

cause both are filled with
THE TRUE LIBERAL SPIRIT
the equality of man. As Liberals
Canada we have the satisfaction
knowing that today we are fighting
the same battles that were fought
the Liberals of Great Britain years
ago. That a man's religion should not
be a hindrance to him holding office in the
Government was a principle which was adopted
Great Britain after the earnest fighting
Hon. W. E. Gladstone and other prominent
Liberals—(hear, hear)—and the
dom of trade, the extension of the

THE ISSUES HERE
laid down is plain. Let us
what measures are being
has been a success, how
it fulfilled the rosy promises
it in 1873? We will take a fe
ples, but suppose we ask
abolish business, do
Hear what President Blain, o
ronto Board of Trade has t
regard to this matter: "That
of 'Canada'—the 'Canada'
mineral and leather trades,
most disastrous in 1894, of
since Confederation.' It was
the public debt to \$100,000,000.

service." Her proclamation that while a religion, a man's nationality should be subordinate to him, occupying the high position in the government of the country; it has also asserted that should not be the qualifications for the highest office in the land. We find that the Liberal never started the fires of secession, strife and racial bitterness, the face of

GRAVE DIFFICULTIES they have fought for the just and no more, of minorities, the Protestant or Roman Catholic or Jew, or Negro, or Chinaman, that is to be

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possible for one to remain long in
one position—these are symptoms
heart disease that should be in-
heart, that restiveness rendering it
be given by securing a bottle of
Agnew's Cure for the Heart, the
wonderful heart specific that has
been tested to the very limit. As has
shown frequently in these col-
some of the most desperate cases
heart trouble have been cured by
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The remedy is harmless as milk
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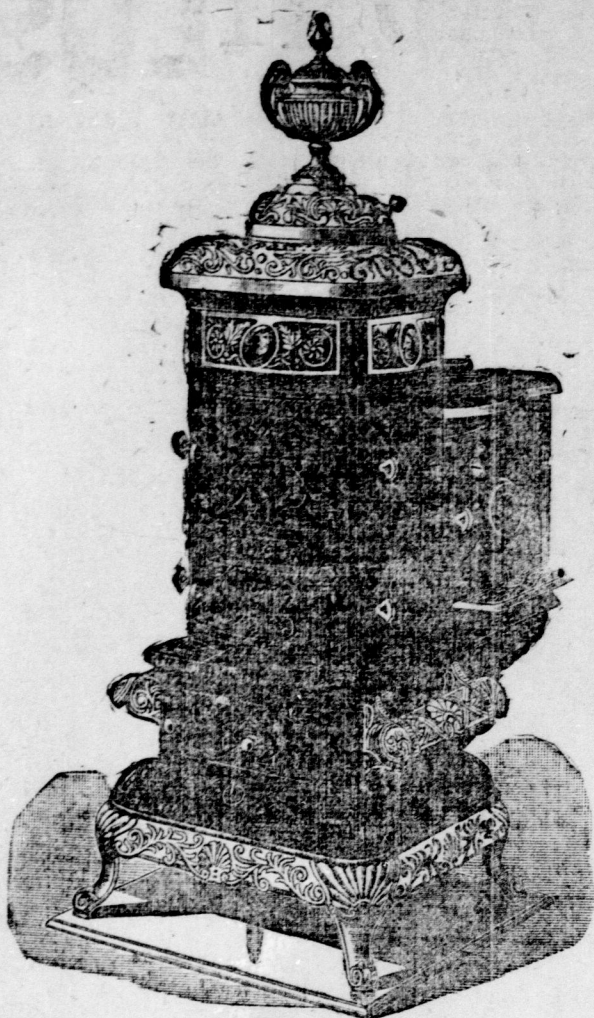
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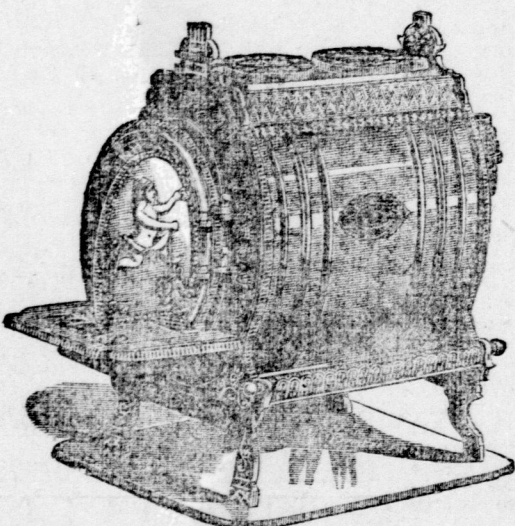
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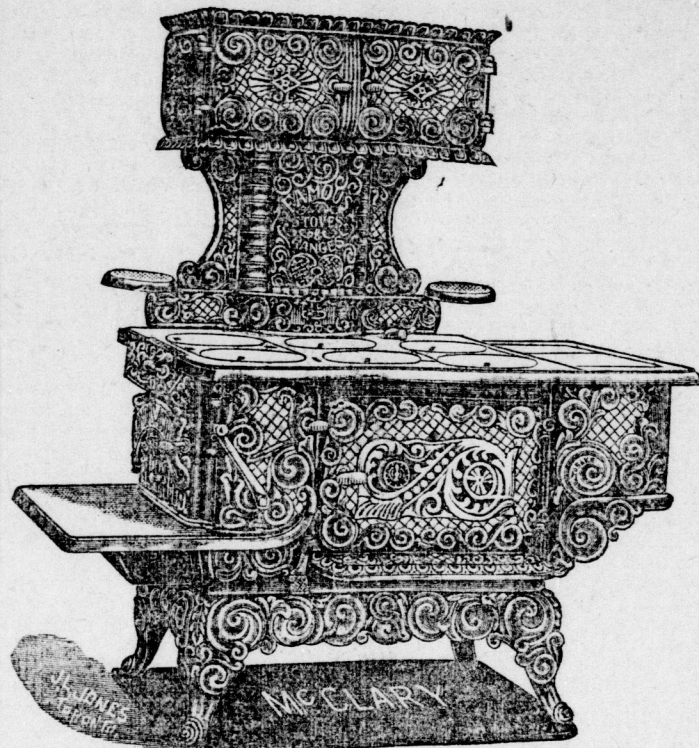
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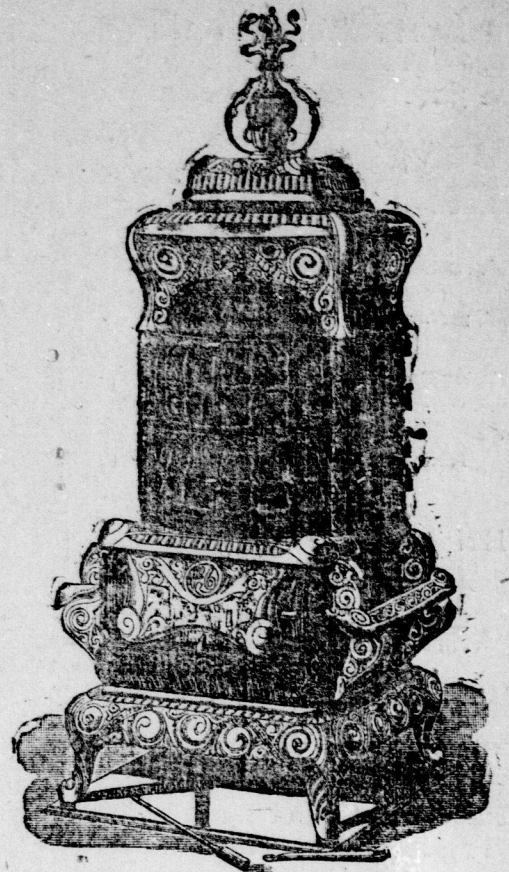
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IN VARIOUS PATTERNS.

