

41ST YEAR. NO. 17274

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1904.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

## PT. ARTHUR AGAIN REPORTED FALLEN

This Time the News Comes  
From Nagasaki.

## RUMOR OF JAPANESE REPULSE AT MOTIEN'S BLOODY COMBAT

St. Petersburg Hears of Big Victory  
Near Liao Yang, Mikado Losing  
Thirteen Thousand Men.

Nagasaki, Aug. 6. — Noon. — It is reported here that Port Arthur has been captured by the Japanese.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6. — Military officers think it unlikely that Gen. Kuropatkin is giving battle at Liao Yang, since this would involve the abandonment of the stores, totaling millions of pounds, accumulated there, and would be almost as bad as a general defeat.

New York, Aug. 6, 11:25 a.m. — It is not probable that Nagasaki would be the first point and the only point to learn of the fall of Port Arthur. There are no advices from Tokyo or the Japanese legations at Washington or London to confirm the Nagasaki report.

### Sounds Like a Fake.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6. — A dispatch to the Bourse Gazette, from Liao Yang, says that another great battle has been fought in the neighborhood of Houtai (on the railroad about 14 miles west of Liao Yang), in which the Japanese losses are estimated to have been from ten to thirteen thousand, and the Russian losses insignificant.

### Another General Killed

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6, 1:12 p.m. — The army organ today published the names of the officers killed or wounded July 21 and Aug. 1, showing that seven were killed and 40 wounded, including Gen. Dekinien, commanding the Thirty-first Army Brigade. In addition, eight officers are missing and one officer died from sunstroke. The upper does not give a complete list. Officers are from thirteen infantry regiments, of which four are East Siberian regiments belonging to the late Gen. Koller's corps, the Tenth corps, and four Siberian regiments, in all 45 battalions.

### Onslaught by Press.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6, 1:15 p.m. — The Soviet, which formerly was extremely Anglophile, has lately been showing a tendency to avoid the subject of Russo-British relations. This morning prints a letter on the subject of the steamer Malacca and other recent incidents charging Great Britain with seeking to back Russia against Japan. The letter is signed by a Russian, and is taken from a Russian paper. It is a very clever and well-written attack on Russia's situation to irritate her as much as possible and also to press forward in Tibet, Persia and Afghanistan.

### After Canada-Bound Ship.

London, Aug. 6. — The Daily Illustrated Mirror says that two Russian cruisers have left the Baltic Sea and are chasing a steamer, which left Cheng Hai July 20 for Europe, carrying ammunition destined for Yokohama, by way of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

### Shies at Writing.

Constantinople, Aug. 6. — Russia's notification to the Porte of the impending passage of the Dardanelles by some of the volunteer fleet laden with coal, accompanied by assurances that the vessels would preserve the character of merchantmen throughout the voyage, was communicated verbally by the Russian ambassador here, M. Zinovief, to the Turkish Minister of Marine, and by Foreign Minister Lambsdorf to the Ottoman ambassador at St. Petersburg. The Porte asks for a declaration in writing to which Russia ultimately will accept verbal assurances.

### The Japs Advance

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6. — Gen. Kuropatkin reports that the Japanese advanced ten miles north, carrying off the Japanese and that they are also advancing in considerable force from Puhai (Kutai), on the Russian east bank. The Japanese were concentrated in the neighborhood of the Huiungo, and considerable forces of Japanese at right bank of the Taitse River, but were driven back.

## BACK BROKEN, PENNILESS

## Montreal Felted Him on Toronto and Toronto Felt "So-er."

Toronto, Aug. 6. — Robert McGinn, a man with a broken back bolstered up by a plaster jacket, walked into Mayor's office this morning and asked permission to beg. He said that he had received his injuries three years ago in rescuing a woman from a burning building. He was sent to the relief officer, Mr. Taylor, who learned that the man had been sent to Toronto by Charles Officer R. H. Lane, of Montreal, who had shipped him off on the boat penniless. The city will register a strong protest with the Montreal authorities.

## RUSS BATTLESHIP SLAVA TORPEDOED

Accident to Big Warship at  
Cronstadt—No Serious  
Damage Done.

London, Aug. 6. — A dispatch to a news agency from St. Petersburg says the Russian battleship Slava was accidentally torpedoed today at Cronstadt, but sustained no serious damage. The Slava is a battleship of 12,500 tons. She was completed in 1903, has engines of 16,000 horse-power, from 4 to 10 inches of Krupp armor, and carries four 12-inch, twenty 6-inch, twenty 3-inch, and twenty-six smaller rapid-fire guns. Her speed is estimated at 18 knots, and she has a complement of 750 officers and men.

## JAPANESE GOOD NIGHT FIGHTERS

Half Clad They Beat Off the  
Russian Onslaught

## Splendid Discipline Shown by the Mikado's Men Under the Most Disadvantageous Conditions.

Motien Pass, Manchuria, July 5, via San Francisco, Aug. 6. — Night fighting is the test of soldiers, remarked one of the foreign attaches when he visited the scene of yesterday's bloody affair. The Japanese certainly have proven their quality this time.

Probably no incident of the war has placed the Japanese soldiers more in a trying situation than the night attack at Motien Pass and nowhere have they gained a more complete victory, against great disadvantages. None of the correspondents with the army heretofore have been permitted to witness fighting at closer range than their view of the crossing of the Yalu, from a safe and comfortable eminence on the walls of Wiju. When correspondents of military attaches have attempted to get to the actual scene of events their unfeeling, courteous guardians always have rebuffed them, with the explanation that it is "very dangerous," that they are guests of the Japanese Government, and the Government is responsible for their safety.

On this occasion, however, the correspondent of the Associated Press was able to see the conduct of the soldiers on the field and their treatment of wounded and captured enemies in the heat of the fighting. Whatever reasons military policy may render it desirable, there certainly is nothing in the actions of its soldiers that need make the Japanese Government keep spectators at a distance. The treatment of the Russian victims of the incompetency of their officers was all that the most enlightened nation could expect. When the correspondent arrived at the trench, where less than a company of Japanese rushing from their beds without time to dress, had staved off the Russian onslaught, at first with bayonets, and swords, the Russian dead and wounded lay where they had fallen on the ground, and the trench was filled with the bodies of the dead. The work, there had been, was evidenced by the pools of blood in the ditch and red trails smeared all over the ground.

In this fighting, Lieut. Kono alone killed several Russians, almost severing the head of one with a single stroke of his sword. When he exhibited the weapon afterward, its edge looked like a saw blade. Although the fight had been on for three hours, the Japanese advance was half a mile down the valley pursuing the Russians, the Japanese dead were lying on the ground, and the Russian dead and wounded lay where they had fallen on the ground, and the trench was filled with the bodies of the dead.

The Russians had come into action wearing khaki, and carrying their rifles, carrying their bags of black bread. They had dropped both on the field. Already, some details were burying the dead and some were carrying the wounded. Others had gathered the debris from the field and piles of coats and canteens and other things were being buried. The Japanese soldiers of the column are heavier men than the average of the Russian army, but the Russians in the Tenth and Twenty-fourth East Siberian Regiments are larger, and heavier than most of their men, after a season of campaigning, give them a fierce appearance.

The attack appears to have been another of those blunders which, like the ineffective defense of the Yalu, wasted lives without result. Had the Russians been informed of the positions and strength of the Japanese they must have known that they never had a chance of success. The engagement was merely an outpost affair, but it was typical of the methods and abilities of the two armies.

## FISHERIES COMMISSION

Messrs. Bernie, Noble and Prince to  
Investigate Georgian Bay.

[Special to The Advertiser.]  
Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 6.—John Birnie, Collingwood; James Noble, Little Current, and Professor Prince, of the Fisheries Department, have been appointed to investigate the fisheries of Georgian Bay. Prof. Prince will be chairman.

## CLOSED TO FOREIGNERS

Ships Can Enter Russian Ports Only  
After Search.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6.—The closing to foreign vessels, except under strict regulations, of the ports of Cronstadt, Sveaborg, Libau, Sebastopol, Batoum and Ochakovsk is the subject of a long official announcement in the Official Messenger this morning.

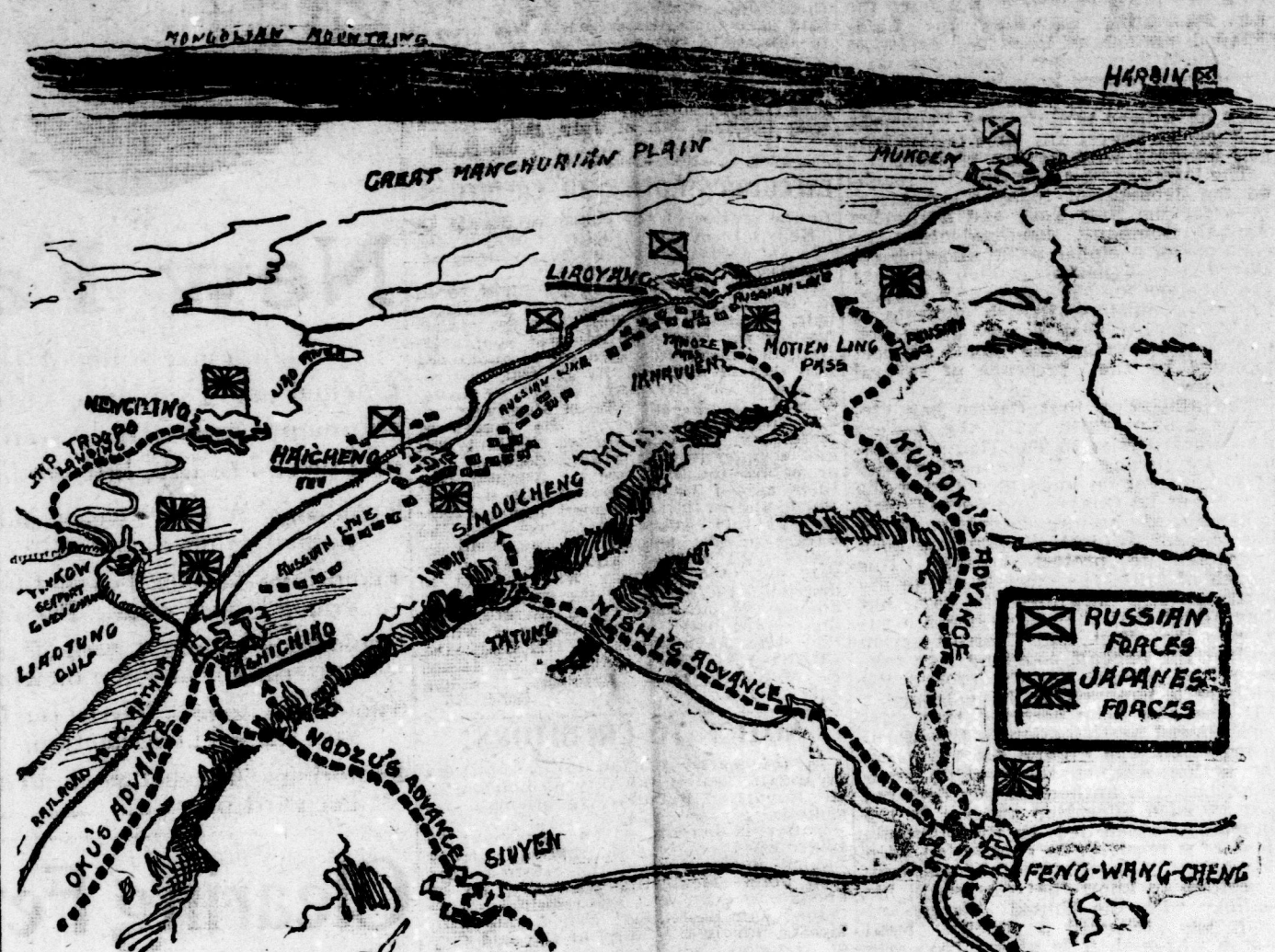
The regulations are apparently directed mainly toward the protection of foreign shipping. The regulations, however, are extremely rigid and extend to the right of search by port authorities of all vessels before permission to enter the port is granted. Vessels unwilling to comply with the regulations will be warned off the adjacent coasts.

## A LAWFUL PRIZE

Prize Court Backs Up Sinking of the  
Knight Commander.

Vladivostok, Aug. 5. — The prize court yesterday adjudged the sunk steamer Knight Commander and its cargo a lawful prize. The trial of the case was held at the Japanese port of Chemulpo, leading fairly to the inference that it was designed for use on the military railway under construction from Seoul to the Yalu.

## Chart of Japan's Scheme of Attack To Drive Russia Out of Manchuria.



This map shows the relative positions of the Russians and Japanese a week ago, but since then the Japanese have somewhat changed it. A desperate battle at Simoucheng, southeast of Hai Cheng, was followed by the withdrawal of the Russians from both places. The Russian flag at Hai Cheng has been removed to An Shan, which is not shown in the chart, but which lies half-way between Hai Cheng and Liao Yang. The Japanese are shown on the map southeast of Liao Yang. The position of the Japanese at New Chwang shows that they are surrounding Kuropatkin, whose only avenue of retreat is to the north.

## BOLT IMPRINTS CROSS ON MAN

Electrical Flash Burns Outline  
of Crucifixion on Young  
Man's Back.

New York, Aug. 6. — The Tribune today publishes the following dispatch from Morrisstown, N. J.:

Abbott Parker was struck by lightning here, and the fire burned a perfect cross on which some profess, trace the outlines of the figure of Christ, on his back. The bolt appears to have hit the young man well down in the back and from this in a half-circle, radiate the little red waves, which mark most cases of lightning strikes. It is about five inches long, and the proportions of the top part and the arms are almost perfect. So marked was the cross, and so perfect that when Parker was taken into a hospital the doctors had a discussion while working over him, as to whether it was caused by the lightning or had been tattooed in the flesh, and the lightning had struck at his foot. It developed later that the back had been devoid of all marks before the bolt hit the young man. Parker is recovering, and will probably be all right in a few days.

## COULDN'T TELL OF PLIGHT

Paralyzed Man Chokes to Death in a  
Crowded Room.

New York, Aug. 6.—Sitting at dinner with a group of others in the city hospital on Blackwell's Island, Leopold Baman strangled to death in his chair without making a sign, says the Press. The patient, who had been in the hospital for some time, had been lying down in his room and had choked himself, but because he was paralyzed he could do nothing to his plight. He could not move because the beef choked utterance and he could not stir a muscle. The patient, who had been in the hospital for some time, had been lying down in his room and had choked himself, but because he was paralyzed he could do nothing to his plight. He could not move because the beef choked utterance and he could not stir a muscle.

## HALF A DOZEN HEROES

Splendid Courage Displayed in a  
Chicago Street Accident.

Chicago, Aug. 6. — Henry Koch, a painter, gave his life to save the life of Policeman Daniel O'Brien, who also risked his life to save imperiled men. After the seven laborers had been over come by gas in an excavation at Eighteenth street and Armour, Policeman O'Brien went into the pit and fastened ropes about their bodies. All were lifted to the surface, but when the last man had been taken out the policeman lay unconscious in the hole. It was then that Koch went in and attached a rope to the policeman's body. O'Brien was rescued, but Koch fell unconscious, and though Patrick King and Henry Thompson, firemen, bravely went into the hole and brought up his body, he was beyond resuscitation. The condition of Policeman O'Brien is serious, and he may die. O'Brien, the two firemen and three of the laborers are in a hospital.

## To Save Wild Ducks

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 6. — A petition to stop the exportation of wild ducks from Ontario is being circulated, and is being signed by leading sportsmen all over the Province, on account of the abuse of the exportation privilege given to those who take out licenses. It has been decided to put a stop to the practice in the interests of game preservation.

## THE NEW GOVERNOR- GENERAL OF FINLAND.



The new Governor-General of Finland, General Oboedinski, of whose appointment mention has already been made, was born in 1849, has served in the imperial army, and distinguished himself in Siberia during the Russo-Turkish war by his bravery. He then obtained a civil post at Simbirsk, which he held for seven years. Some five years ago he was appointed Governor of Charkoff, where his harsh and high-handed actions earned him an unenviable reputation as a ruthless administrator. His life has been twice attempted.

## SPROULE UPSETS LEADER'S PLANS

Mr. Borden Agreed With Governor  
ment to Prorogue Monday,  
But the Doctor Objects.

[Special to The Advertiser.]  
Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 6.—The Government members expect to get through Monday, but Dr. Sproule has had a conference with Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and it was decided that prorogation would not be reached before Tuesday or Wednesday.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.

Tomorrow—Fair and Cool.

Thunderstorms have occurred again today in the Lake Superior region, and they have also been recorded in the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Valleys. Elsewhere the weather has been fine, especially in the Territories and Manitoba. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 56-78; Kamloops, 58-88; Calgary, 52-74; Qu'Appelle, 52-82; Winnipeg, 52-74; Port Arthur, 56-74; Parry Sound, 50-74; Toronto, 58-82; Ottawa, 59-89; Montreal, 52-80; Quebec, 56-78; St. John, 52-64; Halifax, 48-59.

## FORCASTS.

Saturday, Aug. 6-8 a.m.  
Today—Fresh to strong westerly to northwesterly winds; fair; a little cooler.

## TEMPERATURES.

Stations. 8 a.m. Min. Weather.  
Calgary 56 52 Fair  
Winnipeg 52 50 Clear  
Parry Sound 50 56 Fair  
Toronto 58 82 Fair  
Ottawa 59 89 Clear  
Montreal 52 80 Fair  
Quebec 56 78 Fair  
Port Arthur 56 74 Fair

## WEATHER NOTES.

Thunderstorms have been general again in the Lake Superior district, and they have occurred locally in the Georgian Bay region and in the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Valleys. Fine, cool weather prevails in Manitoba, and the Territories. The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 82°; lowest, 47°.

## RACED ACROSS ZONE OF FIRE

Daring Feat of the Japanese  
Infantry and Artillery at  
Simoucheng Fight.

Simoucheng, Manchuria, Aug. 6. — There was heavy fighting here for two days. The Japanese commenced the attack at dawn of July 30 with a long range rifle fire attack on the Russian right. The Russians wasted no ammunition in replying to the fire, and the Japanese brought a mountain battery to their support. They then moved forward in order to secure a better range, the infantry racing across the Russian zone of fire to secure a post nearer to the ridge on the Russian right. Many fell during this advance, but the remainder gallantly pressed on and got the cover of the ridge. The battery followed, galloping forward recklessly as well as the nature of the ground permitted. There was no fault to find with their shooting, and the Russian positions were captured. The Russians concentrated their shell and rifle fire on the Russians, compelling the latter to fall back 150 yards to better positions.

