

STREET CAR COMPANY BOUNCED 75,000; CONEY ISLAND CROWD WOULDN'T PAY UP

Riotous Sabbath at New York's Famous Summer Resort—Street Railway Men and Police Battle and Militia May Be Called Out.

New York, Aug. 13.—The disturbances on the Coney Island surface cars and elevated trains that Deputy Police Commissioner O'Keefe and the Brooklyn police looked forward to yesterday, because of Justice Gaynor's statement of Saturday, that the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company did not have a right to demand a double fare to the island, took place on schedule time. They lasted from early morning until early today, when the overwrought nerves of the people permitted a panic, following a shooting affray, in which four persons were dangerously injured by an unknown man, who escaped. With daylight belated ones were still making their way to the city. More than a quarter of a million people started to Coney Island during the day, and most of them got there, but only after they had passed through trying experiences. And while this enormous crowd was fighting its way to the pleasure resort, incidentally making the record day of the summer, cars were stalled in lines that extended for miles, while the Brooklyn Rapid Transit inspectors argued and pleaded with passengers to pay the second fare, and finally won by dragging obstreperous passengers from the cars and throwing them into the street by thousands.

Bounced 75,000.
The company did this with the aid of 250 special policemen and a corps of inspectors. A similar number of regular policemen were on hand to preserve order, but failed to do so.

Men, women and children were forcibly ejected from the cars, from 50,000 to 75,000 were compelled to wait for distances ranging from one to three miles. The first steps were taken in scores of damage suits, and the Brooklyn Rapid Transit representatives defied Deputy Police Commissioner O'Keefe, of Brooklyn. Lawyers and lawyers' clerks swarmed about the points where passengers were put off and took the names of witnesses.

May Use Militia.
As an outcome of the day's doings, a committee of citizens formed in Brooklyn to enforce Justice Gaynor's ruling. Sheriff Flaherty, of King's County, was informed late last night of the purpose of the committee, and that the committee intended to call on him, as sheriff, to protect them as citizens in upholding their rights. Sheriff Flaherty said: "I have not been requested to act as yet, and I have not taken the matter under advisement. If such a demand were made, and I felt that I should act, my force of deputies is so small that I would be compelled to call upon the governor of the state to give me some of the militia."

A Continuous Riot.
A continuous riot was in progress along the main lines of travel. As a result of it two women were injured, one so seriously that she may die. Another woman and a child came so near death that hundreds of onlookers turned their faces away in horror. Innumerable persons were bruised and several were arrested on charges of assault.

Even Coter Bounced.
Among those put off today cars was a man who said he was President Bird S. Coter, of the Borough of Brooklyn. He went peacefully enough after the "bouncer" had technically assaulted his wife, by taking hold of her arm. He then addressed the crowd and told them not to pay a second fare. It was after this that the real trouble started, but what he had said was by no means the cause of the disturbance, for he addressed but a few people, comparatively. The police took an active hand in the trouble in the evening by arresting two Brooklyn Rapid Transit superintendents and three inspectors, and a motorist or two, for not moving the cars. Blocking the highways was the charge.

At 12:40 o'clock this morning police activity took on a still more active form, when cars coming from the island were halted at Avenue F and Gravesend avenue, and the conductors started in to collect the second fare. Inspector Donald Grant, Deputy Police Commissioner O'Keefe and several Brooklyn Rapid Transit inspectors were gathered at this point. Several passengers refused to pay the fare and the inspectors piled on to the car and began to drag them off.

Threw Off the Inspectors.
Deputy Commissioner O'Keefe gave orders to the policemen to throw the inspectors off the car, and they did so in a jiffy. The car then proceeded after the police had ordered the motorman to go ahead. He did not go far, however. Just 150 yards away, Superintendent Dowling Smith, who had been arrested early in the evening, and was bailed out, was seated in his automobile at the side of the track. The motorman stopped when his car got opposite Superintendent Smith, and the inspectors that had been thrown off by the police hustled up, and tossed the women, children and men off in a very lively manner.

Commissioner O'Keefe and the police had been devoting their attention to the second car, and did not hear what was going on in the first, until the inspectors had it about emptied. The police ran up, but the women had been completed, and the motorman had started his car toward Brooklyn in a hurry. The police managed to get all hands on the second car and kept the inspectors off.

Gradually the weary crowds made less and less resistance, and the belated (Continued on Page Eight.)

THE PERSIAN PARLIAMENT

Will Be Made Up Of All Classes and Advise the Shah.

Teheran, Persia, Aug. 13.—The Shah's rescript to the grand vizier, as finally amended, orders the formation of a national consultative assembly, composed of representatives of all classes from the prince downward. The assembly will advise his majesty on important state and public affairs, and will propose reforms conducive to the welfare of the people of the country. Justice will be administered in accordance with the sacred law. The grand vizier is to draw up the rules of procedure for the assembly, and these are to be approved by the assembly itself.

LAWYER ROBINSON DEAD

Well-Known St. Thomas Man Passes After Brief Illness.

St. Thomas Aug. 13.—John A. Robinson, the well-known barrister of this place, died early this morning at Port Stanley, after a short illness. Mr. Robinson had been in England arguing the Pere Marquette alien labor case before the privy council and returned about ten days ago. He appeared to be greatly debilitated at the time and rapidly grew worse until he passed away.

Wild Gun-Play at Coney; Man Shoots Down Five

New York, Aug. 13.—While Oceanic Walk, in the Bowery, at Coney Island, was still crowded early today an unidentified man pulled a revolver and fired two shots into the back of a waiter at Staudt's restaurant, and then turned the weapon into the crowd and fired four times as quickly as he could pull the trigger. Four persons were writhing in agony on the board walk when the man fled toward the ocean, threatening any person who would pursue him.

The injured, three of whom may die, are: Thomas Fitzpatrick, 25 years old, of Brooklyn, shot in breast and side, may die; Thomas McDonald, 19 years old, Newark, N. J., shot in back, may die; Annie Watson, 20 years old, Williamsburg, shot in thigh and leg, serious; George White, a waiter, 26 years old, of Coney Island, shot in back, may die.

Fully 10,000 persons stood at the entrance to the Bowery and from them a cry swelled that the murderer must be lynched. They broke down the way to the police barriers and forced their way to the Bowery, overrunning the physicians whom the police had summoned.

Then down on the sands in the direction which the assassin took the crowd poured. Capt. Hawkins, in charge of the Coney Island police station, quickly strung out a long line of men along the ocean front. He had the exits guarded, as far as Brighton Beach and at every terminal of the island men searched for a man dressed in a dark suit of clothing and wearing a fedora-shaped straw hat. He was described as being short and smooth-faced.

Every car of the long passenger train passed over him. His body lay in the one position across the rails, so that when placed on the table in the operating room of Victoria Hospital, no blood issued from Fry's wounds, the wheels having rolled the mangled ends together.

It was at first thought by the surgeons that Fry had practically lost all the blood in his body, but when one of the wounds was touched, the blood spurted out. Physicians say the case is one of rare interest in this regard.

THE WEATHER
TOMORROW—FINE.
Toronto, Aug. 12-8 p.m. An important area of low barometric pressure is centered tonight in Alberta, and is attended by very high temperatures and some thunderstorms. Thunderstorms have also occurred in Cape Breton, where the weather has been fine, and from the lakes eastward has been much cooler. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 50-75; Calgary, 52-92; Edmonton, 52-84; Qu'Appelle, 52-84; Winnipeg, 52-80; Port Arthur, 52-88; Parry Sound, 52-70; Toronto, 56-72; Ottawa, 52-70; Montreal, 56-68; Quebec, 54-88; Halifax, 54-80.

BEYOND HIS DEPTH.
Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 13.—John Laying, 23 years old, was drowned in the Saskatchewan River yesterday morning. While bathing, he stepped into a hole beyond his depth. He could not swim, and was carried off by the current. The young man came from Brockville, Ont. Another drowning fatality occurred near Warman yesterday. Henry Hunter, a twin son of a widow, lost his life while bathing in the Saskatchewan River. He was about 18 years of age.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.
Aug. 11-12. Reported at, From, Lake Erie.....Quebec.....Liverpool
Aorangi.....Brisbane.....Vancouver
to Victoria.....New York.....Hamburg
Bulgaria.....New York.....Hamburg
Friesland.....Father Point.....Liverpool
Friesland.....Father Point.....Hamburg
Friesland.....New York.....Havre
Friesland.....Liverpool.....Montreal
Dahomey.....Father Point.....Vera Cruz
Tritonia.....Father Point.....Glasgow

PLAN DOESN'T WORK

Ontario Gov't's Scheme to Sell Temagami Islands Falls Flat.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—The Ontario Government's policy of leasing instead of selling the Temagami Islands has not been successful. Only 30 out of the 1100 islands have been leased. People who are willing to pay a handsome cash price for an island draw the line at paying \$20 a year for a 21 years' lease of a half-acre island, and larger sums for larger islands, and carrying out a number of building restrictions.

HERE'S A CHANCE

Field for Our Implement Manufacturers in North Borneo.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 13.—A letter has been received at the Agricultural Department from a Canadian who occupies a responsible position on the British North Borneo Administration, which indicated that Canadian farm implement manufacturers may be able to work up a profitable business there.

The planters of the colony are unable to obtain plows, wagons, etc., which are both strong and light. He is confident the Canadian-made articles would fill the bill.

MEXICO-CANADA

Strong Likelihood of a Steamship Service Via the Pacific.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 13.—It is said that there is a likelihood of a steamship service being installed between Mexico and Canada, via the Pacific. A steamship company is now negotiating with the Mexican Government on the subject.

According to reports received here, Corp. Luke James Hamper, manager of the Privy Council (when he was seriously ill) he sailed on the 26th by the Empress of Ireland, arriving in Montreal in a very weak state. He there placed himself under the care of Dr. Roddick, who has ordered absolute rest and abstinence from all work.

ERNEST FRY MANGLED UNDER THE WHEELS OF GRAND TRUNK EXPRESS

On His Way Home to Assist Needy Family—An Inquest Ordered.

Ernest Fry, of Belleville, 20 years of age, fell under a Grand Trunk train in the local yards shortly after midnight Sunday and received injuries from which he died in Victoria Hospital an hour later.

Investigation into the death of Fry reveals the fact that he was riding on the front end of a bonded car next to the locomotive.

The drawhead of the car was pulled out in such a manner Fry fell beneath the wheels.

Every car of the long passenger train passed over him. His body lay in the one position across the rails, so that when placed on the table in the operating room of Victoria Hospital, no blood issued from Fry's wounds, the wheels having rolled the mangled ends together.

It was at first thought by the surgeons that Fry had practically lost all the blood in his body, but when one of the wounds was touched, the blood spurted out. Physicians say the case is one of rare interest in this regard.

BARON'S SON SUICIDES

Young Mayhew Takes His Life While Temporarily Insane.

Halifax, Aug. 13.—A shocking case of suicide is reported from Mira, C. B., where Horace Dickson Mayhew, son of the late Sir Horace Mayhew, a coal baron, president of the Cape Breton Coal, Iron and Railway Company, cut his throat with a razor. Young Mayhew was spending the week end at the house of Timothy Spencer, near Mira River, in company with James Hamper, manager of the company's colliery at Broughton. He retired Saturday evening, apparently in his usual health and spirits. Early Sunday morning Spencer was awakened by a strange noise in Mayhew's room. Entering, he found young Mayhew with his throat cut almost from ear to ear. Just as Spencer entered the young man was standing in front of the mirror gazing at the horrible wound. He staggered to his bed and fell dead. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of death by suicide while temporarily insane.

THE WEATHER
TOMORROW—FINE.
Toronto, Aug. 12-8 p.m. An important area of low barometric pressure is centered tonight in Alberta, and is attended by very high temperatures and some thunderstorms. Thunderstorms have also occurred in Cape Breton, where the weather has been fine, and from the lakes eastward has been much cooler. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 50-75; Calgary, 52-92; Edmonton, 52-84; Qu'Appelle, 52-84; Winnipeg, 52-80; Port Arthur, 52-88; Parry Sound, 52-70; Toronto, 56-72; Ottawa, 52-70; Montreal, 56-68; Quebec, 54-88; Halifax, 54-80.

THE SULTAN IS BETTER
Constantinople, Aug. 13.—It is stated that the Sultan passed a good night and that his condition this morning is somewhat improved. His majesty's reluctance to submit to treatment has hitherto complicated the situation, but one of the palace doctors has induced him to allow the employment of a simple appliance which gave immediate relief. The doctor, in recognition of his services, has been promoted to the rank of general.

BEYOND HIS DEPTH.
Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 13.—John Laying, 23 years old, was drowned in the Saskatchewan River yesterday morning. While bathing, he stepped into a hole beyond his depth. He could not swim, and was carried off by the current. The young man came from Brockville, Ont. Another drowning fatality occurred near Warman yesterday. Henry Hunter, a twin son of a widow, lost his life while bathing in the Saskatchewan River. He was about 18 years of age.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.
Aug. 11-12. Reported at, From, Lake Erie.....Quebec.....Liverpool
Aorangi.....Brisbane.....Vancouver
to Victoria.....New York.....Hamburg
Bulgaria.....New York.....Hamburg
Friesland.....Father Point.....Liverpool
Friesland.....Father Point.....Hamburg
Friesland.....New York.....Havre
Friesland.....Liverpool.....Montreal
Dahomey.....Father Point.....Vera Cruz
Tritonia.....Father Point.....Glasgow

THE WEATHER
TOMORROW—FINE.
Toronto, Aug. 12-8 p.m. An important area of low barometric pressure is centered tonight in Alberta, and is attended by very high temperatures and some thunderstorms. Thunderstorms have also occurred in Cape Breton, where the weather has been fine, and from the lakes eastward has been much cooler. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 50-75; Calgary, 52-92; Edmonton, 52-84; Qu'Appelle, 52-84; Winnipeg, 52-80; Port Arthur, 52-88; Parry Sound, 52-70; Toronto, 56-72; Ottawa, 52-70; Montreal, 56-68; Quebec, 54-88; Halifax, 54-80.



THE LATE FRED BULLIS.

HON. N. A. BELCOURT ILL

Contracted Cold Which Developed Into Pneumonia.

Ottawa, Aug. 13.—Hon. N. A. Belcourt, ex-Speaker of the Commons, is reported to be seriously ill at his summer residence, on the Gatineau. It is stated that "Mr. Belcourt a few days after his arrival in London, Eng., contracted a very severe cold, which, owing to his many professional and social engagements, he neglected. It soon developed into pneumonia. Notwithstanding, Mr. Belcourt persisted in his work, and after arguing a case before the Privy Council (when he was seriously ill) he sailed on the 26th by the Empress of Ireland, arriving in Montreal in a very weak state. He there placed himself under the care of Dr. Roddick, who has ordered absolute rest and abstinence from all work."

ERNEST FRY MANGLED UNDER THE WHEELS OF GRAND TRUNK EXPRESS

On His Way Home to Assist Needy Family—An Inquest Ordered.

Ernest Fry, of Belleville, 20 years of age, fell under a Grand Trunk train in the local yards shortly after midnight Sunday and received injuries from which he died in Victoria Hospital an hour later.

Investigation into the death of Fry reveals the fact that he was riding on the front end of a bonded car next to the locomotive.

The drawhead of the car was pulled out in such a manner Fry fell beneath the wheels.

Every car of the long passenger train passed over him. His body lay in the one position across the rails, so that when placed on the table in the operating room of Victoria Hospital, no blood issued from Fry's wounds, the wheels having rolled the mangled ends together.

It was at first thought by the surgeons that Fry had practically lost all the blood in his body, but when one of the wounds was touched, the blood spurted out. Physicians say the case is one of rare interest in this regard.

THE WEATHER
TOMORROW—FINE.
Toronto, Aug. 12-8 p.m. An important area of low barometric pressure is centered tonight in Alberta, and is attended by very high temperatures and some thunderstorms. Thunderstorms have also occurred in Cape Breton, where the weather has been fine, and from the lakes eastward has been much cooler. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 50-75; Calgary, 52-92; Edmonton, 52-84; Qu'Appelle, 52-84; Winnipeg, 52-80; Port Arthur, 52-88; Parry Sound, 52-70; Toronto, 56-72; Ottawa, 52-70; Montreal, 56-68; Quebec, 54-88; Halifax, 54-80.

THE SULTAN IS BETTER
Constantinople, Aug. 13.—It is stated that the Sultan passed a good night and that his condition this morning is somewhat improved. His majesty's reluctance to submit to treatment has hitherto complicated the situation, but one of the palace doctors has induced him to allow the employment of a simple appliance which gave immediate relief. The doctor, in recognition of his services, has been promoted to the rank of general.

BEYOND HIS DEPTH.
Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 13.—John Laying, 23 years old, was drowned in the Saskatchewan River yesterday morning. While bathing, he stepped into a hole beyond his depth. He could not swim, and was carried off by the current. The young man came from Brockville, Ont. Another drowning fatality occurred near Warman yesterday. Henry Hunter, a twin son of a widow, lost his life while bathing in the Saskatchewan River. He was about 18 years of age.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.
Aug. 11-12. Reported at, From, Lake Erie.....Quebec.....Liverpool
Aorangi.....Brisbane.....Vancouver
to Victoria.....New York.....Hamburg
Bulgaria.....New York.....Hamburg
Friesland.....Father Point.....Liverpool
Friesland.....Father Point.....Hamburg
Friesland.....New York.....Havre
Friesland.....Liverpool.....Montreal
Dahomey.....Father Point.....Vera Cruz
Tritonia.....Father Point.....Glasgow

THE WEATHER
TOMORROW—FINE.
Toronto, Aug. 12-8 p.m. An important area of low barometric pressure is centered tonight in Alberta, and is attended by very high temperatures and some thunderstorms. Thunderstorms have also occurred in Cape Breton, where the weather has been fine, and from the lakes eastward has been much cooler. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 50-75; Calgary, 52-92; Edmonton, 52-84; Qu'Appelle, 52-84; Winnipeg, 52-80; Port Arthur, 52-88; Parry Sound, 52-70; Toronto, 56-72; Ottawa, 52-70; Montreal, 56-68; Quebec, 54-88; Halifax, 54-80.

THE SULTAN IS BETTER
Constantinople, Aug. 13.—It is stated that the Sultan passed a good night and that his condition this morning is somewhat improved. His majesty's reluctance to submit to treatment has hitherto complicated the situation, but one of the palace doctors has induced him to allow the employment of a simple appliance which gave immediate relief. The doctor, in recognition of his services, has been promoted to the rank of general.

BEYOND HIS DEPTH.
Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 13.—John Laying, 23 years old, was drowned in the Saskatchewan River yesterday morning. While bathing, he stepped into a hole beyond his depth. He could not swim, and was carried off by the current. The young man came from Brockville, Ont. Another drowning fatality occurred near Warman yesterday. Henry Hunter, a twin son of a widow, lost his life while bathing in the Saskatchewan River. He was about 18 years of age.

GIRL UNCONSCIOUS BY THE ROADSIDE

Bruised and Beaten in Outskirts of Owen Sound.

CASE OF ATTEMPTED OUTRAGE

Victim Well-Known Resident of Town—The Perpetrator as Yet Unknown.

Owen Sound, Aug. 13.—Yesterday morning about 8 o'clock as a gentleman was driving into town by the north gravel road he noticed the prostrate form of a young woman under the lower strand of a wire fence on the west side of Mill road, a street which intersects diagonally the former on the west hill near the outskirts of the town. Notifying the people residing in the vicinity, it was found that the young woman had evidently been the victim of a vicious attack. She was alive, but unconscious. A mark over the eye indicated that a heavy blow had been struck, while finger marks on the throat and a terribly swollen tongue showed that if the blow had not rendered her unconscious the attempt to strangle had. She was immediately recognized as Miss Louise Jones, the 21-year-old daughter of Mr. Arthur W. Jones, a market gardener, who resides about two hundred yards from where the young woman was discovered. Dr. H. G. Murray was called and ordered the removal of the unconscious form to the General and Marine Hospital.

County Crown Attorney Armstrong and Chief of Police McAuley were immediately notified. An investigation was immediately commenced, and it was found that the young woman was down on Saturday evening and was seen by her brother. A citizen residing on the north gravel road within fifty yards of where she was found volunteered the statement that he had walked from town with Miss Jones as far as his gate, which is within a hundred feet of the Mill road intersection. This morning the neighbors heard any outcry during the night.

The police found an orange and a parasol on the crossing, both of which the young woman was carrying when seen on her way home. There were also evidences of a severe struggle, and the gloves which the victim had on her hands when discovered this morning were covered with blood, while the clothing indicated that a criminal assault had been attempted. Last evening, while in a semi-conscious condition, by a nod or a shake of her head, she would answer direct questions, but the answers given do not assist the police in any measure to get after the assailant or assailants.

