Baxter, who has had 10 years' experience, and the chief of the Philadelphia Bureau of Building Inspection is Robert C. Hill. Each of these men has formulated a set of rules for the householder—Chief Baxter's, "In Case of Fire," and Chief Hill's "To Prevent Fire."

First of all, sound the alarm.

Close the door and open the windows. A closed door is a wonderful protection against flame, and an open window lets out the heat and the smoke.

Do not fear thick smoke too much. A stairway that is a mass of smoke is not necessarily impassable. Go down on your hands and knees—you will find no smoke near the floor. Try to descend the stairway in this way, and in nine cases out of ten you will descend in safety. Many have been burned to death, because they thought a smoke-filled stairway meant an impassable one, and because they did not know that there is always plenty of pure air to breathe down near the floor.

If there is a skylight, break it open. The smoke, then, will disappear through the opening rapidly.

Should the fire have gained such headway that all exists are blocked, shut yourself in a front room and lean far out of the window, so that the firemen may see you. Once they see you, it is reasonably certain that they will rescue you.

Above all things, keep cool. The majority of deaths from fire would have been averted if the victims had not lost their head.

If there are any extinguishers or hand grenades in the house, do not hesitate to waste a few charges or a few grenades in fire drills. Many a fire has resulted disastrously because no one, when the time came, knew how to use the extinguishing appliances.

TO PREVENT FIRE.

Do not put ashes in wooden boxes or barrels. These wooden receptacles are a frequent cause of fire. In every kitchen and cellar there should be an ash box of iron or tin.

Keep the cellar clear of heaps of refuse—of old newspapers, rags and broken wood.

Cobwebs on cellar beams and walls should be carefully guarded against and every cellar should receive, at least once a year, a complete coat of whitewash or of fireproof paint.

Line all flues with terra cotta.

Keep wood away from the chimneys. Where chimney lathing is necessary use lathing of metal.

Never hang lace curtains near gas jets. Let your windows be bare of lace, or else move your jets to another part of the room. In private houses there are few causes of fire more frequent than lace curtains.

If you are going to build, put up, if you can afford it, a fireproof house. What is a fireproof house? It is one wherein no wood or other inflammable material is used except in the doors, window frames, floors and finishings. The beams of such a house are of iron, and the floors are of brick or terra cotta, with the floor boards nailed on wooden sleepers. A fireproof house is costly, but it will not burn down.

Chief Baxter told an interesting story about smoke.

"Late one night," he said, "I was going home, when I heard there was a fire two blocks away. I ran to the house that was burning. Clouds of smoke poured out of the doorway, and in the hall a half dozen men stood in line, passing from one to another buckets of water, that the last man would toss into the black smoke that rolled down the stairway.

"'There's two women upstairs,' these volunteer firemen said to me when I went in.

"I got on my hands and knees, and with my face close to the floor, where the air was clear, I went up the stairway slowly looking for the women. There was no fire on that stairway. The fire came from the room the women were in. A lamp had exploded, and one side of the room was burning fiercely, but the women, over by the window, were out of the way of the flames.

"'Why don't you clear out of here?' I said when I found them, and I pushed them into the hall and down the stairs. Then, with a few buckets of water from the volunteers, I put the fire out.

"Why do I tell you the story? I tell it because it illustrates, on the women's part, a loss of coolness, and, on the men's part, groundless fear of smoke. The women, because they lost their heads, would have burned to death if help had not arrived. The men, throwing the water into the smoke, were doing about as much good as though they were throwing it into the river. They should, of course, have followed the smoke up till they came to the fire."—New York Tribune.

This Musician Is Delighted

His Kidney Disease and Gravel Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Tried Many Medicines but Got No Relief Till He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Rosedene, Ont., July 8.—(Special).—Mr. Samuel J. Crow, the well-known musician of this place, relates an experience that adds to the already great popularity of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this locality.

"I suffered for years with Kidney Trouble," says Mr. Crow, "which became aggravated with every attack of cold and caused me much agony. The disease developed into Gravel when I was totally unfit for anything.

"I tried different remedies without the desired result and was in much misery when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills when, to my astonishment, and delight, I immediately began to recover.

"After using five boxes the ailment had entirely ceased and I was again enjoying perfect vigor, all of which I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The fact that Gravel yields so readily to Dodd's Kidney Pills is good news indeed, as it does away with those terrible operations that were supposed to be the only relief from this trouble.

HOW WE HEAR OURSELVES.

That a man does not hear his own voice as all the rest of the world hears it is shown by an interesting experiment described by Dr. L. Laloy in La Nature, of Paris. Says this writer:

"If a person records on a phonograph a few sentences pronounced by himself, together with others by his friends, and causes the machine to reproduce these at the end of a brief period, it generally happens that he easily recognizes his friends' voices, but not his own. On the other hand, the friends recognize his voice perfectly. This singular fact proves that everyone hears his own voice differently from others.

"As is remarked by Professor Exner, the difference must lie in the quality of tone. It must be remembered that one hears his own voice not only through the air, as do his auditors, but across the solid parts situated between the organs of speech and those of hearing. The sound thus produced has a different timbre from that conducted to the ear by the air alone.

"We may show this as follows: Take the end of a wooden rod between the teeth and pronounce a vowel continuously. Let the other end be alternately taken between the teeth and released by another person, who at the same time stops his ears. The latter will find that every time he seizes the rod in his teeth the sound becomes stronger than when it reaches his ear through air alone, and has a different quality. The experiment may be varied by applying a wooden rod to the larynx of the person observed, and touching it from time to time to the observer's own larynx. As in the preceding case, it will be found that its passage through a solid body augments the intensity of the sound and modifies its quality."—Literary Digest (Translation).

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

ARTIFICIAL LEGS

Best in the World. All the Latest Improvements—Double Slip Sockets Ball-Bearing Knee Joints.

Port Coldwell, April 8, 1904.

Messrs. Authors & Cox, Toronto:

Dear Sirs,—I wish to add a few words to your long list of testimonials. But first I must ask pardon for not writing sooner. My intentions were good. Well, the leg you made for me has given entire satisfaction. I can walk far better than I anticipated. The other day I walked two miles in thirty minutes, and felt none the worse for doing so. And, WHAT IS MORE, I LIKE THE WAY YOU DO BUSINESS. Wishing you every success, I remain, respectfully yours,

JOHN MacLEAN.

Authors & Cox, Manufacturers of Artifical Legs, 135 Church Street, Toronto. 81-bg-t

HER GREAT-AUNT'S CANDLESTICK

In her day—mind you, I said in her day—the old lady was something of an oracle. Infallible, sir, that's the word—absolutely infallible. In fact, to put it more plainly," said the colonel, shutting up one eye, and regarding his fifth glass of whisky and soda critically; "she was always right."

"I have no doubt of it, sir," I said, meekly. "You see, I was in love with the colonel's daughter, and under those circumstances a father is not a being to be contradicted. More than that, the colonel was speaking of a matter of family history; and the colonel's family goes back to a time a little before William the Norman made up his mind to come over to England.

"Her particular powers, my dear boy," went on the colonel, "lay with the romantic. I've heard it said that all the lovers from all the country round used to come to her in their troubles and get good advice. That's what they say," added the colonel, with a wink; "but, between ourselves, Aunt Janet was probably a mischief-making, interfering old matchmaker. That is shown by the fact that she still troubles this earth when she should be reposing respectably somewhere else. One has to put up with this sort of thing, you know"—the colonel frowned and coughed and settled his neck into his shirt collar—"one must put up with it when one belongs to an ancient family. And, after all, the old lady is never really troublesome. Picturesque, in a sense, and always keeps to the upper floors."

"And this," I said, pointing to a massive old silver candlestick on a side table—this is Great-Aunt Janet's candlestick, eh?"

"Yes," said the colonel, frowning at it and shaking his head. "Perfectly ridiculous, of course; but it is said that whenever there is any love affair on hand the ghost of the old lady walks; that she carries the candlestick with which for some three-quarters of a century she lighted it herself to bed, and that if one of the lovers meets her at that critical time, she gives him such advice as lifts him, so to speak"—the colonel made a movement with his hands, as though dandling a large-sized infant awkwardly—"lifts him into the lady's affections, or vice versa. But she is always accompanied by the candlestick."

"It might be worth trying," I said, half to myself; and just at that moment the door of the smoking-room opened and She came in.

"Not a bad notion," said the colonel with a chuckle. "Here, Dora, our friend here thinks of trying to get a tip from Great-Aunt Janet tonight, though what he wants to trouble her for I can't for the life of me imagine."

"I do assure you," I stuttered, as she gave me her hand in saying good night, "I don't see what Great-Aunt Janet could have to tell me, and, of course, I shouldn't think of doing anything—"

"Of course not," she replied, with demure eyes looking into mine. "But it's a pretty idea."

She kissed her father—oh! adorable lips pressed for a moment against the stern, white mustache—and went out of the room; and I found, quite unexpectedly, that I could not sleep.

I discovered, too, that I had left my cigarette case in the smoking-room, and I had a dim notion that a cigarette might soothe me, and might drive out of my head certain vain dreams and fancies. For who was I that I should think that blue-eyed Dora should ever care twopence about me.

I went down softly through the darkened house to the smoking-room, and switched on the light there and looked about for my cigarette case. I found it, and had just slipped it into my pocket, when the remembrance of what the colonel had said brought to my mind the heavy silver candlestick. I glanced toward the spot where it had stood; and I saw, to my astonishment, that it was no longer there. In a flash I glanced quickly round the small room and realized that the thing was gone. And I knew, of course, in a moment what that meant.

The ghost of Great-Aunt Janet had chosen that night for walking!

Why? Was she such a sympathetic old creature that she had guessed my secret?—and could she give me any help or any advice? I remembered distinctly what the colonel had said; how he had suggested that the old lady came only when she was able to help a lover. That was my desperate case; and on an impulse I determined that I would seek her and take ghostly counsel from her. I remembered that she haunted the upper floors.

I went up beyond the floor on which my room was situated and found myself in darkness. Then, suddenly, even as I tried to muffle my footsteps, I saw a dim light in the distance—the light of a candle. Down the length of the corridor there advanced toward me the stately small figure of Great-Aunt Janet; so real that she might have stepped straight out of her frame downstairs. She held the candle high, and I thought, looking at her as she advanced, what a presentable old lady she was.

It took me a moment or two to find my tongue; and then, fearing that she might disappear before I had time to state my errand, I clasped my hands and blurted out what I had to say.

"Great-Aunt Janet!—sweet Great-Aunt Janet!—have mercy upon me and help me! I love the dearest girl in all the world—and her name is Dora—and I haven't dared to tell her so before. If you can show me the way—"

"Jack, dear—if you would hold the candlestick—"

I caught the candlestick—and Dora. After a breathless interval, during which the lovely little face had been pressed close to mine again and again, and I had seen, even by that dim candle light, a look in the blue eyes I had never hoped to see, she gave her explanation.

"I was in love myself, Jack, and I thought there might be some other unhappy lover who wanted advice or—or consolation. So I thought I would be Great-Aunt Janet—and I dressed in these things—and I came out—just in case—"

"In case I might be wandering too," I said. "Bless Great-Aunt Janet."—Illustrated Bits.

A Matter of Necessity.

Grim necessity is the mother of exertion. Because of this, men keep at their daily task of bread earning. This same grim necessity—just as real, and perhaps almost as immediate—is reason enough for taking out a Canada Life G. A. C. policy.

ATLANTIC CITY, CAPE MAY, SEA ISLE CITY, OR OCEAN CITY, N. J.

Low-Rate Fifteen-Day Excursions on Pennsylvania Railroad.

On July 18, Aug. 1, 15, and 25, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run special excursions to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, and Ocean City, N. J., at the rate of $10 from Lewiston, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls and Lockport.

Tickets will be good going on regular trains, leaving Buffalo at 9 a.m., carrying through Pullman parlor cars to Philadelphia, and 8:50 p.m., carrying through sleeping cars to Philadelphia. Returning, tickets will be good on all regular trains, except limited express trains, leaving the seashore and Philadelphia within fifteen days.

On July 18, train leaving Buffalo at 9 a.m. will be run through to Atlantic City.

Atlantic City passengers may use trains leaving Broad street station, Philadelphia, via Delaware River Bridge Route, avoiding transfer. Passengers for other seashore points named will use trains leaving Market street wharf, Philadelphia. Tickets will be good from Philadelphia to the seashore on days following dates of excursions.

A stop over of ten days will be allowed at Philadelphia on going trip if passengers deposit their tickets with the ticket agent at Broad street station immediately on arrival. Stop over within limit is also allowed on return trip.

For tickets and further information apply to ticket agents of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, or B. P. Fraser, Passenger Agent Buffalo District, Pennsylvania Railroad, 207 Main street, Ellicott Square, Buffalo. 51u ty

THE LAST WORDS OF THE GREAT

FROM T. P.'S WEEKLY.

In connection with the question whether doctors ought to inform the dying of their approaching end, several correspondents have pointed out to me that in many cases no such intimation is necessary; the patient knows even better than those around. I have had my attention drawn to the following touching story told by Miss Eva Blantyre Simpson in her biography of her father, Sir James Young Simpson, in the "Eminent Scotsman" series: "Will I tell him?" asked the mother of a dying boy, with tears in her eyes, of Sir J. Y. Simpson. "Dear friend," said he, taking her hand, your boy knows. Nature has told him as she has told you. We doctors should leave such things for Nature to tell. Her message somehow comes softly to friend and patient when there is no more hope of life here." My correspondent justly remarks that this is a very beautiful example of the tenderness and wisdom of a great physician.