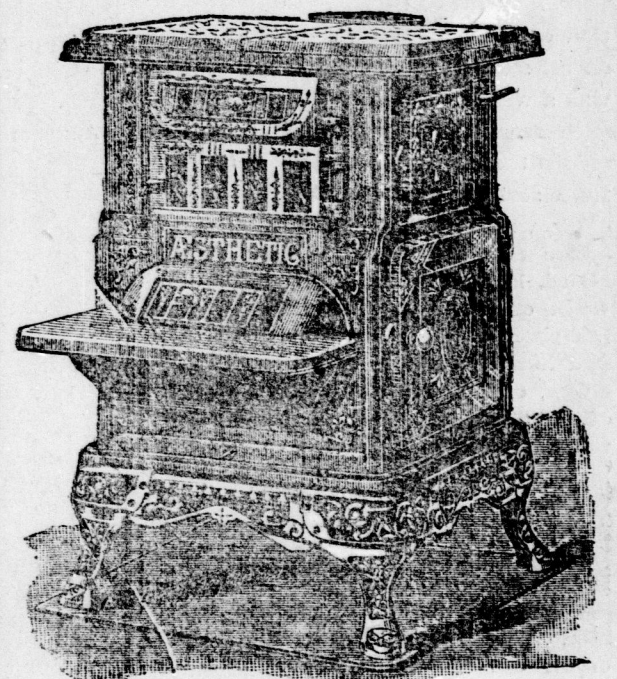
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Every one a double heater, supplied with or without oven. The flues are so arranged that it has one third more radiating surface than any stove previously made. Fire pot can be taken out through front door. A handsome urn supplied with every stove. There are more Famous Baseburners in use in London than all other makes combined, and every one giving perfect satisfaction.



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County Curlings.

Good Showing Made by Dorchester's Public School.

Anniversary Church Services at Hyde Park—Choice Elderton Sheep Shippee to Manitoba.

Rev. J. H. Patrick, of Iderton, arrived in Winnipeg by the C. P. R. Monday with a carload of pure bred Lincoln rams and ewes, consigned to Sauris, Man.

There was a very pleasant event at Duncan McCallum's farm, near Gladstone, on Thursday, when his eldest daughter, Miss Maggie E. McCallum, and the Rev. C. N. Dewey were united in marriage. The Rev. Mr. Smith, of London, officiated.

The Glencoe Transcript says: A message has been received by Mrs. Robt. McDonald, of Newbury, to the effect that her granddaughter's husband, John Breitenbecker, had been killed in the Journal disaster, Detroit. Mrs. Breitenbecker lived in Newbury for a number of years as Minnie Leach.

Special services will be held in Hyde Park Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Nov. 24, the occasion being the 20th anniversary of the congregation. Rev. W. J. Clark, of the First Presbyterian Church, London, occupies the pulpit in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, and Rev. J. G. Stuart, Knox Church, South London, at 7:30 p.m. All welcome.

LAMBETH.

Lambeth, Nov. 23.—The Woman's Auxiliary of the Lambeth Methodist Church have been busy for some time preparing a batch of winter clothing for the Manitoba mission field. It is now completed, and will be forwarded at once.

Mrs. Bickel and her son, of Strathroy, are visiting Mrs. (Dr.) Routledge in Lambeth.

Miss Hodgins, city, is visiting friends in Lambeth.

Mr. Fred Piper, of the London Collegiate Institute, is spending his Thanksgiving holidays at home.

Mrs. James King has just returned from Littlewood, where she was attending the marriage of her sister, Miss A. Weeks.

The results of the recent promotion examination in the Lambeth school are as follows: III. to IV., review—Nellie Clarke 60, Aggie Elson 58, III. to IV., promotion—Nellie Vandermade 58, Jennie Mann 54, Chester Boggs 48, Vera McLeland 43, Roy Bannatyne 43, Thomas Hall 42, George Sadler 41, Lewis Eyer 40, Olive Brooks 38, Willie Routledge 37. Pupils promoted during term, from part II. to second class, were: Clarence Routledge, Letty Elson, Lillie Elson, Rose Clarke, Stanley Cornell from part I. to part II.; Fred Clarke, Cecil Patrick, Thomas Clarke.

ILDERTON.

Nov. 22.—Thanksgiving service was held yesterday in the Presbyterian Church.

The Epworth League Convention of this circuit was held yesterday in the Methodist Church here. There were three sessions, all of which were well attended. Excellent papers were read on League work by Misses E. Haskett, E. Guest and P. Langford. Messrs. J. Robson, G. Stuart, E. McNab and A. Hodgins. In the evening Rev. E.

R. Lanceley, of Dundas Center Methodist Church, London, gave an interesting address. Rev. R. Garbutt, pastor, occupied the chair.

Quite a number of London sportsmen were out yesterday scouring the woods for game.

Mr. Ed. Charlton left with a carload of cattle for the Toronto markets last night.

Mr. Geo. Knight, station master here, is away on his holidays.

AILSA CRAIG.

"Advertiser" Agent, C. Walker.

Nov. 22.—The Thanksgiving services conducted by Rev. G. H. Smith in the Presbyterian Church were largely attended, the text being in Luke, xviii, 11—"God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are." He handled the subject with great ability. The collection went to aid the Point Aux Trembles Schools, Quebec. The reverend gentleman will also occupy the pulpit on Sunday next, both afternoon and evening.

FANSHAWE.

In the list of results of recent examinations in our public school are as follows, in order of merit: Mr. W. Braithwaite's room.—From third to fourth class—Nellie Shaw, Victor Chittick, Stephen Wilson. Junior third to senior third—Fred Neely, Allen Neely, Mabel Tallack, Evelyn Ford, Mabel Bevis, Archie Hunt. From second to third—Arthur Shaw, Gerlie Sweet, Ed. Dieter, James McIntyre, Beatrice Wade. In junior room, Miss Sara Neely, teacher.—From junior second to senior second—Stanley Shaw, Ray Sweet, Willie Wilson, Mary Baker. These are promoted to senior room: First to second—Willie Montrose, Jas. Hunt, Louie McCann, Ruby Steep, Martin Mullen, Mary Fredine, Aggie Armour, Willie Bevis.

Great credit is due our school teachers for the interest they take in their respective duties of which the above list of successful students is sufficient proof. In a word, their whole aim is the good of those they are teaching. Should our trustees be fortunate enough to retain their services for another year, we feel sure the school will be one of which the county may be justly proud.

Mr. Duncan Graham, Glencoe, is spending a few holidays with his relatives here.

STRATHROY.