Miss Jones' absence from home during the night created no apprehension, as frequently she spent the night as company for a lady friend in town whose duties called for night work, and it was supposed that the young woman had remained in town for this reason. Unless unexpected complications arise the physicians expect that the victim will recover, though she is suffering from the shock and the all-night exposure. The police are hopeful that the perpetrators will be captured.

HIS MAJESTY'S COMMISSIONER HERE LOOKING INTO BUSINESS

Mr. Richard Grigg Picking Up Commercial Information in Forest City.

Mr. Richard Grigg, of London, England, commissioner to Canada from His Majesty's Board of Trade, London, is in the city, and is investigating the different trades and manufactures of London, in company with President White, Secretary Nelles, and Mr. J. H. Bowman, of the local board of trade. Mr. Northworthy, of Ingersoll, is also with the commissioner.

Mr. Grigg was introduced by an Advertiser reporter upon his arrival. He is a man of about 50 years of age, with an alert business manner, which increases the respect of Canadian businessmen for the businessmen across the pond. His accent is that of a well-bred Canadian, more than an Englishman. This is probably due to the fact that for many years Mr. Grigg resided near Ingersoll, where his father conducted a farm. But Mr. Grigg, who was born in England, returned to his native land a score of years ago.

He brought with him a letter of introduction to Sir John Carling, who he says, he considers one of Canada's greatest old men.

"I remember driving in from Ingersoll with a load of grain, which I sold to Mr. Carling," said Mr. Grigg today. "I should very much like to call on him."

It was accordingly arranged that Sir John should be one of the first persons in London the commissioner should call upon.

Studying the Conditions.
Of the result of his investigations the commissioner has not yet said much. Mr. Grigg would have but little to say to the Advertiser. "I am a boy at school, so to speak," he said to The Advertiser, "and I am studying assiduously, and I trust profitably, but so far I am not in a position to say anything as to results."

His mission to Canada is to ascertain what goods we can sell Canadians which they now purchase from outside.

AN INCOME TAX; GOVT. RAILROADS

Bryan Coming Out for Public Ownership of Latter.

NATION TO RUN TRUNK LINES

Would Insist Upon Local Lines in Every State Being Owned by Separate States.

New York, Aug. 13.—A special to the New York Times from St. Louis, Mo., says Homer Bassford, staff correspondent of the St. Louis Republic, who is traveling with William J. Bryan, writes under date of Aug. 2, from Zurich, outlines Mr. Bryan's plans for a divisional control of the railroads of the country among the states, and the Federal Government. He says: "Mr. Bryan will attack the trusts in his New York speech and it is possible that he will go further and give his views on certain forms of public ownership, of the utilities, with especial reference to railroads, both inter-State and those within states. It is also quite likely that with the support of the original Bryan party wing and the aid of such eastern conservatives as Alvan A. Clark, of New Jersey, will come out boldly for a constitutional amendment that will make an income tax one of the certainties of the next half dozen years."

"If Mr. Bryan enters upon the money question, it is quite likely that he will repeat his assertions of recent years, that conditions have eliminated money as an issue. These conclusions are the results of several conversations with Mr. Bryan in London, at which time I saw him, nearly every day in a fortnight."

"One of the many striking impressions that have come to Mr. Bryan on this tour has to do with the ownership of the great public utilities by the state, with especial reference to the railroads. Mr. Bryan has been in Europe on other occasions and examined the conditions surrounding the Government management of the larger arteries of travel."

"In one very important particular he would apply the theory differently to the United States. His plan would admit of the ownership of certain trunk lines by the general government, in order that the famously efficient through services should not in any way suffer impairment, but he would insist that the local lines in every state be owned by the separate states, thus preserving more effectively the idea of state individuality, which in Mr. Bryan's opinion, would in time be wiped out if all lines passed into the hands of the enormous patronage that would be the result of such a railroad management in America would, of course, tend to intensify the party in power and would in time accomplish what Mr. Bryan fears, and would contend against the abolition of state boundaries."

"It is no part of Mr. Bryan's intention at this time to take up the trivialities of public ownership. So far as I have been able to observe Mr. Bryan is considering the subject in its broadest aspect, developing at the same time an entirely new and very democratic feature—that of individual state ownership."

Heavily Supported.
"I am receiving the hearty support of all Canadian businessmen, with whom I have come in contact, and those whom I have not as yet had the pleasure of meeting have assured me of their goodwill."

"Let me say this much in conclusion," Mr. Grigg said. "It is an irrefutable fact that the greater the cargoes to and from Britain the cheaper the freight rates. The more we trade with one another, the easier it is for us to give each other our trade."

The commissioner today visited Leonard's foundry, Carling's and Latt's breweries, the Columbia Handle Works, the Canada Chemical Company, Hymen's tannery, the London and Petrolia Barrel Company, Wortman & Ward's, and half a dozen of the most prominent of London's wholesale houses.

Before leaving Canada he will appoint seven correspondents in different sections of the Dominion, whose business it will be to report periodically on trade conditions in Canada, and on what the British can sell here and what they can profitably buy from the Dominion.

Mr. Grigg does not come as the representative of a merely local board of trade. He is the commissioner of the British Government. In Britain all boards of trade are government institutions. What we call a board of trade in Canada is simply a chamber of commerce in the British Isles.

At 1 o'clock today, Mr. Grigg and Mr. Northworthy lunched with a number of prominent business men at the London Club. He leaves the city tonight.

TINY GARDENERS OF BALTIMORE

The City's Children Are Farmers in Embryo.

ARE ENCOURAGED TO PLANT

Parts of Public Playgrounds Plotted Out for the Children to Cultivate.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 11.—If Baltimore is not noted for its beautiful gardens in 15 years' time, it will not be because the "young ideas" are not shooting in the direction of flowers, vines and gardening generally. Gardens have been attached to some of the schools in the city for several years, and so successful have they been that the Playground Association have taken hold of them for the summer and a superintendent has been appointed. During the school term some irate parents came to the schools and complained that they weren't "planning to make farmers of their children," but now the playgrounds, where they are supposed to do nothing but play, the work is already successful.

The children are given plots of ground about 6 1/2 by 4 feet, and this is absolutely their own, to do with as they please, so far as the choice of crops is concerned. But most of them are so ignorant of "farming" that they are glad to follow the advice of the superintendent, so the same general plan is followed. The bed generally has a row of flowers around it, and running north and south are rows of vegetables. It is in these that they display their individuality. The lad who is especially fond of cabbages elects to plant nothing but these, and a little miss, who believes that variety is the spice of life, plants string beans, a tomato vine, a few lettuce seeds, four or five radishes and finishes the motley collection with a border of nasturtiums.

Everything is growing finely in the gardens now, and all there is to do is to keep the weeds down and the dead leaves picked off the flowers. This must be done before the "crops" are gathered. And if one wants to see a really joyous commotion, let him look at a small boy on his way home with the first quarter of a peck of string beans or other vegetables which he has "raised."

Some of the gardens in the heart of the city are mere patches, and in these the beds are not so large, but in none of them is there any "observation gardening." The children are allowed to work, and the results they accomplish are really wonderful. From one of the larger gardens over 18 bushels of string beans have been gathered and taken home by the children, besides other vegetables. Several boys have joined their land with a white patch of tomatoes. The children come to these gardens in swarms—some of them dirtier than the land itself—but their faces are bright with anticipation, as they receive the seeds which they are to be allowed to plant with their own hands. One day some little ones were given beans, and with infinite care, they patted the earth down nicely above them. The next day they came to the teacher and said: "Say, them beans ain't no good—they ain't come up yet."

Children come to the gardens who do not care for the playgrounds (games) are babyish. These children, who consider themselves grown up at 12, but they all love to dig in the ground, and they watch with bated breath to see the garden grow. Many of them firmly believe that if they are but patient enough they will see the plants shooting in the air.

When the "garden lady," as the children call the superintendent, is seen coming down the street a cry of "Here she comes!" is heard all around, and though the passersby may not know exactly who "she" is, from the way the children come tumbling out of the houses they might expect to see the Pied Piper of Hamelin and hear the dulcet strains of his magic flute.

One little girl cannot come to the garden unless she brings the baby, so "Bennie" is tucked away in the go-cart and is given a radish to keep him quiet while "Sister" digs. She will proudly tell you that the garden at home, too—that the garden lady gave her seed and that the string beans will soon be ready to pick. The children are encouraged to have gardens at home, and many are the times that the "garden lady" is asked to go home and see what the children have accomplished. Stories are told them while they are resting between "jobs"—the favorite one being that of Ceres, the goddess of the harvest. But the children don't know all things about all plants yet, as was shown a few days ago, when a large boy began to dig around the roots of his tomatoes to find the fruit, thinking that they grew like radishes.

IT IS GOOD FOR MAN AND BEAST.—Not only is Dr. Thomas' Elixer of Incomparable Value in the household, but the farmer and stockman will find it very serviceable in the farmyard and on the cattle range, often saving the services of a veterinary surgeon. In injuries to stock and in cases of cough and pain it can be used with good effect.

Captain T. Bentley Mott, for several years United States military attaché at present is advocating a radical change in the training of the army, with Aldershot as a model.

Dyspepsia

Don't think you can cure your dyspepsia in any other way than by strengthening your stomach.

That is weak and incapable of performing its functions, probably because you have imposed upon it in one way or another over and over again.

You should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It strengthens and tones the stomach, and permanently cures dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. Accept no substitute.

RATTLESNAKE WAS A PIG

Entered Cage and Ate So Many Bunnies He Couldn't Get Out.

Lock Haven, Pa., Aug. 11.—A rattlesnake so greedy for prey that he gorged himself and distended his normal dimensions so greatly that he could not get out of the place into which he had gone to eat his victims, presented the novelty that interested the family of K. D. Packard, in Monestown.

The snake found six bunnies and their mother in a cage the children had made for them, and it was easy for him to get through the mesh of the wire screen and into the cage. But when he had eaten two of the little rabbits, killed four others, and fatally bitten their mother, he found himself so big that he could not again go through the screen.

Being thus held a prisoner by his own greed, he was easily killed by the men on the farm. He wore seven rattles, showing that he was old enough to have known better.

CATTLE LANDS OF THE NORTHWEST

Magnificent Pasturage Along the Pelly—A Picture of the Modern Cowboy.

Grassy Lake, Alta., Aug. 12.—"Grub-ble!" sung out the cook of the cowboy outfit at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of a broiling day, and into the big cooking tent we went to help ourselves straight from the cooking-pots, then sat outside on the grass in the scanty shade of the canvas to eat the pork and beans and drink from a tin mug the steaming tea that constituted the fare for the day, and for most days in a cowboy's life. We were on a cattle ranch lying between the Belly and the Bow Rivers, newly leased land, bare of every sign of man, save for a tiny shack in the distance and the two newly created cowboy tents here at hand. The Belly River, which runs in the gulch below, is the lifeblood of the country, and it had marked it at Lethbridge. Its channel still changes at the will of the spirit of the river, and wanders whimsically over the broad bed, and the stream is high and low, broad and narrow, with the seasons, but it is always swift, clear and cool. Though high above the river, we are still in a valley. Yonder lie the steep bank of two or three hundred feet that leads to the rolling uplands. There is hardly a scrap of vegetation in sight but grass. Usually the river's bank in the plains shelters a few meager-looking trees or at the very least a little bunch of brush. Here there is a solitary little tree, the only one as far as the eye can see, and whose presence serves to emphasize the nakedness of the broad plains. Even the grass is short and scant. It grows in little bunches, and is known as "buffalo grass," but it is a species of the famous bunch grass of the prairies; excellent, I heard, for fattening cattle, and wonder, since we know not how many centuries it was the food of the monarch of the plains, from whom it is named. Reminders of the presence of the buffalo here are still found. The whitened bone of a bison, the old horns, or sometimes the horns alone, occasionally confront one, but they have been mostly sold off for fertilizers in the case of the bones and for curios in the case of the horns; a few years ago a brisk trade was done in disposing of buffalo bones in this area. It is barely twenty years since the last buffalo was seen here.

Those who look to a cowboy camp for the picturesque sensationalism that comes from the movies, will be disappointed; but the author forestalled criticism by announcing in "The Cowboy" that the scenes he described were passing away. They are the same men, nevertheless, and come from the same regions of which we wrote. Most of the men in camp here are Americans, largely from Texas; the foreman from New Mexico. No special cowboy costume is affected, not even the cowboy hat that the young men of Calgary wear so jauntily. They are dressed in the conventional pattern dress for clothes, but there is a slight variation in the material, for the men here are "chaps" worn over the trousers when riding. Three in the morning is the scrub of rising for the cowboy, and after an early meal at the grub-ble he starts on his day's work. The evening meal is eaten at the grub-ble, and he often has a serious duty later on. Each cowboy has a string of six or seven traps. He uses these for catching mice, and may frequently exhaust three or four during a big round-up and need the remaining traps for the morning. There are considerably over a hundred horses with the present outfit, and there is sufficient occasion for riding, fording and sudden swift riding to show how delectable these men are in the management of their horses, and how active and agile in the saddle. Between whites in the camp it was to be noted that the men grow muzzled when they were not chatting or resting. Their language, when they have trouble with a broncho or a steer, is said to be terrible in its force and originality, but they seldom allow strangers to hear their best efforts. There is no whisky permitted on a well-conducted ranch, under penalty of dismissal. The foreman of the present outfit spied a scrubby little tree of the country. He said to spill them quietly without raising the question. This alone makes the world a different place for the cowboy. When the cowboy visits town at long intervals there is sometimes another story to tell.

Mrs. Herbert H. D. Pelrose, wife of the U. S. minister to Norway, is very anxious to be of as much help to her husband as possible, and with that end in view has been studying the language of that country. She studied with Mrs. Hauge, the wife of the minister from Norway to the United States, who is herself an American. Mrs. Hauge has never visited her husband's country.

Halton James, a Harvard graduate, attorney and society man, has abandoned the practice of law in Seattle and is working as a commercial farmer on the dairy ranch of W. H. Paulman, of Sumner. For a year he has agreed to rise at 3 a.m., milk his share of the cows and then go through the entire day with no more favors than are received by any of the other farm laborers. He is leading his socialistic views, and incidentally preparing to establish a model dairy. An uncle, William James, has been professor of psychology at Harvard University since 1922. Another uncle is Henry James, the novelist.

LOEB SUED FOR \$50,000

Jewish Writer Charges Him With False Arrest.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 11.—William Loeb, Jun., secretary to President Roosevelt, was made defendant in a \$50,000 damage suit today in which he is charged with having caused the false arrest of Nadage Doree, a Jewish writer.

The arrest was made last winter in Washington when Miss Doree was distributing leaflets advertising her work in the defense of Russian Jews at St. John's Episcopal Church. The papers were served on Mr. Loeb today by a New York firm of lawyers.

They require him to make an answer within twenty days in New York. Mr. Loeb will be defended by the department of justice. The arrest, he says, was made by the Washington police force without his knowledge. Miss Doree made an unsuccessful effort to sue President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay last summer.

TRIES TOOTS TO ROUT WIRELESS

Assaults Betting Boats Off Chicago, With Hubbub of Fog Whistle.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—Sporting life on the ocean wave surpassed the wildest inventions of comic opera yesterday. Mont Tennes, seeking revenge upon the Perry-White-Smith gambling octopus, chartered a tug and went gunning for the City of Traverse, with high explosives, but with a sixteen-inch whistle. The only effect of the bombardment was to spread a ship was on fire off South Chicago and to send the Jackson Park life-saving crew to the rescue.

Angered because the Perry-White-Smith band of filibusters had prevented him from installing a wireless telegraph apparatus on his own bet-boat, the Stirling, Tennes resolved to put the City of Traverse out of commission. The method he adopted is unique in the history of maritime warfare. He made a whole-souled attempt to blow his enemies off the lake, the above-mentioned whistle being the weapon chosen.

"What makes wireless telegraphy?" Captain Tennes remarked thoughtfully to his boss, "Merely vibrations. If I could only butt in on their vibrations I would put them to the bad. Now noise is vibrations, too. So go out and buy the biggest fog-whistle you can find."

Accordingly, when the City of Traverse put out of port yesterday morning she was followed by a long, low, rakish-looking craft—the good tug "Andy," chartered by Tennes from the Howard Transportation Company and carrying a whistle that could make more racket than Gabriel's trumpet. The "Andy" trailed along the river, until the latter had arrived at its receiving station six miles off South Chicago. As soon as the wireless instruments began to click the "Andy's" murderous whistle commenced to roar.

At first the bellows was intermittent, but when it was observed that the Traverse was still receiving, returns the valve was thrown wide open, and the whistle vented forth one continuous ear-splitting, hair-raising blast, which lasted for almost an hour. The Traverse continued to do business, however, for the skipper of the Andy had neglected to get a windward position on his adversary.

The Traverse was not slow in commencing reprisals. When its crew and patrons began to complain that they could not hear themselves think, the order "Run her down" was passed. Then there began a notable series of naval maneuvers. The "Andy" charged, firing a bank of smoke on the horizon, became convinced that a ship was on fire, and was signaling in distress. The Lena Knobbloch, an excursion steamer, and the Florence, a motor-boat, did likewise.

When the life-savers questioned the Andy they were told that Chief Collins' "gambling detail" was aboard, tooting in the cause of virtue. Captain Finnegan resorted with some temper that they ought to have better sense, and returned to his post. Chief Collins, however, denied strenuously that his sleuths were implicated in the fracas.

FIX EYE ON DUTY

And Not on Half-Hosed Beauty While Bathers Drown.

Atlantic City, Aug. 13.—Down here by the glad sea waves, where the girls in half hose, princess bathing suits and smiles, an order for the safety of life and limb has gone forth. Lifeguards must not flirt. Lifeguards must look neither to the right nor left, but out to sea. They must see nothing of hose, suits and smiles. They must see only distress and they must act accordingly.

"Lifeguards who are caught flirting will be suspended," is the order. It was posted today along the beach, where the girls with the happy smiles and handkerchiefs with the bronzed sides could read it as much as a warning to the boys. The trouble is that the lifeguards are matinee heroes. The lifeguard who had not options on at least a dozen umbrellas was big and shut out the view from inside and out like a bank and was drowning out at sea could not be seen, and there was danger.

The older lifeguards look on the order as an affront. They say they haven't been guilty of spooning for many a year, and that the order is unnecessary. "Make the girls must not smile at the lifeguards, and we will be better satisfied," say the older life-movers. They say the "old" members have been getting affianced on alarmingly short schedules. It is against these that the order has been issued.

Beach Surgeon Beckwith, executive head of the force, is back of the order. He says the bronzed heroes must be as un-moved by youth and beauty as Grecian statues while he is in charge.

THE MAN BEHIND CZAR'S THRONE

Pobledonostseff, of the Holy Synod, Foe of All Reforms.

A STRONG ENEMY OF DUMA

Close Friend of the Imperial Family and Has Tremendous Influence.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 11.—The man behind the throne is Peter Pobledonostseff, procurator and attorney-general (as we would call him), for the holy synod, the central ruling body of the Orthodox Greek Church, of which the Czar of Russia is the head. He has been a member of all the ministries for the last 26 years, and, although he is probably the most unpopular man in Russia, no incident or influence has been able to shake the confidence of three Czars in his ability, integrity and wisdom. He was the tutor of Alexander III. He instructed Nicholas II in theology and prepared the present Czarina, as well as the Dowager Empress, for admission to the Russian faith. Both were Protestants before their marriages. He has therefore been intimately associated with the imperial family for more than a third of a century and has exercised a greater degree of influence over them than any other man. He is a great favorite with the Empress Dowager and stood with her beside the bedside of Alexander III, when he was dying. He has settled several very serious family quarrels, and has been the habitual adviser on family matters ever since the marriage of Alexander II. to the Princess Dolgorouki at which he was present. He has been consulted by three czars upon all subjects, and, while his advice is not always followed, no one has ever suspected him of any but the most disinterested and sincere solicitude for the welfare and happiness of the Romanoff family.

Pobledonostseff does not belong to this generation. He is a curious survival or revival would perhaps be the better word, of old Russia—a type of the fifteenth century statesman, the most extreme reactionary in all the empire, the most conservative of conservatives, who regards with horror and believes that progress is contrary to the well-being of man. He would prefer to have the world stand still.

This remarkable person will be 79 years of age in August, but he looks as if he might be 150 years old, bald, with wrinkles all over his face, and a thin fringe of white hair, encircling his face from in front of his ears. His spare frame is always dressed in black broadcloth, and with a tall silk hat he looks exactly what he is, a scholar and theologian. He has a quick, nervous manner, and a large pair of glasses with tortoise-shell rims that do not conceal the shrewd, penetrating power of his eyes. He is said to be a charming conversationalist when he chooses to please. His marvelous memory vividly recalls exciting scenes which he has witnessed and he can portray the personal appearance and characteristics of all the great Russian statesmen who have participated in the history of the last half century.