The last words of great men and women do not, of course, necessarily throw much light on this question of the patient's knowledge of his impending end, because the last words are not necessarily those which disclose such knowledge. Nevertheless much interest attaches to the words last uttered by great players in the drama of life—words uttered, so to speak, in the wings, and just caught by the great audience. From a collection in Chambers' "Book of Days" I take the following examples;

Socrates (to a friend when about to drink the cup of poison)—"Krito, we owe a cock to Aesculapius; discharge the debt, and by no means omit it."—Grote.

King James V. of Scotland—"It came with a lass, and it will go with one!"

Alluding to the intelligence brought to him that his wife was delivered of a daughter, the heiress of the crown, and to the fact of the crown having come into his family by the daughter of King Robert Bruce.

Dr. Donne—"Thy will be done."

He lay fifteen days earnestly expecting his hourly change, and in the last hour of his last day, as his body melted away, and vapored into spirit, his soul having, I verily believe, some revelations of the beatific vision, he said, "I were miserable if I might not die;" and after those words, closed many periods of his faint breath by saying often, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done!"—Walton's Life of Dr. Donne.

Cromwell—"It is not my design to drink or sleep; but my design is to make what haste I can to be gone."

Followed by a few pious ejaculations. —Carlyle's Cromwell.

Charles II.—"Don't let poor Nelly starve." (Referring to his mistress, Nell Gwynne.)

Haydn—"God preserve the Emperor."

Haller—"The artery ceases to beat."

Earl of Chesterfield—"Give Dayrolles a chair."

Upon the morning of his decease, and about half an hour before it happened, Mr. Dayrolles (a friend) called up on him to make his usual visit. When he had entered the room, the valet de chambre, opening the curtains of the bed, announced Mr. Dayrolles to his lordship. The earl just found strength in a faint voice to say, "Give Dayrolles a chair." These were the last words he was heard to speak. They were characteristic, and remarked by the very able and attentive physician then in the room (Dr. Warren). "His good breeding," said that gentleman, "only quits him with life."—Maty's Memoirs of Phillip Earl of Chesterfield, 1779.

Dr. Franklin—"A dying man can do nothing easy."

To his daughter who had advised him to change his position in bed, that he might breathe more easily. These are the last words recorded in his biography; but they were pronounced a few days before his decease.

Dr. William Hunter—"If I had strength enough to hold a pen I would write how easy and pleasant a thing it is to die."

Goldsmith—

It then occurred to Dr. Turton to put a very pregnant question to his patient. "Your pulse," he said, "is in greater disorder than it should be, from the degree of fever that you have. Is your mind at ease?" "No, it is not," was Goldsmith's melancholy answer. They are the last words we are to hear him utter in this world.—Forster's Life and Times of Oliver Goldsmith.

Mirabeau—"Let me die to the sounds of delicious music."

Gainsborough—"We are all going to heaven, and Vandyke is of the company."

Burns—"That scoundrel Mathew Penn!"

The solicitor who had written to him about a debt, and inspired the poor poet with fears of a jail.

Sir John Moore—"Stanhope, remember me to your sister."

Addressed to one of his aides-de-camp, the Hon. Capt. Stanhope, son of the Earl of Stanhope. The person referred to was the celebrated Lady Hester Stanhope.—Life of Sir John Moore, by his brother, James Carrick Moore.

Napoleon—"Mon Dieu — La Nation Francaise—Tete d'armee."

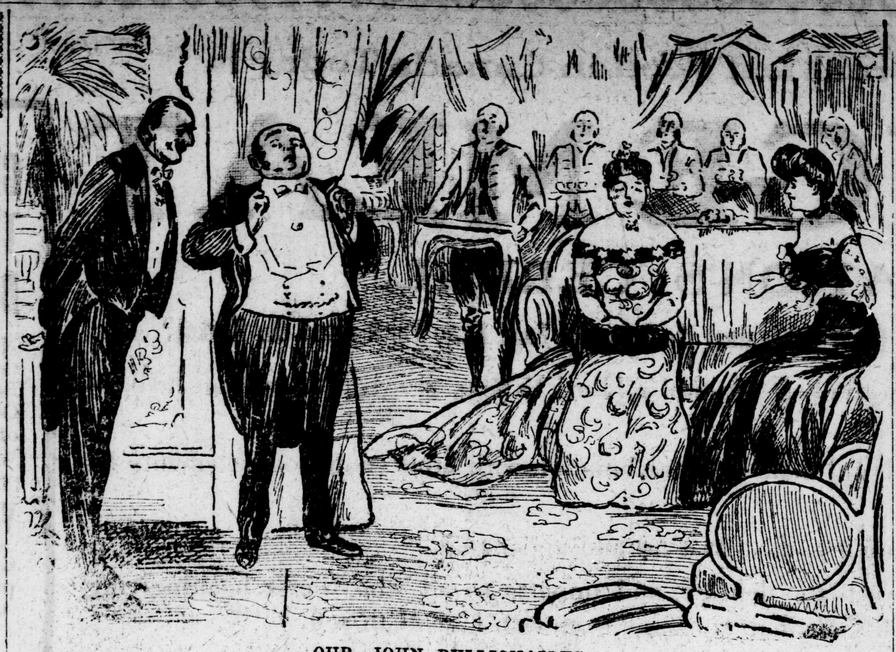
He expired at length without pain and in silence, during a convulsion of the elements, on the night of the 5th of May, 1821. The last words he stammered out were "army" and "France," but it could not be ascertained whether it was a dream, delirium, or adieu.—Lamartine.

George IV.—"Watty, what is this? It is death, my boy—they have deceived me."

To his page, Sir Wathen Waller, who was assisting him on a seat when the last qualm came.

Princess Charlotte—"You make me drunk. Pray leave me quiet. I find it affects my head."

To her medical attendants, who had sal volatile.—Raikes' Correspondence with the Duke of Wellington.



OUR JOHN BULLIONAIRES

Sir Clondyke Croesus (to old distinguished Frenchman, who, with his wife, has been asked to a quiet family dinner)—Ah, Mooseoo, there's one thing we pride ourselves on, that you foreigners 'aven't got, and that is the simple English 'ome life!—London Punch.

"LITTLE LIBERTIES" BETWEEN THE SEXES

DANGER IN THE STOLEN KISS AND FURTIVE EMBRACE — PREACHER'S WARNING.

Nature is merciless and relentless in her opposition to familiarities between the sexes. It seems unreasonable in her to make such a fuss over what people call "little liberties." The doctor and the minister resent the necessity of having to stop kissing the little girls they have ushered into the world to baptized into the kingdom, just because they have put on long dresses! The young men and maidens cannot see why it is not as proper for them to kiss each other when they come back from college as when they used to play "pillow and keys" at a Saturday afternoon party, in pinafores and knickerbockers. Old sweethearts and friends insist upon maintaining the free intercourse they enjoyed before marriage, even when they meet each other in their new-made homes.

Nevertheless, it will not do! Nature is against it tooth and nail, hoof and claw! She draws a sharp line and says: Thus far shalt thou go and no farther!

How many homes have been wrecked by this rock of "little liberties"—the stolen kiss and the furtive embrace—on the ground of old or intimate friendship!

It does seem very hard and unfeeling in nature to be so squeamish about this matter! Whose heart has not resented herp rudery! There are emotions of friendship that are inexpressible through any other media but an embrace or a kiss! There are also feelings of sympathy or pity that are capable of absolutely no other manifestation! Why then should we be forbidden to reveal them in this beautiful and apparently innocent way. And it is innocent—for a time or two or three! But afterwards?

No matter! Nature will have none of it! She has issued her manifesto! Kissing games must be confined to the tiniest children, if permissible at all. The dance must be eliminated, or safeguarded with the strictest regulations. All familiarities among people of opposite sex must be resolutely abandoned and denounced.

Such is the verdict of human experience, of history made piteous with futile efforts to evade this fundamental law. Do not blame the religious and serious minded people! They did not make the law. They only announce and defend it! Nature alone is responsible, and she cannot be altered. Sex is what it is! Nothing is more elemental and ineradicable than its passions.

All men understand the danger, and when any one of them attempts to deny his comprehension of it he is insincere. Many women are fatuously ignorant or indifferent about it and permit men to overide an instinctive and natural antipathy to those too free relationships of a careless society.

I plead for a loftier ideal of relationship between the sexes! Every husband and wife is able to realize when a too great freedom is growing up between them and their intimates. Let it be instantly repressed! No one can tell where it will end.

I think that most young men are sufficiently intelligent about this vice of "familiarities." It is therefore to the young women that I make my appeal. You have an instinct that warns you against those "little liberties," and I beg you to obey it. Of course there are young men who will call you a prude because you will not permit them to kiss you. There are also young men who will denounce and desert you because you refuse them that coverted embrace. But there is only one thing to do, and that is to bow before this instinct of your soul.

It is a custom (and alas! almost a universal one), but yet you must not yield. You crave the society of men, and you observe that the girls who allow "little liberties" have men swarming around them like bees—while others, who carry themselves with a womanly dignity are neglected and even ignored. This is hard, of course; but so are many other things. It is hard to wear calico when others wear silk. It is hard to work while others play. It is hard to close up your typewriter and go home to wash dishes or darn stockings, while others are hurrying gayly off to theaters or balls. All denial of self is hard. But it is right and God requires it.

And it is hardly true that while you lose the interest and admiration of the flippant young fellow who are "going the pace that kills," you will gain the respect and perhaps ultimately the love of some man whose ideals of womanhood entitle him to your confidence. Down deep in the heart of him every man bows low before a woman who holds her person sacred and who keeps her kisses and embraces for the man who offers her his hand and heart in marriage. Such men are not all dead yet. Wait until the right one comes. Better spinsterhood and a long life of toil than wedlock with a rake. —Rev. Chas. Frederic Goss in Chicago Tribune.

AUTO-OMNIBUSES.

An interesting experiment is to be tried in Philadelphia, as it is being tried in some English and Scotch cities—the employment of auto-omnibuses for street transit in competition with electric railways. A company is already being organized, and will begin operations in July on a tentative scale. Two automobile cars will first be put into active service in a short suburban route already served by both steam and electric roads, and they will be run on a regular half-hour schedule, the fare being five cents. If it proves a financial success the service will be extended. It has the advantage of having to pay nothing for a roadway or its maintenance, the usual automobile license being sufficient under the law to give the company's vehicles a standing in the public highways. But while the company is relieved of the expense of steel tracking and electric wiring, it is subjected to the extra costs involved in driving a heavy vehicle over a comparatively rough road by means of power independently developed for each vehicle. Here are drawbacks to economical operation which may prove fatal as against the railway car moved by a centrally-developed power, but this remains to be determined. The success of the contemplated experiment would prove very menacing to vested electric railway interests. Its outcome will be watched with great and general interest.—Springfield Republican.

Sick at Night; Well Next Morning

Illustrates the Prompt Action of Dr Hamilton's Famous Pills for the Stomach, Kidneys and Liver—No Medicine So Successful.

Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills Composed Entirely of Harmless Vegetable Extracts Free From Irritating Minerals — Try Them.

If your house was on fire you would not wait to see how soon it would go out. Yet you do this with your body every moment you allow constipation to exist. Disease is breeding, poisons are forming, the nervous system is injuriously acted upon.

People hate to take pills—they are so drastic in action, and because drastic they are sickening. Drastic pills act the very opposite from the way nature acts.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a natural stimulus, and while they give the most effective results, they never cause any feeling of sickness or griping or discomfort.

It is not easy to get all these qualities in one pill, but they have been combined in the action of Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. They are mild because they expel through the kidneys a great deal of the poisons which if allowed to remain will cause disease, and at the same time their action is in an equal degree directed toward stimulating the liver, which is usually the offending organ.

Possessing the qualities of effectiveness and mildness Dr. Hamilton's Pills are just the pill for elderly people, for young people, too, and for the delicate, who can't stand the weakening effects of the drastic pills that people are compelled to take because they haven't yet heard of Hamilton's.

When you have taken Hamilton's once there is no chance for any other pill, because they are perfection. Don't be induced to take any other pill, but Dr. Hamilton's. They are the best.

Price 25c per box, or five boxes for $1.00, at all druggists, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

ESCAPED PUNISHMENT.

A Philadelphia schoolmistress was giving her pupils instruction in the elements of physiology, and among other things told them that whenever they moved an arm or leg it was in response to a message from the brain. "The brain always sends a message to your arm or leg whenever you wish to move the particular member," she explained.

At last a mischievous boy aroused her anger by his apparent inattention to the lesson.

"Hold out your hand!" she exclaimed.

The boy did not move.

"Why don't you hold out your hand?" said the teacher.

"I'm waiting for the message from my brain," said the lad.—Philadelphia Ledger.

IRISHMAN HAD HIS DOUBTS.

As is well known, Rev. Robert Collyer, of New York city, was a blacksmith in Germantown, Pennsylvania, before he became a preacher. Once, when there was little work at hand, he asked a builder in his neighborhood for something to do. The latter replied that all he could give him would be a job carrying a hod.

"I'm your man," replied the blacksmith, promptly.

Years afterwards, while an imposing edifice was being erected in Chicago for Dr. Collyer, he was standing among the beams watching the progress of the work, when an Irishman came along with a hod of bricks. Dr. Collyer spoke to him and he paused.

"This is har-rd work, sor," said the Irishman.

"I know that well," answered Dr. Collyer, "in my day I've carried the hod myself."

"The Irishman stared at me an instant," said Dr. Collyer, in relating the incident, "and then went on his way, mumbling something that sounded suspiciously like, 'I wouldn't a' believed th' parson was such a liar.'"—Success.

BEWILDERING TRICKS OF LATE HERR DOBLER

WAS ONE OF THE MOST DIRECT AND BUSINESS-LIKE OF WIZARDS.