"Advertiser" Agent, J. D. Meekison.

Nov. 22.—The Harold Jarvis-Alexander concert attracted an audience which completely filled the Lyceum. The audience was very enthusiastic, and encores were the order of the evening. The hearty reception accorded both these artists was a fine indication of their work throughout the whole entertainment. The concert throughout was one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

At 8 o'clock this morning an alarm of fire was given. The brigade turned out, but had not gone very far when it was discovered to be only a defective chimney.

Miss Sarah Kilbourne, a former pupil of the Strathroy Collegiate Institute, was among the graduating general hospital nurses presented with diplo-

mas at the Music Hall, London, on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Leonard and her granddaughter have returned from Chatham, and purpose residing in Strathroy.

Ex-Constable Wilson left last evening for Port Arthur with a warrant for the arrest of John Patterson, the defaulting bank clerk, now held in custody in the district jail at that place.

GLENCOE.

"Advertiser" Agent, John McNeil.

Glencoe, Nov. 22.—The Glencoe Curling Club elected the following officers: Patron, R. Ferguson, M.P.; honorary president, W. P. Roome, M.P.; honorary vice-president, Hon. G. W. Ross, M.P.P.; president, G. C. McFarlane; vice-president, R. Clannahan; chaplain, Rev. Mr. Ross; secretary-treasurer, S. J. McCreery. Board of management: The president, vice-president, secretary-treasurer, and G. A. Dewar, J. W. Brownlie, and T. A. G. Gordon; skippers, R. Coad, J. Huston, R. Clannahan, G. A. Dewar, J. W. Brownlie and G. C. McFarlane. The rink is about completed; estimated cost, \$1,500. Membership in the club is growing, and a lively interest is being manifested since the cold weather came.

Henry Johnson, Euphemia, is suing the township for damages sustained on account of obstructions in the public road.

W. Sexsmith is home for the holidays.

NEWBURY.

"Advertiser" Agent, James Connelly.

Newbury, Nov. 22.—Yesterday being Thanksgiving, and the business places being closed, the town was unusually quiet.

Thanksgiving services in Christ Church yesterday.

Mr. Chas. Vail and wife, of Centralia, are visiting at Mr. John Vail's.

Rev. J. Hazen, of Strathroy, is visiting Rev. J. Baird.

Messrs. Thos. and John Chittien, of Chatham, are the guests of their brother Fred.

Miss Perry, of Chatham, is visiting her cousin, R. R. Reid.

Mrs. Alex. Lindsay and son spent yesterday in Glencoe.

John Milne and wife spent Thanksgiving at Strathroy.

The teaming held last night under the auspices of the Methodist Church was a decided success.

A car load of stock shipped yesterday by N. Henderson.

Rev. C. W. Brown, of Glencoe, was in town yesterday.

MASONVILLE.

Masonville, Nov. 22.—Mr. C. Sifton, of Masonville, has rented his valuable farm to Mr. A. Gardiner, of Arva.

Farmers are determined not to be conquered by the weather. Since they cannot plow they now are getting in their winter's supply of wood.

Miss Louie Morden leaves shortly on a visit to Nissouri.

Apparently people here are divided on the sleighing question just now. Some use the sleighs and others the wheels.

Mr. Geo. Flannigan, jun., butcher, is becoming almost as skillful as his father in that line of business.

VOTERS in the election district of Farnham, near Harrisonburg, Va., had no time last week to exercise their sovereign privilege. The poll books and ballots were returned the day after the election with the explanation that the voters were too busy shucking corn to attend the election, and no one could be prevailed on to serve as judge or clerk.

In Canada's Garden.

A Farmers' Literary Society Talk-ed of in Moore.

Costly Hunting Experience of a Philadelphian in Wiarion.

The Brussels Woolen Mill Sold for \$1,500.—An Inconspicuous Despicable Trick—A College Boy's Mishap.

Mr. George Howe has bought the Brussels woolen mill for \$1,500.

Mayor Fraser, of Amherstburg, is buying dairy cattle around St. Thomas.

In some parts of Bruce farmers are collecting leaves with which to bed their cattle.

Rev. C. E. McIntyre, of Chatham, has accepted the call to Bridge Street Methodist Church, Belleville.

John Morris, one of the pioneer settlers of Huron, is dead, aged 86 years. He settled in the township of Colborne in 1834.

Burglars entered the store of Mr. A. Grant, of Aberfeldie, and carried off a number of overcoats, underwear and drygoods.

Revs. D. Spencer and H. C. Speller gave addresses at the B. Y. P. A. convention at Forest. There was a very large attendance.

Mr. C. H. Ingram, L.D.S., who has been practicing dentistry at Exeter, contemplates removing to St. George at an early date.

Thieves entered the residence of a colored man named Dyer at Sarnia, Thursday night, and stole \$50 and a suit of new clothing.

Postmaster Brown, Priceville, Grey county is dead, aged 68. He was a Scotchman by birth, and was one time a merchant in Durham.

John Milne, of Cathcart, father of Mrs. I. L. Farrington, of Norwich, died on Monday after a season of terrible suffering from a cancer in his mouth.

The new Presbyterian Church at Oil Springs is now completed, and will be open on Sunday. Rev. Mr. MacDonald, of St. Thomas, will preach the opening sermon.

Mrs. Nelson Mattis, daughter of Mr. E. Lucas, of the M. R. car department, St. Thomas, died on Thursday at the Detroit Sanitarium, in the 35th year of her age, after an extended illness.

While shoeing a horse on Thursday morning, Mr. George Williams, who conducts a blacksmith shop in the Lowrie works, on Christina street, Sarnia, was thrown down, and broke both bones of his right leg just above the ankle.

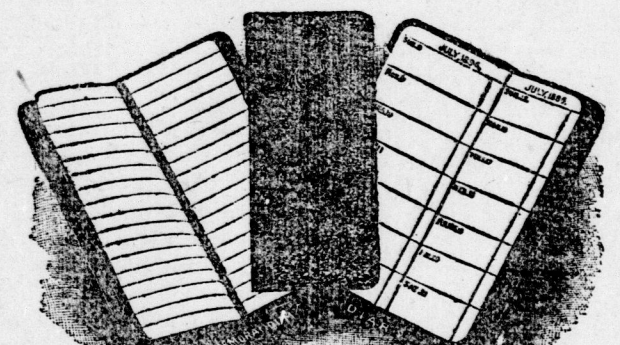
Rev. B. F. Austin, B.D., will preach on Sunday in the Methodist Church, Point Edward, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. G. W. Henderson, of the Central Methodist Church, Sarnia, will preach at 3 o'clock in the same church.

"Thanksgiving" is the order of the service.

Alex. Reaume, farmer, had to pay a fine of \$4.50 for using abusive language to David Liddell, clerk of the Windsor market. The clerk told a customer of Reaume's that hay was only worth \$13 a ton and that Reaume's load was not an extra good one. Reaume called the clerk a liar.

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MANUFACTURED BY
The Copp, Clark Co. (Limited.)

The magistrate was obliged to fine the farmer, but did it with reluctance, as he considered the clerk had been too officious.