A battery coming to the support of the Russians turned the tide of battle, and silenced the Japanese guns, four of which were dismounted. The Japanese then retired from their position and with the remainder of their forces attacked and pressed other points of the Russian trenches. They lost heavily, but the Russians, however, did not suffer except from the extreme heat.

Towards evening the Russians tapped the Japanese positions with their communication and found that the Japanese were preparing for a flank movement. Lieut. General Zassaltch extended his flank companies and headed off the movement.

Gen. Mitchenko had a hot fight on the Russian flank. His cavalry attacked the Japanese inflicting heavy loss and retiring safely to its former position.

The battle was resumed hotly on the morning of July 31. The Japanese tried to envelop the Russian left, but they were met by a division of a brigade posted especially in expectation of their movement and were driven back with loss.

## RIOTING AT SOO CITY

The Packers Threaten to Close Their  
Plants Permanently.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 6. — Two deputy sheriffs were arrested by policemen yesterday afternoon, while the deputies were trying to quell a riot at the stock yards. One of the deputies was hit in the head with a brick and seriously injured. Citizens made formal complaint to Mayor Sears and he relieved one of the policemen of his star. Rioting continues in the packing house region, and yesterday the attorney for the Cudahy Packing Company told the Industrial Association that unless protection was immediately furnished the packing houses would be permanently closed.

## SAW KELLAR'S DEATH

An Eyewitness Says That the General  
Was Reckless.

Liao Yang, Aug. 6.—Prince Shirenski, an eyewitness of Lieut.-General Koller's death says it was due to a reckless inspection of the batteries made on foot. During a lull in the fighting about midday, July 31, Gen. Koller, though warned by his subordinates that his white uniform made him a fine target, laughed and slipped from his horse and walked to the front of the battery just as the enemy's shells burst. He died within two minutes after being wounded. The railway carriage in which his body was brought here was profusely decorated with evergreens and wild flowers, gathered by his men as a last tribute to their commander.

## WEST MAY YIELD 69 MILLIONS

A Splendid Wheat Crop Pre-  
dicted by Experts.

## REPORTS HIGHLY FAVORABLE

Hail Storm Sweeps Through a Section  
of Manitoba, But Very Few  
Farms Were Hard Hit.

Winnipeg, Aug. 5. — A severe hail storm passed over the district between Wellwood and Mackenzieville on Wednesday. Fortunately the damage to the fields was confined to a narrow stretch about two miles long, within the storm belt. Six or seven farms were hailed out. Throughout this district generally crops are prospering splendidly.

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Charles S. Clark, manager of The Chicago Grain Dealers' Journal of Chicago, who is here, wired his paper today as follows: "Dealers in attendance at the annual meeting of the North-west Grain Dealers' Association agreed to a man that a remarkable improvement has occurred in the condition of wheat during the last two weeks. Although the crop is ten to fourteen days late, recent weather has been pushing it along and filling fast. Stand is so thick that in many places it is difficult to get through. The average yield of the crop is now between 20 and 25 bushels per acre. Estimates of the average yield for Manitoba and Assiniboia vary from 18 to 20 bushels per acre. The last crop, according to the learning of each bushel marketed, was 22,220 bushels. With favorable weather these provinces can easily supply 17,000,000 bushels more for export than last year. Reports of red, black and blue rust in spring wheat of the Dakota and Nebraska crops, but no rust has come from Minnesota in quick succession, and reports of grain rust are expected next week. No rust has been reported from Dakota fields recent none."

H. H. Jenkins, of Pincher Creek, reports that 40,000 bushels of feed wheat will be marketed in that district this year. Elberta Western Canada has been generally supposed to be the sited for spring wheat, but the fact that it is now a demonstrated success in Southern Alberta.

## SAYS "GLAD" IS MARRIED

Wedded Miss Hofer, But She's a  
Penniless Bride.

Philadelphia, Aug. 6.—Paul Bindert, who was formerly head gardener at Zion City, but is now playing a tambourine for the Salvation Army here, says that his son, Gladstone, "the unkissed," is married to Miss Ruth Hofer, the alleged heiress of the Dowie brought from Switzerland. Bindert lives at 388 Germantown avenue. He left his job in Zion City, he says, because he was tired of the place before Dowie. Then he came east, got employment here, and joined the Salvation Army.

He declares the story of Miss Hofer's immense fortune to be a myth. He also says that from a friend in Germany named Albert Meyer he learned that Mrs. Hofer told him the story, but Bindert's marriage of Miss Hofer to Gladstone Dowie took place in Switzerland, and he received a letter from Meyer soon, giving me the details.

London, Aug. 6. — A dispatch to the Express from Geneva says that "Eljah" Dowie is not likely to benefit by his son's marriage to Ruth Hofer, the young Swiss heiress, as her money is under the control of some of his friends, who declare that if such a marriage takes place, Gladstone Dowie will have a penniless bride.

## Hit a Street Car.

Kansas City, Aug. 6. — An outgoing passenger train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway crashed into a street car on the Fifteenth street today. One person on the street was killed, and nine injured.

## Masons on a Visit.

Detroit, Aug. 6. — Worshipful Master McCormick and 70 members of Doric Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Brantford, Ont., arrived here last night to visit Palestine Lodge, of this city. The visitors will remain until Monday. Two years ago Doric paid its first visit to Detroit. Last fall Palestine made a two days' trip to Brantford. Now Doric returns the fraternal visit.

## Norma Whalley Weds Again

London, Aug. 6. — It was announced that Norma Whalley, the actress, who recently obtained a divorce from Sherrie Matthews in New York, was married on Tuesday to E. P. Clarke, son of Sir Edward Clarke, K. C. The ceremony took place in St. James' Church, Piccadilly.

## Run On the Bank.

Chicago, Aug. 6. — When the doors of the Drovers Trust and Saving Bank at the stock yards opened today, about 150 persons were in line to withdraw deposits, continuing the run begun on the bank yesterday. Vice-President Tilden said that he expected that there would be withdrawals by the smaller depositors for some time. "We are prepared for every emergency," he said.

## RUSSIA FEARS CHINESE GENERAL

Presence of Ma in Mongolia  
Causes Anxiety.

## LARGE MOVEMENT OF TROOPS

in the Event of Kuropatkin Being  
Obligated to Retreat West the  
Road May Be Blocked.

London, Aug. 6. — The correspondent of the Times at Paris says: There are indications in the telegrams from St. Petersburg that Russian military circles are much preoccupied with the possibility that Gen. Ma's presence in Mongolia forms part of the Japanese plan. The feeling is that if Gen. Kuropatkin, after a serious battle, found himself headed off by the Japanese troops at Liao Yang, his only line of retreat would be into Mongolia. "Vive," said a superior Russian officer, can foresee what will take place then? It is significant that the town of St. Petersburg correspondents is becoming more and more pessimistic.

London, Aug. 6. — The Times today has the following from New Chwang: A dispatch published here today says: "I learn on good authority that there are large movements of troops in China. The troops are intended for the army of Yuan-shihai, and ultimately to reinforce Gen. Ma. Soldiers are being recruited here daily and drilled for the most part by Japanese officers. Yuan-shihai already has at least 15,000 men under his orders. Grave events are to be anticipated in China, but not immediately."

London, Aug. 6. — The Times has extracts of letters from Russian officers and men in the field to their relatives. These appear in the German and Russian press, are neither sanguine nor cheerful. The timed food is said to be scarcely fit to eat, and where edible is neither nourishing nor sustaining. Provisions are sometimes wanting altogether, medical and sanitary arrangements leave much to be desired, and doctors and surgeons, though sufficiently devoted, are often insufficiently trained and inadequately equipped. These are only a few of the numerous disabilities under which the Russian soldier is compelled to labor. There is, moreover, the extremely important consideration that the Russian, unlike his adversary, takes the field overladen while his feet are shod with iron. The boots which allow in the mire of the flooded plains and upon the rocks of the mountain sides are a serious impediment to efficiency. Of these letters contain little of victory not a word.

## WANTS CLEAR DEFINITION

Revision of Russian Regulations as  
to Contraband of War.

London, Aug. 6. — In the discussion between Russia and Great Britain with respect to a revision of the Russian regulations affecting neutral shipping and commerce the British Government is laying special stress on the advisability of a clear definition of the word, "contraband," and the effect on public opinion.

Russia is disposed to meet Great Britain in the most friendly fashion, but she is, however, that her special geographical situation, which makes it difficult to send prizes to her own ports, should be taken into account, and that any modifications of her list of contraband should apply not only during the Russo-Japanese war, but in a future war. Foreign Secretary Lansdowne is giving the matter urgent attention, particularly owing to the importance of British Far Eastern commerce, and the effect on public opinion.

## ANOTHER WAR CLOUD

Uncle Sam Sends His Battleship to  
Turkish Waters.

Washington, Aug. 6. — The United States battleship Oregon has been ordered to Turkish waters. The orders were cable to Rear Admiral Dewey, commanding the squadron in the Mediterranean, and the Olympia, Baltimore and Cleveland.

## INQUEST OVER BABY

Death of a Child at Hatchley, Ont.  
Being Investigated.

Brantford, Aug. 6. — A case which may have a sensational development has arisen at Hatchley, a small village about fifteen miles from here. About eight weeks ago Maud Wayner, a young girl, aged 15, working for William Winegard, gave birth to a male child. Last Monday the child died and medical authorities believe the cause to be starvation. A coroner's inquest was held at Hatchley, and the mother, Winegard, and Dr. Ellis, of Norwich, who made a post-mortem examination, were examined. The evidence of the two former was conflicting. Another session will be held next Tuesday.

## A U. S. SENATOR A SLAVEHOLDER

Arrested by the Government  
Charged With Keeping  
Negroes in Bondage.

Chicago, Aug. 6. — A special to the Tribune from Savannah, Ga., says: State Senator Foye, of Egypt, Ga., has been brought here under arrest by federal officers on a charge of holding negroes in bondage. Foye is one of the wealthiest men in South Georgia, and is a Democratic leader. He concludes a general large turpentine farm near Egypt, and federal officers assert that he is holding many negroes as slaves. The negroes are confined at night in stockades and are worked in chains during the day.







# 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.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BORN.

TILBURY.—In this city, on Friday, July 4, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tilbury, 68 Lorne avenue, a daughter.

DIED.

McBAIN.—In Lobo Township, Aug. 4, 1904, Alexander McBain, aged 77 years.

FUNERAL.—From his late residence, corner of Lobo Township, on Sunday, Aug. 8, at 2:30 p.m., services at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation. Interment at Ivan Cemetery.

WHITE.—In this city, on Aug. 4, 1904, John C. White, aged 7 years.

FUNERAL.—From the parents' residence, 154 Grey street, on Saturday, Aug. 6, at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation.

SPECIAL.—At the family residence, 1565 Brydges street, on Saturday, Aug. 6, 1904, Alice, beloved daughter of John and Mary Spearin.

FUNERAL.—On Monday at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church.—Rev. W. H. Wallace, of Stouffville, will preach on Lord's Day, Aug. 8.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. W. H. Wallace, of Stouffville, will preach on Lord's Day, Aug. 8.

BISHOP CHURCH MEMORIAL Church.—Services, 11 and 7. Scots Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CENTENIAL METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. A. H. Goring, 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. W. Howard, pastor, services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET.—Pastor Mackenzie, will preach on Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

DUNDAS CENTRE METHODIST Church.—Rev. C. T. Scott, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible school, 3 p.m.

EMPEROR AVENUE METHODIST Church.—Rev. L. B. Wallin, B.A., pastor. 10 a.m. Love Feast; 11 a.m. Bible worship; 7 p.m. Communion. A memorial of the late pastor, Rev. T. E. Harrison. A cordial welcome.

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

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. Haggitt, 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 Rev. R. A. Laidlaw, B.A. Sunday School at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church.—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Prayer meeting, 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Sermon in evening, "Ox-Goaded Christianity."

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ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—SERVICE, 11 a.m., preacher, Rev. Canon Dunn, M.A. Holy Communion, 7 p.m. Sermon, 7 p.m.; preacher, Rev. Canon Dunn, M.A. Collection for poor fund.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LON.—Don.—Dean, Rev. Robert, services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning service, "The Advocate at Court," evening, "The Healer's Power." Rev. J. Brown will sing tomorrow. Seats free. Short, bright services. All welcome.

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YORK STREET MISSION HALL.—Mr. James Stevenson, 11, Rev. J. H. Orme, 7, Mr. James Irwin. The Lord's Supper will be administered at the morning service.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

ENGLISH GIRL SEEKS SITUATION in London or Toronto as housekeeper, etc., thoroughly domesticated. Box 5, Arkona, Ont. 7b

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES: \$500 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 15 Bay street, Toronto. 13

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatology School, Chicago. Super-thous hair, moles, warts permanently removed. Chlorophyl and manicuring. Room 55, Bank of Toronto. 12x

BUSINESS CHANCES.

CARRIAGE AND BLACKSMITH SHOP for sale; doing good business in thriving village; owner leaving country; of health. Apply Box 73, Advertiser. 7b-12w

FOR SALE—AN EXCELLENT STOCK of general merchandise, consisting books and shoes, drygoods, groceries, etc., in a rich farming country; splendid opportunity. Address Box 32, Advertiser. 7b-12w

WANTED—SEE HIVE SOAP WRAP

## AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

### IRISH BENEVOLENT

Tuesday PIC IC Aug. 9.

EVERYBODY INVITED. 7b

COMING—WORLD-RENOUNDED

### Black Watch

Band,

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Wednesday, Sept. 14.

### Springbank

Park

Week of Aug. 8, 1904.

Mrs. E. T. Doherty's

Canine Circus—

White Poodles—played Springbank last year.

Don Gordon—

Eccentric Trick Cyclist.

The Gregsons—

A dainty comedy sketch—this act was played Springbank in 1903.

Gladys Van—

Popular and comic soloist and monologue of humorous stories.

Dave Nowlin—

In classical and humorous songs and a routine of imitations of animals and character imitations.

The Biograph.

HURRAH! FOR CHOSEN FRIENDS! old time excursion to Sarina, Aug. 21. Tickets, \$1.00, good for two days. 7a

HO! FOR SARINA AND DETROIT!—Londons, take advantage of the grand excursion, Aug. 21, under auspices of Oxford Young Liberals, good for two days, all by rail. Train leaves G. T. R. station 7:30 a.m. Fare, Sarina, adult, \$1.00; children, 50c; Detroit, \$2.25; school, \$1.20. 7b

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. W. Howard, pastor, services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET.—Pastor Mackenzie, will preach on Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

DUNDAS CENTRE METHODIST Church.—Rev. C. T. Scott, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible school, 3 p.m.

EMPEROR AVENUE METHODIST Church.—Rev. L. B. Wallin, B.A., pastor. 10 a.m. Love Feast; 11 a.m. Bible worship; 7 p.m. Communion. A memorial of the late pastor, Rev. T. E. Harrison. A cordial welcome.

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

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

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WANTED—SEE HIVE SOAP WRAP

## FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at once, Mrs. Seely, 509 Dundas. 7b

WANTED—SERVANT GIRL for a family of three; no children; middle-aged woman preferred. Apply between 9 and 9 in evening, at 557 Colborne street. 7b

GIRLS WANTED FOR PAPER BOX department. H. T. Reason & Co., 30 Dundas street. 7b

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT: three in family. Apply 211 Queen's avenue. 7b

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED housemaid. Apply between 9 and 8 p.m. Lady Carling, 564 Wellington street. 7b

WANTED—KITCHEN AND DINING-ROOM girls. Apply Western Hotel. 7b

SERVANT WANTED—WAGES, \$2. A. Apply 457½ Clarence street. 7b

DINING-ROOM GIRL WANTED. APPLY Fraser House, King street. 7b

WANTED—GOOD GIRL AS GENERAL assistant. The Steward, London Club. 7b

WANTED—COOK AND HOUSEMAID: references required. Apply 101 Talbot street. 7b

LADY STENOGRAPHER AND OFFICE assistant wanted at once. Apply Fried, Wright & Co. 7b

CHAMBERMAID WANTED. APPLY Hodgins House. 7b

DINING-ROOM GIRL AND UPSTAIRS girl wanted at Britannia House. 7b

AN ALL-ROUND BINDER GIRL: Permanent position. Apply Box 6, this office. 7b

MALE HELP WANTED.

BREAD BAKER WANTED—YOUNG man with some experience. R. Wills, 625 Dundas street. 7b

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY MAN to manage a branch office for a large manufacturing company; salary, \$100 month and commissions. Applicant must furnish good references and \$1000 cash. Address Manager, 22 West 12th street, Chicago. 7b-12w

WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO DRIVE bread wagon; must thoroughly understand horses; apply 599 Maitland street. 7b

CIRCULAR AND SAMPLE DISTRIBUTORS wanted everywhere; no canvassing; good pay. Continental Advertising Company, New York. 7b

WANTED—GOOD ALL-ROUND PRINT-ER. Apply C. R. Somerville. 7b

WANTED—A SMART RELIABLE BOY to carry parcels, etc.; could go to school. Address Box 72, this office. 7b

HORSEBOY WANTED—MUST BE A good horseman and steady man. Apply to Mr. Mowat, 239 Talbot street, London. 7b

GOOD STRONG BOY WANTED FOR parcels and papers. Apply Anderson's Book Store, Dundas street. 7b

WANTED—AN ENERGETIC MAN with ambition, looking for permanent position and advancement; every opportunity to rise to the right place. 7b

SALESMAN WANTED, TO HANDLE our first grade nursery stock, choice specialties, season suits, etc. Call on Cavers Bros., Galt. 7b-12w

MAN WANTED FOR FARM WORK. Apply R. Dart, 159 Fullarton street. 7b

WANTED—STRONG BOY FOR CAP factory. Apply at once, John Marshall & Co. 7b

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS BRASS molder, capable of taking charge of steady job. Apply W. J. King, 111 Mill street, Hamilton, Ont. 7b

CARPENTERS WANTED. APPLY 150 St. James street. 7b

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL MACHINE hands. Apply at once at Gerry's Printing Mill, 21 York street west. 7b

CYLINDER PRESS FEEDER WANTED. Apply to Mr. J. H. Galt, 111 Dundas street, London. 7b

DRUG APRENTICE WANTED—IMMEDIATELY. Apply B. A. Mitchell, 111 Dundas street. 7b

FIRST-CLASS BRASS SPIED LATHIE hand wanted. Apply Stevens Manufacturing Company. 7b

WANTED—BOYS ABOUT 15 YEARS OF age. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 7b

STRONG BOY WANTED AT ONCE. George Jackson, butcher, 57 Wellington. 7b

A YOUNG MAN WITH AMBITION, looking for an agency, with a chance of establishing himself in a permanent business of his own. Will do well to address a postal card to Cooper, 356-7 Dundas street, London. Free charges prepaid; exclusive territory; regular customers; salary or commission, no security. 7b

MONEY TO LOAN—EASY TERMS. Lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 38 Dundas street (upstairs), London. 7b

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES. McDonald, barrister, 415 Talbot street. 7b

MONEY TO LOAN—\$50,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage at 5 per cent; also second and other securities. Call on J. F. Sangster, 111 Dundas street, London. 7b

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4 1/2 per cent on real estate; also second and other securities. Call on J. F. Sangster, 111 Dundas street, London. 7b

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street. 7b

MISCELLANEOUS.