Pobledonostseff is not a clergyman, but a lawyer, although he has the reputation of being the ablest theologian in Russia and exercises autocratic power in the affairs of the orthodox Greek Church. He has written several books, most of them on legal subjects. His latest, "The Reflections of a Russian Statesman," has recently been translated into English. All of his other works are published in German and French, for, before he became a member of the Government, he was a professor in the University of Moscow, and his reputation extended all over Europe. He was regarded as one of the ablest authorities on jurisprudence. He also had a reputation as a brilliant speaker. He left the faculty of the university to train Alexander III, for the throne has even been so firm and unyielding, and it is, therefore, perfectly natural that his influence should be greater than that of any other man.

He became procurator of the holy synod in 1880, and has since held that position, which would correspond to that of the minister of religion in other cabinets. He represents the Czar in the church, and the church in the cabinet. He is the legal adviser of the metropolitan or chief priest. But in addition to these responsibilities he has acquired for himself the authority, in the name of the Czar, of course, to appoint all archbishops, bishops and members of the hierarchy. This authority gives him an extraordinary influence, because every one of the hundreds of thousands of priests of the orthodox Greek Church desires his favor and recognition, and is naturally willing to earn it.

Pobledonostseff believes in the divine right of kings and that the Czar is the Lord's anointed. He is convinced that the best form of Government is an absolute despotism, and in the present case argues that the duty of the Czar is to preserve unaltered and unaltered the customs, traditions and methods of administration as well as the policy of his ancestors. To impair or discard any of them would be sacrilege. To relinquish a particle of the autocracy would be blasphemy against the Almighty who conferred the duty and responsibility of an autocrat upon him. It also would reflect upon the sacred memory of his father and grandfather and all his ancestors back to Peter the Great.

At a meeting of the cabinet on the 15th of December last, when the plan for a duma was under consideration, he asserted that the Czar had no right to share the government with representatives of the people. God had endowed him with the power he possessed, and he must retain it or offend God. If the Czar should renounce the autocracy, religion and morality would suffer, the people would fall into sin and return to barbarism. Several of the other ministers tried in vain to convince the eminent scholar and statesman that his argument was absurd.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY.
Fine.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Isabella Drawers

A new style of Drawers. Come and see them.

Made of cambric. Deep muslin flounce with cluster of hem-stitched tucks, finished with either eyelet embroidery or lace. Lace-finished are.....\$1.00 Embroidery-finished are.....85c Whitewear—2nd Floor.

These 25c Corset Covers

Are very good value. You'll agree with that statement when you see them.

Very fine cotton is the material used. Full style, with frill of torchon lace around neck and armholes. Row of insertion across front. Each.....25c Whitewear—2nd Floor.

Ladies' Flannelette Pyjamas

Cosy and warm for chilly nights.

Better than a night gown—just the thing for travelling or camping.

Three styles to choose from. Prettily striped style, fastened with pearl buttons, for.....\$1.35 Other two styles are also striped, fastened with frog ornaments. Daintily trimmed with silk braid embroidery.....\$2 and \$2.75 Whitewear—2nd Floor.

Pobledonostseff does not belong to this generation. He is a curious survival or revival would perhaps be the better word, of old Russia—a type of the fifteenth century statesman, the most extreme reactionary in all the empire, the most conservative of conservatives, who regards with horror and believes that progress is contrary to the well-being of man. He would prefer to have the world stand still.

This remarkable person will be 79 years of age in August, but he looks as if he might be 150 years old, bald, with wrinkles all over his face, and a thin fringe of white hair, encircling his face from in front of his ears. His spare frame is always dressed in black broadcloth, and with a tall silk hat he looks exactly what he is, a scholar and theologian. He has a quick, nervous manner, and a large pair of glasses with tortoise-shell rims that do not conceal the shrewd, penetrating power of his eyes. He is said to be a charming conversationalist when he chooses to please. His marvelous memory vividly recalls exciting scenes which he has witnessed and he can portray the personal appearance and characteristics of all the great Russian statesmen who have participated in the history of the last half century.

Pobledonostseff is not a clergyman, but a lawyer, although he has the reputation of being the ablest theologian in Russia and exercises autocratic power in the affairs of the orthodox Greek Church. He has written several books, most of them on legal subjects. His latest, "The Reflections of a Russian Statesman," has recently been translated into English. All of his other works are published in German and French, for, before he became a member of the Government, he was a professor in the University of Moscow, and his reputation extended all over Europe. He was regarded as one of the ablest authorities on jurisprudence. He also had a reputation as a brilliant speaker. He left the faculty of the university to train Alexander III, for the throne has even been so firm and unyielding, and it is, therefore, perfectly natural that his influence should be greater than that of any other man.

Canandaigua, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Willie won't have to wear papa's cast-off trousers any more.

They will in future go to the family horse, for it has been decreed here, where horse styles originate, that it is the proper thing for horses to wear trousers, or even "pants," in the privacy of their stables. Strict styles of trouserings for horses are only a question of time. Pajamas will then be worn by the horses in their private apartments.

Swarms of flies are responsible for fashion's decree in favor of trousers. Charles Parshall, of Bristol street, an agent of the Humane Society, took a pair of his trousers, much to the gratification of his young son, and, tearing them apart, put them on the front legs of his horse Warrior. Warrior was so proud and comfortable that Mr. Parshall borrowed a larger pair of trousers from a heavyweight neighbor and put the hind legs of Warrior in trousers.

G. R. West, of this place, is the official originator of horse military. Five years before it was even thought of elsewhere he bonneted his old gray gelding and the style was copied far and wide.

The new style of trousers for horses is expected to prove especially pleasing to Anthony Comstock and the small boys who for years have been compelled to wear the cast-offs of their elders. The "one-gallus" style has met with great favor among horses in the rural districts, although the belt strap still has a following among the thoroughbreds. The belt strap like the elastic garter retards circulation.

Pin stripes, small plaids and dark colors will be much worn by the thoroughbreds. Clydesdales and other heavy-limbed horses during this season. Scotch plaids and light colors will be worn by the clean-limbed thoroughbreds. Short, chunky horses must keep away from the big plaids and light colors else they will be in the same class as the fat women who persist in wearing fluffy flounces and in consequence look like gas tanks moving along on rollers.

While the horse trousers are only intended for summer wear, the horses who have tried them in their stables to keep the flies off insist that they will be equally fine in winter to keep off the cold winds.

There was some objection at first to trousers on the part of young mares, but these were silenced when it was pointed out that they could wear bloomers and thus enable the wives and mothers of the country to get rid of these garments which they bought when bicycling was the craze.

WE HAVE no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera and all summer complaints, such as stomachic and all promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

FALL DRESS GOODS

Piling In On Us

Unpacking the incoming Dress Goods, ticketing and arranging them on the shelves, is keeping our Dress Goods staff pretty busy these days.

Many very handsome fabrics have arrived within the last few days, and we'll gladly devote all the time you desire to show them to you.

Indeed, our present collection of Fall Dress Goods is a very large one. No necessity in waiting another day before selecting the material for the autumn dress or suit. Weaves a-plenty to suit a great diversity of tastes. Values, the kind to please everybody's pocketbook.

Some of the

Newest Ideas in Tweeds

—and very effective ideas, too—have just been unpacked. They come in stylish stripe effects—you'll have a hard time finding smarter suitings.

They are made of all pure wool—a very fine quality. The finish is soft and smooth—really elegant. Goods will wear splendidly, and they're uncrushable.

Color tones are beautiful. Shown in navy, wine, gray, brown, dark olive and fawn.

Wouldn't you expect to pay more than eighty-five cents a yard for them? You would if you could see the quality.....85c

Handsome New Worsteds

Very fashionable materials for fall suits. These have the beautiful, smooth finish, the light weight, the manish patterns, that make smart dressers favor worsteds.

Have them in two tones of gray, brown and castor, attractively cross-barred with single threads of red and blue.

When we tell you these Worsteds came from the West of England you'll know they'll wear excellently.

West of England Suitings are renowned for their wearing qualities. Winning values at \$1.00 COLORED DRESS GOODS—MAIN FLOOR.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street

Woods' Fair

Jelly Glasses and Tumblers, 35c Doz.

Now is the time to think of putting down your jellies, and we have a large stock of Jelly Tumblers, with capped tops, one-third and one-half pint sizes. On Tuesday we will sell them at the special price of 35c per dozen, either size.

Granite Preserve Kettles, at 25c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 75c each. First quality granite.

Brooms! Brooms! Brooms!

Every dealer in Brooms has a great deal of trouble in getting a first-rate article, as a lot of poor broom corn can be worked in, by the maker. We have just put into stock the best lot of brooms we have had in months; made of the best broom corn, and well put together. If you want a very light one we have it at 15c. Better ones, though, at 20c, 25c and 30c each. Try one.

Our big Dinnerware Sale continued for one week longer. Several more short-piece sets on sale this week at about half-price.

Beaver Brand Paints, 40c Quart

We have handled the Beaver Brand Paints for years now, and every season we find our sales increasing. If you want a reliable paint, we have it in the Beaver Brand. 40c quart or 25c pint tins.



A SPELLING LESSON.

Students in London schools were recently asked to write this: "A glutinous Sybil with her glutinous hand complacently seized a sieve, a phibiscial ichneumon, a noticeably supercilious, irascible and cynical sergeant, an embarrassed and harassed chrysalis, a snickering sheik, a complaisant proselyte and an anonymous chrysolite. These all suddenly disappeared down her receptive esophagus. She simply said: 'Pugh! not saccharine!'"

"She then transferred a billion of blithesome mosquitoes, an unsalable bouquet of fuchsias, lilacs, dahlias, hyacinths and phlox, a liquefied bellidium and indelible, defamatory, inflammatory synchronism and a debatable syllogism to the same capacious receptacle."

"Peaceably surrendering her daughter-reotype to the ecstatic aeronaut, she descended with her parachute—a synonym for barouche—and grievously terrified the stolid, squally yeomanry already tormented by the heat, 101 Fahrenheit."

—Chicago News.

THE FEMALE FORM.

A famous German scientist who has made a life study of the beauty of women of all nations considers that he found the most perfect and harmonious development of form among the Japanese. His ideal proportions differ slightly from the standards left us by the Greeks, and he gives the following as his "normal proportions" of the perfect figure from averaging the measurements of many:

"The height should be seven and a half times the length of the head, ten times the length of the face, and the legs four times the length of the head. The shoulders should be two heads wide, and when standing erect perfectly developed legs should touch at the knees, the calves and at the ankles."

Here, however, are some other measurements which artists generally recognize as a standard for beauty: The stretch of the thumb and middle finger should just measure the length of the face; the thumbs and second fingers should exactly circle the neck, while the thumb and middle fingers should exactly circle the level with the shoulders; the perfect woman should exactly measure her height from the tip of one middle finger to the other, while the arm hanging down should reach exactly half way down the side.

—Boston Advertiser.

NEW REMEDY FOR ERYSIPELAS.

The family of Christian Larsen of Elvegsaard, Norway, were buried by an avalanche that crashed through the roof of the house but failed to break through the upper floor.

It imprisoned eight persons—the farmer's relatives and two hired boys—for ten days and ten nights. The ladder remained inaccessible.

The captives had merely been cut off from their fuel supply.

When released they reported that the reduction of temperature had cured a case of erysipelas and three bad colds. The erysipelas patient had been given up for lost, but completely recovered before the end of the sixth day.—Health Culture.

Judge J. T. Fleming, of Oklahoma, is unique. He served in the Confederate army, voted for first time in his life for Grant and the last time for Harrison. He believes that every undisciplined soldier should get a pension of \$50 a month, inasmuch as he helped save the greatest union of states on earth.

If a man is right he can't be too radical, and if he's wrong he can't be too conservative.

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1883.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Editorial Department134
Job Department175The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

LONDON, MONDAY, AUG. 13.

THE CURRENTS OF TRADE.

An analysis has been made of Canada's phenomenal foreign trade in the fiscal year ending June 30. The imports from Great Britain represented a value of \$69,298,751, an increase of nearly \$9,000,000 over 1905. The dutiable imports amounted to \$52,748,623, a gain of \$7,324,814, over 1905. The imports of dutiable goods from the United States last year were \$94,299,167, and of free goods \$86,529,291.

These figures demonstrate that the raw materials which Canadians purchase outside their own country come chiefly from the United States. Last year they bought from Great Britain \$16,550,128 worth of free goods, mainly drugs, minerals, yarns, tin, pictures, books and partially manufactured iron and steel products. But the United States furnishes the natural products of which Canada stands most in need, such as raw cotton, coal, hides and skins, Indian corn, tobacco, petroleum. It must be remembered, too, that over \$10,000,000 of the free imports credited to the United States is represented by settlers' effects, an evidence of the enormous influx of Americans into the Canadian West.

Were it not for the fact that political motives might be ascribed, we should point out that in 1897 Canada's exports to Great Britain were \$77,227,592, and her imports of British products, \$29,412,183, whereas in 1906 the figures were \$127,456,471 and \$69,298,751, respectively. While the imports from the United States for consumption have increased from \$61,649,041 to \$175,865,418 in the same period, our exports to the same country, in spite of its tariff wall, have risen from \$44,448,810 to \$83,546,406.

THE DUNSMUIR WILL CASE.

The present Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, Hon. James Dunsmuir, has been finally successful in his defense of his great estate against the legal assault of Edna Wallace Hopper, the actress. The case has been before the courts for six years and Mr. Dunsmuir has won at every stage, the privy council last week affirming the verdicts of the lower courts in his favor.

The foundation of Mr. Dunsmuir's fortune was laid by his father Robert Dunsmuir, a Scotch miner, who discovered outcrops of coal north of Nanaimo, on Vancouver Island. Coal had been found as early as 1835 on the west coast of British Columbia, but it was not till 1819 that the Hudson's Bay Company took steps to mine it. The existence of coal at Nanaimo was known in 1850, and two years later work began there in earnest by the same company. In 1861 the mines thus opened were sold to the Vancouver Coal Mining and Land Company, which undertook more extensive operations. The field which Robert Dunsmuir discovered is known as the Wellington mines. These began to produce coal in 1871. He subsequently opened up other fields and before long had control of the major portion of the mining industry on the island. He built steamships and railroads and became a multi-millionaire.

Robert Dunsmuir died seventeen years ago and left everything to his widow, although he was survived by two sons, James and Alexander. Mrs. Dunsmuir placed the young men in charge of the business. Alexander taking care of the family's interests at San Francisco, the chief market for Vancouver coal, and James looking after the Canadian end of the business. Later, Mrs. Dunsmuir sold her interest in her estate to her two sons. Meanwhile Alexander had married Mrs. Wallace, a widow with one daughter, Edna, but he died two months later, leaving everything to his brother James, his wife, Mrs. Wallace-Dunsmuir, having bartered away her dower rights for an annuity of \$25,000. The daughter, Edna, began suit to break the will, and the courts were bombarded with evidence to show that Alexander Dunsmuir was incompetent to make a valid will, and that the settlement made by Mrs. Wallace-Dunsmuir had been obtained through undue influence.

On the other hand, it was shown that Alexander Dunsmuir had repeatedly announced that he intended leaving his property to his brother James, and the courts, ruling that a man addicted to drink might be of a sound and disposing mind in his sober moments, upheld the will. The case has been of peculiar interest to the people of British Columbia, where the ownership of the vast Dunsmuir interests is a matter of importance. Mr. James Dunsmuir has wisely and successfully carried on the great enterprises bequeathed to him, and there will be a general feeling of satisfaction that these are to remain in his hands.

JOHN BURNS' ADVICE.

John Burns, president of the local Government board in the British cabinet, is one of the ablest and truest friends of labor. In a recent address he said:

"My last word is this, and it requires some little moral courage to say it: I view with positive disfavor, and, if it does not cease, with some apprehension, the tendency on the part of what is known as the labor movement, to isolate itself from men who are not manual laborers. For foolishly cut itself off from the best and brightest spirits of mankind simply because they have not been hewers of wood and drawers of water is to cut off the power for its own advancement in the near future and inflict upon itself a disability which, one day, it will find the folly and the mistake of doing."

In Great Britain labor undoubtedly profited by its incursion into politics, but it acted in virtual alliance with the Liberal party. Many Liberal candidates were endorsed by the labor party, and the Liberals refrained from opposing labor candidates in many constituencies. The labor movement succeeded, but it did not dissociate itself from other classes. The result might have been different if it had entered the field as a distinctly class organization, in opposition to the two historic parties.

In the United States Mr. Gompers, the head of the American Federation of Labor, has called upon trade unionists to take independent political action in a number of congressional districts in the November elections. This may be the precursor of a national labor party. If such a party is pledged to promote the interests of a single class, it will not be a healthy development, and will create a condition against which John Burns has warned the English labor leaders. In the United States there is less room for a distinctly working class movement than in Great Britain, where there are sharp social distinctions, and a son usually follows in his father's steps. On this continent the workingman today is often the master tomorrow. The labor organizations across the line have thrown up some remarkably able leaders, and doubtless they may be relied upon not to injure their cause by a course which would array all other sections of the people in an opposite camp.

RESPONSIBILITIES.

[Answers.]

Master (in an irritable mood)—Here! say! Just tell me who laid the breakfast this morning.

Servant (timidly)—I did, if you please, sir; all except the eggs.

TWO WEEKS AFTER THE DIVORCE.

[Chicago Record.]

"Ma, who was that strange man that came home with you last night?"

"Why, Willie, you must not speak that way of him. He is your new papa."

BEWARE OF HER.

[Chicago Record.]

Beware of the woman who sits and listens while you do all the talking. She probably has a desire to know how big a fool you will make of yourself.

HER FIRST MARKETING.

[Chicago Record.]

"What can I do for you, ma'am?" inquired the butcher.

"Let me see?" replied Mrs. Younglove. "Have these sausage fast colors?"

BY THE SAD SEA.

[Chicago Record.]

"That man," he said, as they watched the white sails of the yacht, "seems for some reason to keep bugging the shore right along."

"Perhaps," she replied, "the poor man is so busy using both hands that he can't whisper anything else. Now, you stop, or—or I'll whisper for help."

PARENTAL SOLICITUDE.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

"Papa," said the beautiful girl, "you must not be so opposed to George. He's not rich, but he's a nice man."

"An lee man and not rich! My child, would you tie up with a freak?"

WORKING OVERTIME.

[Brantford Expositor.]

The Hamilton Spectator thinks the Niagara power business is being overworked as an advertising scheme. Perhaps some person will be good enough to whisper this in the ears of Hon. Adam Beck.

SUPERFLUOUS.

[New York Sun.]

Mrs. Knicker—Does your husband ever complain if his buttons are missing?

Mrs. Bocker—No, he has to fasten so many of mine that he wouldn't have time for his own, anyway.

THE RACE PROBLEM IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[London National Review.]

When some fifty or sixty thousand miners are required to be continually at work underground an experiment can hardly be called successful which induces a mere handful of men in the most extreme to perform unskilled labor in the mines for about a month, after which they are no longer able to endure the universal contempt and hatred which is shown them at every turn by their fellow-whites. Their mates will not speak to them, their foreman treat them as dogs; the degradation is intolerable, and they are glad to return from such utter shame to honorable starvation. The five Chesterton miners who lately returned to England claiming to have worked for some months in the Transvaal mines never touched a pickaxe at Johannesburg, but worked on the alluvial mines at Barberton, where there is no underground labor whatever.

In South Africa the white colonist is apt to forget theories, and remember

only the fact that he is one of a million white souls in the midst of many times their number of blacks; that nothing can preserve the authority of this handful of rulers scattered over a vast continent but that deep respect for their color and gifts which has long been inculcated on the native mind by generations alike of Briton and Boer. The distinction, therefore, between white and black is kept up more rigidly than ever that of class in Rome or of caste in India. In all branches of labor a white man will rather starve than do black man's work.

A WITTY COMPLIMENT.

[Rochester Herald.]

Among the litigants before the English courts some years ago was a Mrs. Weldon, who, indeed, was so constantly at law that Baron Pollock once remarked: "This lady has now such a very large business at the bar that we must give her every indulgence." Mrs. Weldon was not abashed by the judges and said many clever things in court. The reminiscences of the late John Geo. Witt, K.C., include an anecdote of one of her appearances in the court of appeal. She was endeavoring to upset a judgment of Vice-Chancellor Bacon and one ground of complaint was that the judge was too old to understand the case. Thereupon Lord Esher said: "The last time you were here you complained that your case had been tried by my brother Bowen, and you said he was only a bit of a boy and could not do you justice. Now you come here and say that my brother Bacon was too old. What age do you want the judge to be?" "Your age," promptly replied Mrs. Weldon, fixing her bright eyes on the handsome countenance of the master of the rolls.