John Dillon, a Philadelphian, came all the way to Wiarion to hunt deer. Being a foreigner he had to pay a license of \$25, and after being out about a week, succeeded in killing one buck, which weighed 150 pounds. This animal will be forwarded to his wife by express.

The other evening at Uttuxeter some unknown miscreant poured a bottle of coal oil over a table in Mr. Robert Sturtevant's house, and set it on fire. On the table was a lot of clothing and other goods. About \$100 worth of goods were destroyed before the flames were discovered. The bottle was found on the veranda.

At the meeting of the Presbytery in Guelph on Tuesday Rev. R. M. Craig, of Melville Church, Fergus, accepted the call from the First Presbyterian Church, Santa Fe, New Mexico. The congregation of Melville Church consented in consideration of his state of health. A call from Knox Church, Guelph, to Rev. J. A. Anderson, of Guelph, was received, and the necessary steps were ordered to be taken to prosecute it. Salary, \$1,600.

An unfortunate accident occurred on Thursday, which tended to mar the otherwise successful match between the McMaster and College elevens at Woodstock. During the first game Charles Clarke, who was playing in good form for McMaster, got a se-

vere kick, which broke his left leg below the knee. Dr. McLay attended to the injured lad, and he was sent to his home in Aymer in the evening. It will be three months before he will be able to use his limb.

BRIDGEN.

Nov. 22.—Mr. and Mrs. John Vizard have returned from their wedding trip. Mr. John Grant and sister, Miss Besse, were in Sarnia a few days since.

Mrs. Stonehouse met with a very severe accident this week. Having fallen, it was discovered that her arm was broken. Dr. F. R. Seager is her attending physician.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Methodist Church Thursday. A good congregation was in attendance. Revs. Whiting and McKee delivered addresses.

The Willing Workers of the Methodist Church gave a social in Hayne's Hall Thanksgiving night. A very enjoyable time was spent. The music rendered was good.

A "Farmers' Literary Society" is talked of on the sixth and eighth lines of the township of Moore, to promote social and intellectual culture among the young people.

Quite a number of fine dinners were given by the prominent families in the town and county on Thanksgiving Day.

See our new lines of perfumes. Anderson & Nelles, Druggists.

The Advertiser

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JOHN CAMERON, President and
Manag. Dir.

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

London, Saturday, November 23.

The Owen Sound Tragedy.

Miss Findlay has been committed for trial at Owen Sound for the murder of a Barnardo Home boy who was in her employ—presumably for his board and clothing.

Some remarkable evidence regarding the condition of the boy at the time of his death, and also as to his treatment by the accused, was given at the preliminary investigation. But as Miss Findlay has yet to be tried on the serious charge, it would not be proper to comment on it at this stage.

There is one feature of this tragedy, however, which a public journal may very fitly bring forcibly to the attention of the community. It is admitted on all sides that the boy George Green was a weakling, and had probably been such from the day of his birth. The medical men swore that he suffered from scrofula and that he was apparently weak in body. Other witnesses swore that the boy was lame, knock-kneed, hump-backed, short-sighted and weak of intellect. In consequence of his poor eyesight he would often fall, and hurt and mark himself. Even Mr. Owen, of Toronto, the Canadian agent of the Barnardo Homes, corroborated these witnesses in the two essential points, the weakness of eyesight and the weakness of intellect. The weakness of eyesight was the cause of the boy being returned by a Brant county farmer after four weeks.

With evidence such as this before him, what unprejudiced person will credit the statement that Green was submitted to a searching medical examination before he was dispatched from Britain?

The whole system of shipping the waifs and strays of old world big cities to Canada is reprehensible. But it is doubly so when the Government at Ottawa takes public money to subsidize the professional philanthropists who collect and dispatch them hither.

When the Liberals attain to power they will prohibit the traffic root and branch. Canada has enough and to spare of the blind, the halt, the lame and the scrofulous, without paying good money to bring the broken down population of other lands to our shores. The system must go.

By the Way.

Lord Salisbury deliberately sat on "protection" yesterday, and even the protectionists admit he is a man of great weight.

The Duke of Marlborough, it seems, complains of being pestered by public attention during his visit to the United States. This may partly be ascribed to the curiosity excited by what his grace describes as his love marriage with the heiress of the Vanderbilt millions; but there was, no doubt, also in it a certain amount of flunkeyism. The Globe, moralizing upon the circumstances, says that "no nation on earth shows the same senseless adulation and abject toadyism towards the holders of a title as the United States." Flunkeyism, the Globe thinks, "is not a characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon, as it is not found in England or in Canada." Perhaps we do not always see ourselves as others see us. It happened that on the same day on which this was written great homage was being paid to a young Englishman, an Oxford undergraduate, who was passing through Toronto, and the commendation which he was pleased to bestow on Canada was most gratefully received, for no other assignable reason than that he was a lord. Flunkeyism, the Globe may depend upon, everywhere attends on the heels of artificial rank, and the only way of getting rid of it is to get rid of artificial rank altogether, and allow no titles to be borne but those which are earned by public service.

The Mail-Enterprise rightfully pleads for a "clean and sound Opposition" at Ottawa. But unless its party rids itself of some of its barnacles it cannot hope to realize that ideal next year.

There are 21 murderers confined in the prison at Luzerne county, Pa. All but five are still awaiting trial. Such a record of unpunished crime in a single county is enough to rouse the lynching spirit in its worst form.—Buffalo Express.

The "law's delay" in the punishment of crime is indeed a blot in the administration of justice among our neighbors. We can learn a good deal from the United States, but in the matter of promptly punishing or acquitting every person charged with crime Canada takes second place to no nation on the face of the earth. Are our

neighbors too proud to follow our example?

The Dominion Government's only hope of retaining its Ontario seats seems to be in getting candidates who denounce its policy.

Robt. Watson, jun., writing to the Durham, Ont. Review, says that a brisk smuggling business is done at that point. The United States smuggler buys Canadian butter at 25 cents a pound, smuggling it over the border and smuggling into Canada coal oil with which to pay for it. It is very difficult to make the smugglers, on either side of the border, believe that there is anything wrong in these mutually profitable transactions.

Rider Haggard, the novelist, has entered the newspaper business. He will have to cease writing fiction now, and get down to cold facts.

The United States was willing to pay \$100,000,000 for Cuba while Polk was President. Could Spain get as much for the once prosperous island now that it is rent by rebellion arising from Family Compactism?

The British Premier now makes it plain that he has been only coquetting with protection, and that he "never had serious intentions."

The Canadian Gazette points out that the phenomenal rise in butter prices in Great Britain has acted as a powerful magnet in drawing Canadian butter to the old country this year. Yes, the demand in England, and not any other agency, is the cause of the increase in Canada's butter shipments. Recently, the price of butter in England has gone down, and Canadian buyers have been paying less in sympathy with the fall.

Mr. McGillivray poses as the Government candidate in North Ontario, and yet opposes the policy which that Government has summoned its followers to support. An anomalous position this.

According to the Sentinel, a large quantity of ashes is being shovelled from Lucknow district. No doubt this is a common occurrence all over Ontario. The ashes go to the United States, where they are turned to account in making potash and other articles of commerce. Farmers who sell their ashes pursue a mistaken policy. The price paid for them is small compared with their value when applied as a fertilizer.