FENCING—FRENCH SCHOOL; classes open September; fees moderate. Harding Hall. 7b

WONDERFUL JAPANESE ASTROLOGER—Matters of business, love and marriage made plain to school and college students; send birth date and 10c. Prof. Garriot, Box 253, Hochelaga P. O., Montreal, Canada. 7b

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send 10c for free sample, or 50c for four months' trial. 7b

\$10 REWARD FOR CONVICTION OF any person found abusing Sage's lively horses. F. E. Sage. 6b-12w

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street. 7b

HAIR AND SCALP TREATMENT—Sageon Shampoo. Mrs. Baskerville, Toilet Company, 141 Mill. 7b

MILLER'S HAIR STORE—TOUPEES, wigs, hair, etc. Call on J. H. Galt, 111 Dundas street, London. 7b

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

FORD'S LIVERY, REAR 6 DUNDAS street. Phone 177. Style, up-to-date turnouts. Prices moderate. 7b

HAIR RESTORED.

LONDON, ONT., AUG. 3, 1904.—To whom it may concern: Know all men, that application has this day been made to me for the transfer of license held by the late John C. White, City of London, in the County of Middlesex, Province of Ontario, to W. S. Lashbrook, of the same place. And it will be considered by the Board of Licence Commissioners on or about the 10th day of August next. JAMES H. BROWN, 7b

HOUSES, ETC. TO LET.

SUMMER COTTAGES TO RENT.—Three furnished summer cottages to rent at Erie Road, Port Stanley, for balance of the season. Prices, \$15 to \$25 each. Inquire, S. Goodwin, Post Box 329, St. Thomas. 7b

MRS. E. N. HUNT'S BEAUTIFULLY furnished cottage, every convenience. Apply Dr. McBurnett, Port Stanley. 7b-12w

WAREHOUSE ON ST. CATHARINE street, St. Thomas, to rent; adjacent to railway, and ample of water. Apply on premises. T. Armstrong, Barr. 7b-12w

TO RENT—STABLE with FOUR stalls, good carriage house, etc. Apply 19 Maple street. 7b

TO LET—700 MAITLAND STREET.—A new modern brick house. Apply to F. P. Doherty, Dundas street west. 7b

TWO FLATS FOR CIGAR OR LIGHT Kiosk street. 7b

TWO GOOD OFFICES.

Also one good-sized, well-furnished office, overlooking the city, and adjoining Postoffice. Apply T. H. Carling or J. Edwards. 7b

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS.—Newly fitted out, with 1000 lbs. weight, Catcath and Bruce, South London, agents of London Furniture Company. Phone 219. 7b

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STATION, private road, near Port Stanley, 37 Carling. Phone 1162 and 1167. 7b

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS. 357 Talbot street, Residence, 554 Waterloo. Phone 144. Broughton-McKin. 7b

PEOPLE'S MOVING VAN—LARGEST, best equipped, Henderson, corner Colborne and Chesapeake. Phone 1724. 7b

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET. Apply 1015 Richmond street. 7b

FIRST-CLASS BOARD AND NICE front rooms for gentlemen, at 476 Park avenue. 7b

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST.

NEW TWO-STORY RESIDENCE—Central location, will be completed in two weeks; up-to-date in every particular. 7b

THREE-STORY HOUSE—Large lot, modern improvements; hot water heating, a new large stable; also a large vacant lot adjoining; this property is in a fine location. 7b

NEW TWO-STORY BRICK—On Wellington street, near Hymans; in good repair; large lot; close to city. 7b

BRICK COTTAGE AND TWO-STORY house. All modern improvements. Central location; price, only \$2,300. Room 112, Masonic Temple. 7b

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BRICK COTTAGE AND TWO-STORY



**London Advertiser.**  
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.  
TELEPHONE CALLS.  
Business Office ..... 107  
Job Department ..... 175  
Editorial Department ..... 134  
London, Saturday, August 6.

### A New Problem.

A new and vexing element has been introduced into public discussion. In the Commons the other day, Mr. Barker, of Hamilton, accused young Mr. Lavergne of sneering at the phrase "British subject." Mr. Lavergne hotly denied the charge and retorted that the French-Canadians had done more for the defense of the Union Jack than the tin snappers and cocked hats on the Speaker's left. The Hamilton Spectator comes to Mr. Barker's rescue with this definition from the Standard dictionary:

**Sneer.**—A grimace of contempt or derision made by slightly raising the upper lip and nostrils; also scornful or contemptuous expression of countenance.

Webster's definition is similar: "A smile, grin or contortion of the face, indicative of contempt." Mr. Barker, says the Spectator, saw Mr. Lavergne sneer. Questions of veracity between members of the House of Commons are usually settled by an appeal to Hansard, but there is no provision for recording a sneer or any inaudible contribution to the debates.

The Barker-Lavergne episode opens a painful prospect. We will suppose that an honorable member is making a patriotic speech. At the height of his fervor, in his most glowing periods, his eye in a fine frenzy rolling chances to light for a moment on an honorable gentleman opposite. Suppose at that very moment, by some unhappy chance, the honorable gentleman opposite is in the act of furtively shifting a quid of tobacco from his left to his right cheek. The movement of the maxillaries would of necessity create a slight facial contortion which might be interpreted as a sneer by the excited mind of the orator. The honorable gentleman opposite might deny the impeachment till he was black in the face, but he would go down to his grave branded as a rebel and a traitor.

The possibilities are too serious to be ignored by Seymour Gouley and Col. Sam Hughes. Since Hansard is unequal to the emergency some means should be found to circumvent covert treason. They should move to appoint an official photographer, or corps of photographers, whose duty would be to keep a sharp watch on suspects and snapshot them if they moved a facial muscle while a loyalist was speaking.

### The War.

Three months ago, when the Japanese had fully occupied Korea, driven the Russians from the banks of the Yalu, and established themselves at Feng Wang Cheng, the military critics described these operations as purely defensive. They thought the Mikado's generals would call a halt and brace themselves against the oncoming of the Russian steam roller. Kuropatkin, safe in the recesses of Northern Manchuria, was to bide his time, accumulate his full strength and then move down on the Japanese like an avalanche. The idea that the Japanese would penetrate into the heart of Manchuria and grapple with the bear in his supposedly impregnable retreat, did not enter into the calculations of the arm-chair strategists. They little dreamed that the Japanese, not the Russians, would play the part of the steam roller, or the avalanche. But this war has been full of surprises, and the Japanese plan of campaign in Northern Manchuria is one of the most astonishing developments in military history. The dispatches report that the Russians are amazed at the force with which the Japanese have put in the field. But every Japanese before he is in his teens is liable to military service, so that the Mikado has not had to rely on the regulars alone, and if necessary can still throw into the war hundreds of thousands of his subjects, who, while not trained soldiers, are wonderful fighting material, animated as they are by fanatical bravery, combined with a high order of intelligence and perfect discipline.

The war is now in the very throes of its crisis. The Japanese are drawing in the net, which they have been weaving around Kuropatkin with an inscrutable genius, on Sunday General Oku, on the south, began to follow up his success of the previous week. The hard-pressed Russians made a stand at Simoucheng, about 15 miles southeast of Hai Cheng, but were driven back with a loss of 1,500 men and six guns, after two days' fighting. Simultaneously, Kuropatkin made a spring at the Russians in the rear, about 25 miles southeast of Liao Yang. In one of these engagements, at Kihayuen, Count Keller, the Russian commander, was killed by the bursting of a shell. Kuropatkin led the first day's attack to dislodge the enemy from their central position, though defeating their wings. On Monday he succeeded in driving them on and pursued them for four miles to the west. In the two days his losses were 6 officers killed, 18 officers wounded, and 950 men killed and wounded. Oku's losses were 860 killed and wounded.

On Tuesday, Aug. 2, came the sequel of Oku's victory—the withdrawal of the Russians from Hai Cheng. This information was supplied by Kuropatkin himself. Even more significant is his report that the Japanese are disembarking troops at the port of New Chwang. This is coupled with the intelligence that the Japanese had occupied New Chwang, 30 miles northwest

of the war map in this issue will show the importance of this movement. It means that the Japanese are placing a fourth army in the field, so as to complete the cordon around Kuropatkin. Kuropatkin is on the east, Nodzu and Oku on the south and southeast, and the New Chwang army is assembling on the west. These forces are working in concert, and if necessary, will strike the Russians at the same moment, as Oku and Kuropatkin have been doing. As matters now stand, Kuropatkin has withdrawn the southern extremity of his army to An Shan, about midway between Hai Cheng and Liao Yang. It is reported that the Japanese have been repulsed at this point, but reports of Japanese repulses unless official, should be accepted with reserve.

Refugees from Port Arthur confirm the statement that the Japanese are closely investing the fortress, and that the Russians are now fighting in the inner circle of defenses, aided by the warships, whose heavy guns are valuable assets.

### Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Commission.

The first report issued by Mr. Chamberlain's tariff commission has reached The Advertiser. It deals exclusively with the iron and steel trades, and contains a batch of evidence given by witnesses engaged in various branches of iron and steel production. Too much praise cannot be given the arrangement of the report, and the clearness with which the mass of statistics is tabulated for ready reference.

The commissioners summarize the evidence and base upon it a number of conclusions. The figures show that in Great Britain the population, but has kept pace with the population, but in Germany and the United States the increase has been much more rapid. The steel industry in Great Britain is almost stationary, and in the United States and Germany is rapidly progressing. At the end of the seventies the amount of pig iron produced in Great Britain was 45 per cent of the total production of the world, and as much as the total production of the five iron-producing countries next in importance. Great Britain now occupies third place. In the period 1875-80 Great Britain furnished one-third of the world's production of steel, and today furnishes less than one-seventh. The commissioners draw the following conclusions:

1. That the iron and steel industry of this country has declined relatively to that of other countries.
2. That our export trade to foreign countries has diminished, while that to the colonies has increased.
3. That although our trade with the colonies has increased, the colonial market is increasing much more rapidly, and that foreign countries are securing a growing proportion of this colonial trade.
4. That the relative decline of the British iron and steel industry is not due to any natural British disadvantages or want of skill and enterprise on the part either of British manufacturers or of British workmen.
5. That the practice of dumping could not be carried on by foreign countries but for the British system of free imports.
6. That the British fiscal system should be revised in such a manner as to check this practice, to maintain, so far as possible, our export trade to foreign countries, and develop our colonial market and increase the employment of the working classes.
7. That these objects can be obtained by means of a system of tariffs arranged as follows:

- (a) A general tariff, consisting of a low rate of duty for foreign countries which admit British wares on fair terms;
- (b) A preferential tariff, lower than the general tariff, for those of our colonies which give adequate preference to British manufactures, and framed with a view to securing freer trade within the British Empire;
- (c) A maximum tariff, consisting of a low rate of duty for foreign countries, but subject to reduction by negotiation to the level of the general tariff.

It is not unlikely that the free traders will find some meat in the report. There is the statement, for instance, that the hours of labor are shorter and the wages higher in Great Britain than in any other country, except the United States. From the workmen's standpoint it is not a bad argument for the present fiscal system. The commissioners, it is true, claim that as a result the cost of labor per ton is greater in the United Kingdom than in competing countries. How can this be squared with the theory advanced in the United States that the American workmen need protection against the cheaper (?) labor of Great Britain? The truth seems to be that the United Kingdom, for reasons not related to her fiscal policy, is losing her supremacy in certain primary industries, which depend upon the natural resources of the country. The United States has the richest deposits of coal and iron in the world, while Great Britain's coal mines are approaching exhaustion, or can only be worked at a relatively high cost, and her furnaces must be fed by foreign ores. There is abundant testimony—have not British scientists proclaimed it from the house-tops—that the Germans and Americans have attained a higher technical perfection, and that the British must improve their educational methods or fall out of the race. There was a time when Great Britain was the world's workshop, but other nations are now manufacturing for themselves, and it would be a miracle indeed if the tight little island had maintained her relative position. It is almost a miracle that she has remained so long the greatest trading nation in the world.

Mr. Chamberlain's commissioners have been shrewd in choosing the iron and steel trades as the first subject for their dissecting table. When they come to examine the iron and steel industries, which are the backbone of the British Empire, they will find that the Japanese are not only producing steel in quantities which are rapidly increasing, but that they are also improving the quality of their steel. The Japanese recognize the beneficial effect of flushing the system through the medium of the kidneys, and they also cleanse the exterior of their bodies to an extent undreamed of in Europe or in America.

Another—and perhaps this is the usage on which the Japanese lay the greatest stress—is that, deep, habitual, forcible inhalation of fresh air is essential for the acquisition of strength, and this method is sedulously practiced and it is the result of this practice that the Japanese are able to produce steel in quantities which are rapidly increasing, and that they are also improving the quality of their steel.

and the rolling mill at the lowest cost, they will have a more difficult proposition.

The western crops never looked better. The only setback this country can receive must come from Jack Frost.

Premier Balfour's majority more than doubled yesterday. The Opposition walked out of the House.

The grand lama says the shock to his religious feelings might kill him if the British enter Lhasa. He should have thought of that sooner.

Dr. Sproule has been left in temporary charge of the Opposition, and the job has swelled his head. He refuses to allow the House to prorogue on Monday, as agreed to by his leader. The chance to hear himself talk is always too much for the doctor.

The late Alexander Lumsden, of Ottawa, was an admirable type of the self-made man. He became very wealthy in the lumber business, but gave his time ungrudgingly to the public as a member of the Legislature. He established experimental farms in the Temiscaming district and had a lively faith in the future of that region. He was defeated, at the last election by a paltry sectional cry because he supported the construction of the Temiscaming Railway by the Ottawa Valley. He had the courage to vote against the claims of his own district in the higher interests of the whole Province.

### Pointed Paragraphs.

[Chicago News.]  
Few men would care to be done by as they try to do others.  
It is difficult for the talkative man to find willing listeners.  
Floating capital is a good thing when attached to a solid anchor.  
After a man leaves the marriage altar it's a case of boss or be bossed.  
One-half the world doesn't seem to care whether the other half lives or not.  
Many a man who is supposed to be making money has to borrow car fare off his wife.  
After coming into his heirship a young man is apt to find it pretty smooth sailing.  
Girls, don't marry a handsome man unless you are well up in the art of chasing soiled linen up and down a washboard.

### For Next Year's Reaping.

[Montreal Star.]  
It is during these moonlight nights that the June Bride crop of next year is being sown.

### Friendly Interest.

[London Punch.]  
Visitor—I have just been to make my first call on Mrs. Johnson.  
Lady of the house—Oh, dear, poor thing, she's glad to know any one!

### Hope Ahead.

[Puck.]  
He—So your father and mother both object to me?  
She—Yes, but don't worry, papa and mamma never agree very long about anything.

### What Canada Has Escaped.

[St. Thomas Journal.]  
Hooray for the Conservative boom. Down with Laurier and Prosperity. Give us back the days of Cobwebs, stagnant trade and 3-cent postage stamps. Those were the good old days when Canada got down to business at 10 o'clock every morning.

### In No Position to Interfere.

[Washington Star.]  
"Your daughter plays a great deal of classical music in a rather original way," remarked the man with gold glasses.  
"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, regretfully. "She bought the piano and the music out of her own spending money, and I suppose she has a right to do what she pleases with them."

### One Exception.

[Exchange.]  
First Nurse—I won't be able to go to the picnic tomorrow.  
Second Nurse—Why not?  
First Nurse—To tell the truth, I'm afraid to leave the baby with its mother.

### As It Is Now.

[New York Sun.]  
Knicker—Yes, Johnny, there is only one way to learn, and that is to begin at the bottom and work your way up.  
Johnny—How about swimming?

### One Who Knows.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]  
"Don't be too anxious to get a husband," said the wise matron. "Don't go too far in hunting for one."  
"Think I should just sit down and wait for one, ah?" replied the maiden.  
"Yes, for you'll sit up and wait for one often enough after you've got him."

### Source of Japanese Vigor.

[Medical Record.]  
The Japanese are allowed to be among the very strongest people on earth. They are strong mentally and physically, and yet practically they eat no meat at all. The diet which enables them to be so strong is very hardy, frames and such well-balanced and brain consists almost wholly of rice, steamed or boiled, while the better-to-do add to this Spartan fare fish, eggs, vegetables and fruit. For beverages they use weak tea, without sugar or milk, and pure water, alcoholic stimulants being but rarely indulged in. Water is imbibed in what we should consider prodigious quantities—to an Englishman, indeed, the drinking of so much water would be regarded as madness. The average Japanese individual swallows about a gallon daily in divided doses.  
The Japanese recognize the beneficial effect of flushing the system through the medium of the kidneys, and they also cleanse the exterior of their bodies to an extent undreamed of in Europe or in America.  
Another—and perhaps this is the usage on which the Japanese lay the greatest stress—is that, deep, habitual, forcible inhalation of fresh air is essential for the acquisition of strength, and this method is sedulously practiced and it is the result of this practice that the Japanese are able to produce steel in quantities which are rapidly increasing, and that they are also improving the quality of their steel.



**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.

### Who Supported Atlas?

[Brooklyn Citizen.]  
Not long ago the genial superintendent of a public school was asked by one of his young friends to listen to the latter's rehearsal of a lesson in which there was a reference to Atlas.  
"Do you know who Atlas was?" asked the superintendent.  
"Yes, sir. He was a giant who supported the world."  
"Ah, supported the world, did he?" went on the superintendent. "Well, tell me who supported Atlas."  
The little fellow looked as though he had not given the subject any particular attention, but showed immediate willingness to think it over. The superintendent stood looking on, trying hard to keep back a smile, but the youngster finally brightened up and answered:  
"Well, I think he must have married a rich wife."

### A Clever Salesman.

[Chicago Tribune.]  
Customer—I'd like to get something in the shape of a Panama hat.  
Salesman—Well, Panama hats have not any shape, you know—but we've got the hats, all right.