FOND RECOLLECTION.

[New York Sun.]

Knicker—Doesn't memory take you back to the dear old farm?

Bocker—It has to; the fare is \$45.

LOST TO HISTORY.

[Oshawa Vindicator.]

We are very sorry to withhold anything from our readers, but really our opinion of the Czar is scarcely fit for publication.

HIS AWAKENING.

[New York Sun.]

Knicker—Did his friends know him when he came back to town?

Bocker—Yes, it was the girls he was with at the summer resort who didn't recognize him.

MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

[Philadelphia Record.]

Mrs. Muggins—The doctor has advised Mrs. Bjoness to take things easy for a while.

Mrs. Bjoness—I wondered why she had discharged her servants and was doing her own work.

QUICK OR YOU'RE DEAD.

[London Tribune.]

A schoolmaster asked a small urchin the other day the meaning of "The Quick or the Dead." "Please, sir," he said, "the man as gets out of the way of the motor car is quick, and 'im as doesn't is dead."

GOING TO BE A GENIUS.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

"John's home from college?"

"Oh, yes."

"What's he going to do now?"

"Well, 'twixt you an' me, I think he's just about decided to loaf around and be one o' these geniuses that nobody can understand."

TO BE FORGOTTEN.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"Father," called James, after he had reached home from college, "what shall I do with my diploma?"

"Forget it," yelled father, "and go out and look for a job."

ONE WAY OF DOING IT.

[Novel Magazine.]

The schoolmaster of a certain village asked his pupils the following question: "Suppose in a family there are five children and mother has only four potatoes between them. Now, she wants to give every child an equal share. What is she going to do?"

Silenced reigned in the room. Everybody calculated very hard, till a little boy stood up and gave, to the great surprise of the schoolmaster, the following unexpected answer: "Mash the potatoes, sir."

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

[New York Press.]

Unless a man is abused a lot he never amounts to much.

A man has a lot of fun being a pessimist if he is rich and healthy and happy.

The college graduates who delivered addresses on how to succeed are now trying to.

If a girl's waist isn't to squeeze it's mighty funny why it was made such a good fit to a man's arm.

SAFE FROM SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"It's just scandalous the way the bearded lady is loadin' herself with booze these days," remarked the wild man from Borneo. "I should think he'd be afraid o' delirium tremens."

"Oh, no he considers himself safe," replied the living skeleton; "he's married to the snake charmer, you know."

BUYING A NEW HAT.

[London Telegraph.]

The other day a man and a boy came into a shop to buy a hat. After a time the man was fitted to one. Looking in the glass, he said to the youngster, "How do I look in this hat?"

"Like a thief," promptly responded the boy.

The man angrily darted towards him, but the boy fled to the shop, pursued by the man. The shopkeeper laughed at their long absence made him realize that he had been robbed. Then he stopped laughing.

THOSE WOMEN.

[Bills.]

Lovely Lily—See my new engagement ring? Don't you think Charlie has a good taste?

Sagacious Sue—He certainly has—in the selection of a ring.

HOW MARRIAGE WAS EVOLVED

Monkey Face Babe Brition and the New Order of Things, Says Writer.

London, Aug. 11.—In the old days, when the world was cruder, men and women ran wild through forests and swamps, says Arthur Brisbane in London Daily Mail. They fought nature, fought each other, as savage as other beasts around them. There was no love; there was no marriage. The instincts of self-preservation and of reproduction worked alone to keep the race here through its hard childhood.

But in cold stone caves or in rough nests under fallen tree trunks savage children were born and nursed by their savage mothers with savage affection.

Through those infants of the stone age, or of ages much earlier, marriage and pure affection came into the world.

It is not hard to reproduce in our minds the picture of the first marriage.

A savage woman, half human, half ape, with rough, matted locks hanging around her face, sits holding her new-born baby, protecting it from wind and cold.

It is a queer baby, covered, perhaps, with reddish hair, its brow no higher than a rat's. Its jaw protrudes; its tiny, grimy hands clutch with monkey power all things within reach.

Along comes the father, full of powers to kill a mammoth or a cave bear; interested in his stone-tipped club, but caring nothing for the mother, who has been for some time only a whining nuisance.

He stops for a second to look at the small creature which he has added to earth's animal life.

Its misshapen skull, ferret eyes, miniature shoulders—something about it reminds him of his royal self, as studied in the pool. He stoops to look closer. His bristly hairs are grabbed, and a cold, insane, toothless grin lights up the little monkey face.

Then the savage takes a new view of life; there the marriage institution and the marriage problem are born simultaneously.

Says the mammoth hunter, with whistling words and hoarse throat sounds just articulated:

"I like this baby. He's like me. Let me hold him. Don't you go out with him looking for food, and don't leave him alone when I'm gone. I've got a bear located. No one can beat me killing bears. I'll bring the bear's glove, this baby some of the blood. It will do him good. Don't have anything to say to that mammoth hunter in the next swamp. I want you to stick to me. I'll look after you. I have taken a fancy to that baby. He looks very much like me."

Off goes the father and that savage mother, in a primitive way, is a wife. Hereafter she is to be cared for. Bears will be killed for her, even while she has children to keep her busy and unattractive. Society takes a new turn, and the red-haired baby has done it.

To childhood, helpless and beautiful, we owe marriage and all that growth of morality which is gradually making us really civilized.

The basis of all real growth is altruism; and altruism, the inclination to think more of others than of yourself, came into the world through the cradle.

The influence of childhood has transferred mere animal attraction into unselfish affection. It has substituted family life for savage life. The interests of childhood demand that marriage and its responsibilities be held sacred.

Duty to future generations demands that divorce be made difficult and considered a misfortune.

Marriage brought into the world through the influence of children, should be dissolved only with due regard for the interests of children.

An unhappy marriage is earth's worst affliction. Quite true. But it is not affliction wasted.

Examples are needed to warn the young against the matrimonial recklessness which underlies most unhappy marriages.

Unhappy wives and husbands are human lighthouses—lonely, but useful.

If a gentle little Alderney calf should marry a sleek young zebra and afterward get kicked to death for her pains, we would all sympathize with her. But we should expect other mild-eyed Alderneys after that to beware of zebras.

The man who spends his life depending what he didn't earn, feeding his physical senses, who goes from rum to the races, from the races to the opera, and from the opera to roulette, wears out his nervous satisfaction.

Then he thinks that he is unhappy married. He has possibly driven his wife to being seven kinds of a fool.

But that is not her fault.

A man who marries a woman undertakes to make her happy and keep her busy. If he fails, he has no right to expect on another unfortunate.

The divorce class is a self-indulgent, mal-formed class, not worth notice.

ONE KIND OF GRIEF.

Mrs. J. G. Phelps Stokes said of the idle rich in an address:

"They grieve, these people, for the sorrows of the poor, but they don't grieve wholeheartedly. Their grief is like that of a certain young widow—she stands first in it."

"This widow at her husband's funeral wept bitterly. The clergyman praised the virtues of the dead man her shoulders under her black veil shook with sobs."

"Yes, my brothers," the clergyman went on, "our dear friend was swept from us in a single night, cut down in his flower, torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a heart-broken widow at the age of twenty-nine years."

"Twenty-nine, if you please," said the widow, in a choking voice, as she removed the handkerchief from her eyes and her tear-stained face. —Exchange.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

August Clearing Tomorrow's Bargains

18 DAYS MORE

Cream and Serge Luster Skirts \$3.85

August clearing of 5 only Ladies' Cream and Serge Skirts, extra fine quality; flare pleated bound seams. Sizes 38, 39 and 40, were \$6.00, tomorrow.....**\$3.85**

5 only Ivory Luster Skirts, full kilt pleated. Were \$6.00, tomorrow same price as cream serge skirts.....**\$3.85**

Tomorrow's Tabling Bargains

August clearing of one line of 60-inch Bleached Tabling, pure linen. Special, per yard.....**50c**

August clearing of Fancy Damask Towels, knotted fringe, with blue or red borders, size 20x40. Special, per pair.....**35c**

August Hosiery Clearing

Lightweight Cashmere Hose, seamless feet, sizes 8½ to 10. Special at.....**25c**

Finer lightweight Black Cashmere (Hose, ladies' and misses' sizes. 3 pairs for.....**\$1**

Ladies' fine Black Cotton Hose, spliced feet, Hermsdorf dye. All sizes at.....**25c**

Outside sizes in Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, fast dye. A pair.....**35c**

Ladies' Tan Cotton Hose with lace fronts. Were 25c pair, at.....**19c**

Children's White Cotton Hose, sizes 1 to 13 years at.....**15c to 25c**

August Fashion Books 5c

The New Idea Fashion Magazines with late summer and fall styles—a good fall book. Only.....**5c**

New Idea Patterns for August, each.....**10c**

New Idea Fashion Sheets for August free.

Vest Specials

Infants' Summer Vests. Tomorrow.....**2 for 5c**

Children's Knit Summer Vests. Tomorrow at.....**5c**

Ladies' and Misses' short sleeve and sleeveless Summer Vests, tape necks. Tomorrow, at.....**12½c**

Men's black and tan cotton Half Hose. Tomorrow.....**10c**

A Breeze in Ribbons

Newport satin striped Taffeta Ribbon, for hat bows and belts; black, blue and red stripes on white ground. The newest out, a yard.....**35c**

Blue and white checked Taffeta Ribbon for Peter Pan ties and belts. Only a yard.....**20c**

Dresden Neck Ribbons 1½ inch, worth 12½c yard, at.....**10c**

Ribbon Binding, all colors. A yard.....**5c**

Odds and ends of Silk and Satin Ribbons, gray, Alice blue, cream, fawn, yellow, purple, mauve, navy, etc. To clear a yard.....**5c**

White Linen Hats To Clear

August clearing Ladies' White Linen Sailor Hats, embroidered effects, trimmed with black velvet. Were \$1.25 and \$1.50 clearing at.....**85c**

August Sale of New Felt Hats

Marked at August prices—the new ready-to-wear Felt Hats \$2.25 and up.

Misses' Felt Sailor Hats, August sale \$1.25 and up.

August Clearing of Parasols

Black Gloria Parasols with steel rod, variety of handles. Value \$1.00, at.....**75c**

Natty White Linen Belts 50c for 35c

Two inch white, solid embroidered Linen belts with pearl buckle, the nattiest belt we've seen this year. 50c value at.....**35c**

Lisle Gloves

Ladies' 2-button Lisle Gloves, in black, white and mode. Reduced to.....**35c**

Underskirts

Special purchase of White Cambric Underskirts, full, fluffy flounce, lace edge. \$1.50 value, at.....**98c**

Ten Cent China

A bargain table of small articles of China. Were 15c and 25c, reduced to.....**10c**

Tourist Coats

Ladies' Light Tweed Tourist Coats, ¾ lengths, pockets and buttoned side vents. Special August price.....**\$6.00**

Black Silk Coats

5 only Elderly Ladies' Black Silk Coats, applique trimmed. Reduced from \$15.00 to.....**\$8.50**

Shirtwaist Suits

Of tweed and luster, to only to clear. Were regularly \$9.50, \$10.50 and \$12.

The House of a Thousand Candles

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON. [Copyright, 1905, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.]

"Yes, certainly," said Larry. He always liked or disliked new people unequivocally, and I was glad to see that he surveyed the big clergyman with approval.

"I'll begin at the beginning," I said, "and tell you the whole story."

I listened quietly to the end while I told him of my experience with Morgan, of the tunnel into the chapel crypt, and finally of the affair in the night and our interview with Bates.

"I feel like rubbing my eyes and accusing you of reading penny horrors," he said. "That doesn't sound like the twentieth century in Indiana."

"But Ferguson—you'd better have a care in his direction, Sister Theresa."

"Bless your heart! Ferguson's gone—without notice. He got his traps and skipped without saying a word to anyone."

"We'll hear from him again, no doubt. New gentlemen, I believe we understand each other. I don't like to draw you, either of you, into my private affairs."

The big chaplain laughed.

"Glenarm"—prefixes went out of commission quickly that morning—"if you hadn't let me in on this I should never have got over it. Why, this is a piece out of the good old times! Bless me! I never appreciated your grand father! I must run. I have another service. But I hope you gentlemen will call on me, day or night, for anything I can do to help you. Please don't forget me. I had the record once for putting the shot."

"Why not give our friend escort through the tunnel?" asked Larry. "I will not hesitate to say that I am dying to see it."

"To be sure!" We went down into the cellar and poked over the lantern and candlestick collections, and I pointed out the exact spot where Morgan and I had indulged in our revolver

duel. It was fortunate that the plastered walls of the cellar showed clearly the cuts and scars of the pistol balls, or I fear my story would have fallen on incredulous ears.

"The debris I had piled upon the false block of stone in the cellar lay as I had left it, but the three of us quickly freed the trap. The humor of the thing took strong hold of my new allies, and while I was getting a lantern to light us through the passage, Larry sat on the edge of the trap and howled a few bars of a wild Irish jig. We set forth at once and found the passage unchanged. When the cold air blew in upon us I paused.

"Have you gentlemen the slightest idea of where you are?"

"We must be under the school grounds, I should say," replied Stoddard.

"We're exactly under the stone wall. Those tall posts at the gate are a scheme for keeping fresh air in the passage."

"You certainly have all the modern improvements," observed Larry, and I heard him chuckling all the way to the crypt door.

When I pushed the panel open and we stepped out into the crypt, Stoddard whistled and Larry swore softly.

"It must be for something!" exclaimed the chaplain. "You don't suppose I am in as good condition as when received by you."

"I, as executor, therefore demand that you at once vacate said property, leaving it in as good condition as when received by you."

Very truly yours, Arthur Pickering.

Executor of the Estate of John Marshall Glenarm.

"Very truly yours," growled Larry, snatching his cigarette case viciously.

"How did he find me out?" I asked, lamely, but my heart sank like lead. Had Marian Devereux told him? How else could she know?

"Probably from the stars—the whole universe undoubtedly saw you skipping off to meet your lady-love. Bah, these women."

"Tut! They don't all marry the sons of brewers," I retorted. "You assured me once, while your affair with that Irish girl was on, that the short upper lip made Heaven seem possible, but unnecessary; then the next thing I knew she had shaken you for the bloated masher. Take that for your impudence. But perhaps it was Bates."

"I did not wait for an answer. I was not in a mood for reflection or nice distinctions. The man came in just then with a fresh plate of toast."

"Bates, Mr. Pickering has learned that I was away from the house on the night of the attack, and I'm ordered off for having broken my engagement to stay here. How do you suppose he heard of it so promptly?"

"From Morgan, quite possibly. I have a letter from Mr. Pickering myself this morning. Just a moment, sir."

He placed before me a note bearing the same date as my own. It was a sharp rebuke of Bates for his failure to report my absence, and he was ordered to prepare to leave on the first of February. "Close your accounts at the shopkeepers' and I will audit your bills on my arrival."

The tone was premonitory and contemptuous. Bates had failed to satisfy Pickering and was flung off like a smoked-out cigar.

"How much had he allowed you for expenses, Bates?"

"He met my gaze imperturbably. 'He paid me fifty dollars a month as wages, sir, and I was allowed seventy-five for other expenses.'"

"But you didn't buy English pheasants and champagne on that allowance?"

He was carrying away the coffee tray and his eyes wandered to the windows.

"Not quite, sir. You see—"

"But I don't see!"

"It had occurred to me that as Mr. Pickering's allowance wasn't what you might call generous it was better to augment it—Well, sir, I took the liberty of advancing a trifle, as you might say, to the estate. Your grandfather would not have had you starve, sir."

He left hurriedly, as though to escape from the consequences of his words, and when I came to myself Larry was gloomily invoking his strange Irish gods.

"Larry Donovan, I've been tempted to kill that fellow a dozen times! This thing is too complicated for me. I wish my lamented grandfather had left me something easy. To think of it—that fellow, after my treatment of him—my cursing and abusing him since I came here! Great Scott, man, I've been enjoying his bounty. I've been living on his money. And all the time he's been trusting in me, just because of his dog-like devotion to my grandfather's memory. Lord, I can't face the fellow again!"

"As I have said before, you're rather lacking at times in perspicacity. Your intelligence is marred by large opaque spots. Now that there's a woman in the case you're less sane than ever. Bah, these women! And now we've got to go to work."

Bah, these women! My own heart caught the words. I was enraged and blither. No wonder she had been anxious for me to avoid Pickering after darning me to follow her!

We called a council of war for that night that we might view matters in the light of Pickering's letter. His assurance in ordering me to leave made prompt and decisive action necessary in my part. I summoned Stoddard to our conference, feeling confident of his friendship.

"Of course," said the broad-shouldered chaplain, "if you could show that your absence was on business of very grave importance, the courts might construe in that you had not really violated the will."

Larry looked at the ceiling and blew rings of smoke languidly. I had not disclosed to either of them the cause of my absence. On such a matter I should get precious little sympathy from Larry and I had, moreover, a feeling that I could not discuss Marian Devereux with anyone; I even shrank from mentioning her name, though it rang like the call of bugles in my blood.

She was always before me—the charmed spirit of youth, linked to every foot of the earth, every gleam of the

"I have already made it impossible for me to inherit under the will," I said.

The disappointment in her face rebuked me sharply.

"I am sorry, very sorry, indeed," she said coolly. "But how, may I ask?"

"I ran away, last night. I went to Cincinnati to see Miss Devereux."

She rose, staring in dumb astonishment, and after a full minute in which I tried vainly to think of something to say, I left the house.

There is nothing in the world so tiresome as explanations, and I have never in my life tried to make them without floundering in a sea of trouble.

CHAPTER XXI. Pickering Serves Notice.

The next morning Bates placed a letter postmarked Cincinnati at my plate. I opened and read it aloud to Larry:

On Board the Heloise,
December, 25, 1901.

John Glenarm, Esq.,
Glenarm House,
Annandale, Wabana Co., Indiana:

Dear Sir—I have just learned from what I believe to be a trustworthy source that you have already violated the terms of the agreement under which you entered into residence on the property near Annandale, known as Glenarm House. The provisions of the will of John Marshall Glenarm are plain and unequivocal, as you undoubtedly understood when you accepted them, and your absence, not only from the estate itself, but from Wabana County, violates beyond question your right to inherit.

I, as executor, therefore demand that you at once vacate said property, leaving it in as good condition as when received by you.

Very truly yours,
Arthur Pickering.
Executor of the Estate of John Marshall Glenarm.

"Very truly yours," growled Larry, snatching his cigarette case viciously.

"How did he find me out?" I asked, lamely, but my heart sank like lead. Had Marian Devereux told him? How else could she know?

"Probably from the stars—the whole universe undoubtedly saw you skipping off to meet your lady-love. Bah, these women."

"Tut! They don't all marry the sons of brewers," I retorted. "You assured me once, while your affair with that Irish girl was on, that the short upper lip made Heaven seem possible, but unnecessary; then the next thing I knew she had shaken you for the bloated masher. Take that for your impudence. But perhaps it was Bates."

"I did not wait for an answer. I was not in a mood for reflection or nice distinctions. The man came in just then with a fresh plate of toast."

"Bates, Mr. Pickering has learned that I was away from the house on the night of the attack, and I'm ordered off for having broken my engagement to stay here. How do you suppose he heard of it so promptly?"

"From Morgan, quite possibly. I have a letter from Mr. Pickering myself this morning. Just a moment, sir."

He placed before me a note bearing the same date as my own. It was a sharp rebuke of Bates for his failure to report my absence, and he was ordered to prepare to leave on the first of February. "Close your accounts at the shopkeepers' and I will audit your bills on my arrival."

The tone was premonitory and contemptuous. Bates had failed to satisfy Pickering and was flung off like a smoked-out cigar.

"How much had he allowed you for expenses, Bates?"

"He met my gaze imperturbably. 'He paid me fifty dollars a month as wages, sir, and I was allowed seventy-five for other expenses.'"

"But you didn't buy English pheasants and champagne on that allowance?"

He was carrying away the coffee tray and his eyes wandered to the windows.

"Not quite, sir. You see—"

"But I don't see!"

"It had occurred to me that as Mr. Pickering's allowance wasn't what you might call generous it was better to augment it—Well, sir, I took the liberty of advancing a trifle, as you might say, to the estate. Your grandfather would not have had you starve, sir."

He left hurriedly, as though to escape from the consequences of his words, and when I came to myself Larry was gloomily invoking his strange Irish gods.