Canon Du Moulin, in Toronto, has been preaching a very brave and telling sermon against the practice of betting, which seems, according to the canon, to be gaining ground among us, and to be likely to have its field still further extended by the opening of new race tracks. Of all kinds of gambling betting is, perhaps, now the most dangerous, because it is supposed to be gentlemanly, and is practised by people who would be ashamed to be caught entering a gambling hell or even playing for large stakes. The canon will have done a great service to public morality if, by his ringing denunciations he can arrest the progress of this vice. He brands it as un-British. But we doubt whether in this he is right. Betting on horse races is exceedingly and increasingly prevalent in England. It has reached such a height there it almost threatens to turn the country into a vast gambling table. The Provincial papers are full of turf news and "tips," which experts furnish by the column. Men bet and sometimes ruin themselves by betting, who never even see a horse race. Betting, of course, brings black-legging in its train, and even high names among the nobility have not been free from the imputation. The morality of the turf is exposed to more danger here than in England, because we have not a set of social magnates, like the members of the English Jockey Club, to guard it. Against fair sport there is nothing to be said. But to keep the turf as a fair sport, clear of evil accompaniments, seems very difficult, if not impossible.

The German sugar refiners are clamoring for more bounty. These industries that are dependent on Government pap never seem to be weaned from the bottle.

TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL.

"The farmer can have no home market if the people who constitute that market leave us," said the Mail-Enterprise on November 5. Just so; and that is why the farmers complain so bitterly because so many Canadians have been forced by the N. P. to remove to the United States—Canada Farmers' Sun.

NOT IN HOSTILE OPPOSITION.

The jingoism that has characterized some recent utterances of American statesmen does not find an echo in the true heart of the American people. The war talk of Senators Lodge and Chandler has only led the best New York papers to add their testimony to the truth of Emerson's words: "The rolling ocean which intervenes cannot efface the Briton in our blood." The two great English-speaking nations of the world are in the wrong relation when they seem to stand in opposition. Their place is side by side in the van of religious evangelization and of civilizing efforts.—Toronto Evangelical Churchman.

REVOLUTION BY RETURN OF POST

From London (Eng.) New Age.
We understand that important steps are being taken to formulate temperance reforms on the line of least resistance. The scheme has secured hearty co-operation of men of all parties. And so influential is the support given that important results must ensue. No attempt will be made to secure a revolution by return of post, but the very obvious reforms on which all men are agreed will be proposed and strongly insisted upon. We understand that an important meeting of the supporters of this scheme took place yesterday.

INGERSOLL INKLINGS.

A Grist of Complaints Dealt With by the "Cadi"—A Handsome Jewelry Establishment—A Blaze.

("Advertiser" Agency, City Bookstore.)
Ingersoll, Nov. 22. Wednesday last Martin Ingersoll, of "Some-Where-Else," was brought up before the Cadi for appearing on the streets as a common vagrant. He pleaded guilty, and was mulcted in a fine of five and five days hard labor. The fine and costs were to be remitted, however, on his leaving town within one hour. He did.

John Handley was escorted to Woodstock for five days' hard labor for vagrancy, and he will now be required to earn his keep by the sweat of his brow.

The case of Tune vs. Waud was finished by the magistrate Wednesday afternoon. The bylaw regulating the placing of barbed wire fences was found to be weak and witnesses swore that the fence in question had been erected before the bylaw came in force. The magistrate reserved his decision.

In our Wednesday's letter the words "two incendiary Michaels" in connection with the tramps appeared. It should have read "two meandering Michaels." The tramps are decidedly to be preferred to incendiaries.

Hiram Smith was charged with being drunk and disorderly on the streets. He pleaded guilty. The magistrate imposed a fine of \$10 and costs, which he begged to be allowed to pay in two weeks' time. He said his home was in Derham Center. His plea was entertained.

The premises now occupied by M. F. W. Waters, jewelry store, have been recently remodeled, and the interior painted and papered throughout. The interior furniture must needs be in keeping with the fixtures, and Mr. Waters gave the contract to the Canadian Office Furniture Company of Preston, who have just completed their work this week, at a cost of about \$700. The counters, wall cases and show cases, desk and woodwork are finished in the most elaborate style, being cherry wood, finished in mahogany. Corners, tops and edges are of fretwork of handsome design. The wall cases behind the counter are fitted with plate glass mirrors, and the large show cases along the side are supplied with plate glass. A complete new stock will be added, and all goods will have an elegant display.

About 4 p.m. Wednesday fire broke out in the hay pitchfork establishment of M. Buchanan, on Charles street, just a short distance from Boles' business block on Dundas street. The origin of the fire was supposed to have been a hot journal pipe. Mr. Dunn, who was in charge, states that about 4 the foreman, Mr. Galliford, went through the shop, and found the fire in the lower part of the building. Three minutes had scarcely elapsed after his departure before Mr. Eli Cook warned Mr. Dunn that the building was on fire. The fire broke out in the lower part, and was promptly on the scene. The fire had very evidently been slowly burning above the rafters for some time, until it burst through, and at once at the time it burst through, the office room was hustled out, although, as it subsequently turned out, the office part was saved.

After fighting the flames for about an hour and a half, the roof fell in, and the fire spread to the upper part, but in the opposite direction this was rather a benefit. In about two hours the flames were conquered, and the building was left a total wreck. The lower part and flooring was not so badly damaged. It is practically a complete loss, as a new building is an absolute necessity now. Mr. Buchanan was in Hamilton the day of the fire. The loss is roughly estimated at about \$1,200. His insurance, Mr. Buchanan thinks, will about cover the loss.

The assembly Wednesday night under the auspices of the Ingersoll Orchestra was a decided success, and the members feel justly proud that their efforts were appreciated by the goodly number present.

The subject for the Young Liberal club debate next night has been announced. Mr. F. A. Brady and Mr. Gov. Fenelon will be the contestants. Fenelon takes the affirmative, and Brady the negative. The subject is "The Tale of a Traveler." One of the calling cards of the Rev. Mr. Hazlewood and a group of his were shown as "Our Mutual Friend," and it was very appropriate, indeed. This is getting to be a very popular source of amusement and entertainment, and the object for which the gatherings are gotten up is a success.

Mr. Wm. Gibson, of Beamsville, M. P. for Lincoln, was in town today.

Much Distress Avoided.

Nothing is more distressing than to be chilled to the bone by the penetrating blast. The sunshine and glamour roll off everything, and you get into a cross, gloomy mood where trifles seem like mountains. All this can be surely avoided, and at a not-very-mentioning expense, by having a layer of Fibre Chamolins put in your vests. It absolutely keeps all cold out, and the natural warmth in. Not a breath of raw, gusty wind can get through it to make you shiver, and yet it is very light in weight and healthfully porous.

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

A SUFFERING ARMY.

Borne Down by a Relentless Foe.

The great army of sufferers from various rheumatic conditions joyfully welcome Chase's Kidney and Bladder Pills, because the foster parents of their aches and pains are the Kidneys, which, on account of a diseased condition, are unable to relieve the blood of uric acid. A pleasant feature of these Pills is that while most kidney remedies encourage constipation, Chase's relieve and cure it. In nearly all cases of rheumatic attacks, there exists constipation of the bowels, which is easily overcome by Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills; in fact, they are a perfect cure for constipation. This is endorsed by Edward Garrett, editor and proprietor of Bradford (Ont.) Weekly Witness, and thousands of others. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box. The cheapest medicine on earth.