### Can't Be Advised.

[New Yorker.]  
Mrs. Winks—How much better off a man would be if he would take his wife's advice?  
Mrs. Binks—Yes, I've advised Charlie time and again not to bet on horses that don't win, but he will do it.

### Quite Impossible.

[Louisville Herald.]  
A woman of newly acquired wealth went into an art gallery the other day and said she wanted a painting of a certain size.  
"I have just what you want," the dealer assured her, as he showed her a genuine Troyon of the size desired, a beautiful animal painting.  
The woman looked at it for a few minutes and then shook her head.  
"It won't do," she said, "I want this picture for my drawing-room."  
"Well," questioned the dealer, who saw no reason for the rejection so far as the drawing-room was concerned, "You couldn't have a cow in the drawing-room, you know."  
And that ended it.

### Compliment?

[Boston Transcript.]  
Widow Wixen—Yes; Henry died quite reconciled. I was at his bedside until the last.  
Dumley (meaning to be complimentary)—Ah, that accounts for it.

## JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

Furnished by the Special and Occasional Correspondents of the Advertiser.

### KILWORTH BRIDGE.

Kilworth Bridge, Aug. 6.—Mrs. Lee has returned home after a two months' visit in London, the guest of her niece, Mrs. Marks.

Miss Victoria Kilbourne is holidaying with friends in Cleveland.  
The Kilworth choir and Epworth League are planning for a picnic to Port Stanley on the 10th. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Mr. Crozier, of Mount Brydges, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Comfort, of this place, for several weeks, has returned home.

Miss Julia Kilbourne and niece, Miss Marie Records, both of London, are visiting the former's parents here.

Mrs. Johnson, wife of Inspector Johnson, Strathroy, was the guest of Miss Fonger for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bourne spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Bourne's brother, Mr. Alonzo Kilbourne, Parkhill.

Rev. Hugh Saunders and wife, of Brantford, spent a few days the guests of their uncle, Mr. Ben Kilbourne.

### CLANDEBOYE.

Clandeboye, Aug. 6.—Mr. John Cunningham, of London, spent a few days in the village recently.

Mrs. Dunn, of this place, is very ill. The friends will take her to the hospital.

Mr. Art Parsons, of London, who has been visiting friends here for the past month, returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. Arthur Oullette, of Stony Point, is spending his holidays here.

Mrs. Baine, of Toronto, is spending a few days here with her friends.

Miss Marie McIlhargy, of Hamilton, is visiting her parents in this place.

Mr. McMaster, of St. Marys, attended the funeral of the late Mr. McWilliams.

The many friends of Mr. Andrew McWilliams were shocked to hear of his sudden death on Monday last. Deceased, who was 84 years old, was in his usual good health, and started out for a morning walk. It is supposed he got a weak spell and sat down to rest on a seat in the church shed, as he was found there, dead. He had lived in Clandeboye for the past fifteen years, and made many friends by his kind and charitable manner. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, five sons and three daughters, who have the sympathy of the community. The funeral took place on Thursday morning to Birt Cemetery and was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oullette, of Stony Point, returned here to visit friends.

**Special Sale of Silks.**

**17c, 25c, 34c Silks.**

**Special Bargains for MONDAY'S SALE**

"COME EARLY IF YOU WANT THEM."

On account of the great interest taken in our daily sales, we have decided to put on sale Monday morning at 8 o'clock a grand display of Silks—one of the greatest bargains of our Great Midsummer Clearing Sale.

**SENSATIONAL SALE OF SILKS**

See Our Window Display, West Window.

"What We Advertise is So."

**Kingsmill's**

**FIERCE FIGHT WITH MAD COW**

William Ayres, of Woodstock, Has Life and Death Struggle With Enraged Beast.

Woodstock, Aug. 6.—William Ayres lies at his home on Dundas street, east, suffering severe injuries which he received Thursday in a desperate encounter with an infuriated cow. He has many bruises and is black and blue all over his chest from the cow's weight and so far no internal complications have developed.

Mr. Ayres was taking his cow over to a field south of his place. Just as he had passed through the gate another cow that was in the field ran at him. What actuated the brute is not known, but the fierceness of its charge left no doubt in the mind of Mr. Ayres that the animal was infuriated.

The cow charged at him head down and snorting wildly. Mr. Ayres was thrown down by the force of the charge, and he was immediately proceeded to paw him viciously. The animal endeavored to get the victim on its horns, but Mr. Ayres succeeded in getting his hand in the animal's nostrils, and with his other grabbed one of the horns. In this way he was able to defeat the efforts of the cow to gore him. Finally, in the awful struggle for his life, Mr. Ayres got beneath the animal's neck, when he was almost strangled by the beast coming down on his chest. The animal dropped on its knees and pinned his victim by the chest. Ayres was then free to free his chest from the cow's weight and to work his way to the fence. Watching his chance he freed himself and then crawled through a hole, utterly exhausted.

So far gone was the unfortunate man that he had to crawl to his home, through several fields, on his hands and knees part of the way. On his arrival home a doctor from the city was immediately sent for. The victim of the encounter was found to be suffering from bruises all over the body. A big lump on the chest showed where the animal had pinned him down, and other bruises and abrasions indicated the terrible nature of the conflict. Mr. Ayres is expected to be around again in a few weeks. He says himself that he never expected to get out of the encounter alive, and it is indeed the greatest wonder in the world that he was not gored to death.

The cow is said to have attacked people before.

**New Companies.**

Ottawa, Aug. 6.—The St. Lawrence Coal Company, Limited, of Montreal, has been incorporated with \$500,000 capital stock. The Canadian Coal and Gas Company, Limited, of Montreal, also has been incorporated with \$1,000,000 capital.

**Which Is Right?**

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 6.—The Citizen says editorially this morning that now that Lord Dundonald has left Canada the Liberal press is anxiously spreading the report that he proposes to return to Canada and run for Parliament.

As a matter of fact, Lord Dundonald

one hundred participants in the San Juan engagement, and having in his possession the stenographer's transcript of their testimony, I am prepared to say that Col. Roosevelt was not in a position to see the Spaniards on July 1, 1898.

This is in direct contradiction of Col. Roosevelt's claim, made in his book, "The Rough Riders" (pages 138-139), that he killed a Spaniard at a distance of 30 feet by shooting him in the back as he was running away.

This recording of the killing, Col. Bacon insists, is unique in military biography. All the other soldiers, from the days of Caesar down, have been glad to forget that they killed a fellow-man, but Col. Roosevelt was the only one of 30 men who made the act as he was running away.

The charge of the Rough Riders up Kettle Hill, Col. Bacon maintains, was a piece of mock heroics, as there never had been a Spanish soldier on Kettle Hill during the battle.

Col. Bacon makes an extract from the report of Inspector-General Reade, U. S. A., in endeavoring to prove that Col. Roosevelt was willing to throw up the campaign and accept any terms that the Spaniards might make, and that the American forces were lying before Santiago.

Reade report says that Col. Roosevelt comes in this statement to the Inspector-General:

"Twenty-five per cent of my Rough Riders can't carry a pail of water from the creek to the trenches. No man can carry me or my regiment, but we must accede to the next proposition from the enemy."

"This amazing demand," says Col. Bacon, "shows that Col. Roosevelt was ready to let the Spaniards off easily because he was tired and wanted to go home."

He did not escape the unparaphrased criticism of Col. Roosevelt after the war, had at the same time that Col. Roosevelt made his I-want-to-go-home plea, more than 50 per cent of his men in the hospital, yet he could not ask to be taken home, nor suggest any terms for the enemy. Col. Roosevelt was the only one officially recorded quitter at Santiago.

The capture of Aguinaldo by Gen. Funston comes in for notice. Col. Bacon's inventive, He quotes from many books on military law in an effort to prove that Gen. Funston violated the laws of warfare in dressing his men in the enemy's uniform. After expending thousands of words on this phase of the case, Col. Bacon denies that the capture was bona fide, and insists that Funston's expedition was pre-arranged by Aguinaldo.

Col. Bacon cites one of his clients who had been in the Government employ in the Philippines as saying that natives who had accompanied Gen. Funston had told him that Aguinaldo had arranged for the expedition.

Mrs. Burges writes Feb. 28, 1903: "My baby, who had Eczema very badly on her head, as I told you before, after using the Cuticura Remedies was cured. She is now six years old and has thick hair and a clean scalp."

Instant relief and refreshing sleep for skin-tormented babies and rest for tired, worried mothers in warm baths with Cuticura Soap, and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures, to be followed in severe cases by mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply skin and scalp humors, with loss of hair, of infants and children, as well as adults, and is sure to succeed when all other remedies and the best physician fail.

Send for Cuticura Remedies and Cuticura Soap, and you will find the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

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**BRUSSELS.**

Genuine English Body Brussels, full four frame, 5% borders to match, in choice parlor designs, blues, greens, fawns, oaks, reds, regular price \$1. After-season sale price 84c yard made & laid

**BRUSSELS.**

This lot includes rolls of our best \$1.10 English Body Brussels, without any borders. The designs couldn't be better for fall, and those wanting to secure a bargain should come for this line Monday, 94c yard, made & laid.

**VELVETS.**

Kidderminster Velvets of unquestionable quality, in five different designs, 5% borders to match, two-toned conventional and floral effects, regular price \$1.25 yard. On sale now \$1.03, made and laid.

**TAPESTRY.**

Our 65c and 70c lines of English Tapestry are too well-known for any need of particular detailing. It is sufficient for us to say we are offering them now at 53c yard, made and laid.

**TAPESTRY.**

12 pieces of Fine English Tapestry, heretofore selling at 50c yard, marked for immediate clearance at 39c yard, choice designs; deep, heavy pile, colors guaranteed, all wool..... 39c

**Bring Measurements with you and Estimates can be Furnished without delay.**



126, 128, 128 1/2 DUNDAS STREET.

**These Carpets will be Shown Tonight—Open Till 10 O'Clock Tonight. Come in.**

## MEDIUM DIES AFTER SEANCE

The Celebrated Mrs. Stoddard Gray Stricken While Materializing a New Spirit.

New York, Aug. 5.—Mrs. Stoddard Gray, who for 20 years has been calling spirits and revealing the future for a consideration—died early yesterday in her home, 331 West Fifty-seventh street, where for two years she had been running seances.

The police had a way of persecuting her and her sect, and after three raids and arrests she announced that her seances would be private religious meetings, "for believers only."

One of the regular tri-weekly meetings was held on Tuesday night, and the 30 or 40 believers met in the "chapel," a room elaborately decorated with cabalist signs and spirit paintings. The altar of this chapel is a cabinet, hung with black drapery, whence Mrs. Gray, whose real name was Schneider, used to bring out the materialized spirits. Here, too, her son, Dewitt C. Hough, played on floating guitars and rang bells while bound hand and foot.

There was unusual excitement over the meeting, however, for the first time Mrs. Gray had been in a trance. She had been taken with something which gripped all her faculties and laid her out speechless and seemingly dead.

The psychic healers tried all their arts without result. Finally, when Hough got frightened and started to leave, a physician, Mrs. Gray revived as suddenly as she had swooned. It was given out that she had been taken by her "control" more violently than ever before, and that she had seen many things never before revealed.

"We expect a mighty revelation," said Hough when he gathered the believers for the session. The believers sang a few hymns and took up a collection, just to prove, if the police should ask, that it was a religious meeting. Then Mrs. Gray addressed them on "psychic currents of brotherhood" and announced that a new spirit had been visited them before.

After that the lamp in the rear of the room was turned down until it dwindled to a tiny point that threw no light on the cabinet. Mrs. Gray was heard taking her place and a tense silence fell.

"Tap-rap-rap" came from inside the cabinet.

"Yes," said Mrs. Gray. "Are you believers?" said a whispering, far away voice.

"All believers," said Mrs. Gray. "Who are you?"

"A new spirit," said the voice. "It is my control," said Mrs. Gray to the circle. "The great mystery is now to be revealed. Join hands in the mystic current of brotherhood."

There was a momentary silence. Then, to the frightened little gasps of the believers, a white form began to creep up from the floor. It grew to the height of a man's knee and stopped.

No one moved for half a minute. The believers held their clenched hands together. Suddenly the white form disappeared and there was a little, choking cry from the cabinet and the fall of a heavy body.

"Turn up the light! Something has happened!" cried a voice from the circle.

Hough broke through the clasped hands and called for the light. Some one turned it up. Mrs. Gray was lying pale and still, on the floor, and Hough was stooping into the cabinet a black robe with white lining.

"It's another trance, her control's got her again," said a believer. They raised her head. It felt very heavy. The control was too strong. Maybe "Shut up," said Hough. "Get a doctor, you."

Some one telephoned for Dr. Mount.

## HOUSE PASSED ALIEN LABOR BILL

Several Provisions Against Contract Labor Withdrawn From the Measure.

Ottawa, Aug. 5.—The main features of the alien labor bill, introduced by Sir William Mulock, were adopted by the House today. They include a provision against false representations to secure immigration, a requirement for British contractors, capital and labor on subsidized railways, and a general clause excluding undesirable immigrants.

A clause containing new provisions against the importation of alien labor under contract met with opposition from both sides of the House and was withdrawn, as also the clause which made this feature of the law apply to all countries.

Similar legislation against Canada, namely, the United States. The attitude of the Opposition throughout the discussion was keenly critical in the nature of a request for delay. This morning the tobacco bill was passed.

The House today passed the bill authorizing the purchase of the Canada Eastern Railway was also sent up to the Senate.

Mr. George Taylor, Opposition whip, said tonight that it was possible the work of the session would be finished, with prorogation held over until next week.

Walker, Fighting Mongrel Who Went Through War, Is Dead.

Toronto, Aug. 6.—A famous dog has just died in Barrie. He had a history of some interest. He had been through a military campaign and retained the fighting instinct to the day of his death.

Walker was his name. He was taken from Quebec in 1899 by the late Mr. C. J. Walker, who was then in the military service.

Walker was a collie, with a white coat and a black face. He was a fighter and had licked every cur in town.

Walker had since been quite a character in the town of Barrie. He had no breed, but was short of hair, square shouldered and strong jawed.

Walker was a fighter and had licked every cur in town. Walker forgot he was getting old, however, and mean while Dr. Fiech, a yellow collie, which finished him. He was carried home, and died next day.

WOULDN'T GIVE AGE

Miss Dressler, Actress, Drew the Line at That Question.

New York, Aug. 6.—Miss Dressler, the actress, was a patient in the reception hospital at Coney Island yesterday for a short time as the result of a fall down a flight of stairs in Dreamland.

She sprained her left knee and bruised her right hip.

Miss Dressler went to visit the baby she adopted a few days ago in the incubator show at Dreamland.

She was returning to the main floor when she fell. The actress is heavy and struck her head with great force.

An ambulance was called, and meanwhile Dr. Fiech, of the incubator show, treated her. Miss Dressler was taken to the hospital, where it is customary to make out an identification slip, and Miss Dressler answered all the questions until the clerk asked her age.

"Need not give that," she exclaimed. "I won't do it," she answered. "You can leave that space blank. That is an impertinent question to ask anyone."

The space remained blank. Miss Dressler was later taken to her apartments in the Pabst Hotel.

Consumption is a rare disease in Japan. When in winter coughs are of rare occurrence, and this despite the fact that the real Japanese do not heat

## COMING TO CANADA

Textile Operatives at Fall River, Mass., Driven Out.

Fall River, Aug. 6.—The exodus of idle textile operatives from this city has been more general than many have been disposed to credit. The prudent took time by the forelock, and no sooner had the mills close than they hastened out of town with what savings they possessed.

Some went to mill centers in Rhode Island and New Bedford, but scores of families went to Canada and points in New England until it is reported as a fair estimate that there are in this city 800 empty tenements in the mill district.

Whole families leave nearly every day for Canada, and also for mill cities, where they expect to find work.

In addition to those who have gone and are going to Canada and cities in this state and neighboring states, the ticket agents of the steamship companies are doing a big business, as many of the English people are now leaving on the trips to the old country, where they will remain several months, or perhaps longer.

RUSSIA'S LACK IS GOOD LEADERS

Talk of Swords, But Know Little of Warfare.

RECENT STRATEGY CHILDISH

No Commander Could Ask for Finer Material Than the Russian Common Soldier.

Mukden, Manchuria, Aug. 6.—Gen. Kuropatkin's strategy has been affected by a lack of numbers, which is only now apparently half suspected in Europe. But lack of numbers was not the only factor in the Russian defeat.

If the truth must be told the chief fault lies in the officers and in the whole training and discipline of the Russian army.

Gen. Kuropatkin could possibly ask for finer material than the Russian soldier. He is a splendid marcher, supports heat and cold and hunger, and has a patience that cannot be surpassed, and, above all, he is brave to a fault.

But the Russian officer, gallant, reckless, spendthrift, and altogether big game, belongs to another age than the present. From general down to the youngest subaltern it is difficult to find one in a thousand who knows or cares anything about the science of modern warfare.

Gen. Kuropatkin is a good deal of a swashbuckler, with is big boots and clanking spurs and trusty sword, but has already learned full that he is a failure.

Above all, he is brave. The casualty lists alone prove that. Up to the present time the generals have been largely to blame for the performances of Gen. Sassulitch on the Yalu and Baron Stackelberg at Wafango.

Gen. Sassulitch sat for weeks on the finest natural position any commander could desire and never took the trouble to intrench himself. When it came the day of battle he not only left his entire left flank unprotected and un-reconnitered, but he ignored a crossing of the river which was identical with the crossing made by the Japanese in the last war.

Baron Stackelberg's tactics at Wafango were equally at fault. In this case the right flank was left exposed and easily rolled up by the Japanese.

The truth is that most of the generals are far too old and heavy and ought to have been retired long ago.

The newly joined subaltern in Russia has already learned full that he is ever likely to know about warfare as soon as he joins the army; he has to pass no examination for promotion, and he is quite content with the prestige which his epaulettes give him, without bothering his head about text books and historical facts.

I have talked with a great many officers about the present war, and with few exceptions they never get beyond the idea that sooner or later they are going to drive all the Japanese into the sea. How they are going to accomplish this feat is a question which they never ask themselves.

135 Deported

Quebec, Aug. 5.—The one hundred and thirty-five Syrian immigrants, who arrived on Tuesday last by steamer Halifax of the Canadian line, from Havre, and landed at Grosse Ile to await medical inspection, were examined. The last were found violently affected with the disease of St. Louis, and were ordered to be de-

## APPLE CROP GOOD, THE REST POOR

Demand in England for Former Will Be Equal to That of Last Year.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 5.—The fruit division of the Department of Agriculture has received returns of the fruit crop of the Dominion. It says:

The reports show a medium to full crop of fruit will come into direct competition with our fall varieties, and the crop is not as large as last year, but there are indications that the spot market will be equal to that of last year.