"Larry Donovan, I've been tempted to kill that fellow a dozen times! This thing is too complicated for me. I wish my lamented grandfather had left me something easy. To think of it—that fellow, after my treatment of him—my cursing and abusing him since I came here! Great Scott, man, I've been enjoying his bounty. I've been living on his money. And all the time he's been trusting in me, just because of his dog-like devotion to my grandfather's memory. Lord, I can't face the fellow again!"

"As I have said before, you're rather lacking at times in perspicacity. Your intelligence is marred by large opaque spots. Now that there's a woman in the case you're less sane than ever. Bah, these women! And now we've got to go to work."

Bah, these women! My own heart caught the words. I was enraged and blither. No wonder she had been anxious for me to avoid Pickering after darning me to follow her!

We called a council of war for that night that we might view matters in the light of Pickering's letter. His assurance in ordering me to leave made prompt and decisive action necessary in my part. I summoned Stoddard to our conference, feeling confident of his friendship.

"Of course," said the broad-shouldered chaplain, "if you could show that your absence was on business of very grave importance, the courts might construe in that you had not really violated the will."

Larry looked at the ceiling and blew rings of smoke languidly. I had not disclosed to either of them the cause of my absence. On such a matter I should get precious little sympathy from Larry and I had, moreover, a feeling that I could not discuss Marian Devereux with anyone; I even shrank from mentioning her name, though it rang like the call of bugles in my blood.

She was always before me—the charmed spirit of youth, linked to every foot of the earth, every gleam of the

sun upon the ice-bound lake, every glory of the winter sunset. All the good impulses I had ever stifled were quickened into life by the thought of her. Amid the day's perplexities I started sometimes, thinking I heard her voice, her girlish laughter, or saw her again coming toward me down the stairs, or holding against the light her fan, or staring in dumb astonishment, and after a full minute in which I tried vainly to think of something to say, I left the house.

There is nothing in the world so tiresome as explanations, and I have never in my life tried to make them without floundering in a sea of trouble.

"WANT TO SEE ME CUT MY THROAT?"

A Man Asks His Wife the Question and Commits Suicide.

Grand Rapids Mich., Aug. 12.—One of the sensational suicides ever committed in this city was perpetrated, when Albert J. Salisbury, a contractor, cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor in the kitchen of his home.

For several months Salisbury had suffered from mental trouble. It is said he was given over to morbid brooding, and frequently quarreled with his wife. Last night the two became involved in a heated argument, which culminated in the man seizing the woman by the throat and nearly choking her to death.

He went to work today after several weeks' idleness. When he returned home he inquired of his wife if she had told anyone of his actions last night. She replied that she had visited a doctor.

"Want to see me cut my throat?" he asked her sharply as he pulled a razor from his pocket.

Mrs. Salisbury shut her eyes, and an instant later rushed to the front door, where she paused to listen.

"Oh, it was awful," she stated later. "When I stopped at the door before summoning help I heard the razor drop, to be followed by the sound of a steady drip, drip on the floor. Then I opened the door and ran."

After slashing his throat the man, in some extraordinary manner, managed to walk to a neighbor's yard, some distance away. Here he succumbed. Besides his widow, Salisbury is survived by three children.

SIX FITS ON THE AVENUE

Danny George, Boy Champion of Noted Family of "Sprawlers," Locked Up.

New York, Aug. 13.—Little Danny George, said to be the champion fit thrower, was arraigned in the children's court yesterday because he insisted upon performing in front of the residence of Collis P. Huntington, at Fifty-first street and Fifth avenue, the night before, while a sympathetic crowd gathered around and took up a collection for him. Although Danny is only 10 years old he can beat any of the regulars at faking spasms. According to the officers of the Children's Society and the police, he comes from a family of distinguished "sprawlers."

Danny was working fifth avenue on Wednesday night with marked success. He had thrown about six fits from Forty-second to Fifty-first street, and each time crowds gathered around him and did everything possible to bring him to. Then the hat was passed around and the nickels, dimes and quarters were poured into Danny's hands. He spurned kind offers to be escorted home, but scooted up a side street as soon as he got the coin.

A man who had watched Danny throw about three fits tipped off a cop when the lad sprang in front of the Huntington house and the cops might have rolled his eyes. He was taken to the East Fifty-first street station, where he confessed that he was a professional.

"No brudder Chimmie thinks he got it on me when it comes to throwin' fits," said Danny. "But he ain't. I'm in it. I kin beat any one who comes along de beach, and dat's no polpe."

Danny told Justice McAvoy that the fit-throwing graft was pretty good.

"A bloke kin git away wit de goods if dere's no society bull on de job," he declared, "but youse has ter have yer peepes pecked wid de dere might gits we seen youse sprawlin' before. Den de jig is up."

FOR COOL EVENINGS.

Dressing Particularly for the Damp Nights.

For summer and early fall wear, for cool evenings when extra outside clothing is welcome, the top coat holds its undisputed place. The Semi-ready covert top coat has that distinctive touch which gives the wearer all the individuality and culture in dress which he may desire. Some \$15, others as good as \$20. The Semi-Ready wardrobe is always correct in style.

J. A. GILKER.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses repaired and re-stuffed; also mattresses of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, E. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 23 Richmond Street, Phone 97.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cure is a speedy cure for dysentery, cholera, cholera, summer complaint, sickness and complaints incidental to children feeding. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indigestion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

"Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money"

Every Thrifty Housewife Should Be Interested in This Store

Yes, deeply interested in it. It is the home of "the best of everything for the least money." The store that helps you make your money go farthest.

People, who have dealt here from the inception of this business a few years ago, have proven to their entire satisfaction that our everyday prices are lower than are usually found elsewhere. Otherwise they wouldn't come back and back again. They would cease waxing enthusiastic over this store when talking to their friends. Our business would stop growing—instead of going ahead by leaps and bounds as it has from the very start.

Keep this in mind constantly if you want the largest value for your money: Every day in the year, direct your footsteps towards Gray & Parker's.

Hosiery Snaps

Ladies' Black Lisle Lace Hose, assorted patterns, Regular price 50c. On sale for39c

Children's Hose with lace ankles; sizes 8, 7, 6, 5 1/2 and 5. Regular price 25c. Clearing at19c

Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, regular 15c and 20c. Sale price.....10c

NAZARETH WAISTS—All sizes; regular 25c, for only19c

Wash Goods Hints

White Swiss Dotted and Embroidered Muslins. Very scarce, 12 1/2c to40c

Mercerized Linen, with assorted colored clover leaves brightening it up. Very desirable for suits and skirts. Great value at35c

Persian and Linen Lawns. See our values. 12 1/2c to 40c

WRAPPETTES—Early shipment to hand. Choice, up-to-date patterns, 10c to20c

White Mercerized Vestings.

Regular 30c yard for 25c

Great variety of patterns.

Regular 25c yard for 20c

150 Dundas and Carling.

GRAY & PARKER

150 Dundas and Carling.

Advertiser Patterns

Designed by Martha Dean.



Fabrics and Gracelines (6735, 6736).

Very simple gowns seem most effective when made up in the softest materials. The manufacturer has well supplied us at present. These are shown which is excellent for home development. The yoke and the waist is of fanciful shaping, while the tucks which extend from the long lines and graceful ones to the skirt. This yoke might be made of an embroidered or tacked material or trimmed with a narrow soutache braid in design. The sleeves may be finished long or at the elbow and be as much or as little trimmed as desired. The skirt is one of unusual grace. Each seam is marked by three narrow tuck-pleats stitched to long eye depth, while the flare at the bottom is assisted by two deep non-tucks. Such a gown as this would be very economical and becoming of chaffs or a soft cashmere, one which has a small figure of dots to give it distinction. For the waist the patterns call for 2-7 yards 27 inches wide, and for the skirt 6 1/2 yards of 50-inch material in the medium size.

Two patterns, 6735, sizes 32 to 40 inches bust measure; 6736, sizes 20 to 32 inches waist measure.

The price of these patterns is 20 cents, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement—Waist Bust

Age (if child's or miss' pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "yards." Patterns cannot reach you in less than three or four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postage stamps.

Address

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,

ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Is Your Liver Torpid?

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Is Your Liver Torpid?

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Is Your Liver Torpid?

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Is Your Liver Torpid?

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Is Your Liver Torpid?

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Is Your Liver Torpid?

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

Is Your Liver Torpid?

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

A Request to Test.

All we ask is that every housekeeper who has not already done so will give "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR a fair and unprejudiced trial next Baking Day.

Has it not occurred to you that there must be a more substantial reason for the enormous sales and the great popularity of "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR than could be achieved by simply advertising? No one will buy a poor article twice, no matter how much it is advertised, and the reason why "FIVE ROSES" is the most popular brand on the market today is because it is the best value to be had.

Test it and see for yourself that the statements we have made regarding its merits are true, but use it the "FIVE ROSES" way.

Ask your grocer for it.



Lake of The Woods Milling Co.

MONTREAL.

Limit 1.

Local Office, Canadian Bank of Commerce Chambers, London, Ont.

ODD REQUESTS FOR INDEMNITY

One Man Wanted Payment for Eggs Not Yet Laid.

London, Aug. 12.—Mr. Kruger's claim of \$5,000,000 for moral and intellectual damage sustained by the rain was largely followed by the burghers in their claims for losses sustained during the South African war. A blue book issued last evening gives some amusing instances in the course of a lengthy account of the distribution of the war compensation sums.

One claimant asked that he be paid compensation for certain fowls which appear to have been killed and eaten; that \$225 compensation for war losses be paid to him for the value of eggs which the fowls might have laid had they not been destroyed; that in addition to the value of the eggs which those fowls might have laid had they not been turned into an article of diet, he be paid the large sum of \$2,500 for "moral indemnification" for the loss of the fowls and the other property claimed for.

No loss, however small, was considered too unimportant to form the subject of a claim. One claimant asked compensation for war losses for the value of "one table knife, three pieces of bacon, six sausages, one tin of butter, and a piece of pork," which, he said, he mislaid from his house when he returned after a short absence.

Another, 27 years of age, who was a telegraph clerk in the service of the late Government, and in receipt of \$185 per month, asked that he be paid \$5,000 as compensation for the capitalized value of pension rights. Under the laws of the republic, telegraph clerks had no pension rights.

Another asked that he be paid compensation for war losses for clothes worn and food consumed while he was on command.

Another asked payment for compensation for war losses for the value of property which he had looted from the British, and which the British recovered from him when they captured him. The foreign claimants, the commission assigning the compensation

FIGHTING BEASTS

IN SOUTH AFRICA

Crocodile Attacks Native, and English Hunters Have Fierce Fray With Lioness.

Cape Town, Aug. 12.—Many fierce encounters with wild animals have been reported of late from various parts of Southern Africa.

An extraordinary escape from a crocodile is reported from the Sidogodo Drift of the Usutu River.

A native, while stooping to wash his head in the river, was seized by a particularly fierce crocodile, which lay concealed in the water.

What followed the native is unable to state, but when he came to himself he was lying on the bank of the river. His throat was slightly lacerated and the back of his scalp was torn off.

From Nafroli, British East Africa, comes the account of a terrible struggle between a hunting party of Englishmen and a fierce lioness.

The hunters were following the tracks of the lioness on horseback, when the beast sprang on its pursuers from the long grass. Mr. Goldfinch, one of the party, was first attacked, and was badly bitten on the thigh. Mr. Lucas was able to get in a shot, but this only helped to infuriate the lioness.

Turning on Mr. Lucas, it felled his pony and threw him to the ground. Before he had time to recover himself the beast pounced on him, inflicting fearful lacerations on the forehead and right cheek and embedding its teeth in his right arm.

Mr. Goldfinch, seeing the danger Mr. Lucas was in, dismounted from his pony and shot the animal.

AN END TO BITING HEADACHE.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Par-mele's reliable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

ODD REQUESTS FOR INDEMNITY

One Man Wanted Payment for Eggs Not Yet Laid.

London, Aug. 12.—Mr. Kruger's claim of \$5,000,000 for moral and intellectual damage sustained by the rain was largely followed by the burghers in their claims for losses sustained during the South African war. A blue book issued last evening gives some amusing instances in the course of a lengthy account of the distribution of the war compensation sums.

One claimant asked that he be paid compensation for certain fowls which appear to have been killed and eaten; that \$225 compensation for war losses be paid to him for the value of eggs which the fowls might have laid had they not been destroyed; that in addition to the value of the eggs which those fowls might have laid had they not been turned into an article of diet, he be paid the large sum of \$2,500 for "moral indemnification" for the

SOME STORIES OF ACTOR TOOLE

English Comedian Was Noted Practical Joker.

TALE OF A PERSISTENT HOST

His Reminiscences Contain Many Instances of His Fondness for Absurd Adventures.

New York, Aug. 13.—John Lawrence Toole, whose death in England has just been announced, was a comedian somewhat of the style of the late John S. Clarke. His popularity in London for more than half a century gave him a position in the regard of the English audiences such as no other comedian could boast. He has been called the Dean of the British stage, and was justly entitled to the distinction.

Toole's book of "Reminiscences" was published in 1888, and the entertaining work went through many editions. Says a writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, "Toole was a good story teller, and the book was put into good shape by the practical hand of Joseph Hatton. Here are a few of his anecdotes. The first one refers to an incident of his American tour. A certain genial citizen insisted upon taking him home, and when he got him there he became another man. The dialogue is between Toole and Hatton.

"Don't mention the place; he might not like it," begins Toole, "and I should be sorry to hurt his feelings. Besides, he was the editor of the leading newspaper in the district and had a rival journalist, of course, and if that rival journalist got hold of the story, wouldn't his rival worry him? I remember that American editor. 'You must stay with me, my dear Mr. Toole; you must; we will take no denial,' he said. He seemed a jolly, nice sort of fellow, and was to be tremendously pressing that I gave way and went home with him. It was some distance in the suburbs.

"At home he was a different man entirely. The wife was the boss. She was a learned woman also; had quite a knowledge of literature and poetry. She fired questions at me with regard to Thackeray and Dickens and other celebrities. There were several children.

"After a time they gave me a cup of tea—this was in the afternoon—instead of lunch or dinner.

"I went to the theater, acted and went home with him that night.

"After a little more questioning from his wife, with any signs of refreshment, she asked me if, before going to bed, I would have a cup of tea or a glass of water. Whereupon he, in a very humble way, said, 'We never take alcohol in this house.'

"On saying good-night, the wife informed me that they breakfasted at half-past 7, at which time it was clear I was expected to be up. So just as I was thoroughly exhausted and could have slept a little I was aroused and had to turn out.

"I had breakfast and then hoped to go to a hotel and get a little rest. But the wife said, 'Now, So-and-So, take Mr. Toole out and show him all the public buildings of —.' And he did take me out. Once or twice I tried to slip away from him in private rooms and corners and get a wink of sleep; but he was the most persistent host I ever had. At last in the midst of our tour of the public buildings I gave him the slip and he ran away.

Another time Toole and Brough were at a photographer's, being pictured in the costume of two old tramping creatures in the play "Dearest Than Life."

"The work of developing the negative," said Toole in his "Reminiscences," "was a longer business than it is now, while the artist was at work. Brough and I in our rags—it was a warm day in June—walked out into Grosvenor Square and called at the house of a certain would-be swell who prided himself on his money and was a great snob, so everybody said. The door was opened by a gorgeous footman.

"Master in?" we asked.

"No; he is not," said the flunkey, with a disdainful stare at our rags and thoughts, no doubt, of the policeman, "round the corner."

"Not in!" Tell him his two brothers from the workhouse called to see him.

"That flunkey, I expect, would look down on his master ever afterwards." Here is a practical joke in which Toole and Brough figured in their characteristic manner.

"A friend of mine and myself," said Toole, "were engaged to meet So-and-So on a little matter of business at a chophouse in the city, one of those old places that always interest me and which I wanted to show So-and-So. So-and-So was late. We were only going to have a chop or steak and a glass of wine, so we did not order anything, but thought we would wait until So-and-So came. Both my friend and myself were attracted by a cantankerous-looking old gentleman in dress coat, with a high collar and a pair of tortoise-shell eyeglasses, who was not eating a chop, but devouring it, going at it as if it had done him an injury. It was not the thing at all, I know, but on the impulse of the moment, prompted by his odd appearance, I stepped up to him at a critical mo-

ment of his luncheon, slapped him familiarly on the shoulder, and said: "Hello, George, my dear fellow, how are you?"

"The old gentleman leaped from his seat very indignantly, dropped his knife and fork and asked me what I meant; how I dared to salute him in that way. I apologized in the most graceful manner possible, said he reminded me of an old friend, hoped he would not think anything of it, quite a mistake, and in due time I overcame his evident desire to strangle me.

"We adjourned to another part of the room, and by and by So-and-So came in. I nudged my friend, feeling that my opportunity of revenge had arrived.

"Odd-looking fellow," I said to him, "the old gentleman who has just commenced upon a second chop. I've a good mind to step over, slap him on the shoulder, call him George and say it's years since I've seen him. He's such an odd-looking fish."

"I'll do it," said So-and-So.

"No," I replied, "perhaps he would know you."

"Not at all; he'd never know me," answered So-and-So.

"What a strange-looking old chap he is! I don't think you had better do it," I said.

"But nothing would restrain So-and-So when once an idea had taken possession of him. Just as the old gentleman was conveying a dainty morsel to his capacious mouth he was saluted by So-and-So with a hearty smack on the back; and an exclamation—

"Hullo, George! Why it must be years since I've seen you."

"The stranger could scarcely speak for passion.

"How dare you, you ruffian!" he exclaimed.

"Whereupon So-and-So, in his pleasant manner, began to make his excuses.

"Don't tell me, sir; you did it on purpose! I know it. I have had my chop here for twenty years, and such a thing never occurred before. Landlord, what is the meaning of it? I was not put up with it. This is the second time I have been assaulted and called 'George' in this very room within ten minutes."

"I made an opportunity to find out that old gentleman on a subsequent occasion, and over a glass of a particular vintage of port wine, which he always favored, at the house in question, I made my peace with him, and laid the foundation of an agreeable acquaintance."

TREASON IN THE JUNIOR REPUBLIC

A Monopoly Has Managed to Wriggle Into the Model State.

Waterbury, Conn., Aug. 12.—The Henry George Junior Republic at Litchfield, which exists to demonstrate to embryo citizens the advantages of a model state, freed from selfish ambitions and glorified in single tax, is afflicted with a capitalistic. Left to himself a few months longer the young financier would probably have upset the most cherished theories of the institution by appropriating to himself all the property not nailed down within the boundaries of the republic.

There are twenty towns from the east side of New York in the community, which has a mayor, chief of police, board of health and other officials. There are no drones; no boy may eat or sleep without work, but he may choose his occupation and, in order that he may acquire thrift, is permitted to accumulate money and to be relied upon to prevent this accumulation from becoming dangerous.

Everything went well until the advent of Citizen No. 3—they have no names in this utopian realm—who has a sharp face and owns to fifteen years, most of them spent in the highly urbanized neighborhood of Avenue A. He chose to be a carpenter. Now it is found that the carpenter has gathered unto himself \$50 in cash, which he has deposited in the republic's bank, not to mention some \$30 worth of personal property. The rest of the republic is flat broke. No. 3 has it all, and the grown-up authorities don't quite see how they can force him to disgorge.

When No. 3 became a citizen he had a cash capital of 20 cents. This he promptly lent to citizens of the farmer class with weaknesses for such confessions as are sold at the Litchfield store. He charged fine rates of interest and proved himself a born collector. Citizens who were backward in their payments received reproof sufficiently stern to land them in the hospital. No. 3 turned his money over and over again meantime practicing all the virtues of his job in the carpenter shop and winning a reputation as a representative citizen. Delinquent debtors, who saw serious trouble approaching, finally gave the snap away.

"That may be a smart boy," admit the grown-up officials, "but he doesn't really belong in a model republic. He belongs in Standard Oil."

ROB, THEN RETURN BOOTY

Pickpockets Apologize to Police Commissioner for Taking Purse.

San Francisco, Aug. 12.—Police Commissioner W. H. Leahy was robbed by pickpockets on a crowded car last Wednesday of a purse of containing \$40. The purse and money were returned to police headquarters today with a note of regret. At the time of the theft Leahy grappled with one of the pickpockets, Joseph Reare, whom he arrested. Later a package was delivered at police headquarters by a messenger boy. It contained the purse and the following note: "Mr. Leahy—Enclosed please find property you lost several days ago. You were unknown at the time, and we did not wish to see some innocent party suffer. You may keep this secret if you wish. Hoping this meets with your approval, I will cause no further trouble. P. S. This is being returned through a friend of yours."

KING ALFONSO HAS ODD ADVENTURES

Washerwoman Doubts Identity, But He Proves It by His Picture on Coin.