The wizard, Herr Dobler, who died a short time ago in Aberdeen was one of the few men who made the art of conjuring a distinct and specific form of amusement, adapted to the needs of an entire evening's entertainment.

Herr Dobler was a native of Newark, and had entered his 66th year at the time of his death. He was the cleanest, most direct and most businesslike of wizards. His methods were straightforward and comprehensible. He never wasted time over what is professionally known as "cackle"—that is to say, talk and funniments, but was always keen on the actual trick. Herr Dobler had the repution of being able to palm one more coin than any other gentleman in his line of business, and a great feature of his work was the absence of assistants from the stage. Dobler took his professional title from Louis Dobler, a German, who appeared at the St. James Theater in 1842. Dobler adopted the latter's custom, and the moment a came upon the stage fired a pistol, which was the signal for "200 wax candles" to spring into instant illumination. It is interesting to note that nearly all of the tricks seen by us within the last few years were familiar to our fathers and grandfathers — particularly the goldfish trick and the "disappearing lady."

Dobler was for some time resident in Bristol, and several amusing tales are told of the confidence he worked on the unsuspecting. A tall gentlemanly man, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, he gave the public an impression of being short-sighted, a theory foolishly adopted by a party of card-sharpers, who traveled with him on a train on one occasion, and afterwards went to their homes lamenting their encounter with the gentle manners and the gold glasses. It is recorded of Dobler that on a Saturday evening he bought an orange from an old woman who was selling fruit in the street. Cutting it open with a penknife, the customer amazed the vender by extracting a sovereign from the heart of his purchase. He bought another, with the same result, and again a third. Thereupon he offered to buy up the entire stock, but the old lady would have none of that. She seized her basket, went to her dwelling at once, and eagerly dissected the golden fruit. Alas, for the vanity of human expectation! the auriferous output of Seville had been exhausted in the oranges she had unfortunately sold, and not even a penny-piece could be found in remainder.—London Chronicle.

ODD BLUNDERS OF ORATORS.

The London Spectator has collected the following instances of queer blunders in off-hand parliamentary speeches:

"Sir, we are told that by this legislation the heart of the country has been shaken to its very foundations."

"I am only too thankful that we have removed one of these miserable barbed-wire entanglements and that we find ourselves in smooth waters at last."

"The secretary of the Education Department was the father of a statement of which the bottom was knocked out by those who followed him in the second-reading debate, yet the honorable member for St. Pancras has though fit to trot it out again."

"Among the many jarring notes heard in this House on military affairs this subject at least must be regarded as an oasis."

"The interests of the employers and employed are the same nine times out of ten—I will even say ninety-nine times out of ten."

"Our tongues are tied, our hands are fettered, and we are really beating the air to no purpose."

"I will now repeat what I was about to say when the honorable member interrupted me."

"The West Indies will now have a future, which they never had in the past."

"A thorny subject which has long been a bone of contention among us."

"A slumbering volcano which at any moment a spark might set aflame."

"The chancellor of the exchequer has denuded us of every rag of the principles which we have been proclaiming from the house-tops."

"Ah! The honorable member opposite shakes his head at that. But he can't shake mine!"

The compiler admits that not one of these blunders was made by an Irish member.

Home Dyeing

"Maypole!" At last. Here's a cake of soap that dyes—not a powder that makes a mess and trouble all over the house. Maypole yields brilliant colors that cannot fade. It dyes to any shade. At last home dyeing is made pleasant, sure, safe.

Made in England but sold everywhere.

Maypole Soap Dyes.

10c. for Colors—15c. for Black.

DARK DEEDS UNEXPLAINED

AN OLD DETECTIVE CONVERSES ABOUT SEVERAL NOTABLE MURDER TRIALS.

The Molineux Case Has Not Been Unraveled—Mrs. Maybrick's a Puzzling One.

"Of course, I admit," said a veteran of New York police detectives, whose days of activity have long passed by to a number of friends in this city, "Washington has had a goodly share of great criminal trials, mysterious murders and remarkable disappearances of criminals, but so has every other city. The police are not infallible you must remember. Now I have had a long career and have been cognizant of a great deal in my long travel along the highways of criminal events, and know, that miraculous escapes of perpetuators of startling crimes are very commmon events. And then—everybody jumps on the police force.

"Certainly when a person is convicted of a great crime, such as murder, for instance, on purely circumstantial evidence there is a chance, however slight it may be, that he may not be guilty. Now," said he, "take the very recent case of Caryle Harris, who was accused of murdering his sweetheart by administering poison and executed on circumstantial evidence, and I defy any one to deny that there are no few people in New York and elsewhere today who have grave doubts as to his guilt, and there comes, naturally, some mystery about the murder, if murder it was. The truth is, as far as my observations go, persons who murder others by administering poisons are very difficult to apprehend.

"It requires skill and brain to kill by poison. That's why it is not more common. The orientals are much more proficient than the western folks in the art of giving their enemies their quietus by poison. The Borgias understand it to the dot, and the Chinese have considerable knowledge of the art, but we're the merest-tyros.

THE MAYBRICK CASE.

"Now," went on the veteran, "here is the Maybrick case. Who in this country believes that woman guilty? It is involved in mystery to some extent, though I have heard many folks assert their belief that Maybrick killed himself. Arsenic was a favorite dish with him. And she, the wife, has suffered a death in life whereas, in my judgement, only the old Scotch verdict of 'not proven' should have resulted from her trial.

"Does not almost everybody of the past few years recollect the famous Nathan tragedy committed in New York in what was then a most fashionable part of he city? Many folks believed that the murder of that old gentleman was the result of an encounter with his son, who was endeavoring to rob him. The young man proved an alibi on the testimony of a woman in whose company he was on the night of the murder, and the crime is yet on the calendar of mysteries.

"Then here comes in the Molineux case in which Molineux was convicted of the killing of Mrs Adams by poison intended for another person. Molineux was almost in the death chair when another trial resulted in his acquittal. That murder is still in the realm of mystery. The strongest legal talent and the most acute reasonings of the most able detectives in New York have not been able to unravel the obscurities.

"Richard Croker, you know, was once tried for the alleged murder of a man named McKenna, who was killed in broad daylight during a row at the polls. There was not the slightest scintilla of evidence against him, and he was honorably acquitted. But the mystery of McKenna's murder remains to this day.

POLLY BODINE'S CASE.

"I recollect a famous trial, or series of trials, a number of which have been collated in a book by the late eminent lawyer, H. L. Clinton, who was concerned as counsel in the case. There were various dramatic incidents involved. This occured as long ago as 1849, and was the case of one Pollie Bodine, who was tried three times for the alledged murder of her sister-in-law, Emiline Houseman. Mrs. Bodine's brother, George Houseman, resided on Staten Island, and one night during his absence his house was burned and among the ruins were found with marks of violence upon them the bodies of his wife and child. There was a general expression of opinion that Polly Bodine was guilty both of murder and arson; there was intense feeling against her, but the evidence against her was purely circumstantial.

"Eminent lawyers defended her, and the case was vigorously contested, but the jury could not agree, one dogmatic old fellow 'hoding out because as he said, he could not render any verdict on circumstantial evidence unless it was in the fourth degree, and this he said meant evidence from eye witnesses who would swear they saw the act committed, and the defendant's life was thus saved by the incorrigible old fellow who had his peculiar ideas concerning circumstantial evidence.

"A second time the woman was made to undergo trial, and Mr. Graham, the well-known eminent lawyer, who was one of the distinguished array in the Sickles trial and who was Miss Bodine's principal counsel, took twenty-nine exceptions to the rulings of the court and twenty-seven of them were sustained by the Supreme Court.

"Then the case was again tried at Newburg. The first trial was in Brooklyn and the second in New York. By that time the tide of sentiment had turned toward the prisoner, who was a remarkably beautiful woman of somewhere bewteen thirty and forty years of age Her lawyers of whom there were three, adopted on this trial tactics of bringing her into the court room on their arm each morning, and not having her ushered in like a common criminal by the sheriff. They notated in this duty each day. The jury pronounced a verdict of not guilty, thus, in a legal sense, leaving the murder a mystery.

"There was a rather ludicrous incident attending this murder trial. Barnum, the great showman, catering to the great interests of people of morbid tastes, placed among his collection what was alleged to be a good, counterfeit presentment' in wax of the defendent. It was more like a dried up mummy than it was of the beautiful woman under tried, and she kept up a continual clamor with her counsel to have it removed, but they argued that any act of this kind would attract too much attention and be detrimental to her interests. The effigy, however, haunted the woman, and the first words she exclaimed amid a burst of tears, when she heard the verdict acquitting her of murder pronounced, were 'Can't I have that wax figure removed now? So much for female vanity," said the old policeman.

"Now here's another unsolved murder mystery," he continued, "the Burdell murder, that famous Bond street case in New York, in which some time after the murder of Dr. Burdell, a wealthy dentist who lodged with a Mrs. Cunningham, that woman endeavored to palm off a newborn babe as the child of the murdered man, to secure his property on the alleged ground of having been married to him. The game didn't work, but the murderer of the doctor has never been discovered.

"I could mention dozens of cases where the guilty parties in murder cases have never been discovered. I just mention these instances to prove that this little town with its murder mysteries that seem as if never to be unraveled, is not the only place where police skill and detective acumen fail to obtain tangible results in a search for the criminals. You are not the only pebbles on the beach"—Washington Star.

SNAKE NIBBLED AT BAIT.

Mr. John Bode, of Ashland avenue and Bond street, an expert angler and as true a sportsman as ever handled a rod, went to Middle River yesterday, accompanied by several friends, and prepared to catch enough fish to supply 38 other friends, whose applications for "a mess" has been on file a long time. On account of illness Bode had not been fishing for months. Yesterday he felt better, and, judging from the quantity of bait and other paraphernalia he carried, he must have anticipated a good catch. His fish-hungry friends gathered at his home last night to await his return. He and his fellow anglers put in their appearance about 8 o'clock without any fish, but with a strange-looking snake about five feet long. Those waiting were disappointed, and they had to content themselves listening to the following story: "We had hunted everywhere for fish, and found none," said Bode. "About 4 o'clock we became weary and went over to the piles on the south shore of Price's Cove to rest in the shade. We had not been there long when I beheld on object floating toward us in the water, which proved to be the head of this snake. It was then about 20 feet from us. I waited until it came alongside, and then I gently lowered my line into the water. Would you believe that the snake actually bit at my hook as an eel would? He certainly did, and I jerked him into the boat. He made a game fight for life, but we finally dispatched him with our feet."—Baltimore Herald.

FITS EPILEPSY

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable treatise on these deplorable diseases. The sample bottle will be sent by mail prepaid to your nearest Post-office address. Leibig's Fit Cure brings permanent relief and cure. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to

THE LEIBIG CO.,
179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

BE SAVING, BUT NOT FOR SAVING'S SAKE

THE ADVICE OF JOHN SHEPARD, A BOSTON MERCHANT FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

There is no secret passage to success; no open sesame at the mere utterance of which the door lies open. Attend to your business; make use of time's opportunities; be energetic, and then, young man, you are bound to, you positively must succeed. The only thing that I would add to these fundamentals is the necessity for economy. That is to say, don't spend your money until you have earned it. At the present day it seems to me people are not willing to wait. They want to get ahead too fast.

I have been actively at work since I was 10 years old, and I have just reached the three score and ten mark of the Psalmist. Never have I been out of employment, even for a single day. Now, by what means have I achieved comparative success, as it is judged by the world? By nothing except Labor and Economy.

Some people expect to get rich in a moment. They read fabulous tales of this man or that man, who rises to the wealth of a Croesus by a single lucky turn, but I say that the man whose riches come to him quickly and not as a recompense for honest labor, be it of mind or hand, is apt to lose his riches just as quickly. More than that, we who are observant know that the amount of money won by these lucky strikes, as they are called, is exaggerated ten-fold, and twenty-fold, and sometimes more when the story reaches the man in the street.

There is but one rule to lay down—save, and save, and again save. Work and save while you are young that you may have a competence for your older years. Don't save for the mere love of saving. Don't be a miser, making your savings your god. I have no patience with the miser. Save and watch your earnings in order that when the competence is yours you may be liberal with those about you: that your loved ones may be sharers in your happiness. Be liberal with your wealth.

Don't hoard simply to see what you can leave when your eyes have closed on earth. Rather see what good you can do here. I call that life wasted which is lived only to see how much wealth can be accumulated and left behind. It is a wasted life, I repeat, because the man has had no pleasure or comfort out of it.

No, young man, if wealth is your goal, start out by being frugal; but having succeeded in establishing yourself bid frugality goodbye and begin to live; live for the joy of living, "and the good that you can do."

Another word in closing. Above all things avoid speculation. There isn't better advice for the young man who has entered upon a business career than "Mind your own business." Attend to your own affairs and let others attend to theirs. If you make one dollar by speculation you are more likely than otherwise to lose two.

To sum it all up, then, my advice to the young man in business is that he should master that business, give it his whole attention, be saving, pay as you go and don't try to go too fast or too far, practice economy; tend to your own business.

Just the Thing for Biliousness.

"I took a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last evening after dinner and want to say that I feel 50 per cent better than I have for weeks. The Tablets are certainly a fine article for biliousness."—J. J. Firestone, of Firestone & Hinkley, publishers of The News, Allegan, Mich. These Tablets strengthen the digestion, promote a healthy action of the liver and produce an agreeable movement of the bowels. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

THE RICH DELIGHT IN PETTY SWINDLING

YOUNG MEN WHO MAKE A BOAST OF ELUDING VIGILANCE OF SUBURBAN CONDUCTORS.