The reports from Great Britain and Europe generally show a very large crop of fruit, that will come into direct competition with our fall varieties, and may slightly affect the market for winter fruit, but up to the present time European fruit has not competed seriously with our best keeping varieties.

The apple crop in Canada appears to be singularly free this year from the attacks of insects and fungus diseases. It is quite probable that the coming month will not be a serious pest, but there are indications that the spot market will develop to a slight if not a dangerous degree.

Pears, except in British Columbia, will be a light crop. Peaches and plums are almost an absolute failure, except in a few favored sections where the weather did not materially affect them. The grape crop will be fairly good, but in the large producing districts of the Niagara Peninsula black rot has shown to a serious extent. Cherries and currants are a full crop.

The export trade for Canadian and American fall apples will be somewhat restricted, but owing to the better quality of our apples they will still have the preference in the European markets. There will be the necessity, however, of rigidly excluding all second quality fruit. The supply of good winter stock of apples suitable for the British market during the months of January, February and March is not excessive, and it seems reasonable to expect that the demand will be almost equal to that of last year.

HUNTED FOR AN APOLOGY

Met With a Gun-Young Woman's Rooms Invaded.

New York, Aug. 6.—Edward Smith, of 128 West Thirty-first street, went looking for Andrew Ecochard, a former boarder at his house, last night. He wanted an apology for things which he was told Ecochard had said about Mrs. Smith.

Smith found his man in company with a friend on Forty-first street between Tenth and Eleventh avenues. He began immediately to make his demands for explanation and retraction, but was cut short when Ecochard drew a revolver.

Smith found the revolver was snapped, but failed to go off. Then Ecochard and his friend broke and ran to 509 West Forty-first street, where they burst into the room of Miss Louise Rallins. Miss Rallins shrieked. Then Ecochard and his friend rushed through the hall and ran up the stairs.

They jumped from the window and alighted uninjured in the yard. There they tumbled upstairs after them. They pounced upon them and after a struggle wrested the revolver from Ecochard.

His companion about this time picked up a club and faced the crowd, which was bent on avenging Miss Rallins, whose cries still resounded from her room. After one look, however, he dropped the club, leaped a fence and running through the backyards of a house reached Fortieth street and disappeared. Ecochard was locked up.

For Fiscal Unity.

London, Aug. 5.—Mr. Charles McArthur, Free Trade Unionist, will ask Mr. Balfour in the House on Monday to appoint a royal commission, which shall be representative of India and the colonies to consider what steps it is desirable to take towards dealing with foreign tariffs and promoting the fiscal unity of the empire by means of a conference or otherwise.

Free Trial for 90 Days

Not a penny down, simply drop me a postal with your name and I will forward you one of my latest Improved High Grade Electric Belts Free. You can use it three months, then pay me if cured, and the price will be only half what others ask. If not cured, you return the Belt to me at my expense and Your Word Will Decide. I am willing to trust you entirely, knowing that of the best and most perfect Belt ever invented and nine men in ten always pay when cured.

I WILL TRUST YOU

This modern Belt is the only one that generates a powerful therapeutic current of electricity without soaking the battery in vinegar as other belts do, and it is guaranteed never to burn. It is a certain and positive cure in all cases of Rheumatism, Varicocoe, Dyspepsia, Losses, Weak Back, Nervousness, Kidney, Liver and Stomach troubles brought on by abuse and excess.

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to each person writing me one copy of my beautiful Illustrated Medical Book, which should be read by all men and women. Drop me a postal and I will send it to you FREE in sealed wrapper. If you are weak in any way, delay no longer, but write today for my splendid book and Belt free. Write today.

Dr. J. G. MACDONALD  
2362 ST. CATHARINE STREET, MONTREAL, QUEBEC.

## Canadian National Exhibition

1904 TORONTO, ONT. 1904  
AUGUST 29th to SEPT. 12th.

Largest and finest exhibits of Canadian manufactures, agricultural products, live stock, etc., ever shown. New buildings, improved facilities and greater variety of attractions than ever.

"BLACK WATCH BAND"

The Band of the "Black Watch" (the famous 2nd Royal Highlanders) will attend the Exhibition, by permission of his Grace the King and officers of the Regiment, and will play three concerts daily throughout its entire course.

THE RELIEF OF LUCKNOW

The grandest pyro-military display ever seen in Canada will be presented before the Grand Stand each evening, with hundreds of performers, brilliant costumes, gorgeous pyrotechnic setting, and assisted by the pipers of the "Black Watch."

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

"DARE-DEVIL SCHREYER," in his leap from a bicycle 98 feet into a tank of water. THE BUCKETT FAMILY, world-famous aerial acrobats. WIN-SCHERMANN'S WONDERFUL TRAINED BEARS. ADRIEN'S TROUPE OF LIONS, the most remarkable group of trained animals in the world; and many other acts of equal merit.

Special Railway Rates. Ask Your Station Agent for Particulars.

Remember the Dates, AUGUST 29th to SEPTEMBER 12th.

W. K. McNAUGHT, President. J. O. ORR, Secretary and Manager.

## WESTERN FAIR

London, September 9 to 17.  
Entries Close September 8.

THE 37th YEAR AND THE BEST. IMPROVEMENTS ALL ALONG THE LINE.

New \$10,000 Dairy Building; Elaborate Dairy Equipment; Demonstrating on Large Scale; Agricultural and Horticultural Space Nearly Doubled.

ATTRACTIONS UNSURPASSED. GRAND FIREWORKS including the "BOMBARDMENT OF PORT ARTHUR."

The people's favorite Holiday outing. Special trains and low rates on all lines of travel.

Price lists, etc., on application to

LT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, President. J. A. NELLES, Secretary.

HEAVY MACHINERY . . . . . when babbitted with IMPERIAL BABBITT, runs true. No charge if metal is not the best in the world.

THE CANADA METAL CO., Toronto, Ont.

Free Trial for 90 Days

Not a penny down, simply drop me a postal with your name and I will forward you one of my latest Improved High Grade Electric Belts Free. You can use it three months, then pay me if cured, and the price will be only half what others ask. If not cured, you return the Belt to me at my expense and Your Word Will Decide. I am willing to trust you entirely, knowing that of the best and most perfect Belt ever invented and nine men in ten always pay when cured.

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Dr. J. G. MACDONALD  
2362 ST. CATHARINE STREET, MONTREAL, QUEBEC.

## IF THERE ARE CHILDREN IN YOUR HOME

There Is Frequent Need for a Laxative Medicine—The Safest and Best Is Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Mild, Effective, Certain to Act.

Harsh medicines should never be given to little children, because their tender systems are sure to be injured. Nothing could be more suitable than Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which loosen the bowels, medicinally to establish good health.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills are great for

ness, constipation and upset stomach—never known to fail.

For people in delicate health Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a perfect treasure. They make the bowels move regularly, through the entire tract. Their action is natural and thoroughly efficient.

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made them distinct from all the others. HARVEY  
Hotel Bellevue Boston.



## Judged By a Working Standard--



stands up and above the many so-called BUSINESS COLLEGES. Doubtless you are anxious to get at the best schools. Let us tell you why we think we are the best. College opens Sept. 6. J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

## Well-Dressed Ladies and Gentlemen

will tell you that they never had real satisfaction with their clothes until they trusted their orders with a skilled tailor.

## O. LABELLE

ADDREWS' BLOCK CORNER



## ARE YOU WAITING For Something Good?

WELL, HERE YOU ARE!

A six strip Split Bamboo Bass Rod, full nickel-plated mountings, solid metal reel, cork grip extra 10¢, put up in a grooved wood form, with a cloth cover, for \$1.25. Reels from 1¢ up to \$1.25. Yards Braided Lines, 15¢. Trolling Spoons, 15¢. Dip-Sea Furnished Lines, 5¢.

## Brock's Gun Store,

192 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

## SEPIA POSTCARDS

TWO DOZEN, 25 CENTS. W. A. MCKENZIE, Photo Supplies, 100 City Hall, upstairs. Phone 316.

## Try "Lowe Inlet" Always CANNED SALMON Reliable

## R. K. COWAN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., County Bldgs., next Court House, London

## Use "Maple Leaf" The Best CANNED SALMON Packed

## Wall Paper, Painting, Picture Framing.

## H. & C. COLERICK

212 Dundas Street.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Removed by Electrolysis at

## Dermatological Parlors,

235 DUNDAS STREET.

## 600 Pupils

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.

W. C. BARRON, Principal.

## W. J. SMITH & SONS

Undertakers and Embalmers 112 Dundas St. Phone 536. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

## D. A. STEWART,

SUCCESSOR TO JOHN T. STEPHENSON, FUNERAL DIRECTOR

...AND EMBALMER. Charges moderate. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 420. George E. Logan, Manager, Fifteen Years' Experience.

## SHORTHAND

We make a specialty of each pupil, and give special attention to advanced work. We turn out expert stenographers from our school rooms, and place every graduate in a situation. Our teachers are experienced and practical stenographers. School open all summer.

## The Western Ontario Short-hand Academy,

76 Dundas Street, London, W. C. COO, C. S. R., Principal.

## Makes the Lightest, The Most Delicious, The Most Nourishing

Bread, Rolls, Biscuits, Cakes and Pastries. Isn't such a flour the flour you want? Then buy Daisy Flour from your grocer.

## "The Ocean Limited" in High Favor.

Rev. G. Osborne Troop, the well-known actor of St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Montreal, was a recent traveler on the "Ocean Limited" from Montreal, and was so enthusiastic about his trip on Canada's new train, that when passing through Moncton he made a special call on Mr. Lyons, general passenger agent, to record his impressions. The new sleeper, the splendid dining car service, the fast, smooth run and the beautiful scenery of the Maritime Provinces, were specially mentioned as features worthy of praise. Such solicited information will be very gratifying to those responsible for the inauguration and operation of the new service. Moncton, N. B., Daily Transcript, July 21, 1904.

## 'Tis a Pleasure To Shave When You Have a Good Outfit.

Wade & Butcher's Razors, 75¢ to \$1.25. Boker's Razors, \$1 to \$1.75. Star Safety Razors, \$2. G. G. Guaranteed Razors, \$2. Razor Strops, 15¢ to \$1.50. Lather Brushes, 10¢ to \$2. Shaving Cups, 15¢ to 50¢. Williams' Soap, 10¢. Shave, 15¢ to 25¢.

## GURD'S SIGN OF THE BIG GUN.

152 DUNDAS STREET.

## Dr. R. JARVIS

DENTIST, DUFFIELD BLOCK.

## VIOLET RAY

DR. PINGEL, 414 Wellington Street

## REMOVAL NOTICE.

## Thomas Wilson

Merchant Tailor, Removed to 212 Dundas St.

## 20% BARGAIN COUNTER

LEATHER PURSES, WRIST BAGS, POCKETBOOKS, ETC.

## JOHN MILLS

BOOKSTORE, 398 Richmond St.

## PEARL

Brooches, Rings, Crescents, Tie Pins

AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

## THOS. GILLEAN

420 Richmond Street.

## PURE, CLEAN, WHOLESOME BREAD.

## Johnston Bros.

XXX Bread.

Cultivate the habit of eating Johnston Bros' XXX Bread—it is good one, and will repay you in health and strength. At grocers or delivered. Phone 818.

## LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Rev. Prof. Burgess, M.A., of Huron College, preaches tomorrow at both services in the Granton English Church.

—The funeral of the late Benjamin Bore, of London Township, was held yesterday at St. John's Cemetery. There was a large attendance, including representatives of Pine Grove, Woodmen of the World, of which deceased was a member. The services were conducted by Rev. Canon Richardson, rector of St. John's.

—The death occurred yesterday of Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks at her late residence, 281 Colborne street. As the deceased had been ill for some time, her death was not altogether unexpected. For some years she had resided in this city, but was formerly a resident of Woodstock. The funeral will be held from her late residence on Monday, the 8th inst., at 9 a.m., to the G. T. I. depot, interment at Woodstock.

—Miss Howson, second daughter of Rev. W. G. Howson, of the Askin Street Methodist Church, reached home on Thursday after a year's work as a deaconess in Montreal. She was given a public farewell, and was presented with several costly gifts, as proof of the esteem in which she is held. Many regrets were expressed at her removal from the city, with many kindly wishes as to her future success.

—Miss I. Howson has returned to her home in this city. Miss Howson, who is a daughter of Rev. W. G. Howson, of the Askin Street Methodist Church, has been laboring for a year as a deaconess in connection with the Brewery Mission, and on the occasion of her leaving for London she was tendered a public farewell, and presented with a number of gifts by friends of the mission.

## DANGEROUS VOYAGE.

Mrs. Grimmond, of West London, who has just returned from a trip across the Atlantic, reports that the London, upon which she sailed, had a very rough voyage. When the vessel entered the Straits of Belle Isle, it was impossible to make any progress, because of the pressure of icebergs, and later a dense fog enveloped everything. So great was the danger in the straits that the captain did not leave the bridge for four days. The steamer slowly cruising among the icebergs all

## Solid Gold Watches

We have a fine variety of Solid Gold Watches, and are now offering a new time model. Watches that you not a bad to carry around with you. They are made of the finest material, and are guaranteed to keep time. Pitted with Wilford's Precision, Waltham or Elgin.

## WILLMOT.

217 1/2 Dundas St.

## The Perfect Bread Is PARNEILL'S BREAD

Perfect from every standpoint that constitutes toward perfection. It's absolutely pure, clean, well baked, easily digested—in fact, every particle of it returns its proper amount of nutrition. At all grocers.

## PHONE 929.

A new message each day—watch for it.

## HIGH TURN-DOWNS.

These collars are often ironed with great care, so as to prevent them from crumpling, which is frequently done in trying to pull them into place.

FORREST PROCESS insures easy fitting of cravats. Phone 1903, or postal card will bring one of our white wagons.

## FOREST CITY LAUNDRY.

"The Careful Laundry," 72-74 King Street.

## HAMILTON'S

Are not excited. They have been made for years and have become superior to all others. Try from your Dealer.

## Ward, THE JEWELLER.

511 Richmond Street

## A Wise Policy.

While the policy of this company is to pay as liberal rates of interest as conditions warrant, we have been successful in securing a conservative policy of excessive interest.

That the public generally approve of such conservative policy is evidenced by the great success of the company.

## The Canadian

Savings and Loan Co.

M. T. LAND, Manager, 420, 422 Richmond Street.

the while. The officers and crew did all they could to cheer the passengers, and the latter were so pleased with the care exercised by the captain that they drew up an address and presented it to him. Eventually a thunderstorm cleared the fog away, and the vessel proceeded on her journey.

## AT PORT STANLEY.

The following Londoners are boarding at Mrs. John Oliver's, Chestnut Villa cottage: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Darch, son and daughter; Mrs. J. Minchick and daughter; Gertrude, Miss Gilson, Miss E. Gamm and sister; Miss Beatrice Maule is visiting Miss Gladys Williams at Harbourside, Erie Road. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew E. Gaud and daughters, Mabel and Marguerite, of Waterloo street, are occupying Grant-Ham cottage at Erie Road with family. Registered at "Lexusmotel" (Mrs. J. Baker's) are Will Jones, Bert and Clarence Hookway, Garnet Pearson, C. T. Marshall, Miss Leta Rose, Miss May Gilbrith, Miss Olive Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Master Eric and Miss Elsie Mitchell. Mr. Charles Dohey, of London, is holidaying at Charles King's, Coronation Cottage. The occupants of Boys' Orphanage on Erie Bank Beach have returned to London.

## JULY WEATHER RECORD.

The Dominion meteorological service report for July says the weather in Ontario: "The weather in this Province was characterized by somewhat low temperature in most districts and much cloudiness; there was no much rain in many districts. In a few portions of the Province the weather, on the contrary, was unusually dry. Showers were frequent during the first ten or twelve days; also on or about the 23rd, 27th and 31st, the intervening periods being fine and much more settled. From the first to the third day of the month high temperatures of or near 30 degrees were recorded at many places, and cool nights prevailed throughout the greater part of the month. On or about the 15th and 18th the temperature dropped to 50 degrees, many stations, and in southwestern counties this hot weather continued for several days. Reports regarding farm produce are generally much more favorable than those received at an earlier date."

## OLD FAVORITES NEXT WEEK.

Of next week's attractions at Spangbank Park, two of the acts were here last year and proved to be very popular during the week's stay. Doherty's canine circus was the prominent feature last season. The white poodles performed many difficult feats, and were favored by the ladies and children. Don Gordon, the trick bicyclist, was also here and his knockabout work on a wheel indeed laughable. The Gregson played the park last season, but this year they have a new sketch which is full of bright lines and comedy work. Gladys Van, a character singer, makes her first visit to London. She has a fine reputation as an entertainer, and will likely be a popular vocalist next week. The biography will have some new views to wind up the performance.

## ACCIDENT AT CAR SHOPS

Mr. Thomas Tuxford Struck on the Head by a Heavy Plank.

Mr. Thomas Tuxford, of 916 Dufferin avenue, an employee of the Grand Truck car works, was badly injured shortly after 7 o'clock this morning.

Tuxford was on a scaffold about five feet from the ground, and was engaged in shifting another scaffold, when a plank from the upper scaffold fell, striking him on the head and knocking him to the ground. Tuxford was picked up in a dazed condition, and carried to his home, where he was attended by Dr. English, who found him to be suffering from cerebral wounds on the head, as well as a badly lacerated shoulder. He is progressing favorably, but the extent of the injuries he sustained on the head is not yet known.

There will still be a chance for a few days of getting reduced prices on boots, shoes, trunks and suit cases at W. B. Lawson's special-value sale, 138 Dundas street.

## WAS A PIONEER OF THE DISTRICT

Late Mr. David Calvert Had Resided in Warwick for Fifty-five Years.

Mr. David Calvert, who died at his home in Watford recently, was one of the pioneers of the district, having settled in Warwick when 16 years of age, and done his share in clearing away the forests. Mr. Calvert had enjoyed excellent health during his life time, and was a man of remarkably active habits and strong physique. He suffered a paralytic stroke on Sunday last, and never rallied from the shock. Deceased was born in the county of Armagh, Ireland, in 1823, coming to Canada with his parents when a lad of 10 years. The family located in Sherbrooke, Perth County, 20 Calvert coming on to Warwick 55 years ago. He was only 16 years of age when he bought a farm on which the west side of the village of Watford is now built, and on which he resided continuously to his death. During the construction of the Sherbrooke branch of the old Great Western Railway he conducted a general store at the corners, and also engaged in the manufacture of potatoes, which was an important industry in those times. Mr. Calvert was an expert axeman and did his share in clearing up the primeval forest of Warwick. It was the custom in the early days when the neighbors were exchanging work to take breakfast at the place where the work was being done. Mr. Calvert was instrumental in having this custom done away with, although it was stoutly opposed by some of the hardy old pioneers who considered it a breach of hospitality. By his industry and good management deceased acquired a comfortable competence for his old age and spent his declining years in comfort. He was the father of a large family, several of whom died in early life. The surviving members are David, Mandamin; William S. M. P. Strathroy; Mrs. M. Bowler, London; Mrs. D. McFarish, Chicago, and Mrs. Jos. Cook, Watford, and his widow.