San Sebastian, Aug. 13.—During one of their short trips from San Sebastian King Alfonso and his young queen had a little adventure among the washerwomen at Arqueta, who were eating their lunch by the side of a brook at which the royal motor-car had come to a stop. The king, in his free, boyish way, began to chat with the women, and when, in reply to his query, they professed ignorance of his identity, he announced, "I am the King."

Laughingly, one of the women, who evidently thought he was making fun of her, replied that he could not be King Alfonso, for she had seen his majesty at Pamplona, and he was handsomer than the man who stood before her.

King Alfonso laughed at the doubtful compliment, and, giving a coin to the woman, asked her if she recognized him from the likeness.

In length she was convinced she was in the presence of the king, and though she did not return to the subject of his majesty's looks, she and her companions warmly expressed their admiration for the beauty of the young queen. The king replied that he had not traveled so far for a bride to return with one who would not be admired by all his subjects.

A young draper's clerk at Estella in his enthusiasm became the center of an incident which might have had exciting consequences. As the king and queen were driving slowly along the promenade he rushed close to the carriage to take a good look at the royal couple, holding the keys of his master's premises in his hands the while. The king, acting on one of his humorous impulses, snatched the keys, the pace of the car was quickened, and the over-enthusiastic youth was left lamenting and wondering how he should explain to his master that the king had purloined his keys. The king's quick perception saved the youth from being mistaken for an assailant.

Each tablet is a working dose of Cascarets, which acts like Exercise on the Bowels and Liver.

It will not purge, sicken, nor upset the stomach. Because it is not a "Bile-driver," like Salts, Sodium, Calomel, Jalap, Senna, nor Aperient Waters.

These waste Digestive Juices of the system need to be renewed to-morrow, in merely flushing-out the Bowels today.

Neither is it like Castor Oil, Glycerine, or other Oily Laxatives that simply lubricate the Intestines for transit of the food stopped up in them at that particular time.

These emergency drugs relieve the immediate trouble, but do not relieve its Cause.

The same trouble will therefore recur again till that Cause is removed permanently.

The chief cause of Constipation and Indigestion is a weakness of the Muscles that contract the Intestines and Bowels. Cascarets are practically to the Bowels what Massage and Cold Bath

are to the Athletic Muscles. They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to contract, expand, and squeeze the Digestive Juices out of food eaten.

Cascarets do this naturally, without purging or discomfort. They don't help the Bowels and Liver in such a way as to make them lean upon similar assistance for the future.

This is why, with Cascarets, the dose may be lessened each succeeding time instead of increased, as it must be with all succeeding doses of other Cathartic and Laxatives.

Cascarets act like exercise. If carried in your Vest Pocket, (or carried in My Lady's Purse), and eaten just when you suspect you need one, you will never know a sick day from the ordinary ills of life.

Because, nearly all these ills begin in the Bowels, and partial Constipation is the Cause.

Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Cause of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

How to Live on NOTHING PER DAY

The Secret of Economy and the Simple Life Is Solved at Last.

London, Aug. 12.—Two German professors have solved the problem of how to live on "nothing a day." They are at present leading an exceedingly simple existence in Kabakon, a small island in the Bismarck archipelago, in the South Seas, where their food consists only of coconuts, their clothes of joint cloths and their amusements of sitting in the sea reading or watching native dancers.

The discovery of how to live on nothing was made by Professor Engleheart, of Munich and Erlangen Universities. He suffered from ill health from his childhood and nine years ago he started experimenting with a fruit diet.

He was soon convinced that the fruits obtainable in Europe were not most suitable, and in 1901 he left for Kabakon, and after experimenting there at a cost of nothing per day.

H. M. Robson, of Gowan Terrace, Newcastle-on-Tyne, who has just returned to London after a pleasure trip to Kabakon, gives an interesting account of the professors' simple life.

"I went out by the German Lloyd boat for a holiday. The trip lasted seventeen weeks, and cost less than \$200," he said. "I found both the pro-

fessors in very good health. I adopted the coconut diet myself and found it agreed with me excellently.

"The coconuts are quite different from those seen in this country. They are fresh and soft, and are eaten with a spoon, like butter. The nut is full of a fresh milk, and that is the only drink used."

"The island is a land of perpetual spring. It is thickly covered with vegetation, is only two miles long and one broad, and is an ideal place to take a trip to," concluded Mr. Robson. "I should strongly advise any one who can spare the time to go. Visitors will be warmly welcomed by the professors, and the only expense will be the passage money, for living there costs nothing."

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

At the recent international council of women held in Paris, the fact that comparatively few American women know French and English was commented upon. Mrs. May Wright Sewell, who was president before the Countess of Aberdeen, was proficient, as is Lady Aberdeen, in these languages, and no woman who cannot speak three languages, English, French and German, will hereafter be eligible to that position.



CELLULOID STARCH is the only starch exactly right, working the same whether you buy it to-day, next week or next month. If linen is laundered with common starch, the lady at the ironing-board may be over so strong and skilful, but nothing but dull, streaky, emsary work will be turned out. To produce a fine polish on linen a true surface is necessary. Celluloid Starch, being of a very fine grain, works thoroughly and evenly into every fabric, leaving the surface in prime condition for polishing without the trouble of rubbing-in necessary with common starch. Ready for use in a moment, no heating required, no trouble with smudgy iron, Celluloid Starch works laundry wonders. For quick work, reliability, lasting gloss and spotless linen there is nothing on earth that equals

CELLULOID STARCH NEVER STICKS NO COOKING THE BRANTFORD STARCH WORKS, LIMITED, BRANTFORD, CANADA.

The little Doctor, in your Vest Pocket

SEE the thin, round-cornered little Enamel Box below! When carried in your vest pocket it means Health-Insurance.

It contains Six Candy Tablets of pleasant taste, almost as pleasant as Chocolate.

Each tablet is a working dose of Cascarets, which acts like Exercise on the Bowels and Liver.

It will not purge, sicken, nor upset the stomach. Because it is not a "Bile-driver," like Salts, Sodium, Calomel, Jalap, Senna, nor Aperient Waters.

These waste Digestive Juices of the system need to be renewed to-morrow, in merely flushing-out the Bowels today.

Neither is it like Castor Oil, Glycerine, or other Oily Laxatives that simply lubricate the Intestines for transit of the food stopped up in them at that particular time.

These emergency drugs relieve the immediate trouble, but do not relieve its Cause.

The same trouble will therefore recur again till that Cause is removed permanently.

The chief cause of Constipation and Indigestion is a weakness of the Muscles that contract the Intestines and Bowels. Cascarets are practically to the Bowels what Massage and Cold Bath

are to the Athletic Muscles. They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to contract, expand, and squeeze the Digestive Juices out of food eaten.

Cascarets do this naturally, without purging or discomfort. They don't help the Bowels and Liver in such a way as to make them lean upon similar assistance for the future.

This is why, with Cascarets, the dose may be lessened each succeeding time instead of increased, as it must be with all succeeding doses of other Cathartic and Laxatives.

Cascarets act like exercise. If carried in your Vest Pocket, (or carried in My Lady's Purse), and eaten just when you suspect you need one, you will never know a sick day from the ordinary ills of life.

Because, nearly all these ills begin in the Bowels, and partial Constipation is the Cause.

Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Cause of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

How to Live on NOTHING PER DAY

The Secret of Economy and the Simple Life Is Solved at Last.

London, Aug. 12.—Two German professors have solved the problem of how to live on "nothing a day." They are at present leading an exceedingly simple existence in Kabakon, a small island in the Bismarck archipelago, in the South Seas, where their food consists only of coconuts, their clothes of joint cloths and their amusements of sitting in the sea reading or watching native dancers.

The discovery of how to live on nothing was made by Professor Engleheart, of Munich and Erlangen Universities. He suffered from ill health from his childhood and nine years ago he started experimenting with a fruit diet.

He was soon convinced that the fruits obtainable in Europe were not most suitable, and in 1901 he left for Kabakon, and after experimenting there at a cost of nothing per day.

H. M. Robson, of Gowan Terrace, Newcastle-on-Tyne, who has just returned to London after a pleasure trip to Kabakon, gives an interesting account of the professors' simple life.

"I went out by the German Lloyd boat for a holiday. The trip lasted seventeen weeks, and cost less than \$200," he said. "I found both the pro-

fessors in very good health. I adopted the coconut diet myself and found it agreed with me excellently.

"The coconuts are quite different from those seen in this country. They are fresh and soft, and are eaten with a spoon, like butter. The nut is full of a fresh milk, and that is the only drink used."

"The island is a land of perpetual spring. It is thickly covered with vegetation, is only two miles long and one broad, and is an ideal place to take a trip to," concluded Mr. Robson. "I should strongly advise any one who can spare the time to go. Visitors will be warmly welcomed by the professors, and the only expense will be the passage money, for living there costs nothing."

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

At the recent international council of women held in Paris, the fact that comparatively few American women know French and English was commented upon. Mrs. May Wright Sewell, who was president before the Countess of Aberdeen, was proficient, as is Lady Aberdeen, in these languages, and no woman who cannot speak three languages, English, French and German, will hereafter be eligible to that position.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH
Black and White
A child does not need to be shown a good thing twice, and in this respect he is often ahead of his parents. If you want "2 in 1" don't take anything else. Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.

ICE CREAM
Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Price: \$1 per gallon, 35¢ per quart, 20¢ per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 472.

R&O
For tickets apply to E. De La Hooke, G. T. R., or W. Fulton, C. P. R.

Hamilton-Montreal Line
Steamers leave Hamilton 4:30 a.m. Toronto 4:30 p.m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands, Montreal, and intermediate ports.

Toronto-Montreal Line
Steamers leave Toronto 3:30 p.m. daily, for Rochester, Thousand Islands, Rapids, St. Lawrence, Montreal and intermediate ports. Montreal

The House of a Thousand Candles

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON. [Copyright, 1906, by Bobba-Merrill Co.]

"Yes, certainly," said Larry. He always liked or disliked new people unequivocally, and I was glad to see that he surveyed the big clergyman with approval.

"I'll begin at the beginning," I said, "and tell you the whole story."

He listened quietly to the end while I told him of my experience with Morgan, of the tunnel into the chapel crypt, and finally of the affair in the night and our interview with Bates.

"I feel like rubbing my eyes and accusing you of reading penny horrors," he said. "That doesn't sound like the twentieth century in Indiana."

"But Ferguson—you'd better have a care in his direction. Sister Theresa—"

"Bless your heart! Ferguson's gone—without notice. He stole his train and skipped without saying a word to anyone."

"We'll hear from him again, no doubt. Now, gentlemen, I believe we understand each other. I don't like to draw you, either of you, into my private affairs."

The big chaplain laughed.

"Glenarm—prefers to wait out of commission quickly that morning—if you hadn't let me in on this I should never have got over it. Why, this is a page out of the good old times! Bless me! I never appreciated your grandfather! I must run. I have another service. But I hope you gentlemen will call on me, day or night, for anything I can do to help you. Please don't forget me. I had the record once for putting the shot."

"Why not give our friend escort through the tunnel?" asked Larry. "I will not hesitate to say that I am dying to see it."

"To be sure!" We went down into the cellar and poked over the lantern and candlestick collections, and I pointed out the exact spot where Morgan and I had indulged in our revolver

duel. It was fortunate that the plastered walls of the cellar showed clearly the cuts and scars of the pistol balls, or I fear my story would have fallen on incredulous ears.

The debris I had piled upon the false block of stone in the cellar lay as I had left it, but the three of us quickly freed the trap. The humor of the thing took strong hold of my new allies, and while I was getting a lantern to light us through the passage, Larry sat on the edge of the trap and howled a few bars of a wild Irish jig. We set forth unchanged. When the cold air blew in upon us I paused.

"Have you gentlemen the slightest idea of where you are?"

"We must be under the school-grounds, I should say," replied Stoddard.

"We're exactly under the stone wall. Those tall posts at the gate are a scheme for keeping fresh air in the passage."

"You certainly have all the modern improvements," observed Larry, and I heard him chuckling all the way to the crypt door.

When I pushed the panel open and we stepped out into the crypt, Stoddard whistled and Larry swore softly.

"It must be for something!" exclaimed the chaplain. "You don't suppose Mr. Glenarm built a secret passage just for the fun of it, do you? He must have had some purpose. Why, I sleep out here within forty yards of where we stand, and I never had the slightest idea of this."

"But other people seem to know of it," observed Larry.

"To be sure; the curiosity of the whole countryside was undoubtedly piqued by the building of Glenarm House. The fact that workmen were brought from a distance was in itself enough to arouse interest. I am sure to have discovered the passage without any trouble."

"More likely it was Ferguson. He was sexton of the church and had a chance to investigate," said Stoddard. "And, now, gentlemen, I must go to my service. I'll see you again before the day is over."

"And we make no confidences!" I admonished.

"Sdeath!—I believe that is the proper expression under all the circumstances." And the Rev. Paul Stoddard laughed, clasped my hand and went up into the chapel vestry.

I closed the door in the wainscoting and hung the map back in place. We went up into the little chapel, and found a small company of worshippers assembled—a few people from the surrounding farms, half a dozen Sisters sitting solemnly near the chancel, and the school servants.

Stoddard came out in the chancel, lighted the altar tapers and began the Anglican communion office. I had forgotten what a church service was like, and Larry, I felt sure, had not attended church since the last time his family had dragged him to choral vespers.

It was comforting to know that here was, at least, one place of peace within reach of Glenarm House. But I may be forgiven, I hope, if my mind wandered that morning, and my thoughts played hide-and-seek with memory. For it was here, in the winter twilight, that Mr. Marlan Devereux had poured out her girl's heart in a great flood of melody. I was glad that the organ was closed; it would have wrung my heart to hear a note from it that her hands did not evoke.

When we came out upon the church porch and stood on the steps to allow Larry to study the grounds, one of the brown-robed Sisterhood spoke my name.

It was Sister Theresa.

"Can you come in for a moment?" she asked.

"I will follow at once," I said.

She met me in the reception room, where I had seen her before.

"I'm sorry to trouble you on Christmas Day with my affairs, but I have had a letter from Mr. Pickering saying that he will be obliged to bring suit for settlement of my account with Mr. Glenarm's estate. I needn't say that this troubles me greatly. In my position a lawsuit is uncomfortable; it is a great deal to a real harm to the school. Mr. Pickering implies in a very disagreeable way that I exercised an undue influence over Mr. Glenarm. You can readily understand that that is not a pleasant accusation."

"He is going pretty far," I said.

"He gives me credit for a degree of power, when others that I regret to say I do not possess. He thinks, for instance, that I am responsible for Miss Devereux's attitude toward him—some things that I have had nothing whatever to do with."

"Of course not."

"I'm glad you have no harsh feeling toward her. It was unfortunate that Mr. Glenarm saw fit to mention her in his will. It has given her a great deal of notoriety, and has doubtless strengthened the impression in some minds that she and I really plotted to get as much as possible of your grandfather's estate."

"No one would regret all this more than my grandfather—I am sure of that. There are many inexplicable things about his affairs. It seems hardly possible that a man so shrewd as he, and so thoughtful of the feelings of others, should have left so many loose ends behind him. But I assure you I am giving my whole attention to these matters, and I am wholly at your service in anything I can do to help you."

"I sincerely hope that nothing may interfere to prevent your meeting Mr. Glenarm's wish that you remain throughout the year. That was a curious and whimsical provision, but it is not, I imagine, so difficult."

She spoke in a kindly tone of encouragement, and made me feel uneasy and almost ashamed for having already forgotten my claim under the will. Her beautiful gray eyes disconcerted me; I had not the heart to deceive her.

"Is Your Liver Torpid?"

Why not invigorate the liver, stimulate the kidneys and tone up your stomach? Done in one night by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which give you that happy, healthy, and vigorous feeling. Sold everywhere, 25 cents per box.

"I have already made it impossible for me to inherit under the will," I said.

The disappointment in her face rebuked me sharply.

"I am sorry, very sorry, indeed," she said coolly. "But how, may I ask?"

"I ran away, last night. I went to Cincinnati to see Miss Devereux."

She rose, staring in dumb astonishment, and after a full minute in which I tried vainly to think of something to say, I left the house.

There is nothing in the world so tiresome as explanations, and I have never in my life tried to make them without floundering into seas of trouble.

CHAPTER XXI. Pickering Serves Notice.

The next morning Bates placed a letter postmarked Cincinnati at my plate. I opened and read it aloud to Larry:

On Board the Heloise,
December, 25, 1901.

John Glenarm, Esq.,
Glenarm House,
Annandale, Wabana Co., Indiana:

Dear Sir—I have just learned from what I believe to be a trustworthy source that you have already violated the terms of the agreement under which you entered into residence on the property near Annandale, known as Glenarm House. The provisions of the will of John Marshall Glenarm are plain and unequivocal, as you undoubtedly understood when you accepted them, and your absence, not only from the estate itself, but from Wabana County, violates beyond question your right to inherit.

I, as executor, therefore demand that you at once vacate said property, leaving it in as good condition as when received by you.

Very truly yours,
Arthur Pickering.
Executor of the Estate of John Marshall Glenarm.

"Very truly the devil's," growled Larry, snapping his cigarette case viciously.

"How did he find me out?" I asked, lamely, but my heart sank like lead. Had Marlan Devereux told him! How else could she know?

"Probably from the stars," the whole universe undoubtedly saw you skipping off to meet your lady-love. Bah, these women!"

"But! They don't all marry the sons of brewers," I retorted. "You assured me once, while your affair with that Irish girl was on, that the short upper lip made Heaven seem possible, but unnecessary; then the next thing I knew she had shaken you for the bloated masquerade. But perhaps it was Bates."

I did not wait for an answer. I was not in a mood for reflection or nice distinctions. The man came in just then with a fresh plate of toast.

"Bates, Mr. Pickering has learned that I was away from the house on the night of the attack, and I'm ordered off for having broken my engagement to stay here. How do you suppose he heard of it so promptly?"

"From Morgan, quite possibly. I have a letter from Mr. Pickering myself this morning. Just a moment, sir."

He placed before me a note bearing the same date as my own. It was a sharp rebuke of Bates for his failure to report my absence, and he was ordered to prepare to leave on the first of February. "Close your accounts at the shopkeepers' and I will audit your bills on my arrival."

The tone was premonitory and contemptuous. Bates had failed to satisfy Pickering and was flung off like a smoked-out cigar.

"How much had he allowed you for expenses, Bates?"

"He paid me fifty dollars a month as wages, sir, and I was allowed seventy-five for other expenses."

"But you didn't buy English pheasants and champagne on that allowance?"

"He was carrying away the coffee tray and his eyes wandered to the windows."

"Not quite, sir. You see—"

"But I don't see!"

"It had occurred to me that as Mr. Pickering's allowance wasn't what I might call generous it was better to augment it—Well, sir, I took the liberty of advancing a trifle, as you might say, to the estate. Your grandfather would not have had you starve, sir."

He left hurriedly, as though to escape from the consequences of his words, and when I came to myself Larry was gloomily invoking his strange Irish gods.

"Larry Donovan, I've been tempted to kill that fellow a dozen times! This thing is too complicated for me. I wish my lamented grandfather had left me something easy. To think of that fellow, after my treatment of him—my cursing and abusing him since I came here! Great Scott, man, I've been enjoying his bounty. I've been living on his money. And all the time he's been trusting me, just because of his dog-like devotion to my grandfather's memory. Lord, I can't face the fellow again!"

"As I have said before, you're rather lacking at times in perspicacity. Your intelligence is marred by large opaque spots. Now that there's a woman in the case you're less than a man. Bah, these women! And now we've got to go to work."

"Bah, these women! My own heart chafed the words. I was enraged and bitter. No wonder she had been anxious for me to avoid Pickering after daring me to follow her. To think of that fellow, after my treatment of him—my cursing and abusing him since I came here! Great Scott, man, I've been enjoying his bounty. I've been living on his money. And all the time he's been trusting me, just because of his dog-like devotion to my grandfather's memory. Lord, I can't face the fellow again!"

"I have already made it impossible for me to inherit under the will," I said.

The disappointment in her face rebuked me sharply.

"I am sorry, very sorry, indeed," she said coolly. "But how, may I ask?"

"I ran away, last night. I went to Cincinnati to see Miss Devereux."

She rose, staring in dumb astonishment, and after a full minute in which I tried vainly to think of something to say, I left the house.