If you wish to see true skill in swindling you need only watch some of the silk-hosed scions of our suburban aristocracy elude the vigilance of the conductors on the local trains. Many people ride occasionally without paying dimes, but only the wealthy or the unusually well-dressed escape regularly and systematically.

One young fellow as he rode home the other evening openly explained his scheme to a young woman who works downtown, in fact, he advised her to practice it. He himself has recently been admitted to the Chicago bar, and he boasts that he received for his graduating present a rug so rich that he has been obliged to refurnish his whole room.

"Better buy a monthly ticket," he advised, sagely, "and then if your rides are not all used up, it's easy enough to work them off. In the first place, have him punch the big numbers at the start, because the date is just above them, and he can't punch them without seeing it. Then," he continued, "carry a card case that your ticket will go into without folding. When the conductor comes around simply stick out the corner of the ticket absently, and in 999 cases out of a thousand he will punch it and never question." He seemed to expect the girl to begin her career of crime immediately, for he cautioned, "You'd better try it at first when the train is crowded—at other times there is just a chance—and, Oh, yes, don't try it with a ticket prior to January. They change the color every year, you know."

The other morning a young man entered a crowded coach from a less crowded one. If his clothes could be characterized by any one word is was "expensive." He had just settled himself into his newspaper and cast one tentative look at the girl near him when the conductor from the other ccach appeared, red and irate, and informed the youth that he had attempted to pass off on the railroad a ticket of ancient date. The young man expostulated politely, but the conductor sang out more irately, "I will stop this train."

But it was not necessary. The young man reached into his pocket unexcitedly and produced a dime.

Popular sympathy was against the conductor when the young man settled back into his newspaper. Presently, however, he espied his cash receipt on the floor, picked it up and stuck it in his waistcoat pocket. Then the passengers looked at one another knowingly, for they were sure that another time he meant to present that as evidence that he had paid his fare.

A singularly guileless-looking man one morning gazed at the conductor abstractedly. The conductor passed him, came back and said: "Did I get your ticket?"

"Yes," the man answered, without flinching.

"Where did you get on?"

"At Sixty-third street," he answered. Yet the young woman opposite him had watched him get on the train at Fifty-third street. "Want to punch it again?" he asked genially, producing a twenty-five ride ticket.

"Oh, no," the conductor replied, a little embarrassed at his own insistence, and passed on.—Chicago Tribune.

A Summer Cough

Is the hardest kind to get rid of and the most dangerous kind to neglect.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

will cure you quickly and surely—stop the fever, strengthen the lungs and make you well again.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c and $1.00 a bottle.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

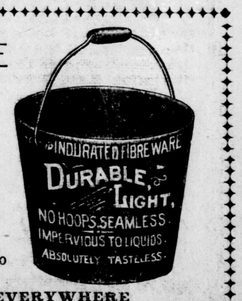
DR. BARNARDO says:— "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto & Montreal.

BE SURE TO SEE THAT THE INDURATED FIBREWARE TUBS, PAILS, ETC., YOU BUY BEAR THE NAME EDDY

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1861



They are manufactured by NEW PROCESSES and are SUPERIOR to any other makes on the market.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE

DONALD McLEAN, AGENT, 436 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

HIS MARVELOUS MARRIAGE HABIT

AN OLD SOLDIER HAS HAD TEN WIVES AND SECURED EIGHT DIVORCES.

He Breaks Pension Record — Only Four Children From All the Ten Marriages.

"Great Heavens!" exclaimed the author of the poem, "My First Wife," where he grows despondent over the hare thought of a second wife, "Peter West is from my own company in the Seventh Iowa Cavalry." And waving back a long line of callers, and pushing aside some urgent papers, Pension Commissioner Ware proceeded to scan more closely an application for a pension which had just been brought to his attention.

"Married ten times! Why, West must have joined the Mormons," remarked the commissioner, as he noted that the applicant lived at Pendleton, Ore.

"Divorced eight times! Oh, he can't be a Mormon, after all. They don't do things that way," the commissioner went on to say. "Anyhow, Peter West is the most-married and the most-divorced man in these United States. But he may be a long ways from getting a pension for all that," said Mr. Ware, with the air of a man who knows and does things.

Peter West's matrimonial career was the sensation of the hour at the pension office yesterday. It smashed the record for old comrade performances in that particular field of achievement, and that is saying a good deal, as the files testify to some extraordinary cases of marriage and divorce among applicants for pensions.

FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE.

The statement that West had married ten times, presumably with the sanction of the laws, if not according to the teachings of the Christian religion, was scarcely credited by the clerk who examined the papers, and the case was so extraordinary in that particular that it was brought to the notice of the commissioner. His discovery that "Peter West, Seventh Iowa Cavalry," as the papers read, was an old comrade of the civil war, lent additional interest to the application, especially so to Commissioner Ware himself, who read the document through with evident relish.

In addition to answering the list of questions put to an applicant as to his marriage relations, the frank and candid Peter had appended to the names of his many consorts the places and dates of the marriages, and the wherefore of the sundering of ties, which did not bind in his case.

Many wives as Peter West boasts, he has one wife now. After experimenting with nine in various sections of the country, nine of various inclinations and temperaments, he wooed and won a widow, who had been the wife of an Italian, Pauline Gromotka. That at last he found domestic tranquility is attested by the statement that No. 10 is still his wife. What became of the other nine? Eight of them were divorced, and one of them died after two years of wedlock. He is silent, perhaps discreetly so, as to the grounds on which the eight divorce cases were based and he or the numerous shes was an injured party.

Here is a copy of 'West's own statement to the pension office in regard to his matrimonial vicissitudes:

WHO CAN MATCH IT?

Eliza Hubbard, in Waterloo, Iowa, divorced there in 1868.

Bertha Meirs, married Dec. 7, 1868, in Independence, Iowa; divorced in Waverley, Iowa, in 1872.

Emma Dixon, married in Sacramento, Cal., Oct. 12, 1875; divorced Jan 18, 1889, in Iowa City, Iowa.

Elizabeth Bray, married July 4, 1879, in Winnemucca, Nev.; divorced Dec. 19, 1881, at same place.

Frances Westfall, married Aug. 20, 1882, Rye Patch, Nev.; divorced June 10, 1885, at Winnemucca, Nev.

Mary Pendleton, married Nov. 24, 1886, Oakland, Cal.; divorced Dec. 19, 1890, Reno, Nev.

Lucy E. Johnson, Dec. 31, 1890, Reno, Nev.; divorced Feb. 13, 1896, Pendleton, Ore.

Melinda E. Hanley, July 2, 1897, at Pendleton, Ore.; died May 17, 1898, at same place.

Laura F. Burget, married Aug. 20, 1898, at Pendleton, Ore.; divorced April 4, 1899.

Pauliene Miller, married Oct. 25, 1899, at Pendleton, Ore.

In this summary West had tried to write the names of all his wives on the single line allotted on the application blank for such data. West advises the office as follows: "The government, when printing blanks, did not contemplate for a soldier to have so many consorts, or they would have provided more space to the answer required. Hence this addition."

ONLY FOUR CHILDREN.

Long as West has been on wives, he is short on children. There are but four, and none of them, were he to die today, would secure an orphans' pension, all being over sixteen years of age. The children are Edgar P. H. West, born January 7, 1865; Linnie Watkins West, born in 1869; Centennial P. West, born in 1876, and Peter West, born in January, 1880. The Commissioner remarked that his old comrade had not contributed a great deal toward demolishing the race suicide theory.

The secret of West's success in wooing and winning does not appear, but the dates indicate that no sooner was he off with the old than he was on with the new. In one instance but twelve days elapsed from the time he was divorced until he was married again. Three months and six months intervals was the usual thing, however.

Of all his wives, figures show that he liked Emma Dixon best; he was her husband for fourteen years. It is shown that he got divorces in almost as many States as he had fingers, or wives.

OTHER INTERESTING DETAILS.

Of course, West could not have gone through all that he has and only be afflicted with old age. He suffers from diabetes and rheumatism, and urges these ailments as further reasons why he should have a pension. He tells the Pension Office that he has blue eyes, but that his hair is gray. What the Pension Office wants to know however, is if all these widows are living; if they are likely to gather round his grave, and go out to dinner together afterward.

It was at Waterloo, Iowa, that he enlisted in Ware's company. He was mustered out after a year's service. West was born in Prussia sixty-three years ago, and was twenty-eight when he married his first wife, which is proof that he did not go in early to beat the record. He started out in life as a saddler, and is now a lawyer and farmer.—Washington Post.

THE GREAT TRAFFIC OF TWO LARGE CITIES

MORE TRAVELERS BUT FEWER PEDESTRIANS IN NEW YORK THAN IN LONDON.

There is more traffic, decidedly, in London than there is in New York, but the figures recently published in the English capital to prove the greater amount of travel there in a day, compared with New York, fail to take into account all of New York's transportation facilities. There are 600 miles of railway of all kinds within the boundaries of London. The railroads of New York city (with 2,000,000 less population than London) have more than 800 miles, of which the Metropolitan has, approximately, 250; the Manhattan Elevated, 115; the Union (Huckleberry), 75, and the Hudson River, the New York and New Haven, the Long Island and the New York and Putnam within the city boundaries.

The number of passengers carried by the New York lines exceeds a billion in a year, which is 200,000,000 more than are carried by the lines within the boundaries of London in the like period. There is much larger number of vehicles in the streets of London than in the streets of New York and the London omnibus system is very extensive. It has been pointed out that Piccadilly, between the hours of 1 and 2 p. m., is the most crowded point of traffic in London. There is a record in twelve hours of more than 15,000 vehicles passing a given point.

These figures appear large, or would appear large, until compared with the morning and afternoon crush at the Manhattan entrance of the Brooklyn bridge. More people travel in New York in a day than in London, a larger city, but in New York fewer people walk than in London. More ride.—New York Sun.

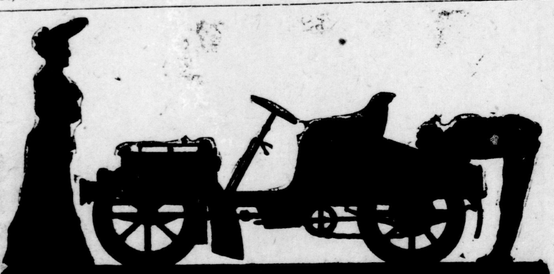
A TANTALIZING TARGET.

There is a deal of coyote hunting in the west that is not attended by the niceties of the club hunt. Ever since the first pioneers pushed their way across the great plains the coyote has been an outlaw, looking for no mercy at the hands of man. His predatory habits have made the animal the bane of the ranchman, and his howl has made him the exasperation of the camper and the terror of the tenderfoot. Then, too, his habit of skulking just within rifle range has always made him a tantalizing target for the man with the rifle.

In spite of his unpopularity with all classes of men, however, the coyote has managed to hold his own better than any other animal in the great west. The antelope is swifter of foot, mayhap, but, not having the cunning of the coyote, has been lured within rifle range until practically exterminated in many states. The ranchman's lust for fresh meat, the eastern tourist's desire for antlers and elk teeth and the native who slays for the market, have depopulated Colorado and several other states of their best game. The bear, cougar and bobcat have felt the same blighting influence, but the coyote still figures in the skyline of the average western picture. Sometimes he is unwise enough to eat of poisoned carcases of cattle, but this is seldom. Again, he falls a victim to a coyote "drive," organized by ranchmen, and participated in by townspeople, tenderfeet, newspaper correspondents and amateur photographers. These coyote "drives" are held annually or oftener in nearly all western communities where the prairie pest flourishes. An average "drive" participated in by several hundred individuals will yield sometimes as high as twenty coyotes and sometimes none at all. A good deal depends on the wind, and more depends on the coyote's cunning and ability to sprint.—Outing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Italian small coin no longer circulates in France, having all been returned to Italy some years back, since when it has been demonetized in France.



OUT OF ORDER

The great evils which are often wrought by small ills can be no more clearly and effectively demonstrated than by the troubles of an automobile driver. How well he knows the disastrous effect of negligence or failure to give proper care to each and every detail. A single small part out of order affects the entire mechanism.

And so it is with the infinitely more delicate and intricate mechanism of the human frame. Affected kidneys put the entire system out of order. They are the direct cause of lame back, sick headache, sallow or deathly pale complexion loss of memory, loss of ambition, dyspepsia, melancholy, tired feeling, swollen joints, puffed face, rheumatism in any of its various forms, loss of appetite, and many more troubles. **Have you any of these symptoms?**

Bu-Ju, The Kidney Pill, will set you right. It will cure you. Begin today.

Bu-Ju is for sale by druggists, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box.

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED. NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

DEADLY POISON IS OFTEN USED

PRESCRIPTIONS THAT CALL FOR DANGEROUS DRUGS SHOW AN INCREASE.

Strychnine Entering Largely Into the Preparations Given by Chicago Physicians.

At this stage in the evolution of medicine it may startle the average patient of the Chicago physician that prescriptions calling for some of the most dangerous poisons in existence are on the increase over those old slips. "Rx," from the old-fashioned doctor.

Strychnine, for instance, is entering in some degree into nearly 50 per cent of the Chicago prescriptions of today, indicating with the certainty of a barometer that nervous disorders are on the increase out of proportion to other ills. But to many persons who recognize "strychnia" as written in the doctor's prescription, and who have become accustomed to seeing it there, it may still be startling enough to be told that prussic acid in the pharmacopeia is taking a new and more frequent place in the physician's formula against disease.

Prussic or hydrocyanic acid is recognized as perhaps the most active and dangerous poison in the world. The fact that the physician of today is writing hydrocyanic acid into prescriptions, and putting after the name of the poison the mark of measure that may be



Humoristische Blatter (Vienna).