The funeral took place Thursday afternoon at the Watford Cemetery. The Rev. J. P. Gerrie, B. D., pastor of the Congregational Church, conducted the service.

The family of the deceased received many expressions of sympathy from friends far and near. Premier Laurier sent the following telegram to Mr. Calvert: "Accept for yourself and family the sincere expression of our deep sympathy in your sad bereavement." WILFRID LAURIER.

## Handsomes Homes of the Forest City.

On the docks of London in one year 75,800 rats have been destroyed, but the medical officer of health for the port is doubtful whether this was as much as the natural increase of births over deaths, and more vigorous measures are to be taken.

## CONTRACT LET FOR NEW ROOF

Work on Main Building at Fair Grounds Will Cost \$1,100—Busy Scenes at Park.

Business is rushing at the Western Fair grounds these days. The city council having decided to pay one-half the cost of re-roofing the main building, the fair board at once, in a proper spirit, accepted the offer, and already the contract for the new roof has been let to Wm. Stevens & Son. The roof will be of metallic shingles, and will cost \$1,100. Work will be begun on the building at once.

The brickwork on the new dairy building has been completed, and the slating of the roof will be commenced Monday. Nearly 20 men are at work on this building, and it will be completed long before the opening of the big exhibition.

Regarding the entries this year Secretary Nelles says they are pouring in. One of the entries includes that of a Scottish firm who will exhibit a line of Clydesdales direct from the old country.

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## THE TRADE REVIEW

The Business Situation in All Parts of the Dominion.

Toronto, Aug. 6.—Bradstreet's trade review says: In Montreal, wholesale trade has been moderately active for this season. The promise of bountiful crops in the western part of the Dominion, Ontario and Manitoba and the Territories, is having a good effect on the demand for staple manufactures and considerable shipments are being made from this center. The conditions of trade are generally good. The buying for the fall and winter, but realize that the harvest is not yet in the fields. Remittances from the country are still behind and favors are reported being asked. Shoe manufacturers are quiet.

At Victoria-Vancouver business conditions, as reported by Bradstreet, are satisfactory. The demand for staple manufactures for the fall and winter trade is moderately active. The shingle industry is active, provincial mills running day and night to meet the demand. Deep sea fishing is active and the catch of the salmon trays is heavy. The outlook for business is encouraging.

In Winnipeg, trade has been very satisfactory the past ten days. Buying by the retail merchants who visited this market has been on a large scale, the outlook for a large turnover in retail trade the next six months being materially improved by the satisfactory crop outlook. Values of staple goods are firmly held.

Orders being received at Hamilton from the west for the fall trade are numerous and call for large shipments to be made during the next few weeks. The confidence of traders in that part of the Dominion is apparently well maintained. The crop reports are favorable and the outlook for the fall trade is encouraging. Values of staple manufactures are well maintained at previous prices.

In London the course of trade has been satisfactory. The demand for goods for the fall and winter is good, and manufacturers are being kept busy on contracts for delivery in the near future. Retail trade has been fair.

There has been a very fair number of fall orders coming forward in which sale trade circles at Ottawa this week, notwithstanding the usual interference of the holidays. The prospects are that when the travelers return to their homes later on, and country merchants begin to make buying trips to the large distribution centers of trade, that business will show renewed activity. The prospects are promising.

## FAMOUS BAND TO VISIT LONDON

Black Watch Will Give Two Concerts in This City in September.

The Black Watch Brass and Pipe Bands, under command of Major Base, and the musical leadership of Bandmaster Murray, will leave their quarters in Edinburgh Castle on Aug. 15, sailing from Liverpool for Montreal, where they will arrive on the 27th of August. They will make a four weeks' tour of the country. During this short period they will travel 6,000 miles, or an average of 220 miles per week, in addition to two concerts every week.

In order to accomplish this feat it has been arranged that the band should travel by special train, living in special sleeping cars, as in many towns which they will visit, the hotel accommodation will not be sufficient in view of the large number of excursionists who will come to every place in which the band plays.

The first group of the tour will be devoted to Western Ontario; the second week to Winnipeg and the west; the third to Eastern Ontario, including Ottawa and Montreal. The fourth week will find the Highlanders in the Maritime Provinces, their last concert being at St. John's, Nfld., on Saturday evening, Oct. 8, and immediately after the concert they will take train to catch the ocean liner at Rimouski, the following morning.

The "Auld Pipers' Two" as the Port-Second Royal Highlanders or Black Watch are affectionately called, are called in song and story, have unquestionably the greatest fighting record in the British army, formed in 1725, first sent to fight at Fontenoy, in 1745, they have been prominent in every

## Letters to the Editor.

IS GAMBLING LAWFUL? To the Editor of The Advertiser:

On the grounds of the Fraser House, Port Stanley, owned by a former London city father, I was amazed to observe the other day about a dozen gambling devices running full blast in broad daylight. Is gambling now permitted by the law of Ontario? If not, who is to blame for this state of affairs? And how can it be remedied? Surely, the Fraser Heights are not to be converted into a miniature Congo Island to the degradation of the growing generation.

Yours very truly, C. B. KENNEDY-SIDE, London, Ont., Aug. 4, 1904.

## \$2.35 Special Excursion Detroit and Return \$2.35 Via Canadian Pacific Ry.

The Canadian Pacific announce a special cheap excursion to Detroit and return good for two days, which every body should take advantage of. This will enable intending passengers to leave London on the fast express leaving C. P. R. depot at 11:35 a.m. Monday, Aug. 8, and is guaranteed returning on any train up to and including Aug. 9. Call on W. Fulton, city passenger agent, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, who will be pleased to give any further information re this excursion.

Senator Thomas C. Platt, his wife, and a party of friends, dined not long ago in a Chinese restaurant in Pell street, New York. The menu consisted of Chinese dishes and a Chinese orchestra played during the meal.



A Well-Known London Musical Organization—The Kenwick Male Quartette, which has filled many engagements with satisfaction throughout the West.

## CONTRACT LET FOR NEW ROOF

Work on Main Building at Fair Grounds Will Cost \$1,100—Busy Scenes at Park.

Business is rushing at the Western Fair grounds these days. The city council having decided to pay one-half the cost of re-roofing the main building, the fair board at once, in a proper spirit, accepted the offer, and already the contract for the new roof has been let to Wm. Stevens & Son. The roof will be of metallic shingles, and will cost \$1,100. Work will be begun on the building at once.

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## CHEAP POTATOES IF NO BLIGHT

Every Indication of a Large Crop, the Farmers Say—Big Market of Small Stuff.

The largest market for many weeks was that of this morning. It was, however, a vegetable market, and in nearly every line there was a glut. New potatoes appeared in great quantity, selling at from 60 cents to 70 cents a bushel, or about 90 cents a bag. The farmers say the tubers this year are splendid, and that the crop will be very large. This means, of course, cheap potatoes, which will be welcome news to the housewives of London. As a rule living prices are higher all around, and a drop in potatoes will be warmly welcomed. One thing the farmers say has yet to be reckoned with, and that is the blight. If a wet season should set in the potato crop would be partially ruined, as it was a year ago. And it was just a year ago this month that the blight made its appearance in the district. Raspberries, black currants and gooseberries, like rhubarb, have almost disappeared from the market. Harvest apples have apparently taken their place, and meet with a ready sale at 50 cents to 70 cents a bushel. Some of the local cafes and hotels are still using dried apples in their pies, as if there were no green apples in the country.

On the market today many farmers had complaints to make regarding the price of hay. They point out that hay has been selling right along at \$5 and \$6 a ton, and that they have been compelled to pay to farm help to save it \$2 per day. Consequently they claim they have been losing money. It is said in this connection that hay prices will soon advance, as only in this district has the crop been a good one, and the second cutting, it is expected, will be away below the average of last year. The corn crop also being practically a failure, there will be more call for hay to feed to stock, and the result will be prices will go up.

## THREW DIMES ON STAGE

Bellboys' Heartless Attitude Toward "The Child of the Slums."

New York, Aug. 6.—Ernest Robinson, Francis Felix and Joseph Morgan, bell boys at the Grand Avenue Hotel, went to the Third Avenue Theater Wednesday night to see "The Child of the Slums." They got seats in the front row of the orchestra and were in a sympathetic mood when the child of the slums made her appearance on the stage dressed in tattered garments and looking the picture of hard luck. The actors and actresses were very kind to her, and she was very sympathetic to them. The child of the slums made her appearance on the stage dressed in tattered garments and looking the picture of hard luck. The actors and actresses were very kind to her, and she was very sympathetic to them.

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## Of Interest to Women

### Tecumseh.

It is just two or three days since I drove through Moraviantown, the Government reserve for Indians. It is an interesting place, and yet very few Canadians know much about it.

On the Moravian reserve there are 2,120 acres, including natural pasturage, 1,600 acres of which are cultivated. There are a town hall, a schoolhouse, a church and 86 houses, with their out-buildings. The total value of the real and personal property in the reserve is \$108,526; of farm products raised \$672, and the total income of the Indians is \$3,072.

It will thus be seen that the Indian reserve is a more important place than most people suppose. To be sure, the Indians are not yet capable of cultivating their farms as the white man can, but they can surely be educated up to a point where they will take more pride in their homes, their children, and their land.

It seems very regrettable that so little is known about the Indians by the Canadians. Paul Kane has done a great deal in his wonderful pictures of Indian life, which are now on exhibition at Toronto University, but no one has taken up their history in legends, verse or story.

Now, I suppose, it would be almost too late to gather any very authentic information about their early days, and again I say, it seems very unfortunate for the nation to whom God first gave this wonderful Canada of ours, the nation that could produce a Tecumseh must surely have much that is worth reading.

Had Tecumseh lived, there is little doubt that the Indians would have occupied a much more important place in our national life than they do today. He was undoubtedly one of the greatest men who ever lived in any nation; a great aboriginal man, it is true, but not a man to whom you could justly apply the title "savage."

Tecumseh was by birth a Shawnee, and was one of three brothers born at one birth in 1769, on the banks of the Scioto River, near what is now Chillicothe. His name, in the Indian language, signified a tiger, crouching for his prey—a title to which he did ample justice.

Tecumseh's brother, Elskewatana, the prophet, was a chief in statecraft, second only to Pontiac, and a fit successor in his project of uniting the United States against the American encroachments on Indian territory.

Dr. Tecumseh Holmes, of Chatham, whose father knew Tecumseh personally, speaks of the Indian chieftain as follows:

"Among the Indian celebrities of this continent, Tecumseh had no superior. His title to greatness does not depend alone on his character as a military leader, for he was a wonderful organizer, and his whole career was marked by a nobility of character that would shed lustre on any citizen of any country."

"His fidelity to Britain at a time when long and costly wars had greatly exhausted her resources of men and money, should appeal to every patriotic citizen of the empire, but especially to every Canadian whose land he defended, and on whose soil he fell."

"At the time of the battle of the Thames his father was 15 years old, and was living in the township of Harwich. The night before the battle Tecumseh and his braves encamped at Arnold mill, near Kent Bridge, and my father, with several of his companions, visited the locality early in the morning before the Indian warriors began their eastward march."

"To prevent his companions from burning the mill, which was of great importance to the farmers round, Tecumseh remained some time after the rest, and then galloped on his way. My father describes the chief as being of medium height, well built, handsome face and noble bearing. He was dressed in the usual buckskin leggings, and an upper garment reaching to the knees, and confined at the waist by an ornamental belt. His head-dress was a

kind of turban, ornamented with feathers.

"The band crossed to the north side of the river, a short distance above Arnold's mill and made a stand about two miles east of Thamesville, where the road was flanked on one side by the river, and on the other by an almost impassable swamp, and it was here that he fell while heroically leading his men in the thick of the fight."

During the battle itself there is little doubt that Tecumseh was the main inspiration of the British force. General Proctor seemed to have made very many blunders. In fact, it was Tecumseh who insisted on fighting when the British leader would have retreated, and said that he, with his own warriors, would defend the place alone if the British would not help him.

Proctor then consented to retire to Moraviantown and there await the enemy. Proctor fled very early in the battle, but Tecumseh, brave and sanguine of victory, remained, inspiring his men by his own courageous example.

He was killed by one of the American commanders, Colonel Johnson, and afterwards his body was flayed and his skin made into razor straps by the American soldiers. This horrible and inhuman conduct completely unmanned even the British officers, who regarded the noble Indian with the greatest affection and respect.

"To many readers of The Advertiser's 'Woman's Page' this little sketch of Tecumseh may seem uninteresting, but it seems to me that if we could only interest the women of our country in the Indian nation, we might do a great deal for them."

Walt Whitman says: "There is something about these aboriginal Americans, in their highest characteristic representations, essential traits, and the ensemble of their physique and physiognomy—something very remote, very lofty, arousing comparisons with our own civilized ideals—something that our literature, portrait painting, etc., have never caught, and that will almost certainly never be transmitted to the future, even as a reminiscence. No biographer, no historian, no artist, has grasped it—perhaps could not grasp it. It is so different, so far outside our standards of human nature. Their fathers and point did not, to say the least, seem any more ludicrous to me than many of the fashions I have seen in civilized society. There were moments, as I look at them or studied them, when our own exemplification of personality, dignity, heroic presentation, any how (as in the conventions of poetry, or even in the accepted poems and plays), seemed sickly, puny, inferior."

When such a man could talk in such a way about the Indians, surely he can afford to give some time to the study of their numerous noble traits.

### THE FUN IN SELLING GLOVES

A Glove Saleswoman Discourses on the Eccentricities of Women Who Shop.

"You need to be a mind-reader to sell gloves to women," said a clerk in the glove department of one of the State street stores. Instead of simply and accurately stating their wants, many women begin in a roundabout way that keeps the clerk "guessing" for the first five or ten minutes, and it is only by a process of elimination that one at last finds out what they want.

For instance, a pretty young woman says to the clerk: "Well, now, I don't know what color I do want." The clerk spreads out all the standard shades of tan and made in the \$1.75 quality.

"I don't like any of those," says the shopper, "show me a nice dark red." Then the clerk puts back each pair of gloves in its paper and places them all back in the proper box. Then she opens a box of dark red gloves, and spreads them out on the counter. "One seventy-five a pair," she says. "Oh, I don't want anything so expensive as that."

It appears at last that the shopper did not know all the time that she

wanted dark red gloves at a dollar a pair.

By some such indirect method as this the average woman informs the glove clerk what she wants. It would almost seem that the woman shopper unconsciously coquets with the saleswoman as she would with a lover, so averse is she to a simple, direct, businesslike statement of her wants.

Often a woman will bring a friend with her to select one pair of gloves; the woman who is buying will select a pair and then ask the opinions of her friends. One will say: "Well, I don't like that color; suit yourself, of course, but I don't like it." Then the other friend will say: "I want the Ten chances for me the purchaser will at last buy the gloves her two friends agreed on, and the next day she will come back alone and exchange them for something that she herself wants."

To have an intuitive perception of merely from her general appearance is often a great saving of time, and many of the experienced clerks can, at a glance the style and even the price of gloves a woman wants, no matter how faint a clue she gives to her desires. When a customer says, as often happens, "I want to see all the colors you've got," the experienced clerk just glances at her, and from her general appearance decides whether to show her shades of canary, dark red, pale gray or brown, the 85-cent or the \$2 quality.

The girl who wears high French heels, a lippy pompadour over her left eye and a floating black veil wants her gloves tight, red or yellow in color, and the dollar quality.

The demure school-marm and all kinds of shriveled old maids invariably call for "a nice dark brown, please."

A favorite with all the clerks is the ultra genteel, extremely feminine woman of middle age who affects pale gray, flesh color, and delicate modes. If an ignorant clerk shows her anything heavily embroidered she looks pained; a patent clasp is to her an abominable vulgarity. She wears perfectly plain dresses, a kid of the best quality and fastened with pearl buttons and buttonholes in the fashion of our grandmothers. She belongs to the "old" families and the clerk knows her at a glance from her ostentatiously quiet appearance.

Then there is the sweet young thing who goes to parties. She buys shoulder lengths more often than she does street gloves. O, but she is a real expert. The knowing clerk encourages her by saying: "But you don't want to spoil the effect of your lovely gown by wearing cheap gloves?" It takes her a long time to decide, though she knows from the beginning just what she will have to pay for shoulder lengths.

Another type is the stout, oily matron, who asks in a confidential tone: "Have you any soiled gloves?" and when she leaves the counter she says: "Here's my address; let me know of any special sales."

And the dowdy woman in the loose-back coat—even the novice would know what to show her. She wears an English walking hat and loose and heavy English gloves.

The woman with mode-colored hair, eyes, and complexion, invariably wears mode-colored gloves; so needs to do is to match her predominating color.

Actresses are easily suited—they never fuss about trifles. As a rule they wear cheap gloves, for they never have them cleaned. Julia Marlowe frankly asks for a dollar a pair. Little Ruth sell is the exception among actresses, as she wears the highest-priced article in the shop.

It is surprising to learn that some well-dressed women ask to have gloves fitted over soiled hands. They are women who look as if they had not time to do but keep themselves dainty, too. They present themselves early in the morning with soiled hands. If they ask for pale color gloves, it is likely to tell them that they must not expect the glove to be immaculate after six on.

There are other plagues in a glove clerk's life—the woman who says, "My dressmaker says that with my blue dress I must wear green gloves, and yellow stitching, or something else like that; the woman who insists on having both gloves tried on; the woman who brings gloves to be cleaned; the woman who comes in with a wrinkled up in a tight little wad. Worst of all is the woman who comes dissatisfied and goes away dissatisfied. State street stores, if they are to be successful, must be able to tell them that they must not expect the glove to be immaculate after six on.

One of the most amusing types is the well-dressed woman who wants a \$1 or an 85-cent glove, but is ashamed to admit it. "I just want a cheap glove for my maid," she says languidly. "It's the size that gives away the scheme for it's a rare servant girl whose hands are in water half the time who can wear a No. 6. Yet there are some 'real society' women who wear after year buy No. 6s for their maids."