'PHONES THAT ARE VERY PRIVATE

The Numbers Are Not in the Book and Central Will Not Tell.

There are some very aristocratic telephone owners in the city, says the New York World, but a study of the telephone directory supplied for the use of the general public does not reveal this fact. This is done purposely. It is no use getting mad if, when you ask for Mr. Croesus Vanderbilt's telephone number, the girl at the other end asks you if you don't know it. When you say that you don't know it, or try to fool her and say you did have it, but lost the memorandum, she will answer back: "We cannot give you Mr. Croesus Vanderbilt's house unless you know the number."

The fact of it is the girl would be breaking strict rules of the company if she gave this information. There are a good many millionaires and prominent society families who have telephones in their residences, but they are for private use. Only the friends of the head of the house and a few other persons know the number. The mistress of the mansion leaves the number with her friends, and in exchange receives their number. She also leaves her number with the head of the household where she happens to be on the managing committee.

This exclusive system is adopted in order that outsiders cannot annoy Mr. Millionaire by ringing him up on the telephone. The men who have telephones put into their places do so with the proviso that their names and telephone numbers shall not appear in the directory.

THE LIVING WAGE.

The Outlook declares that the growth of a belief in the principle of the living wage has generally increased wages during the last six months in America. By the living wage the Outlook means "that the municipality shall not employ men as many hours as it can coerce them to work, but only as many as are consistent with the maintenance of their own moral and physical health and that of their households, and shall see that such wages as will enable the worker to maintain a proper standard of living." In the same article the writer attacks the author of a paper in the Forum who objects to the law which requires the municipality of New York to pay \$2 a day to the laborers engaged in street cleaning. The writer in the Forum says it is the duty of the municipality to pay the lowest wages possible service. To this the Outlook replies that the living wage requires the substitution of a moral for a purely economical law, and that the workman is entitled to receive a certain just proportion of that which brain, muscle and capital have combined to produce; and secondly, that the so-called rate of labor is not the only measurement of what that proportion is.

"Sluggish Feeling."

Rev. D. L. Joselyn, Crystal City, Man: "I found real benefit from your medicine, K. D. C. in saving me from that sluggish feeling caused by my food not properly digesting. I consider it a very valuable medicine to all tender like conditions to myse. I have heard of K. D. C. working some marvelous cures among acquaintances, and have recommended it favorably many times."

SOUR STOMACH FLATULENCE, HEARTBURN. And All Other Forms of DYSPEPSIA Promptly relieved and cured by

K.D.C. The Mighty Curer

Indapo
MADE A WELL MAN OF ME!
THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY
RESULTS IN 30 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Diseases, Falling Memory, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Nightly Emits, etc., etc., caused by excess of sexual excitement, and quickly but surely restores to the system the vitality and vigor of youth. Lost Manhood, and all other ailments of the system, are cured by this medicine. Price \$1.00 a package. Six for \$5.00 with a money-back guarantee. If you do not get it, we will refund your money. Write for a free trial. Indapo, 100 St. Louis St., London, Ont., and leading druggists elsewhere.

If you Want The Best

WAGES,
HELP,
ROOMS,
BOARD,
TENANTS,
HOUSES,
ANYTHING,

London Advertiser

WANT AD.

10c for first insertion; 5c for each subsequent insertion of a ten-word ad.

SATURDAY NIGHT FAIR

From 7 to 10 o'clock.

Our Great Premium Sale

CHAPMAN'S

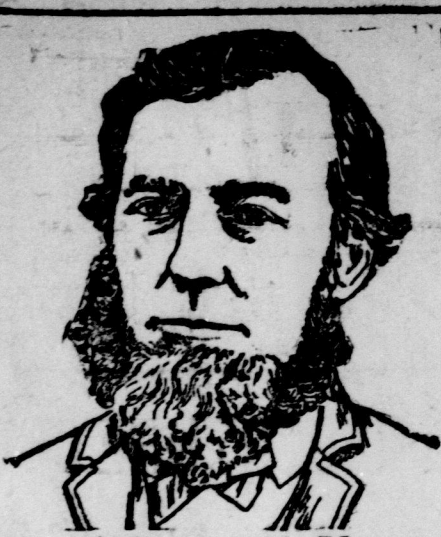
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|--|--|
| HOSE—Ladies' Fine Ribbed Wool Hose, worth 50c,
Tonight 40c | PANTS—Boys' Blue Serge Pants, worth 60c,
Tonight 35c |
| HOSE—Children's All-Wool Cashmere Hose, double heel and toes, worth 28c,
Tonight 20c | REMNANTS—One lot Dress Goods Remnants, worth 12½c and 15c,
Tonight 5c |
| CAPS—Colored Tam O'Shanter Caps, worth 40c,
Tonight 30c | REMNANTS—One lot remnants of Dress Goods, worth 25c and 35c yard,
Tonight 12½c |
| SHAWLS—Ladies' Fancy Wool Shawls, worth \$1 25,
Tonight 75c | SERGE—8 pieces Heavy Scotch Cheviot Serge, worth 38c yard,
Tonight 25c |
| CORSETS—Ladies' Corsets, featherbone, all sizes, worth \$1,
Tonight 78c | CHECKS—6 pieces Boucle Checks for Dresses, worth 44c,
Tonight 32c |
| WASH SILKS—Belding Paul & Co. Best Wash Silks, regular price 4c,
Tonight 2c Skein | CLOTH—5 pieces Bourette Cloth, worth 60c,
Tonight 49c |
| SPOOLS—Linen Spools worth 5c,
Tonight 2 for 5c | TRIMMINGS—One table Dress Trimmings, such, plush, braid and astrachan trimmings, worth from 25c to 50c,
Tonight 10c |
| MITTS—Children's Heavy Wool Mitts, black, worth 25c,
Tonight 20c | SKIRTS—Ladies, did you get one of those 50c Skirts, they will not last much longer than
Tonight |
| VESTS—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests, worth 65c,
Tonight 50c | BLANKETS—All-Wool Blankets,
Tonight \$1 75 |
| CAPES—Children's Gray Opossum Fur Capes, worth \$7,
Tonight \$2 50 | SHEETING—Flannel Sheet, 2 yards wide, worth 56c,
Tonight 43c |
| HANDKERCHIEFS—Colored Silk Handkerchiefs, worth 50c,
Tonight 25c | QUILTS—Large Size White Quilts, worth \$1 75,
Tonight \$1 25 |
| ELASTIC—Colored Frilled Garter Elastic, worth 12½c,
Tonight 8c | FLANNEL—Cream Shaker Flannel, worth 7c,
Tonight 5c |
| MITTS—Men's Heavy Home Made Mitts, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c | MUSLIN—Check Muslin, very fine, worth 20c,
Tonight 10c |
| MITTS—Men's Heavy Mitts, leather faced, worth 50c,
Tonight 35c | LAWN—Victoria Lawn, 42 inches wide, worth 13c,
Tonight 10c |
| SOCKS—Men's All-Wool Socks, ribbed top, worth 13c,
Tonight 2 for 25c | FLANNEL—Gray Flannel, plain or twill, worth 16c,
Tonight 12½c |
| TOP SHIRTS—Men's Heavy Knitted Top Shirts, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c | DAMASK—Bleached Damask Table Cloths, 24 yards long, worth \$1 75,
Tonight \$1 25 |
| TOP SHIRTS—Men's Heavy All-Wool Navy Blue Knitted Top Shirts, worth \$1,
Tonight 69c | COMFORTERS—Down Comforters, 6 feet square, down-proof satin, well filled,
Tonight \$4 90 |
| TIES—Men's Pure Silk Knot Ties, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c | WHITE QUILTS—14 White Quilts, with-out fringe, worth \$1 25,
Tonight \$1 |
| SUSPENDERS—Men's Silk Elastic Suspenders, worth 40c,
Tonight 25c | OVERCOATS—Men's Tailor Made Scotch Tweed Overcoats, worth \$9,
Tonight \$5 |
| CAPS—Men's Sealette Caps, regular price 75c,
Tonight 60c | PANTS—Men's Heavy All-Wool Tweed Pants, worth \$2,
Tonight \$1 25 |
| ULSTERS—Men's Good Heavy Frieze Ulsters, worth \$6,
Tonight \$4 50 | ULSTERS—Youths' Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$5 50,
Tonight \$4 40 |
| ULSTERS—Men's Heavy Brown and Fawn Frieze Ulsters, worth \$7 50,
Tonight \$6 | PEA JACKETS—Boys' Nap and Serge Pea Jackets, worth \$2,
Tonight \$1 50 |
| ULSTERS—Men's Heavy Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$10,
Tonight \$7 75 | OVERCOATS—Boys' Heavy Tweed Overcoats, worth \$4,
Tonight \$2 50 |
| ULSTERS—Men's Heavy Black, Blue and Brown King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$12,
Tonight \$9 50 | |