No Change in the War Situation

blotted a little, or not quite plain as to chirography, is enough to startle the invalid who does not know how it is hedged about in the prescription counter, and in even the laboratory producing the acid.

In the laboratory putting the acid into the pharmacopeia, the layman may think he has reassurances in the formula on the bottles showing that the liquid is only 2 per cent of hydrocyanic acid and 98 per cent water. But when he is told that only three drops of this water entering into a prescription is the limit to be considered by the drug clerk, he may be at sea again.

But it is here that the pharmacy laws check the doctor, and the pharmacist who checks the doctor is checked himself by another pharmacist in all prescriptions calling for virulent poisons in any quantity. It is the business of the registered pharmacist to know the amount of poison of the different varieties that can be taken into the system. If the greatest physician in the United States writes in the plainest manner possible more than this maximum dose in a prescription, the pharmacist will not fill it. Or, if one pharmacist mistakenly should fill it his brother pharmacist, checking him, could not fail to stop the preparation.

The mere keeping of these poisons in stock is one of the troubles of the drug store employes. Prussic acid is the most troublesome of the list, however, for the reason of its extreme volatileness, despite its 98 per cent of water. For keeping it battles with extremely small necks are used, the glass being of a deep amber. When the bottle has been filled it is corked tightly and tied over with impervious tissues, turned upside down, and put away in the dark. The drug is transparent, colorless, and has the odor of peach kernels. Tasting it, the first impression is that of coolness, changing rapidly to an irritation that is intolerable. One drop of this fluid in a prescription is the average quantity.

SCALES FOR STRYCHNINE.

Strychnine as it is kept on the shelves is in the proportion of one grain of poison to ten grains of milk sugar. It is not trusted in stock in crystals. There are scales in the modern pharmacy that will register one-fortieth of a grain, but they are not used in these poisons. One-sixteenth of a grain of strychnine is close to the maximum dose in a prescription, ranging downward to a hundredth part of a grain. It is a drug naturally creating depression after taking, and this is so strong in some persons that it may not be administered.

Chloral hydrate is another of the poisons used with frequency in prescriptions. While it is the chloral of the "knockout drops," nevertheless it may be put into a prescription at the rate of ten to twenty grains. For a "knockout" the criminal's dose to his victim is fifty to eighty grains, while 120 grains will kill.

Belladonna extract, or its powdered leaves, may be used to the extent of one-eighth to one-half grain. Oddly enough, morphine, another poison, is the antidote for belladona poisoning, while belladonna acts as an anodyne for morphine.

Few people accustomed to hearing of morphine as a drug appreciate just how small a dose must be given to the person who has never been accustomed to its use. Not more than one-twentieth grain is given, ordinarily, while half a grain may be considered large. Stories are told of individuals so far habituated to the drug that they may take thirty grains of morphine without danger.

COCAINE RESTRICTED.

Cocaine, as an anaesthetic, has brought a train of "fiends" in its wake since it was discovered, fifteen years ago or more. In prescriptions for the eye and the ear this drug enters into at least one-fifth of the number. The misuse of the drug, however, has led to restrictions in Chicago concerning its use more than are imposed upon any other. When a physician has written a prescription containing cocaine in the smallest quantity that prescription's ownership is settled at once beyond all controversy. The druggist is not allowed to give the customer even a copy of it, while in the most urgent case it may not be refilled from the prescription files. In an eye or ear prescription the range of the drug is secured from a solution of one ounce of water and five grains of cocaine. When administered hypodermically cocaine is given in one-tenth to one-half grain, while two grains is the limit.

Arsenic, as a medicinal drug, is administered with even more care than one's every day knowledge of it would seem to justify. Frequently it is called to mind how an over-dose of the poison prevents death, and the lay idea of it at best is that it is a mild sort of drug. Yet a prescribed dose of one-fiftieth of a grain reads naturally to the pharmacist, while, if the signature calls for more than one-twelfth of a grain, he holds the prescription out for verification.

CARBOLIC ACID.

Carbolic acid is one of the best-known of all the poisons named in this article, and yet there are few people who know that it enters into prescriptions to any appreciable extent. As a poison it causes perhaps the most painful death of any drug in the pharmacopeia, burning and searing the mouth and aesophagus and stomach like so much molten iron. As it has been so easy to reach by the suicide in recent years the law has hedged its sale in Chicago in great measure. The druggist may no longer keep it in more than a 5 per cent solution. Of the chemically pure solution not more than three drops of the acid, diluted, may be taken into the stomach through a prescription.

A peculiarity of carbolic acid is that one-third of its quantity taken of glycerin and another third taken of alcohol bring about chemical changes until it no longer is a poison.

"As to these poisons made up in prescriptions," said a Washington street pharmacist, "we get more of them containing strychnine than any other. Next to strychnine we get arsenic, and after arsenic belladonna, morphine, cocaine, and chloral in their order. Ordinarily these poisons are kept in a particular poison cabinet, and in bottles of peculiar make and shade, so that there can be no chance of mistake. Then, with one clerk checking the other, and both looking after the figures of the doctor, it is pretty safe to say that nobody will be poisoned through a drug store prescription."—Chicago Tribune.

ON THE PARIS 'CHANGE.

It may be said that a seat among the seventy (they call it a charge) costs about 2,600,000 francs ($600,000), or sometimes 2,500,000 francs, and a charge earns from 5 to 15 per cent (net) a year, so that the annual profits are from $30,000 to $90,000, or more in exceptional years. But these are usually divided among several associates, for it rarely happens that an agent is the sole owner of his seat. More often he has paid for only half of it, or a third of it, and has three or four silent partners who own the rest, and who may again have sub-partners, so that you will hear of a person owning an eighth or a sixteenth of a seat, or even a thirty-second, these being simple investments that carry no rights or privileges on the bourse.

As to procuring a charge, the thing has none of the stock exchange simplicity, where the main requirement for getting a seat is to be able to pay for it. Here a candidate must be a Frenchman, and at least 25 years old. He must have served four years in certain forms of business. He must be personally acceptable to the agent from whom he would purchase the seat, and often to his family, including the ladies. He must be passed upon by the seventy with formal voting, as if he were joining some select club, which he is. There must be no stain on his business record, and no slur on his personal character. A candidate was rejected recently for bad habits, and another for no fault of his own, but because his brother had been concerned in questionable transactions. With all this favorably settled, there is still needed the approval of the minister of finances and the sanction of the President. This makes it clear enough why many of the ablest dealers on the bourse have not been members of the parquet, but of the coulisse. They could not get into the parquet. —The Century.

JULES VERNE AT HOME

Jules Verne rises early, like most successful writers, and has accomplished his day's work before noon. The afternoon he devotes to a study of the newspapers and magazines. "I read twenty journals a day," he told me, and he finds there the material for his romantic voyages. He began life with thoughts of the law. He studied the manuals of the jurisconsults to plead his parents; but he wrote plays in verse to please himself. It is difficult to imagine the well-ordered fancy and scientific precision of a Jules Verne harnessed to so runaway a steed as the dramatic Muse. He wrote at least a dozen poetical dramas, none of which, he declared, with a tinge of sadness in his tones, saw the light. Jules Verne even wrote an historical drama founded on the British gunpowder plot. As I have said, his books number 88—his publisher would never allow him to deviate from his genre—but M. Verne has, in reality, written 100, the other books being prepared in advance. For that reason the volumes will continue to appear at regular intervals of two each year, notwithstanding that their gifted author has laid aside his pen, perhaps for ever. The next book, to appear in July, will deal with automobilism; it will, if it pleases you, be the morrow of the Gordon-Bennett cup—the last cry of the distance annihilator. M. Verne in private life, however, has little sympathy with automobilism. "One goes at so many miles faster than the railway train, but is that real progress?" he asked. 'And all this sport, to which the young Frenchman is now addicted, I regard it as most deplorable. It is a sign of decadence. Much better to make brains instead of strong arms and legs."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Cat fanciers all agree that Japan is the country of curious felines. No example of the freak in the cat family is more singular than the tailless variety which abounds in the Land of the Rising Sun. For the most part the cats of Japan are minus a brush, although they sometimes have a tailbone undeveloped and a small tuft of hair.

UNDER ANOTHER LASH OF SCORN

NEW NOVEL, "FIRST-CLASS MEN" EXPOSES SHORTCOMINGS OF GERMAN OFFICERS.

Typical Crack Regiment Roasted — Author a Retired Officer— Book Interdicted.

The officers of the German army are writhing under another lash of scorn. Freiherr von Schlicht, a retired officer and a scion of a noble family clique, has written a book called "First Class Men," and in 350 pages he has dealt exclusively with the shortcoming of the officers in a typical crack regiment in the kaiser's army.

The book is similar to the famous "Life in a Small Garrison Town," written by Lieut. Bilse, the young officer who was imprisoned and dismissed from the German army for revealing the scandals of army life. Capt. Freiherr von Schlicht was careful not to publish his book until he had retired and was beyond the reach of the kaiser's wrath.

The government forbade the publication of Von Schlicht's book in Germany, but it was brought out in Vienna where it is being printed in enormous editions and sold all over the world, except in German bookstalls.

COMMONER BECOMES OFFICER.

The story, in outline, is this: On a festive occasion, when the noble officers of this regiment entertained a number of equally aristocratic friends, the representative of the sovereign announces that his majesty has added a new and promising officer of the corps. On hearing the name of the newcomer, which is that of a commoner, the officers without exception behave as if some dire misfortune had befallen them, and the feast ends in a gloom that could not be deeper had the honor of the regiment been touched. Just before the calamity is announced the conversation of two members of the party had enlightened the reader as to the code of ethics obtaining among these gentlemen.

"Do you know," says one noble officer to another, "I have lately thought a good deal about the pride of nobility and the spirit of caste. When we regiments of the Guards at a fraternal meal drink to the spirit of the officers' corps and express the hope that it may remain always the same, this, in my opinion, does not only mean that we are to preserve our loyalty and affections to our sovereign, but also that we are to remain the first class men which we are, the bearers of old noble names who, as members of the most aristocratic regiments, are always conscious of our exclusive position; that we should stand loyally together and try always to maintain the dividing line which separates us from commoners."

SHOCKED BY TROUSERS BUTTONS

Later on, when the great calamity of the admission of a commoner has been declared, the talk turns naturally to Winkler, the innocent cause of all this pother. The representative of his majesty is bombarded with questions, once champagne has loosened the tongues.

"But, count, for heaven's sake tell us. You must know something about him. Who is this Wrinkler?" "Gentlemen," the adjutant said at last, "all the colonel and I know is what his majesty has just told us. Old Wrinkler is a factory owner."

They all felt as if a load had been lifted. Factory owner! This was not much, and of course could not be compared with the social position of a noble osquire or a court offical, but, after all Krupp himself had been au fond only a factory owner, and the German Emperor had called him friend before all the world. Yes, they felt relieved until they saw that the count was holding something back, something relating to the factory owner. "What does the man manufacture? Guns or engines?" "Neither of them. Trouser buttons." Trouser buttons." If a flash of lightning had struck them they could not have recoiled more suddenly, more horror struck. "Good God!" they said.

Presently the new man is introduced. The noble officers have been bidden to meet their new comrade in the barrack yard. "Gentlemen," the colonel says, "I have asked you to meet me in order that I may introduce our new comrade, Lieut. Winkler. If you please, lieutenant."

Lieut. Winkler advanced a step and saluted by touching his helmet, standing in the stiff, prescribed attitude, a figure of medium height, strong and slender. He had a good figure and looked extremely well in the becoming gold embroided uniform of the regiment. The healthy look on his young face—he was 27 years old—with the fair mustace, and his clear blue eyes, suggested energy and independence. Many a man would not have been able to hide a certain nervousness at such a moment, but Wrinkler's face remained serenely quiet.

LOOK FOR RICH GIRLS.

The contrast between the young commoner, with his innate tact and modesty, his sensible outlook, his keen sense of honor and dignity, and his aristocratic comrades with their boundless conceit, their cynicism concerning women and money matters, their gluttony and drunkenness, is striking. Perhaps it is even a little overdone, and might be still more convincing if painted in less startling colors. After the absolute worthlessness of the aristocratic officers has been revealed in the course of some chapters and the selfishness of their existence shown up in various ways the author devotes some time to an explanation of the usual means adopted to escape from the degrading impecunious position into which the large majority of officers of this class find themselves.

The one remedy towards which they all look and which they discuss with a callousness which shows the depths to which they have sunk is marriage with a rich girl. Here their pride of birth leaves them entirely in the lurch. All they require is a father-in-law who is able and willing to pay their own—and probably their relations'—debts and a trouser button manufacturer's pretty daughter does as well as a dame of the bluest blood in the country.

DOESN'T WANT TO BE SOLD.

As soon as it became known that Winkler is a man of great wealth, a retired officer of an old noble family steeped in debt is ready to sell his only daughter, who, by the way, is the only creditable representative of the crown of "first class" people in the book. This is the advice of the father to the poor girl:

"Never mind your pride of birth till you have a husband. There are plenty of commoners ready to exchange their miserable gold for a beautiful aristocratic wife who can introduce them into good society and preside at their table. When you have got a husband you can be aristocratic again; that will impress him, and the more you show him what sacrifice it has cost you to become his wife the more he will love and and honor you."

The girl in the present case, resents proudly and fiearcely her father's and brother's baseness, and by her reticence and honorable pride attracts Winkler, and ends by becoming his wife. The absolute truth with which the author exposes these disgraceful doings will be patent to all who know anything of the life led by the average German officer.