Then there is the woman who cannot refrain from remarking that she knows that she has just returned from Paris or New York. She looks disdainfully at the clerk through her lorgnette and remarks: "When I was in Paris—I bought such perfectly lovely gloves for 65 cents!"

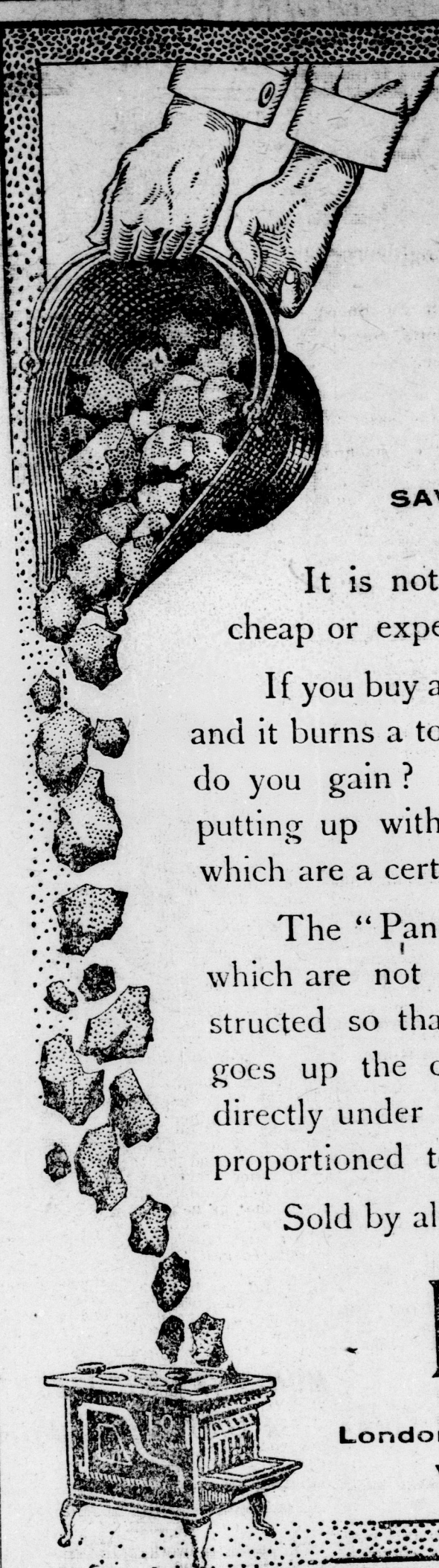
Then there are the timid, little women, who really don't know what they want; they always find sympathetic assistance when they ask for it. One day a little mite of a woman approached the glove counter; she wanted the clerk to exchange a pair of red gloves for something queer. "Won't you please exchange these gloves?" she said, and there were actually tears in her eyes. "My husband said I didn't dare come home again with these red gloves!" Of course the gloves were exchanged.

Any woman who is really uncertain of her own taste or who finds it to her advantage to ask the advice of the glove clerk. She may safely trust the decision to the saleswoman, who is competent and willing to tell her the best styles for any and all occasions.

### CUT VISITS SHORT.

The last and most important point in winning a woman's favor—and if a man forgets all the rest let him remember this—is not to stay too long when he goes to call. More men have queered themselves right here than anywhere else. No living being can be brilliant for more than thirty minutes at a stretch, or entertaining for a longer space of time than an hour, or endurable for more than two hours. In that time any man can say anything he has got to say that is worth hearing, and if he lingers along until the clock yawns in his face he is simply defying fate and courting disaster. Many a good impression is spoiled by too much of it.

Of course, no general rule can be laid down for winning the fancy of the fair



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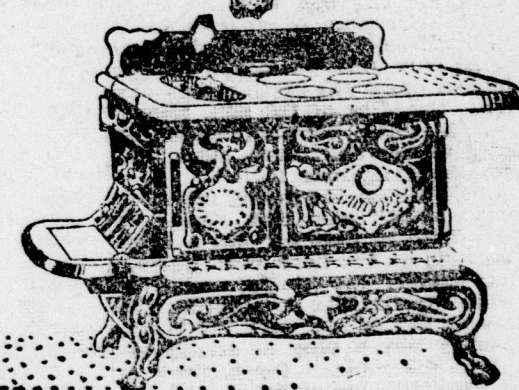
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### HOW TO UPHOLSTER AND DECORATE ANY UP-TO-DATE WOMAN CAN MAKE HER HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

What has been said pretends to be no more than the most elementary suggestions on the subject, but a guarantee goes with each hint that it will work—Chicago Tribune.

In a modern house there is a good deal of work to be done that the ordinary housewife cannot do. This is upholstering and decorating. This is expert work. Decorating covers a very wide scope.

Perhaps the designing of the plan of furnishing the various rooms, the purchasing and putting in place of all the things, rugs and furniture. Where two shades to a window are used the outer shade should be darker colored than the inner.

The outside shade should have the spring to the right and roll toward the left. The inner shade should be reversed, with the spring on the left. If the shades should not be torn at top take them out of fixtures and re-tack them on roller.

The ring or cord, for raising or lowering shades should be exactly in the middle of the window.

The selection of curtains for a room is one of the most important parts of decoration. They should blend with the rest of the color scheme of a room. This is a simple enough matter in the case of bedrooms. The rule here is for way from top of the lower sash of the window.

Madras and fish-net curtains are appropriate for dining rooms, and they should be hung in such a way that they will hang in a graceful curve below the window-sill and draped back with cord.

Long curtains of lace and other materials are proper for drawing rooms. By means of a hook and button fastener the long curtains I do not mean the old-fashioned long curtains are too long, make a four inch heading or doubling over and repeat this doubling process a second time.

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The heading for a curtain should be pinned in an inch below the top of the heading. There are ten rings to a pole for a large curtain, and five to a pole for a small curtain.

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should always be rolled up at the top as described.

Long curtain rods are placed even with the top of the window cornice. For short curtains the rods or poles should be half an inch lower.

In draping mantels a good deal of variety of taste can be used. Instead of the conventional way of draping in the middle a pretty effect can be produced by draping at one end. Or if the mantle is very long it may look better draped at both ends.

Portieres should be hung to clear the floor. The fringe should hang inside the room. The degree of overhang or heading will depend upon the height of the door, as portieres, for the most part, are manufactured in fixed sizes.

Portieres should not be caught back at the sides like window draperies. They should hang straight down and be moved back and forth by sliding the rings on the pole.

A certain amount of variety of color and pattern is necessary, but everything should harmonize.

The cushions on a couch must not be out of keeping with the general color scheme. Cushions, by the way, should be arranged neatly, but not in stiff piles.

A household upholsterer need not know all the details of commercial upholstery, as done in factories.

Where furniture needs entire re-upholstering, it should be sent to a shop. But the household upholsterer should know how to tack on blind, needle slight rents and make runner covers.

The making of cushions is an important part of her work. The modern vogue of wooden furniture has brought the corresponding need of cushions for chair and settee seats and for backs of chairs.

Cushions to suit these purposes it is difficult, if not impossible, to buy. They need to be made to correspond with the color scheme of the room and the piece of furniture on which they are used, and they must fit into a certain space.

First cut a paper pattern of the chair back, or whatever else the cushion is for, allowing for a half-inch seam. Stitch the parts together on three sides, leaving the fourth open for the filling—horse hair is the best.

Home made upholstery gives a chance to express individual taste. It admits of trimming with ribbons and bows here and there, brightening the whole effect of a room.

Small breakages of furniture should be mended by the upholsterer. If a piece has been chipped off it should be glued on and then varnished over.

If the piece has been lost, sandpaper the broken part to make it smooth and then stain or paint it with a color to

match the original. After the paint has dried put a sweet oil. Then apply varnish. When the varnish has dried to a hard finish, take the curtains, take the ravelings and with them sew together the torn place with the darning stitch, weaving the cloth together with the wool and the warp, to imitate the original machine weave. In this way a mended lace curtain can be made almost imperceptible.

Part of a household decorator and upholsterer's work will be to take down the draperies of a city house preparation to the summer closing—or for the winter closing of a country house.

Lace curtains need careful handling. If soiled they should be sent to the laundry; if not they should be carefully straightened and folded into long folds, then crosswise till the curtain is about two feet square.

In folding follow the original creases that were in the curtain when it came from the store. Manufacturers always study how to fold a piece of drapery so that the creases shall show the least when hung.

Lace curtains should lie in loose folds. They should not be pressed closely together, even when laid away in a closet drawer.

Curtains packed like this can be quickly taken out and hung the next season, looking neat and new.

Another part of the work which usually falls to the upholsterer is the covering of all the furniture of a house that is to be closed. This may be done in many ways. Covers for drawing-room chairs, settees and all upholstered articles.

An easier and quicker way of covering is to use unbleached muslin or cheese cloth and swathe every article of furniture. This will include the settees, making them look like ghosts. Chandeliers, too, should be draped.

Not until all this is done may the decorator and upholsterer turn the house over to the caretaker or watchman, who will be its sole occupant for weeks, or perhaps months.

Decorators and upholsterers are skilled help and command 50 cents to \$1 an hour for their services.

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## Job's Patience: Story of Bravery in the Welsh Mines

BY JOSEPH KEATING, IN NEW YORK POST.

"I wonder if anythin' shall be smash-ed?"

Job put his light to the bottom coal, and, keeping the lamp like a dog's nose to the ground, slowly searched every inch of the stall, in between the posts, where the shadows swiftly moved like spokes in a wheel of light; all down the lower side of the stall he searched, whistling quietly.

"Well, dash that boy, whatever," calmly said Job.

He did not exactly use the expletive "dash," but it was the same thing. He slowly bent lower and picked up a bit of shining steel. "An' to go an' leave it there to be buried when the top comes down an' shovelled into the gob with the rubbish! I might lose that wedge forever. The best wedge I got, too. Dash that boy."

Then he whistled softly as before, as if he had been giving the boy a thump. He did not exactly use the expletive "dash," but it was the same thing. He slowly bent lower and picked up a bit of shining steel. "An' to go an' leave it there to be buried when the top comes down an' shovelled into the gob with the rubbish! I might lose that wedge forever. The best wedge I got, too. Dash that boy."

"I can knock out a stiff bit o' coal," he said to himself, "easier with that wedge than anythin'." An' for him to go an' leave it there! "Dash that boy." But that was only at the end of the verse. He whistled the next verse of the old Welsh melody just as softly and sweetly and as beautifully in tune. Nothing made him lose his presence of mind. Not even such a glaring instance of misplaced confidence in that boy could upset him. It would take an earthquake to do that.

Bent double, he put the lamp in front of him and gave a final look around before laying the low top lower still; then he threw up his light to the lids of one or two of the posts to see if he had forgotten or not to loosen them slightly for knocking out. By this time he had come to the end of the last verse, and he stopped whistling.

He carefully stuck the wedge into a cog, and hung his lamp upon it. Then he went into the roadway, past the full tram of coal which glittered in the light, and picked up a slender six-foot pole. But before going back to the cog, he looked up the roadway to make sure that the boy was nowhere to be seen. The darkness of endless night filled the place—the black night that knows no day; for Job looked upon a spot hidden under the earth a thousand feet from the light of the sun. Nearer the coal, his little lamp glimmered on the cross timber and rough sides that held up the dangerous roof.

"If I didn't send the young rascal to clean his lamp," said Job, "he'd be potin' about in here with a light, with a stone on his head most likely."

It was merely the kindly nature of him which made him so careful. The boy was no son of his; one stone, down comes twenty more.

He lay quite quiet. Another man, with the pain and terror of it, would struggle for life would be his death.

Job merely took his bearings. He looked at the cog, and saw around it rough and soft rubbish. This part, he knew, must then have been held up by contact with the remainder of the roof, and prevented more of the roof coming down. But it had not been able to prevent Job from going down. He had been at the bottom of the cog, and a sudden stone had disabled him. With this in his brain, Job quietly planned how to get out. For he saw that with the services of the cog might not hold good for long.

If only it'll hold up till somebody shall come, said he. "Wonder how long that boy'll be again?" Resigned, he lay still, listening to the ceaseless patter of the dripping pebbles.

"If only it'll hold," said he. "Just a move of a bit o' dust might bring it all over worse than ever." Job's interest then became centered in the build of the cog, wondering whether he had built it with true art—the putting up of a roof of those square pillars to hold up the earth took as much skill as the decoration of a pillar in the Coliseum. Job rarely flattered himself. Only now he saw that the firmness of the cog kept it from slanting, and he felt satisfied with himself. They now lay with the stones as they lay, and the boy would bring them solidly on the face of the man; their displacement would bring down tons of loose earth upon them, and the human head underneath would be crushed into pulp.

"Wonder how long that boy'll be?" thought Job. "No use tryin' to shout, I s'pose. Might shake the stones." The ghost of a smile grinning grimly in his brain; it could not get as far as his lips.

He lay quite quiet. Drip-drip, fell the little stones upon the great heap. Job's eye looked through the crevices under his lamp. Hope never looked brighter.

"Gives a splendid light," thought Job. "An' that steel wedge is the best I ever had. Holds well. Good old cog, too. Wonder if it'll hold till I'm took out. If it slants any, down everything'll come on me; an' then—so long, whatever."

That very fact—that the turn of a hair meant death—that fact would be the one to set a weak nature roaring for safety. In the crevices a man's real nature shows itself. If the folly is there it will come out. It is only when you strain a man to breaking point that you see his weakness. But Job's strong nature allowed him to act with the simple quietude that suited the fix he was in. He lay still, with his plan for safety in his brain, waiting coolly for death or rescue.

His eye was fixed upon his lamp; his brain working out the problem of how it might be possible for anybody to get him out safely. To touch a single stone would be the worst thing that could happen. But if he didn't get the stones away, how was he to be freed? Not only himself, but the one who tried to rescue him might be buried, too.

"Where's that boy?" wondered Job. "Thinks I'm all right. I s'pose. Playin' in the lookin' place, most likely. Thinks I'm havin' a good time by myself. I s'pose—youn' monkey."

He heard a dull report. "Somebody comin' through the door," said Job.

Soon came shuffling footsteps through the dust, and a most unmelodious whistling. The minstrel boy was returning. Evidently his good humor was high. The whistling was sometimes

broken off to allow the performer to sing and dance along the roadway.

"Good lad," commented Job. "Wonderful boy!"

The concert came nearer. It stopped at the spot where the boy usually took off his coat.

"Hoy, there, wassy!" called Job. "Hoy!" returned the wassy.

"Come here a bit. I'm fast, Job said quietly.

The lad ran up to the sound of the voice. He saw only the mountainous fall, with the lamp hanging from the cog.

"Hoy!" he shouted. "Where be you?" "I'm fast," answered Job. "Run'n tell a couple of 'em to come down here."

The boy looked for the voice. Then, with terror, he understood. The boy lost hold of himself in the horror of it. He began running to and fro senselessly, roaring out:

"Oh, man, man, He's under the fall! He's under the fall! Oh, man, man! He's killed! He's killed!"

He could do nothing useful in his fright. But Job's voice steadied him. "Stop that crying, butty. Do what I tell you. Run up to the next place an' tell a couple of 'em to come here, quick. Don't cry no more. Off with you. There, that's a good boy. Off you go."

The cool tone controlled the terrified youngster. He ran to the upper side, climbed over the slope of the fall, his long lamp getting awkwardly mixed up with his short legs, and cut past the face of the coal into the next stall. It was empty. He remembered that the collier had not been to work there that day. Out along the roadway he ran to other places all the time crying:

"Hoy! Hoy!"

In five minutes, down came the men. Job's stall was filled with swinging lights and excited backs.

Three of them leaped to the edge of the fall, and in frenzied anxiety started to pull away the big stones looking for the stricken man.

Job saw they would bring down the place and bury everybody.

"Who, there!" said he. "Steady, boys."

"All right, all right," they cried. "Have you out now in a fifty?"

And again they laid trembling hands on the stones. Down upon the foremost came a stone that laid him out. But he nor the others feared anything of this kind when any one else was in worse danger. Two of them carried the man back, and a half-dozen advanced to the rescue. But their eagerness and excitement were dangerous.

"Woa, there, I tell you," said Job patiently. "Stand back a bit. We'll all be buried if you go on like that. That's you, is it, Shenkin?"

"Ay, Job, that's me. We'll 'ave you out, now. But we don't know how."

"Stand like soldiers, chills back. Only one—you, Shenkin. I got it marked out. See that stone on the corner? Put a post under him first."

It was in Shenkin's hands in a second. He was a good workman; and in two minutes the post held up the stone. But even this was not done for nothing. Shenkin's head got a mark that never left it. With the blood streaming down his face, he waited the next order.

"If I stood a bit of a post with a big flat stick against this here stone over my body," said Job, "that'll hold up a lot."

It was done.

Then following out his plan in detail, Job gave order after order. The put a support here, another there; one leaning downwards, one leaning up. In this way Job calmly worked out, his scheme. Under his orders the men occasionally had to run back to avoid an inevitable downward slide.

But they came back to the firing line, and the position was soon conquered. Instead of letting every rescuer get buried under new falls and himself crushed to death altogether, Job coolly insisted upon taking command. His patience and endurance held good; and when at last the willing army gently drew him from under the cross supports of the great stones, he said, with unflinching calmness, as he looked at his lamp hanging from the cog: "That's the best steel wedge I ever had."

They found a leg and an arm and a few ribs broken.

"Wonder I wasn't killed," calmly remarked Job, as they carried him home. "I wonder did it occur to me that he had saved his own life by his patience and the rescuers by his simple, cool solid presence of mind."

## We're a Nation of Dyspeptics

Our Stomachs Need Rest and Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Will Give Them the Best They Need.

Medicine men declare that nine out of every ten have stomach trouble of some kind or other, that quick lunches, bad-chewed food, excitement, etc., are all doing the share towards making us a nation of dyspeptics. They claim that our stomachs need rest.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets give three stomachs rest by doing their work for them. That's why they cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all other stomach ills. Edw. Rousseau, of Bruce Mines, Ont., says:

"For upwards of ten years I was a severe sufferer from Dyspepsia. I doctored almost continually and used almost everything I could hear of, but never got any permanent relief till I used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have taken two boxes of them and cannot express the great good they have done me. I am now feeling like a new man."

Another language is represented in New York's polyglot press by the appearance of the Ecos Americain (the Echo of America), a weekly newspaper written in Roumanian. A leading article in English introduced not only the Ecos, but the Roumanian people to Americans. It says that there are already between 50,000 and 60,000 Roumanians in the United States, of whom 35,000 are in New York City.