Always the Best Value,

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.



In Advanced Years

The strength and pure blood necessary to resist the effects of cold seasons are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have for the last 25 years of my life been complaining of a weakness of the lungs and colds in the head, especially in the winter. Last fall I was again attacked. Reading of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was led to try it. I am now taking the fifth bottle with good results. I can positively say that I have not spent a winter as free from coughs or pains and difficult breathing spells for the last 25 years as was last winter. I can lie down and sleep all night without any annoyance from cough or pain in the throat or chest. I am now feeling like a new man." E. M. CHAMBERLAIN, J. P., Cornhill, N. B.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c. per box.

Dunraven's Defense.

His Charges Were Made Before the Race, and Not Attended To

Until 24 Hours Afterwards—Good Record of the Wolesley Barracks Ball Club.

HOKEY.

PETROLEA ORGANIZED.
The Petrolea Hockey Club has reorganized, with a large membership and the following officers: President, J. L. Englehart; honorary president, J. A. Jackson; president, H. Simpson; vice-president, B. P. Corey; secretary-treasurer, Alex. McDonald; captain, "Barney" McQuay; club reporter, F. W. Reynolds. The club will join the Ontario Hockey League and play in the championship series.

BASEBALL.

VICTORIOUS SOLDIERS.
The following is a list of games played by No. 1 Company Royal Canadian Regiment Baseball club during the season of 1905:

Date.	Opponents.	V. R. I.	Opp.
April 8—Picked blue.		12	9
April 15—Picked blue.		18	12
April 27—Orioles (City League).		18	14
May 4—Pastimes (City League).		17	16
May 17—Asylum.		12	8
June 6—Leonards.		11	8
June 17—A. O. K's.		19	8
July 17—Victory.		9	9
Aug. 5—A. O. K's.		10	21
Aug. 7—A. O. K's.		13	18
Aug. 15—K. of P.		5	9
Aug. 19—Granites.		11	2
Aug. 29—Maple Leaves (picked from City League).		20	11
Sept. 6—Etons.		7	14

Innings to spare.
During the season the V. R. I. succeeded in winning 14 games and only lost 1. The team that defeated them they beat 2 out of 3.

Of the personnel of the club little need be said. Pitchers Cook and Gibbs, who did such good work during the season, have a puzzling delivery. Both are reliable batters and safe fielders. Catcher Pines, familiarly known as "Archie," is certainly the best receiver in the city, and is without doubt the best all-round player in the V. R. I. team. His brilliant work behind the bat, his accurate throwing to bases and nimbleness of foot and hand are qualities that any young man might well be proud of. He has been playing ball for several years.

First baseman T. Hawthorne is a good batter and by his hard hitting many a man has been able to cross the plate at critical moments. He also covers a lot of ground around the first bag. Second Baseman Evans is an old cricketer. His batting is fair, his fielding sharp and quick and his base running is all O. K. He is the speediest runner on the team. Third baseman, G. Hawthorne, is a batter of more than average ability. George is an enthusiastic player and a warm supporter of the team. The most difficult position of shortstop—very often a thankless one—was ably filled by Beales and Gibbs. Hall, center fielder, has a quick eye and a clear head, which coupled with ready judgement make him a desirable man on any team. Milligan is the right fielder. His batting average shows 5 errors out of 9 chances. This is the first season that he has played. Left fielder, Dunley is last on the list but not least. His batting average shows up well while his fielding average shows only two errors out of 46 chances. He is a jolly good natured fellow, full of life and spirit, up to all the dodges of the game and especially is he noted for his sure catching of high balls. Nothing ever rattled him. He also played for the asylum team during the season.

Under the management of Corporal Cockburn the club was brought up to a high state of proficiency and was one of the first to suggest the formation of the club last spring. Suffice it to say that the pluck, energy and business-like way in which he handled it reflects great credit on him. It being the first year that the club was organized he was re-elected by acclamation to fill the same position for next year.

AQUATIC.

DUNRAVEN'S DEFENSE.

Cornhill, Wales, Nov. 23.—Lord Dunraven, at night, at a banquet tendered him by admirers, alluded at length to the yacht race and expressed surprise at the stir made in America by his charge that the Defender had changed

Every Garment "Cut" Personally

That's made up at this establishment—as well as fitted. We look after all the details. This is only one of the many reasons why satisfaction is always given. Goods shown with pleasure.

HARRY LENOX,
Corner Richmond & Carling Sts.

her water line before the race. Whether he was right or wrong was a matter of opinion, and he feared it would always remain so, seeing that the only possible chance of ascertaining was not utilized and had now gone forever. He made a complaint the evening of the race, obviously not in pique, because it was made before the race occurred. Lord Dunraven rehearsed the contents of his pamphlet relative to his subsequent request that a watch be put on the vessels, and that they be re-measured. If that request had been complied with, he said, none of the ill-feeling on this account would have occurred. He denied that any attempt had been made to conceal his complaint. He had mentioned it to several gentlemen. He had conversed with Mr. Hyslop, the official measurer of the New York Yacht Club. Everybody on both yachts—the committee and the official measurer—were all aware of the complaint, yet an attempt was now made to prejudice him in the eyes of England and the United States by pretending that now for the first time he had brought a complaint against the Defender. They called the complaint a gross insult. Why did they not do so when it was lodged before the race. The report stated that the vessels had been re-measured and his statement disproved. It was not disproved; it was impossible to disprove it. It was ridiculous to suppose that the measuring 24 hours after was the slightest proof. He hoped that he could take a beating in a proper spirit. He had done so in previous years. If the new Valkyrie was to be beaten it must be under fair conditions and in a fair field. These he had not found, and therefore he withdrew. Lord Dunraven was much applauded throughout his speech.