Poor Winkler shows a fortitude under his trials which is truly heroic. He bears unnumbered humilations, and gains some position among his noble comrades by sheer force of character. But he ends as the hero of Lieut. Bilse's book ended—disheartened and disappointed—he leaves the regiment to engage in business life.

PURE GOLD COFFEE PUNCH

Take ¼ lb. freshly ground Pure Gold hand-picked Coffee and one quart boiling water and make good infusion. Dissolve package Pure Gold Calf's-Foot Jelly in cup of cold water, add one cup icing sugar, pour into the coffee, strain through cheese cloth bag, and freeze slowly.

You'll enjoy it thoroughly.

PURE GOLD JELLY POWDER

Pure Gold—Pure Foods
No Adulteration.
Your grocer has it. 202

PECULIARITIES OF THE TRAMP

VAGRANCY APEARS HEREDITARY — PICTURESQUE JARGON OF THE BROTHERHOOD.

The English Government is going to consider the vagrant. Vagrancy has engaged the attention of the authorities ever since it started in the wholesale line with the reformation. In good Queen Bess' days a vagrant was whipped for being one for the first time, he had a portion of his right ear cut off if he repeated the performance, and if he was convicted a third time he was sent on the long journey from which there is no possibility of return. Milder statutes came with the Georges. The vagrant has not been amended at all.

There are vagrants and vagrants. There are tramps with whom it is a pleasure to tramp and others whom it is better to keep at a respectful distance. In the years gone by I have tramped the Portsmouth, Bath and Great North roads, and been glad of tramp company. I have gone to Highgate Archway and the Lights o' London with men who had been sleeping every night behind hedges and haystacks and who had lived on the roots they had pulled up from the fields. I have met the sailor tramp, the soldier tramp, the tinker tramp and the tramp who was a professional vagabond, and the vagabond was generally the most interesting.

Tramping runs in families. I have traced the history of a tramp family back over 100 years, and found that five generations of them had been born in the workhouse and all had been lifelong vagabonds.

The jargon of the genuine tramp is interesting. It dates from the days of the Reformation, when the abolition of the monasteries flung thousands of people on the roads, and they trampled from town to town with the gypsies and Italian fair folk. They picked up Roman and Italian words which remain today in "the cant" language, which is that of thieves, tramps, beggars, strolling players and show folk.

Some of the jargon of vagabondage can be traced to other and even more interesting sources. Long before the days when it was known as Peddlers' French in the country and St. Giles' Greek in London it had adopted Hebrew words from the Jew hawkers and fences, Flemish, Dutch and Spanish words brought to it by the disbanded soldiers who had fought in the Low Countries and in Spain, and Wallachian and Greek words brought to the high roads and fairs of England by the gypsies of Eastern Europe and added to the common stock.

The language of vagrancy is more picturesque than the vagrants, but there are plenty of interesting characters among them, male and female. You are, it is true, not likely to learn much of them, unless you know enough of their jargon to claim comradeship. Then you will find they are full of humorous anecdote and cheery optimists withal. They drop the professional whine or "chaunt," from which the word "cant" really comes, and speak out as gravely as the gentleman Mr. Charles Santley used to sing about, who was

"Homeless, ragged and tanned
Under a changeful sky."

They are a conservative people, and it is interesting to note that many of the words which were tramps' language when Harman compiled his dictionary in 1560 are in the tramps' and thieves' vernacular now. The "boosing ken" of the sixteenth century is the "boosing ken" of the twentieth. The "beak," a constable, has become the "beak," a magistrate. "Dudes," clothes, have become "duds." "cassam" is still cheese, "autem" is still a church, and "mort" slightly altered is woman and an "autem mort," or church woman, a wife.

"Saltee" (soli) are still pence, and the thief and the vagrant still reckon in italian. "Tray saltee" is threepence, "chinker saltee" is fivepence, eightpence is "otter saltee," ninepence is "nobba saltee," and tenpence is "dacha saltee"—(Italian, tre, cinque, otte, nove, dieci)—sixpence is sometimes a "tester," which was its official name in the days of Henry VIII., and a shilling is a "beong." Italian, bianco —white, "Rome," which meant good or chief, is today "Rum." In the language of the road in Elizabeth's time the Queen was "the Rome mort," and in London was "Rome ville." In buskers' slang the manager of a theater or show is today "the Rum cull."

The tramps are an ancient fraternity. If they are forced off the road into labor colonies I wonder if their venerable jargon will gradually pass away. I don't think so, because it is a secret language, and at no time will the tramp find a secret language more useful than when he and his fellows are in difficulties. I can imagine no difficulty greater to the true born tramp than hard work.—London Referee.

IS THERE anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

The Paris Academy of Medicine, in view of the excellent results obtained in divers countries by the mechanical protection of houses against mosquitoes, has resolved that the military authorities should adopt similar precautions, more especially in the French colony of Madagascar, where mosquitoes which spread malaria abound.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE SPORTSMAN BEHIND THE GUN

GROVER CLEVELAND TALKS OF SHOOTING IN SUMMER.

Getting After Shore Birds and Plover on Their Way Back From Breeding Places in the North.

As a general rule our guns should be put away for a long rest before the days of summer vacation. There is, however, one game situation which justifies their use, and it is this situation which sometimes appropriately allows a small gauge gun to be placed beside the rod and reel in making up a vacation outfit.

In July or August the summer migration from their breeding places in the far North brings shore birds and plover—both old and full grown young—along our Eastern coast, in first-rate condition. My experience in shooting this game has all been within recent years, and almost entirely in the marshes and along the shores of Cape Cod. Like other members of the present generation and later comers in a limited field, I have been obliged to hear with tiresome iteration the old, old story of gray-haired men who tell of the arms and the man who in days gone by, on this identical ground, have slain these birds by thousands. The embellishment of these tales by all the incidents that mark the progress of our people in game extermination I have accepted as furnishing an explanation of the meager success of many of my excursions; but at the same time my condemnation of the methods of the inconsiderate slaughterers who preceded me has led to a consoling consciousnesss of my own superior sporting virtues.

FIVE HOURS WITHOUT A SHOT.

While I am willing to confess to considerable resentment against those who in their shooting days were thoughtless enough to forget that I was to come after them, it must by no means be understood that my gunning for shore birds has been discouraging. I have made some fair bags, and any bag is large enough for me, providing I have lost no opportunities and have shot well. Besides, I have never indulged in any shooting so conducive to the stimulation and strengthening of the incomparable virtue of patience. I have sat in a blind for five hours, by the watch—and awake nearly all the time at that—without seeing or hearing a bird worth shooting.

It is, however, neither the killing of birds nor the cultivation of patience that has exacted my absolute submission to the fascination of shore bird-shooting on Cape Cod. It is hard to explain this fascination, but my notion is that it grows out of a conceited attempt to calculate the direction of the wind and other weather conditions over-night, the elaborate preparations for a daylight start, the uncertainties of the pursuit under any conditions, the hope, amounting almost to expectation, that notwithstanding this the wisdom and calculation expended in determinating upon the trip will be vindicated, the delightful early morning drive to the grounds, the anticipation of a flight of birds every moment while there, and the final sustaining expectation of their arrival in any event just before night. The singular thing in my case is that if all goes wrong at last, and even if under the influence of fatigue and disappointment I resolve during the drive home in chill and darkness that the trip will not be repeated for many a long day, it is quite certain that within forty-eight hours I shall be again observing the weather and guessing what the direction of the wind will be the next morning, in contemplation of another start.

THE DELIGHTS OF UNCERTAINTY.

But some will say, how are the incidents of hope and expectation, or of preparation and calculation, which are common to all sporting excursions, made to account for this especial infatuation with shore-bird shooting? I shall answer this question as well as I can by suggesting that the difference is one of degree. In gunning for other game one knows, or thinks he knows, where it is or ought to be. The wind and weather, while not entirely ignored, usually have a subordinate place in preliminary calculation, and the pleasures of hope and expectation are kept within the limits of the ability or luck in finding the game. He knows that at some times during certain summer months these birds pass southward in their long migration, but he cannot know whether they will keep far out at sea or will on some unknown day be driven by wind and weather to the shore for temporary rest and feeding, and thus give him his opportunity. Though the presence on marsh or shore of a few bird stragglers may put him on his guard, it must still remain a question whether the game in sufficient quantities to make good shooting is hundreds or thousands of miles away or in the neighborhood of the shooting grounds.

I believe the unusual contingencies of shore-bird shooting and the wider scope they give for hope and expectation, together with the manifold conditions which give abundant opportunity for self-conceit in calculating probabilities, account for its quality of exceptional fascination.

IMPORTANCE OF THE CALL.

The sportsman who persists is apt occasionally to find a good number of birds about the grounds; and when that happens, if he is adequately equipped with good decoys, and the right spirit, and especially if he is able to call the birds, he will enjoy a variety of fine shooting.

The initiated well understand the importance of the call, and they know that the best caller will get the most birds. The notes of shore birds, though quite dissimilar, are in most cases easily imitated after a little practice, and a simply constructed contrivance which can be purchased at almost any sporting goods store will answer for all game if properly used. The birds are usually heard before they are seen, and if their notes are answered naturally and not too vehemently or too often, they will soon be seen within shooting range, whether they are black-breasted plover, chicken plover, yellow legs, piping plover, curlew, sanderlings, or grass birds. Of course, no decent hunter allows them to alight before he shoots.

I would not advise the summer vacationist who lacks the genuine sporting spirit to pursue the shore bird. Those who do so should not disgrace themselves by killing the handsome little sand-pipers or peeps too small to eat. It is better to go home with nothing killed than to feel the weight of a mean, unsportsmanlike act.—Grover Cleveland in N. Y. Independent.

IT IS THE FARMER'S FRIEND.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body, or for affections of the respiratory organs, and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Official announcement is made of the fact that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has hopes once more of presenting to the nation an heir to the throne, whose advent would dispel the fear which the Dutch now entertain of seeing the crown of the Netherlands pass to a German prince or princess, which would mean, of course, that the kingdom would become to all intents and purposes a part of the confederation known as the German Empire.

A good deal of anxiety is entertained with regard to the queen. She has been in frail health ever since her premature confinement two years ago, and her appearance has became so wan and unhappy looking that it is difficult to recognize in her today the healthy, hearty, sunny-faced girl of three years ago. Indeed, she has lost all the bloom of youth and gives one the impression of a woman of at least ten or fifteen years older than her actual age.

Three other women occupying thrones are looking forward to the birth of children during the course of the present summer, and in the case of each, as in that of Queen Wilhelmia, dynastic considerations are at stake, and hopes are entertained that the child will prove a boy, and thus assure the direct succession to the crown. The one is the Empress of Russia, the other is the Queen of Italy, while the third is the Crown Princess of Luxemburg, whose husband is regent of his father's grand duchy. Should the crown princess, who has already six girls, now give birth to a seventh, the throne would at any rate remain to her children, and would, failing male issue, be inherited by her eldest daughter, the now 10-year-old Princess Marie.

But with the Empress of Russia and the Queen of Italy it is different. For if they do not become the mother of sons, the throne of their husbands will pass at the latter's death to kinsmen, who are not in sympathy with their ideas, political and administrative.

Lord Aylmer, who has been appointed temporarily to take command of the Canadian militia in the place of the Earl of Dundonald, removed from office by the Dominion Government, has been adjutant-general of that force for many years, and is indeed, I believe, its senior officer. Like his father, the late Lord Aylmer, who died about three years ago at the age of nearly 90, he was born in Canada, and has spent his entire life in the Dominion, where he owns landed property to the extent of some 16,000 acres. It was the present lord's grandfather, a captain of the royal navy, who first took up his residence in Canada not long after the American war of independence, and married there, leaving a large number of descendants.

The first lord was raised to the peerage by Queen Ann for his services as an admiral, and died as governor of Greenwich Hospital. The third lord married a Miss Ann Pierce, a daughter of William Pierce, of Richmond, Va., and while there are no descendants of this peer in the male line, yet there are still living in Virginia some descendants of his only daughter, who died as a Mrs. Tencke.

Lord Aylmer's family was founded by Sir Gerald Aylmer, who was lord chief justice of Ireland in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and who was likewise the founder of the family of Sir Arthur Aylmer, of Donadea Castle in County Kildare. The latter married a daughter of J. Douglas Reid, of New York, the union being, however, dissolved some ten or fifteen years ago.

In Ireland, which the Aylmers regard as the land of their origin, they are considered as pursued by ill luck, and in County Kildare, the cradle of the race, grim whispers are still to be heard about fate not yet having done its worst. One of the most shocking tragedies in the annals of this house was the death of John Harrison Aylmer with his wife, his eldest son Arthur, his niece, and several servants, while on their way from London to Ireland some years ago. The express train on which they were traveling to Holyhead ran into a number of trucks containing barrels of paraffin left on the main line, near Abergele, a small station in North Wales. No one quite knows, or will ever know, just what happened. The force of the explosion killed all in the front carriages of the express, and the fire which followed obliterated every evidence of the terrible destruction. Not one of the Aylmer party escaped, and the only trace ever found of them or theirs was a small dressing case with young Arthur Aylmer's monogram, discovered in the wreckage of the luggage van. Two sons who had been left at home escaped disaster. One of them was killed in South Africa, the other, now owner of Walworth Castle, near Darlington, served under Lord Dundonald in the relief of Ladysmith.

It is just as well that American girls who marry foreign noblemen for the sake of their titles should realize that they lose not only the latter, but likewise the right to bear the name of their ex-husband in the case of divorce, even if the decree is granted in their favor and on their demand. The husband, however, retains a moiety of the fortune of his American wife — that is to say, when there is anything left of it.