There is nothing in the world so tiresome as explanations, and I have never in my life tried to make them without floundering into seas of trouble.

sun upon the ice-bound lake, every story of a winter sunset. All the good impulses I had ever stifled were quickened into life by the thought of her. Amid the day's perplexities I started sometimes, thinking I heard her voice, her girlish laughter, or saw her again coming toward me down the stairs, or holding against the light her fan with its golden butterflies. I really knew so little of her; I could associate her with no home, only with that last fling of the autumn upon the lake, the snow-driven woodland, that twilight hour at the organ in the chapel, those staid moments of the sternest Armstrong. I resented the pressure of the hour's affairs, and chafed at the necessity for talking of my perplexities with the good friends who were there to help. I wished to be alone, to yield to the sweet mood that the thought of her brought me. The doubt that crept through my mind as to any possibility of conviction between her and Pickering was as vague and fleeting as the shadow of a swallow's wing on a sunny meadow. To be Continued.

"WANT TO SEE ME CUT MY THROAT?"

A Man Asks His Wife the Question and Commits Suicide.

Grand Rapids Mich., Aug. 12.—One of the most sensational suicides ever committed in this city was perpetrated, when Albert J. Salisbury, a contractor, cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor in the kitchen of his home.

For several months Salisbury had suffered from mental trouble. It is said he was given over to morbid brooding, and frequently quarreled with his wife. Last night the two became involved in a heated argument, which culminated in the man seizing the woman by the throat and nearly choking her to death.

He went to work today after several weeks' idleness. When he returned home he inquired of his wife if she had told anyone of his actions last night. She replied that she had visited a doctor.

"Want to see me cut my throat?" he asked her sharply as he pulled a razor from his pocket.

Mrs. Salisbury shut her eyes, and an instant later rushed to the front door, where she passed to listen.

"Oh, it was awful," she stated later. "When I stopped at the door before summoning help I heard the razor drop, to be followed by the sound of a steady drip, drip on the floor. Then I opened the door and ran."

After slashing his throat the man, in some extraordinary manner, managed to walk to a neighbor's yard, some distance away. Here he succumbed. Besides his widow, Salisbury is survived by three children.

SIX FITS ON THE AVENUE

Danny George, Boy Champion of Noted Family of "Sprawlers," Locked Up.

New York, Aug. 13.—Little Danny George, said to be the champion fit thrower, was arraigned in the children's court yesterday because he insisted upon performing in front of the residence of Collis P. Huntington, at Fifty-first street and Fifth avenue, the night before, while a sympathetic crowd gathered around and took up a collection for him. Although Danny is only 10 years old he can beat any of the regulars at faking spasms. According to the officers of the Children's Society and the police, he comes from a family of distinguished "sprawlers."

Danny was working fifth avenue on Wednesday night with marked success. He had thrown about six fits from Forty-second to Fifty-first street, and each time crowds gathered around him and did everything possible to bring him to. Then the hat was passed around and the nickels, dimes and quarters were poured into Danny's hands. He spurred kind offers to be escorted home, but scooped up a side street as soon as he got the coin.

A man who had watched Danny throw about three fits tipped off a cop when the lad sprawled in front of the Huntington house and started to quiver and roll his eyes back as he took to the East Fifty-first street station, where he confessed that he was a professional.

"Me brudder Chimmie thinks he got it on me when it comes to throwin' fits," said Danny, "but he ain't in it. I kin catch any guy who comes along de beach, and dat's no polpe."

Danny told Justice McAvoy that the fit-throwing graft was pretty good.

"A bloke kin git away wit de goods if dere's no society bull on de job," he declared, "but youse has ter have yer peepers peeled, 'cause dere might be a guy wit sech youse spravin' before. Den de jig is up."

FOR COOL EVENINGS.

Dressing Particularly for the Damp Nights.

For summer and early fall wear, for cool evenings when extra outside clothing is welcome, the top coat holds its undisputed place. The Semi-ready covert top coat has that distinctive touch which gives the wearer all the individuality and culture in dress which you desire. So, \$15 others as good as \$20. The Semi-ready wardrobe is always correct in style.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses are a specialty. We have no manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. We have a large stock of Feather Beds, Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72,

THEY ARE HAVING A ROYAL TIME

Some 700 London Old Boys
Here from Detroit—Barney
Is Their Pilot.

The Detroit Old Boys are in town, and are having a right royal good time. About 700 of them came in by the different roads on Saturday night, and some more came yesterday. The C. P. R. brought about 400, and nearly as many came by Grand Trunk. They were met at the C. P. R. station by a large crowd of Londoners, who gave them a great welcome. The Detroiters seemed very glad to get back. They spent yesterday visiting among their friends. Today they will go to Springfield, where a programme of sports and other amusements will pass the time pleasantly.

Barney McCann has the excursionists in charge, which means that nothing will be left undone to give them a great time. As the next Old Boys' Reunion does not take place until 1908 the Detroiters could not wait until that time, but arranged for an excursion to the old town. Most of them will return to the City of the Straits tonight.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Turvill is the guest of Wallace-town friends.

Mr. Thos. Fortune, of Detroit, is visiting here with the old boys.

Miss Clara Donovan has left to spend a couple of weeks at the Bend.

Mrs. J. Potts and granddaughter Hazel are visiting relatives in Hamilton.

Mr. George Andrews is spending a couple of days with friends in Ingersoll.

Gordon Birchard, of Woodstock, is spending the holidays with his brother here.

Miss Mabel Buckle, Amherstburg, and Miss Ada, Thorndale, are visiting friends in this city.

The members of the Pandora Club have returned from their pleasant outing at Port Stanley.

Miss Blanche Corey, Denver, Col., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Walden, 114 Sydney street.

Mr. C. H. Watson accompanied by his daughter, Miss Pearl, is visiting with friends in Stratford.

Miss Edith Haight, of Hamilton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. E. Price, 898 Queen's avenue, city.

Miss Edith Ross, Toronto, has left for St. Marys after a pleasant visit with Miss Ross, Dundas street.

Mrs. Frank Phillips, of Schenectady, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ellis Parry, 528 Simcoe street.

Miss Nell Ryder and Miss Lizzie Ormes, of East London, are spending a week at Port Stanley.

Miss Gertrude Murray, of Hamilton road, has gone for a two weeks' visit to Cleveland and other Ohio places.

Mr. W. C. Reeves, of Milan, Mich., spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. W. Tackaberry, of this city.

Miss Ethel Howie, who has been spending a vacation at Chippewee Cottage, Erieau, has returned to her home in London.

Miss Bessie Parker of this city, who has been the guest of Miss Ethel Johnson at Sarnia the past two weeks, has returned to London.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Tackaberry, of Detroit, have returned home after spending a month with Mr. and Mrs. Tackaberry, Richmond street.

Miss Effie French and Miss Ida Drake, of this city, are spending a week at Port Stanley, the guests of Mrs. William Hollins, Pettit Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hogg, of Detroit, Mich., formerly residents of this city, are visiting Mrs. H. McPherson, Wharncliffe street, West London.

Mrs. Charles R. Turner, of Hartford, Conn., former Miss Lida Harrison, is visiting her father, Mr. J. H. Harrison, and friends at Lambeth and Stratford.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. B. Freeman and little daughter left on Friday for St. Paul, Minn., to spend the rest of the summer with Mrs. Freeman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Copeland.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Roughley, Miss K. Chapman, Miss F. Smith, Miss A. Jones, Miss Mabel Lucas, Miss Minnie Newell, Mrs. Mason and family, Mrs. (Capt.) Empey, Montreal; Mrs. Shields, Cornwall, are among the many visitors who are rustling at Ramblers' Retreat, Port Stanley, for the last two weeks.

WILL THEY GET WATER?

Circus People May Have to Change Their Showground.

There is a chance that the Barnum & Bailey circus will have to change its show grounds if it is to get water from the city.

The circus has, it is alleged, secured grounds on Dundas street east, outside the city limits, and now the question arises where is the circus to get water from?

And the city is manifesting no symptoms to help the circus, inasmuch as the city is losing \$120 license fee by the big show spreading its tents outside London.

It is understood, however, that the slick circus man secured a contract from the water commissioners to supply water "from the nearest hydrant." He failed to say, of course, that he intended to exhibit outside the city. Whether this contract will hold good remains to be seen.

ALFONSO IN THE HIGHLANDS.

Pyrie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, Aug. 13.—The King and Queen of Spain arrived at Fyvie Castle today to visit Lord and Lady Leith for the opening days of the shooting season.

A MOTOR RACE.

Beaumont, Belgium, Aug. 12.—The international automobile race over the Ardennes course, 900 kilometers, divided into seven laps, began today. There were 21 starters, and at the end of the third round Dury was leading, with Henriot second, Wagner third and Gabriel fourth.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Bligh & Fielder began work on the King street rock asphalt macadam pavement today.

—Dr. Robert George Ross McDonald, of Sarnia, has been appointed an associate coroner for the county of Lambton.

—The manufacturers' committee meet at 4 o'clock this afternoon to consider the matter of the International Electrical Company.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shobottom, of Fairbury, Neb., are spending a few weeks with Mr. R. F. Wilson, of South London.

—The band concert this week will be held on Friday night instead of Thursday, as the circus comes here on the latter date. The concert will be held in Victoria Park.

—At the annual meeting of the Chief Constables' Association of Canada, to be held in Toronto on Sept. 4 and 5, Chief Williams, of this city, will read a paper on "Defects in the Criminal and Parole Codes."

—City Engineer Graydon has written Manager King regarding the noise made by the street cars of London. Mr. Graydon complains especially of cars 54 and 72, against which half a dozen complaints have been lodged by citizens in three days.

—George Forsythe, of Muncey, was fined \$2 and costs by Squire Chittick on Saturday last on a charge of driving a motor car on a public highway.

—The same place. George's language was proven to be very, very bad, and the fine resulted. He has been up before for the same thing.

—STREET IMPROVEMENTS. Chairman Gerry, of the board of works, who is acting mayor today, stated this morning that at the close of the present year the streets will be in better condition than for many years past. The board of works and the engineer's department are working in harmony and the streets show the results.

—ALVINSTON OLD BOYS. The Alvinston Old Boys' reunion takes place today and tomorrow, and large crowds of the old guard are expected home. Several went to Alvinston from this city this morning, and it is expected that a very large crowd will go tomorrow, that being the big day of the celebration. The town is filled up with old boys from a distance.

RIVERS-WILSON HERE

President of the Grand Trunk Railway in This City.

Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, president of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, General Manager Hays and Manager McGulgan, were in the city for a short time this afternoon.

There were rumors around the city hall of an important conference, with representatives of the city, regarding the Grand Trunk improvements, but City Clerk Baker and the acting mayor knew nothing about it.

—MASTER BAKERS' MUSTERING. Delegates to Convention Arriving—Special Car from Toronto.

Delegates to the master bakers' convention, which opens in the city hall at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, are beginning to arrive, accompanied by their wives and families.

The arrivals so far include President J. J. Shoultice, wife and daughter, of Ottawa; Mr. Beattie, Goderich; Messrs. Davidson, McCall and Churchill, of Owen Sound; J. J. Davy, Berlin; Mrs. Luch, Peterboro, and a special car of 25 persons from Toronto.

MOTOR BOAT SMASHED

Arthur Keene's Craft Sinks Into Piles at Cove Bridge.

The Grand Trunk bridge at the cove was the cause of a boating accident last night that fortunately resulted in but slight injuries. A fine motor boat was badly smashed, and one of the occupants received a couple of serious cuts. Others of the party were severely shaken.

Since the Grand Trunk have been fixing the bridge they have driven piles between the abutments to facilitate their work. This has almost completely closed the river for boats. Only by the most careful manipulation can the smallest craft get through.

Last night Mr. Arthur Keene took a party of his friends in his motor boat Sylvia to Springfield. He usually went down through one opening, returning by another. Last night he got down all right, and returned after dark. He had a powerful searchlight on his boat, and was making a careful trip back, when his steersman put the boat in the usual opening, and started through slowly. When he got into it, and before he could reverse, he found that the opening had been completely closed.

The boat struck the piles with considerable force, smashing the bow badly, and throwing the crew about. They managed to get the boat ashore, and it will take a large sum of money to repair it. The Sylvia will be out of commission this season.

SAW THE BIG CHIEF

Canadian Indians Interview His Majesty at Buckingham Palace.

London, Aug. 13.—Three Canadian Indian chiefs, in their picturesque dress, were received by King Edward at Buckingham Palace today. The Indians came to plead for the restoration of their hunting rights, and certain native customs, which have been curtailed by the Dominion Government.

Trinity College, Cambridge, possesses a famous portrait of Bacon. The other day when a party of visiting German editors viewed it, they were told how Dr. Mommsen, when it was pointed out to him, stood with folded arms in front of it and observed: "So it is you who gave us Lady Macbeth and Falstaff."

BENT ON SUICIDE

Passenger on Steamer Stabs Himself Jumps Overboard, Attacks Rescuers.

New York, Aug. 13.—A young man who gave the name of J. Johnson, of East Douglas, Mass., who was a passenger on the steamer City of Worcester from New London City of Worcester, attempted to commit suicide by stabbing himself and then jumping overboard off Bridgeport last night.

The steamer was stopped and Johnson was taken back on board despite his efforts to prevent it. He still held the knife and slashed at the hands of the sailors who first attempted to pull him into the boat. Using an oar as a club the sailor knocked the knife from Johnson's hand and the crew then dragged him into the boat, although Johnson struggled to prevent it and demanded to be allowed to drown himself. The crew had to sit on him to prevent him from jumping overboard again.

On the arrival of the steamer in New York Johnson was turned over to the police and sent to a hospital. His wounds are not believed to be fatal.

GIRL-TERRORIST SUICIDES

School Friend of Kaulbar's Daughter Plotted to Kill Him.

Odesa, Aug. 13.—It was learned from official sources today that Barbara Printz, daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Printz, who yesterday made an attempt to enter the palace of Governor General Kaulbars with a bomb hidden in her reticule, arrived here a week ago from Warsaw on the invitation of the daughters of General Kaulbars, with whom she was educated.

She frequented the general's house daily, watching him closely, preparing to make an attempt on his life. Papers found in her room prove that she belonged to the terrorist section of the social revolutionists, and that she came to Odesa commissioned to execute a sentence of death imposed by them on the general.

The bomb was of extraordinary power and capable of destroying the general's palace. General Printz commands the Warsaw military division.

Yesterday Miss Printz dropped her reticule containing the bomb when a few yards from the palace of the governor-general. The bomb exploded, but did not injure her. She then rushed to the Hotel de St. Petersburg, where she had previously registered under the name of Potupkin, and shot herself dead.

TWO YEARS IN CENTRAL

Accused Arrested the Day He Came Back—Away for a Year.

A man named Sladd was arrested Sunday on an old charge of stealing, and when he appeared before Police Magistrate Love this morning he pleaded guilty to two charges, on each of which he was sentenced to one year in the Central Prison.

The thefts were committed about a year ago. One was the stealing of a bundle of shirts from a Dundas street merchant, and the other was stealing a coat and watch and chain from a livery stable where he was employed.

A warrant was issued for Sladd's arrest at the time, but he left town and did not come back until yesterday when he was arrested by Sgt. Birrell.

Sladd had a bad record; he served two years for stealing in Chicago before coming to this city.

A little quarrel between near neighbors, resulted in a case at the police court this morning. Thomas Long pleaded guilty to the charge of using abusive language toward Alice Mansion, and was bound over to keep the peace for six months in the sum of \$100.

John Turner was fined \$5 or 10 days for being drunk.

Two first time drunks were released.

ORGAN PEOPLE AT PORT

Sherlock-Manning Company's Employees Enjoy a Day at Lakeside.

The employees of the Sherlock-Manning Company held a very enjoyable picnic at Port Stanley Saturday.

The attendance was good and everyone had a good time.

The following is a list of the sports indulged in with the prize winners:

Men's race—G. W. Sherlock 1, W. P. Roy 2, Wm. Browning 3.

Girls' race (10 years' and under)—Eva Sharrett 1, Beth Thompson 2, Edith Knaggs 3.

Boys' race (15 years' and under)—Geo. Pierce 1, Wm. Sharrett 2, W. Attil 3.

Ladies' race (unmarried)—Hilda Sharrett 1, Gertie Stringale 2, Lucy Taylor 3.

Wheelbarrow race—Fred Stephenson and John Jewett 1, John Sage and Wm. Yates 2.

Ladies' race (married)—Mrs. Bert Kemp 1, Mrs. Jas. Hart 2, Mrs. Quinn 3.

Fat men's race—W. N. Manning 1, L. McKinnon 2.

Relay race (girls)—Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. Jas. Hart, Mrs. Bert Kemp, 1; Gladys McKinnon, Bella Copeland, Eva Silcox 2.

Boys' race, 10 years and under—1 Wilbert Chowan, 2 Harold Chowan, 3 Verne Anderson.

Potato and apple peeling race—1 Eva Silcox, 2 Lucy Taylor, 3 Hilda Sharrett.

Boat and shoe race—1 Wilber Chowan, 2 W. Marsh, 3 William Browning.

Girls' race, under 15—1 Eva Sharrett, 2 Zetta Chowan, 3 Bessie Silcox.

Standing broad jump—1 G. W. Sherlock, 2 W. P. Roy, 3 Thomas Southcombe.

Running broad jump—1 W. P. Roy, 2 G. W. Sherlock, 3 W. Stevenson.

Blindfold race—1 W. Stevenson, 2 J. Sage.

Running hop, step and jump—1 W. Stevenson, 2 W. P. Roy, 3 Thos. Southcombe.

Baseball—Top Floor vs. Ground Floor—Top Floor won, score 6 to 2.

LEHMANN WILL UMPIRE.

Bourne End, England, Aug. 13.—Rudolf C. Lehmann, the well-known cricketer and member of Parliament for Leicestershire, who was largely instrumental in bringing about the coming Harvard-Cambridge race, has agreed to act as umpire.

TEETHING TIME

Is a critical time in baby's life, but it can be passed with much greater safety if a little special attention is given to his diet. If there are any symptoms of colic, or if the baby is crying, you can quickly correct it with STRONG'S ALTERNATIVE. Promptly relieves colic, prevents white mouth, regulates the bowels and is absolutely safe and harmless. Indorsed by the medical profession. Price, 25 cents.

Strong's Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder—used once, used always. Try it.

BOUNCED 75,000

Continued from page one.

ones were glad to pay the double fare of 10 cents in order to get to their homes.

Company Defiant.

New York, Aug. 13.—As a result of the disturbances amounting in some instances almost to a riot on Coney Island cars of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company yesterday, when several thousand persons were ejected from cars for refusing to pay ten cents fare, Acting Police Commissioner Waldo today revoked permits authorizing the company power to employ sixty special policemen who assisted in putting off the cars passengers who refused to pay the double fare. These special policemen were uniforms almost identical with the uniforms of regular policemen. By the order issued by Acting Commissioner Waldo today they will be taken off their badges returned to the police department.

Justice Gaynor ruled Saturday that the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company had no right to collect double fares.

Mr. Waldo said today that the city's fare ruling will be enforced "no matter who or whatever it hits." The police department will arrest every employee or agent of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company who assaults a citizen. The police will deal with them just as any other violator of the law would be dealt with, and as many of the company's employees will be arrested as seems necessary.

J. F. Calderwood, vice-president and general manager of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, said today: "We will do business in the same old way. We are going to collect the second fare."

JUNGLE THE RAGE IN PARIS

Sinclair's Book Has Extraordinary Sale—Widely Commented On.

Paris, Aug. 13.—Upton Sinclair's "Jungle," in a 25-cent edition, is just now having an extraordinary sale in France. It is being reproduced in two socialist journals in Paris, and has been extensively commented upon, with much personal detail as to the life and ideals of the author.

Should Sinclair come here he would find himself the rage of the salons and he would be interviewed as a celebrity. This great excitement has been caused by the exploitation of the clever press agents. They have confirmed the first time the notions of the French people that socialism exists in the rich, happy and prosperous American Republic.

Writers hard pressed for copy have bent all their wits in an attempt to explain away this apparent paradox. These writers agree that in one brief century America has passed through all historical experience, from the virtue of the first blow made to the imperial decadence of luxurious power. They hold the result will be that the dull grumbings of reaction now heard will force a return to the simple life or revolution like that threatening Russia.

BACK AFTER 31 YEARS

Chicago Professor Returns Home After Long and Mysterious Absence.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—After an unexpected absence of 31 years, Professor Charles Frye, former superintendent of the Chicago Normal School, of this city, returned yesterday to Chicago.

One of his first acts upon arrival at his home was to hand \$50 bills to his wife with the remark, "Ask me no questions." Frye was 31 years old when he left his home in Chicago, and he has been receiving from him by word has been received from him by his wife. He was recognized immediately in spite of his added years and altered appearance. He is said to have made money in the Philippine Islands, where he resided for several years. His wish that no questions be asked him regarding his wanderings has been respected and he has settled down at home as though nothing had happened.

DECENDANTS OF EXILES.