## PURE GOLD COFFEE PUNCH

Take 1 lb. freshly ground Pure Gold hand-picked Coffee and one quart boiling water and make good infusion. Dissolve package Pure Gold Coffee 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.

New York World.

## MONEY IN "THE WASH"; A LOST OPPORTUNITY

Chinamen May Be Why But He Was Shown In This Case—A Surprise for John.

Templeton is an unpretentious clerk in a downtown street. In Dearborn avenue, north of Superior street, he has an ordinary snug, gloomy, chilly back room to which he goes when he has to. Likewise he leaves it as soon as he can and on the least provocation, he moves at once last week when it was decided that he must be operated upon for appendicitis.

The north side hospital room was a revelation to him—so light, and airy, and clean, and at the same time warm, that the suffering from the disease and from the operation made it all seem like a rest cure from a mere brain fag.

The boys were exceptionally solicitous—as were some of their sisters—and at all times there were dainties or flowers at the bedside of the sick man. A chum who lived only four squares from the hospital, was in every evening, and sometimes in the morning before starting downtown. On one of these mornings near the last of the week, Ross called and found that Templeton had some laundry work which he wished left at the Chinese laundry under a store front in Clark street. Ross made it up into a bundle, covering the smaller articles with a big white shirt, into which he rolled and tied them with the sleeves in true Chinese fashion.

"I'll then down to John as I go by the place," said Ross, tying a final knot in the string around the newspaper wrapper.

Not to be the bundle of fact, Ross did not give to the bundle the airy, fairy front that he may have had in mind for the hospital. The fact was both front doors were shut, and at the foot of the flight of steps were about five inches of snow water accumulated.

Ross walked down carefully and knocked when, after a moment, John, with a heavy face and vacant stare, swished one of the doors open and took the bundle, without a word or gesture.

"Rather damp, hey?" was Ross' comment, which drew forth a single guttural, and shrill, and shrill, and shrill, while John, balancing himself on a single board, moved back toward some dry retreat in the rear of the laundry.

Ross was busy enough about 11 o'clock that morning when a call came from the telephone, announcing that Templeton wanted to talk with him.

The talk was by proxy, however. "Mr. Templeton wishes you would hurry over to that Chinese place and get the bundle you left there this morning," called the voice of Templeton's nurse. "He forgot when he gave the things to you, and there's a \$10 bill in the pocket of the night shirt. Won't you please hurry over after it?"

Ross had to tell her that he would, but he had some difficulty in getting started owing to the red tape of the hour ahead of time. When he got to the shop, however, there were the same closed doors, the same silence, still an increase of two inches in the depth of water outside, and an increase in noise in the sloshing door as it swung again in response to Ross' rat-tat-tat of the latch.

"Let me look at Mr. Templeton's bundle I left this morning," said Ross, knocking an even tone.

"Mr. Templeton's bundle?" queried the Celestial, with a face that was as obscure as a moon in eclipse.

"This morning—I left it—me," pointing to himself and raising his voice steadily.

"Come in," said John in answer, and went inside along the slanting row of boards, keeping his balance on a tiptoe and with great difficulty. John long ago had given in to the inevitable, and was gushing through the inch of water above the boards as if it were the usual thing in the shop.

"You bring 'em' morning, hey?" "Templeton—Templeton," reiterated Ross.

John stepped into deeper water be-

hind the counter, and looking over a row of shelves overhead, reached up and pulled down the identical bundle to which Ross had applied paper and string five hours before. But Ross was suspicious and he thought he saw evidences of an untidy of his old knot as he looked.

The Chinese had only the stupidest of bored, sodden, unreadable faces as he glanced up at him and went for the knot. Carefully he untied the shirt until the pocket was under his hand, when with a nervous movement he reached into it and brought out the \$10 bill with an ease that a prodigious actor might envy on any stage.

"And to tell that story anywhere," insists Ross, "always brings out the flower of north temperance attitudes. She grows wild all over Europe, in Africa as low as Abyssinia, in Asia to the north of the Himalayas, and in America to the edge of Mexico."

Most wild roses are single, yet Piny mentions double ones—among them the Hundred-leaved and the Hundred-petaled. Macedonia has gardens of Midian, with roses of 60 petals breathing out a delightful perfume. Whoever has read Roman history must recall the roses of Paeonium, which bloomed twice a year. Notwithstanding this, Rome's favorite rose was the Hundred-leaved, followed the eagles and the legions wherever they went, and grows today over three parts of the Roman world, a vital record of that old-time occupation.

Etymologically, "rose" is from the Celtic "rhod" red, also the root of "rhododendron." The Greek name "rhodon" has the same meaning. So have most rose names, in any language. Botanically, the flower gives the name to the great natural order rosaceae. Artificially, it is called under "polygonia."

The many-gated. The wild forms have always been bushy, or pitcher-shaped cactuses, 20 or more stems, five petals and five sepals.

The sepals show a bit of nature's most cunning work. Two of them are bearded at both edges, two without beards, and the fifth bearded at one edge and straight along the other. Thus they enclose the bud as a shield, boarded overlay along every seam, to guard every intrusive creeping thing.

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## PEERLESS PEDIGREE OF THE FLOWER QUEEN

The History of the Rose is Delightfully Connected With Myth and Fable.

The royal rose has a pedigree to shame any other queen—it is so long, so full of enchanting turns and twists, and so delightfully cumbered with myth, fable and history, she is in a way, a paradox, since, although by appearance and perfume the most tropical of blossoms, she is yet by nature a flower of north temperance attitudes.

She grows wild all over Europe, in Africa as low as Abyssinia, in Asia to the north of the Himalayas, and in America to the edge of Mexico.

Most wild roses are single, yet Piny mentions double ones—among them the Hundred-leaved and the Hundred-petaled. Macedonia has gardens of Midian, with roses of 60 petals breathing out a delightful perfume. Whoever has read Roman history must recall the roses of Paeonium, which bloomed twice a year. Notwithstanding this, Rome's favorite rose was the Hundred-leaved, followed the eagles and the legions wherever they went, and grows today over three parts of the Roman world, a vital record of that old-time occupation.

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Rose culture's beginning goes back beyond records. The flower is mentioned in the earliest Coptic manuscripts, India's traditions take the rose to the times of the gods on earth. Egypt had roses, wild and tame, before the Roman occupation made it, in a way, Rome's commercial rose garden; yet, curiously enough, there is no reference to the flower in painting, sculpture or hieroglyphics. Japan, in our time, parallels Egypt. Roses flourish there, but do not serve as a "motif" for artists. There is this further likeness—neither Egypt nor Japan has a rose song, or a love song proper—so it may well be that madam, the rose, is avenged for the slight.

The Jews, returning from the Babylonian captivity, took with them a recompense of roses. Semiramis, with the world at her feet, found her chief joy in a bower of roses. Mahomet turned back from Damascus, after viewing it encircled with rose gardens. "It is too delightful. A man can have but one paradise," said the prophet. Damascus lies in the heart of Syria, whose name some geographers derive from "seri," meaning a wild rose, and wild roses are abundant there. The damask roses of our gardens go back to Damascus. They were brought from it at the time of the Crusades, although exactly when, or by whom, nobody can certainly say—Success.

DO NOT DELAY.—When, through debilitating diseases, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Dr. Cassell's Food and Life Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

A London medical journal says that slaves of alcohol and narcotics run great risks of being buried alive, especially in hot countries, where interment soon follows death.

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## HIS LITTLE BARBARIAN

"You see, the child has spent most of her life at one of those trading posts somewhere in the Northwest—her father is agent, or factor, or whatever you call 'em—and he is sending her to me for her first real taste of civilization. She is in all probability a perfect little barbarian, but I must do what I can for her, of course, and thought, with your usual good nature, you'd help me all you could, Fritz."

Young Mrs. Landers looked appealingly at the big, good-looking young fellow on the other side of the fireplace.

"When Jack read the letter," she went on, "the first thing he said was 'Well here's where Fritz Mendell fits in, all right,' and while it wasn't exactly a nice way of putting it, it expressed my own ideas in the matter quite thoroughly. You'll help me, Fritz?"

Fritz Mendell grinned good naturedly.

"My dear Agatha," he said, "as always, I'm yours to command. Now, a few points about you—Agatha—barbarian. First and foremost, in what stage of evolution is she? Is it the candy age or the matinee age with her?"

"She is 12."

"Good-looking or otherwise?"

"I know nothing about her, Fritz, save that she is 12, and has spent most of her life at one of those absurd posts. I believe she was educated in a convent."

"Ah, probably speaks patois French."

"And carries a skinning knife in her belt."

"Don't be absurd."

"And with black eyes and wears moccasins and enjoys a diet of caribou venison and bear steak."

"Fritz,"

"It's good strategy not to be taken by surprise," he commented, "I'll do my best, Agatha. When does the aboriginal maid arrive?"

"Tuesday, sometime."

"All right, I'll be round about 5 to view the exhibit. If she isn't too impossible, I'll do the honors, but I reserve the right to fly the field, should circumstances, in my poor opinion, seem to warrant such a course."

"Fritz, you're a dear, thoughtful boy."

"Agatha, don't attempt to repay me by repeating the details of well known truths. Of course I am. Tell Jack he'd better have a tepee put up in the back yard. She may not like the confinement of the rooms, you know. And good-bye until Tuesday at 5."

The clocks were just chiming the following Tuesday afternoon, when Fritz Mendell rang the "old" bell.

"Is she in the library?" he inquired of Jenkins, who opened the door. It is needless to state he referred to Mrs. Landers.

"Yes, sir. In the library, sir," said the obsequious Jenkins as he took Mendell's hat and coat.

Fritz stole briskly through the drawing-room and flung aside the leather portieres, entered the library.

The winter twilight was fading.

## WITHOUT ANY ANTECEDENTS

They sat on the ground, like children at a picnic, watching the clouds drifting and changing above them.

"It's like a picture gallery," said Miss Fairlie softly.

"So it is," assented the young ranchman heartily. "Let's choose pictures, as the children do. See, here's a beautiful maiden robed in white—she's mine."

"Very well. You saw her first. Look there's a house—that's mine."

"It's a ranch-house, then," decided Miss Fairlie, "and you saw her first. Look there's a house—that's mine."

"Of course," with prompt assent, "That's the ideal house for a ranch. Look there's a house—that's mine."

"I should know you are Irish," with defensive evasion, "Such impetuosity!"

"My mother was Scotch," smiling winningly, "and you know pertinacity is a predominating characteristic of the Scotch people. Combine that with my Irish impetuosity and you have—"

"That's long enough to know that I love you," he interrupted firmly, "a man stands for just what he is. No one cares who his relatives are, if he is square and white."

"I haven't any," shortly.

"I wish you'd go away," she pleaded, "I wish you'd go away while I think it all out."

The odd, boyish abruptness that had so often amused her came back again.

"Go away? Not much! I'll stay right here. I may be of great assistance to you in making up your mind."

She sat in troubled silence.

Presently he began speaking again, low and tenderly. "You have not said that you love me, Agnes, but I believe that you do."

"I'm all afraid that I do—"

"I'm awfully sorry, dear, but you've got to cut off 10 years. I'll be 25 next Thursday."

She gazed, recalling as from a flash of cold water, and covered her face

and the fire on the hearth having burned to a bed of glowing coals, the room was quite dark. Mendell could but dimly make out the woman seated on a broad divan. He sank into a big carved chair by the table.

"Hello, Agatha," he cried cheerfully, "has she arrived?"

"Yes," came the response from the divan.

"It was much lower than Agatha's normal voice."

"Got a cold?" he inquired solicitously.

"Nothing seriously."

"Where's our young barbarian?"

"She's in the house."

"Hm-hm," Fritz mused, "I judge from your somewhat brief replies that the worst is realized."

"Yes. Our worst fears of the other day, you know—that she might speak the horrible zatsis—"

"And have wild, black eyes and moccasins and carry a skinning knife in her belt—"

"Oh!"

"And insist on venison and bear steak."

"Oh!"

"Pretty?" he questioned.

"Fairly so."

"I feel an incipient stampede brewing within me," he assured her, "Is she utterly impossible, Agatha?"

"Well, trot her out, and let me sanction your decision, anyway," he said.

"Possibly, I'll do the honors, but I reserve the right to fly the field, should circumstances, in my poor opinion, seem to warrant such a course."

"Fritz, you're a dear, thoughtful boy."

"Agatha, don't attempt to repay me by repeating the details of well known truths. Of course I am. Tell Jack he'd better have a tepee put up in the back yard. She may not like the confinement of the rooms, you know. And good-bye until Tuesday at 5."

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## A Think For John Bull.



Toronto News.

Right Hon. Joe Chamberlain—Well, what do you think of the "Colonial Preference," now, John?

"It's a shame, isn't it, sweetheart?" he cooingly, "but don't you mind. We don't need to hang our family record on the outside of the house, and my gray hair is so deceiving no one will suspect. Let's talk about the wedding."

"This week?" he started in consternation. "Who ever heard of such a thing?"

"When a man has lived a whole quarter of a century, don't you think he ought to have a birthday gift—the one he wants? I want you, Agnes. We can be married then—there is no need of waiting, and we'll just run over to Frisco, and take a trip somewhere—"

"A white, frightened face to his turned. With a sharp cry of pain she turned. 'Jack! What do you know of Jack?'"

"Only good, dear one," soothingly, "your brother is well and doing finely in his profession."

"Do you know—all about Jack?" she whispered.

"Everything."

"He put his arms about her and drew her to him with tender, comforting words."

"Look at me, sweetheart. Don't you know who I am? Think of that last day you saw Jack—"

"Not Robert Boyle!" she cried at last.

"Robert MacNeal Boyle," he answered slowly, with a certain pride of ancestry in his voice, "my father never forgave me."

"I think I loved you from that day when you came to see Jack—"

"I have never regretted it, but that is why I have no antecedents, Agnes."

"She put her arms around his neck, and he kissed her slowly, "one's antecedents count for a good deal."

"The man laughed bitterly and then his face grew grave."

"I foresee a conflict between my Eastern pride and prejudice and my Western independence and intolerance, and I don't think I shall stand."

"A man without antecedents—" she began.

"In this section of God's country," he interrupted firmly, "a man stands for just what he is. No one cares who his relatives are, if he is square and white."

"I haven't any," shortly.

"I wish you'd go away," she pleaded, "I wish you'd go away while I think it all out."

The odd, boyish abruptness that had so often amused her came back again.

"Go away? Not much! I'll stay right here. I may be of great assistance to you in making up your mind."

She sat in troubled silence.

Presently he began speaking again, low and tenderly. "You have not said that you love me, Agnes, but I believe that you do."

"I'm all afraid that I do—"

"I'm awfully sorry, dear, but you've got to cut off 10 years. I'll be 25 next Thursday."

She gazed, recalling as from a flash of cold water, and covered her face

## IT DID SEEM RATHER A CURIOUS SITUATION

Paying Teller Amid "Stacks of Bills" Had to Burrow a Couple of Dollars.

The paying teller entered his little steel cage, his arms laden with cash, and he dumped on the slab at his window. Then, raising the grating, he pushed the money out to a waiting clerk in street attire, who stowed it away in a large bag of black Frisco, and take a trip somewhere—"

"A white, frightened face to his turned. With a sharp cry of pain she turned. 'Jack! What do you know of Jack?'"

"Only good, dear one," soothingly, "your brother is well and doing finely in his profession."

"Do you know—all about Jack?" she whispered.

"Everything."

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She gazed, recalling as from a flash of cold water, and covered her face

## THE REAL CYCLONE A HARMLESS STORM

Only by the Mistaken Use of Terms It is Associated With the Tornado.

The ordinary land cyclone is usually quite harmless, and it is only by a thing that causes ill-health. One great mistake of the term that it has become associated with those terrifying storms peculiar to our country—"

"A white, frightened face to his turned. With a sharp cry of pain she turned. 'Jack! What do you know of Jack?'"

"Only good, dear one," soothingly, "your brother is well and doing finely in his profession."

"Do you know—all about Jack?" she whispered.

"Everything."

"He put his arms about her and drew her to him with tender, comforting words."

"Look at me, sweetheart. Don't you know who I am? Think of that last day you saw Jack—"

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## SIXTY HOURS ONLY NEEDED

NEW JERSEY MAN BUILDING A BOAT TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN LESS THAN THREE DAYS.

His Working Models Give Him Assurance of Success—Peculiar Propellers and Unique Shape of Hull.

A trans-Atlantic trip in 60 hours—this is the promise of a Hoboken man to the world at large.

After twelve years of hard work and an expenditure of \$37,000, Carl J. H. Flint, past sea captain and present tugboat master, has completed the invention of a boat that he says will cut the fastest time between New York and Liverpool almost in half.

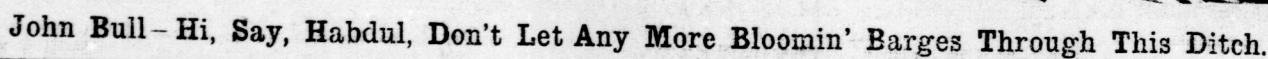
"I wouldn't trade with Mr. Marconi," he says, "I've been offered \$100,000 for it by German shipbuilders, and it'll make millions for them if I sell it."

"Oh, yes, the Cramps say they have a boat that will cross the ocean in three days. It's Nixon's boat. But I know Nixon and I know the Cramps, and I know that their boat will not cross the ocean in four days. Mine will do it in two and a half."

"They're working out the problem by improved machinery, and it isn't a question of machinery at all. It's a question of time. I've got to get it by trying to increase the speed by changing the propeller, and after I'd got it down nearly as fast as I could, I hit upon an improved bottom, based upon the idea of the hull of a catamaran, and that has cut it down nearly half again."

"This is the nineteenth model I've made. A dozen or so of the first ones I've given to the children to play with. Then as I got up to working models, I had them big enough to hold two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, thirty, thirty-one, thirty-two, thirty-three, thirty-four, thirty-five, thirty-six, thirty-seven, thirty-eight, thirty-nine, forty, forty-one, forty-two, forty-three, forty-four, forty-five, forty-six, forty-seven, forty-eight, forty-nine, fifty, fifty-one, fifty-two, fifty-three, fifty-four, fifty-five, fifty-six, fifty-seven, fifty-eight, fifty-nine, sixty, sixty-one, sixty-two, sixty-three, sixty-four, sixty-five, sixty-six, sixty-seven, sixty-eight, sixty-nine, seventy, seventy-one, seventy-two, seventy-three, seventy-four, seventy-five, seventy-six, seventy-seven, seventy-eight, seventy-nine, eighty, eighty-one, eighty-two, eighty-three, eighty-four, 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