The only country where this rule is not strictly applied is in England, where there is no legal obstacle to a woman continuing to make use of the title and name of a husband from whom she has been divorced. True, she has no legal right thereto, and if her husband has been a peer of the realm she ceases to enjoy the prerogatives of a peeress from the moment that the decree of divorce is made absolute.

Some women even continue to use the titles of their divorced husbands after they have married again, two cases in point being those of the divorced Countess of Cowley, who persists in calling herself Lady Cowley, although she is now the wife of Mr. Biddulph, and Lady Scott's daughter, who continues to describe herself as Countess Russell, although she has married and divorced a second husband since her union with the earl was dissolved by the courts.

In Italy there is no divorce, merely judicial separation.

This law against the use by women of the names and titles of husbands from whom they have been divorced has existed for some time in Germany, Austria, and elsewhere on the continent, but has been adopted only during the last year or two in France. It will prevent Levi P. Morton's daughter Helen from styling herself either Countess de Talleyrand or Duchess de Valencay. It has forced the second of the American wives of the duc de Dino to resume her own family name of Mrs. Livingston Sampson and may affect other women who have been compelled to divorce their French husbands years ago in the event of the statute being retroactive, a question which has yet to be decided by the courts.

Sir Berkeley Sheffield, whose marriage to Baroness Julia de Tuyll takes place this month in London, was for several years in the diplomatic service and is a nephew of that George Sheffield, who was the chief lieutenant and the alter ego of Lord Lyons at Washington and at Paris. Sir Berkeley is a descendant, though with the bar sinister in the escutcheon, of that ancient family of Sheffield, which held the Earldom of Mulgrave and the Dukedom of Normandy many years before the titles of Mulgrave and of Normandy were bestowed upon the house of Phipps, to which they now belong. On the death of the second Sheffield, Duke of Normanby, in 1735, the dukedom and the minor honors became extinct, and the estates all passed to his illegitimate brother, who, in accordance with his testamentary dispositions and with those of the first duke, assumed the name and the arms of the Sheffield family, and was created a baronet.

Normanby Park, the family seat of Sir Berkeley, is at about an hour's distance from Doncaster, and though the house is only a little over 100 years old, having been built on the site of the fine old Henry VII. mansion, which was the ancestral home of the Sheffield Dukes of Normanby, it is full of art treasures of great historical value centuries old, while most of the panelings, the carvings, the sculptures, and the tapestries of the former Henry VII. mansion have been most artistically adapted to the present Normanby Hall.

Baroness Julia de Tuyll, its future chatelaine, is, in spite of her Dutch name, an Englishwoman, the Barons de Tuyll having emigrated from the Netherlands to England at the time when the Bonapartes took possession of Holland in the early part of the last century. It may be remembered that the present Duchess of Beaufort, a singularly fascinating and beautiful woman, was at the time of her marriage to the duke, the widow of Baron Carlo de Tuyll, an uncle of Sir Berkeley's bride.

King Edward's grant of a baronetcy to Alfred Harmsworth, the proprietor and creator of the London Mail and of other newspapers, serves to call attention once more to the sturdy independence which the proprietors of the London Times have for the last hundred years displayed in refusing repeated offers of honors of this kind from the crown. The late John Walter on two occasions declined peerages that were offered to him. His father likewise returned a negative reply to letters written to him by two premiers of his day asking him to accept a seat in the House of Lords, and it is well known that Arthur Walter, the present chief proprietor of the Times, has manifested a similar disinclination to receive a coronet from the crown.

Like his forbears, he realizes that the acceptance of any honor of this kind from the crown places the recipient under obligations to the prime minister, by whom the nomination is made, and that the independence of the newly-created peer, baronet or knight becomes impaired thereby, a serious consideration when the individual in question happens to be the owner of a great metropolitan organ that claims to be the voice of the people —the vox populi.

The owner of the London Standard has followed the example of the Walters. But the proprietor of the Daily Telegraph, of London, accepted first a baronetcy and then a peerage, and is now Lord Burnham. It is the same with the proprietor of the London Morning Post, Lord Glenesk. The proprietor of the London Globe is a baronet; and, in fact, baronetcies and knighthoods have been scattered quite liberally among metropolitan and provincial newspapers and proprietors.

Incidentally, I would call attention to a rather remarkable letter which has just been published by A. F. Walter in his paper, the London Times. It runs as follows:

"The control of the Times has been in my hands for a good many years. It is there now, and there it will remain until events over which mortals have no control shall place it in the hands of my successor. Until that happens you may rest assured that no outside influence of any kind, or of any origin, will ever be permitted to affect the character of the great institution which was founded by my great-grandfather 120 years ago, and which has never for a moment passed from under the control of his lineal successors, and which I in my turn have the honor and the responsibility of conducting today."

This letter was written, as will be apparent from its tenor, in reply to a correspondent who had inquired whether there was any truth in rumors current as to impending changes in the proprietorship of the Times.

No end of confusion has taken place in connection with the bereavement sustained by the family of the Duke of Cumberland and of Brunswick on the very eve of the marriage, at Gmunden, of his daughter, the Princess Alexandra of Great Britain and Brunswick, to the reigning Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. First of all, it was announced in the cable dispatches that it was the duke's eldest daughter, Princess Marie Louise, married to Prince Max of Baden, and destined eventually to become Grand Duchess of Baden, who had succumbed to an operation for appendicitis. Then it was asserted that a mistake had been made, and that the lady who had died so very inopportunely was the duke's mother, the octogenarian ex-Queen Marie of Hanover, and several lengthy editorial articles were published in the newspapers on the subject of her career and of the historic memories which were recalled by her alleged death.

It now turns out, however, that the deceased was neither Princess Max of Baden, nor yet the ex-Queen of Hanover, but the latter's only unmarried daughter, the sister of the Duke of Cumberland, who, known as Princess Marie of Hanover, had always been her mother's inseparable companion. Less comely and brilliant than her sister, Princess Frederica, who is morganatically married to her father's private secretary and aide-de-camp, Baron von Pawell Ramingen, she, too, had in her day many suitors for her hand, but had declined to wed, in order to remain with her mother, to whom she was devotedly attached. She was about 56 years of age, and her death cannot but prove a crushing blow to the ex-queen, who has become very frail and infirm, and whose own demise, in the ordinary course of events, cannot be far distant.

England is proud of being the only country with a parliamentary form of government that does not accord any remuneration to the members of either of the two houses of the national legislature, and only the other day the House of Commons rejected by a large majority a bill submitted to it providing for the payment of its members. But in view of the discovery recently brought to light, upon the most indubitable testimony, to the effect that the late Benjamin Disraeli, at the time when he first received the appointment of Chancellor of the Exchequer, was not merely some $300,000 in debt, but was forced, a few days after receiving the seals of office, to apply to the well-known London usurer, Padwick, for a large loan, it is calculated to give rise to discussion as to wether, after all, it would not be well to give stipends to legislators in order to preserve them from becoming the prey of the money-lenders.

The idea of the principal financial officer of the British Empire, the legislator who has in his hands and in his control all the tangled reins of imperial and national finance, being in the power of the most infamous professional money-lender in London, is, to say the least, unpleasant—at any rate, for Britain.

Padwick was popularly known as the "Spider," and contributed to the ruin of a large number of well-known men, including the last Marquis of Hastings, the late Duke of Newcastle, and many others. He likewise reduced the fortunes of the late Duke of Hamilton and Brandon to their lowest ebb. But in this red-headed peer, who in his younger days was the most insanely extravagant scion of the British aristocracy, he found his match. For the duke, when he got older, was shrewd enough to discover some legal flaw in the documents by means of which Padwick had obtained control of his revenues and estates, and forced him to refund every penny that he had extorted from the ducal estates by way of interest or repayment of loans, besides securing heavy damages. Indeed, Padwick died a completely broken and ruined man—the only instance on record, I believe, of a famous usurer being ruined by one of his former victims.

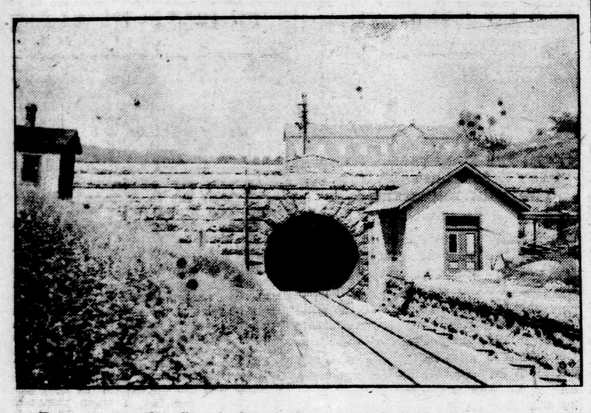
Padwick's associate was the late Sir Claude Scott, husband of Lena, Lady Scott, and father of the now doubly-divorced Countess of Russell. Indeed, it was the discreditable role played by Sir Claude as a lieutenant and tout for Padwick that handicapped so severely his widow and his daughters in the earlier stages of their social career.

I may add that the late Duke of Hamilton, whose only child, Lady Mary Douglas Hamilton, has made her debut this year, is far from having denuded the dukedom of all its property, with the exception of $50,000 a year, in order to benefit his daughter at the expense of the distant cousins who inherited his honors. While he made splendid provision for his daughter, who is one of the richest heiresses in the United Kingdom, he left the bulk of the ducal estate in trust, with the stipulation that Hamilton Palace should be maintained by the trustees for his successor, and that the latter should receive a free and untrammeled allowance of $50,000 a year in addition thereto, until all the incombrances on the estates had been liquidated, when the possession of the property, which is large, will pass into his hands.

From this it will be seen that the present Duke of Hamilton, who now has a son and heir, will in a few years' time be one of the wealthiest, instead of the poorest, of the dukes of the United Kingdom.

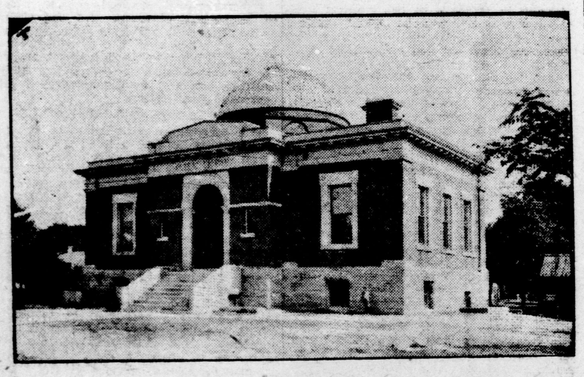
Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Seen In Sarnia, The Tunnel Town.



Entrance to the Grand Trunk Tunnel, under the St. Clair, between Sarnia and Port Huron.

Seen In Sarnia, The Tunnel Town.



The Public Library, a comparatively new structure of which the residents are proud.

SHREWD TRICKS OF THE BURGLAR

HIS LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS A DANGEROUS THING, AND HE USES IT CLEVERLY.

Peculiarities of Scotland Yard, Home of London Detectives—Almost Inaccessible.

Scotland Yard, though so universally famous, is one of the most inaccessible places in the world. It reminds you of the description of a cemetery—people on the inside can't get out if they want to, and those on the outside wouldn't get in if they could.

Criminals, of course, wherever they hail from, if they come to England at all, usually visit Scotland Yard.

But, to the mere public, or anyone making inquiries for information, Scotland Yard is as close as a clam. Every entrance is guarded by a policeman, and no one can even pass the public doorway without first stating his business, even to the minutest detail. It is really a wonder one is not asked to produce his birth certificate.

Only an official, it seems, is privileged to public information concerning the home of the English detective, and this he does at so much per 1,000 words. Outsiders are debarred from obtaining information or photographs, and if you write the politest and humblest of letters to the chief commissioner you are turned down by a flat refusal—so flat it is printed on a stereotyped form—to the effect that Scotland Yard has made it a rule to refuse information, or allow photographs to be taken within the precincts.

London detectives can be spotted easily. This is due to the fact that the detective force is recruited from the police force, and as London policemen are almost twice as large as ordinary men, you know a detective when you see him a mile off.

London is the easiest place in the world to be lost in. According to statistics there are more than 30,000 criminals at large in the English metropolis.

The British burglar may not be as clever as some others, but he has dodges which may be called unique.

His little knowledge is a very dangerous thing, and he often applies it in a way that surprises you. A month ago detectives were talking a great deal about the strange burglary that occurred at Stoke Newington postoffice. The door of the safe was found entirely melted off, and something like $1,350 had been stolen.

This burglary appeared to have been committed by two young students who had been attending the polytechnic school —or, at least, it was thought they were students until their "previous convictions" were found. Then it was known they were old stagers.

They had, however, attended the Newington polytechnic for the express purpose of learning how to do their work. They learned the properties of oxygen, and brought a cylinder full of it with them. With some rubber tubing and an asbestos burner, they made a connection with the ordinary gaspipe, mixed the oxygen with the carburetted hydrogen, and the door of the safe—a very massive one—melted before the intense flame.

The discovery of photo-etching has greatly simplified the process of forging banknotes, and some of these notes today even puzzle the Bank of England. Some of the best, or, rather, the most skillful photo-etchers go into the bank-note forging business, and their superior intelligence makes it very difficult to catch them.

London streets are particularly dangerous of angling is pursued chiefly in the afternoons in quiet saloons. It is customary for bartenders to keep coins in glasses placed behind the bars. Enterprising members of the light-fingered fraternity look upon these coins as their lawful prey, and assiduously fish for them (when by one is looking), with ordinary walking-sticks, provided with false ferrules, composed of pitch or putty. They press these into the glass containing the coins and so abstract their contents.

These ferrules are usually coated with strips of tinfoil so as to look like ordinary walking-sticks.