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 13.—After religious services held yesterday at St. Antonio's Church, the Society of the Assumption, a benefit organization composed of descendants of the Acadian exiles, began its annual convocation here today. One hundred and fifty delegates, representing the 55 lodges of the organization in the United States and the Canadian Provinces were entitled to seats in the convention.

WANTED 1000 MEN.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Director of Colonization Southworth recently called to Peter Byrn, Ontario agent at Liverpool, asking him to get 1,000 more farm laborers for Ontario. After a vigorous campaign Mr. Byrn succeeded in getting the number of men wanted, and a large number of laborers all made contracts with the C. P. R., which offers a cheaper rate from Liverpool to Winnipeg than to Toronto.

ATTACKED ON STREET CAR.

New York, Aug. 13.—While a passenger on a trolley car proceeding along the Bowery, early today, Preston Mackay, 41-year-old, a stage carpenter, of Pittsburgh, was cut and badly bruised with a razor, in the hands of an unidentified man, who made his escape.

According to the United States Geological Survey, the production of anthracite in 1905, amounted to 69,399,152 tons, valued at \$141,373,000.

THE KING'S ANKLE STILL VERY WEAK

His Majesty Limp Noticeably When Walking.

ALFONSO TO SEE SCOTLAND

Rage for Pearls Has Increased Value of That Gem 40 Per Cent—Slump in Omnibus Stock.

London, Aug. 13.—Is the King's ankle permanently damaged? That is the question which everyone who has seen his majesty walking about lately is asking. The King does not seem able to walk at all without the aid of a heavy stick, and even with this assistance he limps very badly.

At the last investiture of the season, when he presented over one hundred people with decorations and orders, it was noticed that he became so tired that he had to sit down before twenty had passed him. As a rule, the King stands throughout the ceremony.

Even at the last big dinner party, which he attended in town, given by the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, the King carried his stick to walk in the dining-room. It is believed that one of the tendons of the ankle is permanently injured as a result of his falling into a rabbit hole while shooting last season.

Alfonso to Visit Scotland.

It has been definitely decided that King Alfonso and Queen Ena of Spain will visit Lord and Lady Edith at Fyvie Castle in Scotland, a few weeks hence. Lady Leigh became a peeress only lately, was better known in New York and London as Mrs. Forbes Leigh (nee January, of New York).

Through his wife's wealth, Lord Leigh has attained a position of great dignity since the days when he was a penniless and unknown midshipman in the British navy, and his whole career has been most romantic.

The old Scotch families near Fyvie do not recognize the Leighs as being entitled to the title of Leigh of Fyvie, but this circumstance makes no difference to the Leighs themselves, and the visit of the King and Queen of Spain will put a finishing touch to their wonderful career.

Slump in Omnibus Stock.

The terrible accidents which have befallen motor omnibuses in and around London has caused a great slump in the shares of the various omnibus companies. The most frantic selling of shares has taken place.

Clergymen, widows and spinsters living in the country, dreaming of fortunes to be obtained from the vehicle of the future, have become panic-stricken, and sold out at great losses. Meanwhile a small syndicate, composed of London and New York financiers, is buying up all these shares at the very lowest rates.

They realize very well that a reaction will take place shortly, and they know that no matter how many more accidents may happen, the motor omnibus has come to stay here. They therefore look forward cheerfully to reaping a very large profit some time before Christmas.

Pearls All the Rage.

The rage for pearls, which has reached a high-water mark this season, has caused many women to sell their treasures a little more carefully.

Many wearers of ropes of pearls have suddenly discovered that during the past two years these gems have increased about 40 per cent in value, as was shown by the recent wonderful sales at Christie's auction rooms.

A small rope of pearls fetched \$50,000.

On top of the sales came a burglar scare in the country about Ascot, which has been infested by tramps.

The scare resulted in an amusing scene in the house of Lady Noreen, who is the wife of the great brewer, Mr. "Billy Bass," of the great brewery firm, who is a wealthy race horse owner. His wife, Lady Noreen Bass, has a rope of pearls worth \$100,000, which she wears night and day.

The other night, footsteps were heard in the house. Lady Noreen was panic-stricken, and her first thought was of the pearls. Taking off the precious rope she flung it with great presence of mind into the bottom of the soiled linen basket, woke her husband and Lord Dalmeny. Lord Rosebery's man, who was a guest, and arming himself with a poker, stood defiantly at the top of the stairs.

The supposed burglar turned out to be the butler, and Lady Noreen will never hear the end of her choice of a hiding place.

CAUGHT AT LONDON.

London, Aug. 13.—Wesley J. Upton was arrested here today, charged with stealing \$850 from the Dominion Express Company, of Yorkton, Canada.

RECEPTION TO FALCONIO.

Superior, Wis., Aug. 13.—Monsignor Falconio, American representative of Pope Pius X., was tendered a reception last night at the residence of Bishop Schmeider. Over 1,000 invitations were issued, and in addition many locally prominent Protestants were present. Monsignor Falconio will leave for Washington tomorrow.

RUN DOWN BY AUTO.

Montreal, Aug. 12.—Antoine Tontant, 47 years old, a laborer, was knocked down by an automobile on Saturday night on St. Catherine street, and was fatally injured. He died before he could be taken to the hospital. The driver of the auto, H. T. Jackson, was placed under arrest.

FINLANDSON SURRENDERS.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Gorey Finlayson, the Montreal lacrosse player, charged with committing an aggravated assault on Charles Querrie, of the Tecumsehse, in a recent lacrosse match here, surrendered himself to Detective Kennedy this morning, and was afterwards arraigned in the police court. He pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried summarily. Mr. Robinette, who appeared for Finlayson wanted the case to go on at once, but the request of the crown, it was enlarged for a week. Bail was granted readily in the sum of \$200, furnished by Mr. Thomas Hodgson, of Toronto.

R. J. YOUNG & CO. | R. J. YOUNG &

OUR SPECIALTY IS WALL PAPERS

O. B. GRAVES, Ltd.
22 DUNDAS STREET.

Highest Grades of
**BURNING OIL,
LUBRICATING OIL**
AND ALL OTHER
PETROLEUM PRODUCTS.

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO.
LIMITED.
Head Office—Toronto.
London Branch, York St., East.

ECONOMY
For the same amount of light the
Nernst lamp requires only one-half
the current taken by ordinary incandescent
lamps. This means the running cost of electric
lighting has been reduced about 50 per cent by
the introduction of the Nernst lamp.
LONDON ELECTRIC CO.
Limited, 359 Richmond Street.

R. K. COWAN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

**Artistic Picture
Framing**
at smallest cost.
Colerick Bros.
212 Dundas Street.

**Shorthand Writers
Wanted**

We have had a great many calls for
shorthand writers during the past two
weeks that we have not been able to fill.
Our senior class are all in situations. Now
is the time to take a course, when you
can earn big money.

**Western
Business College**
74 and 76 DUNDAS ST.
Wm. C. Coo, C.S.R., Principal.

London Conservatory of Music
and School of Education, Limited.
Reopens Tuesday, September 4.
Ask for curriculum.

W. Caven Barron
PRINCIPAL.
Address 374 Dundas Street. Phone 1101.

**LONDON INSTITUTE OF
CURATIVE PHYSICAL CULTURE**
619 Richmond Street.

Office hours, 3:45 to 4:45, or by ap-
pointment.

SPECIALTIES—Reduction of obesity,
improvement of digestion, functional
weakness of the heart, lung weakness,
nervous debility, constipation, lateral
curvature, etc., etc. Your physique vastly
improved. V.Z.

Kindling Wood.

SAWDUST

Dymont-Baker Lumber Company.

MR. TAYLOR WON PRIZE

Held Lucky Coupon Given Away at
Springbank Theater.

The management of Springbank
Theater announce that the first half of
this week the Lyceum Stock Company
will present the comedy drama, "A De-
serted Bride," which is said to be one
of the finest plays in the repertoire of
the company. New specialties and
moving pictures will be introduced.
Commencing Thursday night, "Sis
Hopkins" will be produced.

Wednesday and Saturday afternoons
there will be special bargain matinees,
especially intended for ladies and chil-
dren.

At every performance coupons will be
given out for a prize to be given away
on Saturday night.

The winner of the handsome kitchen
cabinet given away last week was Mr.
Arthur Taylor, of 506 Adelaide Street.

HARD ON BIG-EARED

Professor Says That the Greater the
Helix the Lower the Mind.

Berlin, Aug. 12.—Before the congress
of German anthropologists, now meet-
ing at Goeritz Professor Blau, a well-
known authority on diseases of the
ear, read a paper on the relation of the
size of the ear to the intelligence of the
ear of criminals and lunatics.

Professor Blau had taken accurate
measurements of 1,061 ears, of which
855 belonged to lunatics and 343 to male
criminals, all Germans. The professor
concludes that in a vast majority of
cases the various parts of the external
ear are larger in the case of criminals
and lunatics than in normal persons.
This is especially noticeable in the
helix or incurve, outer border of the
ear, and in the lobe. According to
Professor Blau, the larger the helix is
the lower is the mental develop-
ment. The hearing faculty, on the
other hand, is keener.

Professor Blau illustrates his theory
with a reference to the auricles of apes
which all possess an extended outer
border.

In Japan an unskilled laborer gets
15 cents a day, and the highest skilled
labor 50 cents for a 12-hour day.

Perpetual
Charter

A NEVER
DYING
EXECUTOR

**The Canada
Trust
Company**

Accepted by the High Court
of Justice as a Trust Com-
pany for court
purposes.

**ABSOLUTE
SECURITY**

Offices:
**HURON AND ERIE
BUILDING,
London, Ontario.**

DR. JARVIS, DENTIST

Dundas Street, London.

In Dorchester Aug. 15 and every Wed-
nesday thereafter. 9412-2537

QUALITY STORE

Try our Coffee. Why! Be-
cause the best cook in the
world cannot make good cof-
fee out of poor material.

HARRY RANAHAN

'Phone 1029. 515 Richmond St.

Souvenirs

Summer visitors will find it to
their advantage to call and see
our line of Souvenirs. Our stock
contains many pieces, which
cannot be bought elsewhere, and
that are worthy of special men-
tion. Our Souvenir Caps and
Vases are very popular.

W. G. Young

DIAMOND HALL, 674 Dundas.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

A car off the track delayed traffic
on the Springbank line for about an
hour Saturday night.

Those who have promised to con-
tribute to the bazaar for the Labrador
Mission or are willing to do so, are
requested to send their contributions
to the Cronin Hall not later than 10
o'clock tomorrow (Tuesday) morning.

The "Bell" farm, consisting of 100
acres, and situated in the Township
of Dorchester, was sold Saturday af-
ternoon by auction at the office of the
London and Western Trusts Company,
by A. M. Hunt, Mr. Britton, of Dor-
chester Township, was the purchaser.
The price was \$8,250.

Mr. William Thomas Barnes and
Miss Edith Harwood were united in
marriage on Tuesday last at All Saints'
Church by Rev. T. B. Clark, the rec-
tor. The bride was attended by her
sister, Mrs. Falk, and was given away
by her uncle, Mr. A. J. Marsh. Very
many valuable presents were received
by the young couple.

NEW CHALMERS CHURCH.

It is expected that the laying of the
corner stone of the new Chalmers
Presbyterian Church, which is being
erected on the corner of Grey and
Waterloo streets, adjoining the old
church, will take place on or about
Sunday Day.

BENNETT'S IN HAMILTON.

Hamilton Spectator: Though there
is as yet no sign of a building
it is a fact that the booking
agents on the American side are taking
bookings for the Bennett theater in
Hamilton. There has been nothing
heard of the Bennett enterprise for
some time in an official way, but in-
dications are numerous that an effort
is being made to get a King street
location for the new theater. The latest
rumor is that the new theater will oc-
cupy a portion of the new terminal sta-
tion building on King street east,
though no one in authority will admit
that this is correct. It is hinted that
this is what the Walker property, east
of the Cataract holdings on King street
is needed for, the theater idea neces-
itating an enlargement of the original
terminal station plant.

CHURCH NOTES

Rev. Dean Davis is spending his hol-
idays on the lake.

Rev. Mr. McGowan preached at St.
James' Church at both services yester-
day.

Rev. W. T. Hill, who is holidaying at
Ipperwash Beach, Lake Huron, will
return this week.

The quarterly board of the Well-
ington Street Methodist Church will meet
on Friday night of this week.

Rev. J. W. Graham, of the First
Methodist Church, is holidaying, while
Rev. W. A. Gifford occupies his pulpit.

Rev. T. T. Shields, of Adelaide Street
Baptist Church, preached yesterday in
the Fourth Avenue Methodist Church,
Ottawa.

Rev. E. B. Lancelley leaves today, ac-
companied by Mrs. Lancelley, for Ocean
City.

Writing

is as easy as talking if

you will use our special

\$1.00 Fountain Pen. There

is none better.

SUMNER

The Jeweler.

380 RICHMOND STREET.

Some of the best

FRUIT

from Lawson's means the best Tea

and Coffee from Lawson's means

the best. You need not suffer this

hot weather. Drink Pinheiro Lime

Juice.

JOHN LAWSON

Grocer, Etc.

'Phone 555. 261 Dundas Street

A Gift For Our Customers.

In Every Package of Colgate's Dental Powder

We Give a Present of a cake of

Cashmere Bouquet Soap

FREE. (Guest Room Size) ~ FREE

A Wonderful Bargain.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,

Chemists and Druggists,

216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

Clearing

Summer Hats

and

Outing Caps

BELTZ'S

Grove, N. Y., where they will holiday

for two weeks.

Rev. Dr. Courtney, of Toronto, will

occupy Mr. Lancelley's pulpit during his

absence. Rev. Dr. Courtney was for-
merly editor of the Guardian.

Rev. Dr. Johnston, of Montreal, who

was formerly pastor of St. Andrew's
Church in this city, preached in Knox
Church, Kincardine, last evening.

Rev. R. A. Laidlaw, of Belleville,

occupied the pulpit of the First Pres-
byterian Church, yesterday, at both ser-
vices. Rev. Mr. Clark being on his hol-
idays.

Rev. Mr. Livingstone, of the Well-
ington Street Methodist Church, ex-
changed pulpits with Rev. Mr. Doan, of the
High Street Mission, yesterday morn-
ing.

Rev. F. J. Scott, of Peterboro, oc-
cupied the pulpit of Adelaide Street
Church, yesterday evening. Rev. J. At-
kins, of Harrow, will preach for the
pastor on Sunday next.

Rev. T. B. Clarke, of All Saints'
Church, has, for the past three Sun-
days, been giving lectures in the even-
ings on the planting and development
of the church in Great Britain. At last
evening's service he dealt with the ef-
fect of the Anglo-Saxon conquest on
the British Church.

REV. DR. BETHUNE

GOING TO GUELPH

Preached His Farewell Sermon

Sunday Night in Christ

Church.

Rev. Dr. Bethune, the well-known

retired Anglican clergyman, who has
been appointed professor of entomology
in the Ontario Agricultural College,
Guelph, preached a farewell sermon
at Christ Church, Sunday evening. Dr.
Bethune has taken an active part in
all the works of the church for many
years, and his words were listened to
with the greatest interest. In conclu-
ding his remarks last evening, he said:
"For the last three years I have had
my privilege to join with you in the
services of this sanctuary. At first,
while filling a place, so suddenly and
so sadly left vacant by the death of
the late rector, Rev. J. H. Moorhouse,
and since then by giving what help I
was able to my beloved brother, your
present rector."

"Recently I have been called to an-
other position, to take up again what
has been my life work, the education
of boys and young men, and to set
forth as far as in me lies, the glory
and power of the Almighty Creator as
shown forth in the wondrous works of
his hand."

"I may not be with you many times
again, but I shall ever bear in my
heart a warm place for this church,
and those who have with me wor-
shipped within these walls."

"Your kindness and your affection
shown in so many ways will never be
forgotten, and I trust that God's bless-
ing may rest upon this church and
congregation as a whole and upon each
one of you in particular."

The other day a number of Dr. Beth-
une's friends presented him with a
traveling bag.

EARTHQUAKE IN ITALY.

Rome, Aug. 11.—A severe earth-
quake shock, lasting two seconds, oc-
curred at San Remo this morning. The
population was panic-stricken. Slighter
shocks occurred at Bordighera and
Goldirol.

If you are wanting something new
and novel in the Souvenir Postal line,
something artistic, original and high-
class, see our lines. Red Star News
Company, 8 Market Lane, City.

These are delightful evenings for a
drive in Hueston's carriage.

DARKEY HAL FAILS TO REPEAT

**Gets Second in 2:13 Pace—
McEwen Fails to Get
in Money.**

Buffalo, Aug. 11.—The favorites were
beaten at the closing day's races of the
Grand Circuit. In the opening event The
Phantom, which sold for \$50 against \$10
for the field, won the race after losing the
first heat to O. H. W. In the 2:20 pace
Alfalfa sold a popular choice, but after
winning the first heat lost the race, Rudy
Kip winning the next two heats. Wilson
Addington upset calculations in the 2:13
pace, winning the event in straight heats.

Summaries:

2:17 trot, purse \$1,000:

The Phantom, blk. h., by Boreal, 4 1 1

Lane East Shadow (Walker) 1 2 3

Crysis, b. m. (Vaseline) 3 4 6

Little Mag (McCarthy) 1 2 3

Walsey Baron, ch. s. (Greer) 1 2 3

Grace Cameron, b. m. (Hibbs) 3 4 6

Joe S. b. g. (Hassard) 1 2 3

Time—2:14 2/5, 2:14 2/5.

2:10 pace, purse \$1,000:

Rudy Kip, br. h., by McEwen 4 1 1

(Murphy) 1 2 3

Alfalfa, ch. s. (Hibbs) 1 2 3

Argot Boy, b. g. (Coy) 1 2 3

Crysis, b. m. (Vaseline) 3 4 6

Judex, b. g. (Smith) 1 2 3

Lapointe, b. m. (Rombough) 1 2 3

Missouri Chief, br. s. (McEwen) 1 2 3

Queen of Clubs, m. (McEwen) 3 4 6

Daphne Direct, blk. m. (Walker) 1 2 3

Buck Wilkes, ch. s. (Hibbs) 3 4 6

Time—2:07 1/2, 2:07 1/2, 2:07 1/2.

2:13 pace, purse \$1,000:

Wilson Addington, b. s., by Coast- 1 1 1

(Coy) 1 2 3

Darkey Hal, b. m., by Star Hal 2 2 2

(James) 1 2 3

Alfalfa, ch. s. (Hibbs) 1 2 3

Little Buck, ro. g. (Eason) 1 2 3

Spill, b. g. (Gerdy) 1 2 3

Queen of Clubs, m. (McEwen) 3 4 6

Tom B. b. g. (McCarthy) 1 2 3

Who Knows, b. g. (McCarthy) 1 2 3

Sir Ralt, b. g. (McCarthy) 1 2 3

Vesto Boy, ch. g. (Murphy) 1 2 3

Dr. Francis, blk. h. (Greer) 1 2 3

Time—2:13 1/5, 2:13 1/5.

CHATHAM WINS PROTEST

Toronto, Aug. 11.—The C. L. A. has

canceled the certificate of Frank Mc-

Lauren, who played with St. Thomas,

Aug. 6, at Chatham, and have disal-

lowed the game. It will be played

on a date to be decided by the pres-

ident.

McLaren and J. Henney have been

disqualified in cross protests of Clinton

and Winham.

Elora will be notified that if there

is no agreement produced they must

pay the referee's expenses of \$6 in the

Preston-Elora game.

The Clinton-Goderich game will be

played off on neutral grounds on or

about Aug. 17, place to be decided by

the president.

The following teams, who are in the

semi-finals, will play off. Home and

home games must be arranged within

three days, if not, sudden-death. To-

ronto Junction interstates and the

Shamrocks of Brantford are pitted

against each other. In the junior series

Chippewas of Chatham will meet Bea-

vers of Brantford. Elora will play St.

Marye. Beaverton will meet the win-

ner of the Port Hope-Peterboro game.

Owen Sound will play Aliston.

SHAMROCKS WIN A GAME

Montreal, Que., Aug. 11.—In an in-

teresting game of lacrosse, the Sham-

rocks defeated the Nationals by a

score of 8 to 4. Both teams played

rugged ball during the first two periods,

but pulled up considerably in the latter

two. The Nationals' home was weak,

although their running and passing

was of a brilliant nature. The defense

played strong, but became very list-

less, at times failing to cover their

checks. The Shamrocks' home was

upped in the last period and put it

all over the Shamrocks. (8)—Goal, Kenny;

Shamrocks: (8)—Goal, Kenny; point,

Howard; coverpoint, P. O'Reilly; de-