Few people are aware of the large number of umbrellas and walking-sticks brought into requisition by London thieves. Some of the umbrellas have been regularly manufactured by certain criminals, who supply the burglar fraternity with them at high figues. As much as $15 to $25 has been given for an apparent umbrella lifted up "for business."

These sticks and umbrellas are so arous during the winter months and at holiday times. For instance, it is well for a visitor to be suspicious of the man who approaches you in the street after dark and asks for a light for his pipe. Should you comply he may fill your eyes with pepper, and while you instinctively lift your hands as a shield, he relieves you of our watch.

Recently a man was charged before a London magistrate with "fishing for gold."

This novel variation of the gentle art ranged that by pressing certain springs in the handle, hooks, small knives and pairs of tweezers may be projected from the lower end, and withdrawn in the twinkling of an eye.

These umbrellas are employed by the thieves who haunt railway stations for the purpose of hooking small bags and jewel cases from carriage windows.

Another clever scheme is the "typewriter case." Young ladies—apparently stenographers—go about with a typewriter case, inside of which are a series of small grappling hooks. Nothing is more natural than for the young woman to deposit her burden by a quantity of baggage while she rests for a moment. In lifting up the case she drops it upon some parcel. The hooks get in their fine work, and she is off.

Dress suit bags and valises are used by men for the same dodge. It is almost impossible to catch these people, and thousands of small packages are missed yearly, for which the railway companies are held responsible.

A recent disciple of Bill Sykes, sent to penal servitude for seven years, was in the habit of breaking glass bottles on the floors of houses he "operated" on when he found himself pursued. When a man thinks he hears a burglar in the house he often goes about in bare feet, or at least without shoes. Some of the most terrible cuts have been inflicted by broken glass on the floor, and before the householder can give an alarm the burglar is off.

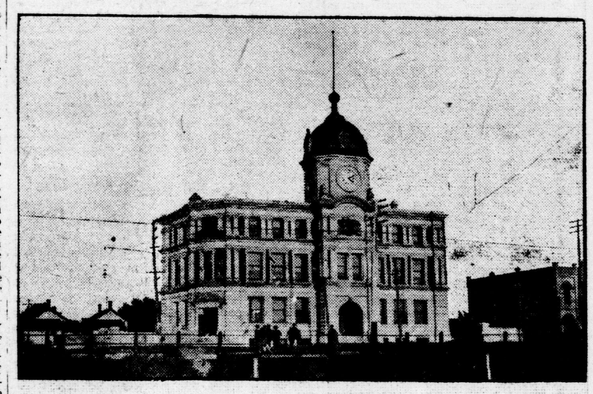
When your foot is deeply cut by broken glass on the floor, you naturally think more of medical aid than burglars, visions of lockjaw springing up before your eyes.

At English race meetings some of the cleverest crooks in England do "day work." It is dangerous to go to these meetings with one's coat unbuttoned. You will find—should you get out of the crowd—that your coat will be turned suddenly—that is, drawn down over your shoulders; and as you are unable to use your arms you will probably be helpless. Your watch and money will quickly evaporate, spirited away by deft fingers, which are more at home in other people's pockets than in their own.

Another well-known trick is to catch the tails of a gentleman's frock coat and draw them over his head as a blindfold, while the "hold-up" is going on.

The pedestrian who encounters two men on a lonely streets in certain parts of London has reason to be suspicious if they separate in order to let him pass between them. It is safer to walk around them and keep a wary eye. As the two men come abreast of you they are likely to seize and pinion you—one on each side. Many robberies are committed in this fashion.

Seen In Sarnia, The Tunnel Town.



Tae Custom House, three stories in height, of stone and brick. The building was erected two years ago.

HOW DUSTLESS ROADS ARE MADE IN FRANCE

GOOD RESULTS ARE OBTAINED BY USING TAR ON THE SURFACE.

We have made some extracts from an official report of the department of bridges and roads in France which are interesting as showing the continuance of the good results obtained in the experiments for rendering roads free from dust by coating the surface with tar.

The engineer for the Siene and Marne departments reports that, after an unsuccessful trial of a mixture of oil and petroleum, a coating of tar was in the summer of 1902 laid down on seven different lengths of road. After carefully observing these during a period of 12 months, he remarks that dust and mud have wholly disappeared and the cost of maintenance of the roads considerably reduced. Further comparing the previous outlay on the roads with that of those with tarred surface, he says:

"It appears that it may be assumed that the tarring method requires no greater outlay, and at the same time very considerably improves the condition of the roadway.

"In La Cher two lengths of the Chausee National were coated with tar in June and August of 1902. Both these experiments have been entirely successful, the road now being covered with an elastic skin, while the sound of foot-passengers' tread is muffled and horses and draft oxen require only one-half the effort they put forth before. The noise and vibration caused by vehicular traffic is much reformed on the tarred surface. Again, the inhabitants of St. Amando and neighborhood, as well as the officials of the bridges and roads department, are satisfied as to the beneficial effect of the tar coating."

Another passage in the report says: "The occupiers of the houses in the business streets of Austerlitz have already undertaken to provide the cost of supplying the coal tar."

The Surveyor, in commenting upon this report, says:

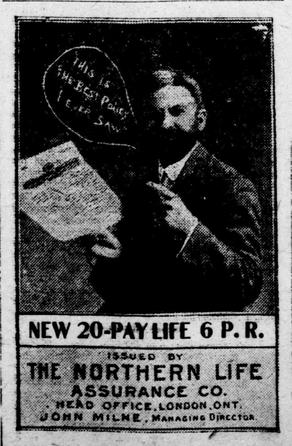
We believe a number of similar experiments have been made in this country (England) and, as the time is now approaching when such work may be taken in hand, it would be interesting to learn what success has been attained in the case of pavements hitherto treated. We shall be glad to hear from surveyors who have carried out such works and to publish their repies, which would form valuable reference for their brother surveyors who are thinking of adopting the method. We have heard cyclists speak of stretches of dustless road not many miles from London, and their only complaint has been that they were so short.—Baltimore American.

Don't Burn or Pare Your Corns.

You will make a sore hard to heal and possibly develop blood poison. Ask your druggist for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, it has a reputation of thirty years' standing. Druggists recommend it, tens of thousands have used it, and all say Putnam's is the only effective, prompt and permanent cure for corns.

Oswald Fritz Bilse, the German exlieutenant, who is now undergoing his six months' punishment for publishing a novel of garrison life, is only 26 years old. He is the son of the head master of a school in Thuringen.

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



NEW 20-PAY LIFE 6 P. R.

ISSUED BY

THE NORTHERN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

JOHN MILNE, MANAGING DIRECTOR

HOW LONDONERS ARE DAILY FED

THE TASK OF PROVIDING FOOD FOR A POPULATION OF OVER 6,225,000.

From Every Country on the Globe Flows a Stream of Eatables of Enormous Volume.

The most marvelous feature of the life in London is probably the provision, day by day, with the regularity of a machine, of food for its six and a quarter million inhabitants. From every country in the kingdom, and from every county in the kingdom, and from stream of eatables, on a scale so vast as to be almost inconceivable.

In an average year over 4,060,000 sacks of flour and 2,500,000 quarters of wheat come in by rail and sea; one-sixth from various parts of the United Kingdom, about one-sixth from Canada, Australia, and other colonies, and four-sixths chiefly from the United States, Russia and India. Enough of this is retained in London to make close on 2,000,000,000 pounds of bread, giving about 320 pounds to every man, woman and child.

To grind the wheat London has 1,609 millers and mill hands, while there are 13,522 bread, biscuit, and cake makers, and 11,516 sellers of bread and confectionary.

It is said that two pounds of bread per day is sufficient to support life, and consequently these two thousand million pounds constitute nearly half of London's food.

THE MEAT SUPPLY.

But quite as important is meat, the muscle maker.

Only one-third of the meat used in London is home-grown. Each year the inhabitants of the great city increase their dependence on foreign countries. Beef is imported from Canada, United States, Argentina, Queensland and New Zealand; mutton from New Zealand, New South Wales, Argentina, and Holland; bacon from Canada, the United States and Denmark, Australia sends 10,000, and Belgium 4,000 tons of rabbits, while most of the foreign poultry comes from the northern parts of Russia.

Altogether London receives, alive or dead, 9,000,000 hundredweight, or 1,008,000,000 pounds of meat. Beef is the largest item, amounting to 4,000,000 hundredweight; mutton and lamb the next, the remaining 1,600,000 hundredweight are made up of bacon, pork, hams, rabbits, poultry and game.

If all this meat were consumed in London every inhabitant would have 160 pounds per annum; but much of it is distributed to the provinces, so that London's real consumption is about 125 pounds per head, equal to 728,000,000 pounds for Greater London.

To deal with the supply of cattle, sheep, and dead meat, London has 278 slaughterers, 947 provision curers, 14,567 butchers, 6,422 provision dealers, as well as 185 cattle, sheep and pig salesmen, and 316 drovers. These are the figures for the county of London only.

THE FISH SUPPLY.

Of fish, the supply is immense. At Billingsgate Market over 180,000 tons, or 403,200,000 pounds, are disposed of in a year. Shadwell deals with seventeen or eighteen thousand tons; and a large quantity is sold by salesmen by private contract. Then there is the fresh-water fish, some twenty thousand hundredweight of salmon, principally from Scotland and Ireland being sold otherwise disposed of. There are thirty-six million oysters from Whitstable, Burnham, and Southend, and ten or more millions of foreign oysters. And there is a vast quantity of tinned salmon, sardines, etc., to be added.

Totalling up all sorts of fish it is found that Londoners eat seventy-five pounds per head, which is equal to 469,000,000 pounds for the whole population.

The fish is disposed of by 778 curers, 6,692 fish and poultry dealers, and several thousand costermongers, carriers, porters, etc.

MILK AND BUTTER.

The milk of 245,000 cows is consumed in London, and if we add the cheese and butter to this, probably London takes the produce of three-quarters of a million milch cows. One-third of a pint of milk per day seems a rather small quantity for each inhabitant. But multiplied by 365, and then by the population, it amounts to the enormous quantity of $8,000,000 gallons. This includes the 50,000,000 gallons coming in by rail from the surrounding country, the 8,000,000 gallons drawn from London's own cows, and the vast quantity of condensed milk which comes principally from Switzerland.

Of butter, London consumes 94,000,000 pounds a year, which gives every man, woman and child fifteen pounds—two-thirds of an ounce per day. With the exception of the condensed variety, all London's milk is supplied by British milkmen; but of butter London gets 90 per cent. from other countries—Denmark, Normandy, Australia, Canada, the United States and the Argentine Republic.

Sheese shows a better conplexion for six of the twelve pounds which Londoners eat per head is made at home. The other six pounds come mainly from Canada and the United States; but the higher class cheeses, Gorgonzola, Camembert, Brie, etc., come from the continent. The total consumption of cheese in London is 75,660,000 pounds.

Then there is margarine, of which it is estimated that London people eat five pounds per head in its own name, with probably as much more under the name of Dorset or Brittany butter, say 60,000,000 pounds, total consumption.

EGGS AND VEGETABLES.

The number of eggs eaten is not ascertainable. Each Londoner is supplied with eighty eggs by Russia, Germany, Belgium, France, Denmark and Canada. But what numbers come in from home farms is unknown. If we put it at eighty more, then the total consumption of eggs is 1,000,000,000. Placed end to end they would circle the globe nearly three times.

The thousands of tons of vegetables consumed are incalculable. At least 160 pounds of potatoes are eaten per head, or a total of 1,000,000,000 pounds most of which come from Cambridge, Huntingdon and Lincolnshire. Over a million bushels of foreign onions are discharged at the Port of London, but all are not kept for consumption. If we add the cabbage, turnips carrots, beet-root, peas, cauliflowers, artichokes, etc., probably not far short of one million tons of vegetable food is eaten or wasted in London.

FRUIT, TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, ETC.

Of apples, oranges, lemons, grapes, plums, rasins, currants, nuts and other fruits, 225,000 tons are imported into London, besides the immense home supply.

Lastly there is sugar, of which London consumes 600,000,000 pounds; tea, of which it uses to the amount of 38,000,000 pounds; coffee, 6,000,000 pounds, and cocoa, 7,000,000 pounds.

And for the disposal of these and other similar foods, London has 483 sugar refiners, 4,758 jam and sweet makers, 939 cocoa and chocolate makers, 1,259 makers of vinegars, mustard, pickles, etc., and 18,123 grocers.

Taking men, women and children, Londoners eat the following quantities weekly:

	Lb.	Oz.
Bread	6	0
Meat	2	6
Fish	1	8
Butter and margarine	0	6
Eggs, six	0	5
Potatoes	3	0
Other vegetables and fruits	3	8
Sugar	1	15
Milk .....2 1-3 pints		
Cheese	0	13
	19	12

Seen In Sarnia, The Tunnel Town.



Residence of Mrs. Kittermaster, one of the most beautiful homes in Sarnia.

LOOK PLEASANT!

A curious fact relative to a woman's personality is that the two sides of her face are not in accord one with the other. In other words, every woman has two faces, and one shows certain characteristics which the other does not, and each contradicts the other.

The left side is nearly always the prettier, although it would take a very keen eye to discern any difference, but it is worth while to remember this when posing for one's photograph.

The moral of this is obvious. The left side of the face showing to far better advantage than the right, it is even one's duty to keep the good side turned toward an observer.

Often times the prettiest woman takes a bad photograph, while a plain woman with regular features makes a good one. So study yourself in a glass before you sit for your photograph.

A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

Seen In Sarnia, The Tunnel Town.



The principal business thoroughfare looking north. As the illustration shows, Sarnia can boast of a trolley line.