The Western University.

An Opportunity to Teachers to Avail Themselves of It.

A Committee Appointed—Sykes on "Aby-look"—Mr. Gray on Mathematics—The Association Elects Officers.

The afternoon session of the London Teachers' Association yesterday opened at 2 o'clock, the president, Mr. Edwards, in the chair.

The committee appointed to report on the advisability of establishing a teachers' reading circle reported in favor of the principle, and recommended a meeting of those interested at their respective offices at 4:30 p.m. Friday, Nov. 23, to take the necessary steps to complete the organization; also that as it was believed many wished to avail themselves of the offer made by the authorities of the Western University, through Mr. Jeffery, they recommended a meeting at the Collegiate Institute on Thursday next at 4:30 p.m., for the purpose of organization.

On motion, the thanks of the association were directed to be tendered Mr. Jeffery for the interest he has taken in the matter. All teachers in the London district can avail themselves of the privilege of the university of the day.

Miss Geeson and Miss Cannel were elected delegates to the Ontario Educational Association.

Mr. Gray, mathematical master, London Collegiate Institute, then gave an address on "The History of Elementary Mathematics." Some knowledge of mathematics appears to have been the common property of all early races. The first book written on the subject was by an Egyptian priest named Ahmes. He discussed the nature of fractions in an elementary way, and also gave some simple equations. The ancient Assyrians were indebted for the division of the hour into 60 minutes, and the circle into 60 degrees. The abacus or calculator was always used in addition. The early Greeks possessed little knowledge of mathematics, and that chiefly in the form of geometry. Their method of writing numbers by means of the initial letters and the Roman notation by means of letters was a very primitive work of great difficulty. Thales, 640 B. C., was the first Greek teacher on mathematics. The little we know of him is chiefly through traditional sources. He was a philosopher as well as mathematician. Once when he was superintending the transportation of salt, one of his mules stumbled and fell while crossing a stream. The beast found its burden considerably lighter before it had reached the opposite shore. The animal contracted the habit of lying down in crossing streams, and to cure it of the habit the professor had it loaded with sponges. Mr. Gray, in a masterly way, sketched the progress of the science during the next two thousand years, showing the work done by Pythagoras, Euclid, and a score of other mathematicians down to the time of Newton. The clumsy notation systems were noted as hindrances to progress, as were penal laws enforced during the dark ages.

Dr. Sykes, professor of English literature in the Western University, then delighted the members of the association with his analysis of the character of the Jew in "The Merchant of Venice." The more liberal views prevalent today made it somewhat difficult for us to picture to ourselves the disabilities under which the Jews lived during the Elizabethan age, and for 1,000 years previously. Persecution, pillage, and expulsions were the lot in every Christian country. In 1594 "The Merchant of Venice" was given to the world. Compared with the incredible Barabbas of Marlowe's play, Shylock was a Christian gentleman. Shakespeare acted on the principle that no man is wholly evil, and Shylock is no exception. He appears as a man of affairs. His intellect was superior to that of any other man in the play. For this only was his equal in intellect and his superior in morals. Shylock was condemned on a quibble. A person whose bond called for a pound of flesh might lawfully take less. If the flesh were to be lawfully taken all its necessary components would also be legally taken. A person who buys a lake buys the fish in the lake. Shakespeare rises distinctly above the level of the public opinion of his time in his treatment of the Jewish character. A most cordial vote of thanks was tendered the professor for his brilliant paper.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, G. B. Kirk; vice-president, Miss Crowley; secretary, Miss E. Johnson; auditors, Messrs. Latta and McQueen; management committee, the officers and Messrs. Little, Althouse and Baker, and Misses S. Macklin, Laidlaw and Hanson. Association adjourned.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron, states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine and less than a half-bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

A High Old Time

Given the African Kings by Mr. Chamberlain.

The Dusky Potentates Dined and Feted Royally.

Received in Great State by the Queen at Windsor.

Sent on Their Way Rejoicing—Mr. Chamberlain Commended—Great Cycling Show—An Important Invention—Society Scandal.

London, Nov. 23.—The Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, gave an interesting dinner on Tuesday in honor of King Khama and Sebele and Bathoen, rulers respectively of the Bakwena and Bangwaketse tribes, all of the Bechuanaland protectorate. Khama is the most powerful native chief left in South Africa, and has been quite an attraction in social circles here and in the country for some time past. They are in this country for the purpose of ascertaining if possible, what the future will be for themselves, and the land they rule over. All of them have already proved themselves good friends of the British in South Africa, and consequently they have been well received and most hospitably entertained. Mr. Chamberlain's dinner was followed by a large reception, which was attended by many notabilities, and at which conferring and thought reading were part of the entertainment given, to the great delight of the African visitors.

On Wednesday Mr. Chamberlain escorted the three chiefs to Windsor, where they were received by the Queen in great state. The ceremonies made a great impression upon the Africans, who presented her Majesty with some beautiful leopard skin rugs, a cashmere shawl for one of the chiefs' wives. Her Majesty also made a short speech to her visitors from South Africa, in which she graciously welcomed them, and said she highly approved of the chiefs' determination to exclude strong drink from their country, and keep so great a curse from their people. The Queen added that she felt very strongly in the matter. The chiefs were greatly pleased with the manner in which they were received by the Queen and with the attention paid to them by Mr. Chamberlain. As an evidence of their appreciation of his conduct they named him "Mochoko," which means "the one who makes things right."

Mr. Chamberlain is understood to be highly gratified at the distinction bestowed upon him. The African visitors on Thursday attended a luncheon at the Marlborough Hotel, at which Lady Henry Somerset, president of the British W. C. T. U., and Sir Wilfrid Lawson, president of the United Kingdom Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic, made speeches, complimenting the Africans upon their determination to do their utmost to keep strong drink from their followers, and predicting a great future for their country if they adhered firmly to this policy. The chiefs said for home today.

WAR PREPARATIONS PROCEEDING.
In spite of the announcement that King Premeh of Ashantee, has agreed to the terms of Great Britain, to all intents and purposes, preparations for the campaign against Coomassie, his capital, continue, as there is an uncertainty as to the date and other little details to be settled before Great Britain will be thoroughly satisfied with the practical protectorate which she is taking steps to assume over another slice of Africa.

Through the week Sir Francis Scott, Inspector-General of the Gold Coast forces, has been actively supervising the gathering of stores, ammunition, etc., and he with a number of other officers and men, sail from Liverpool today for Accra. They will take with them over 750 tons of war stores. Among the officers who will accompany the expedition is Lieut. Duncan McInnis, son of Senator McInnis, of Canada. Outside of the little indemnity, etc., to be collected from King Premeh, the expedition on account of the said-to-be well grounded doubt whether the king's envoys, who have been knocking at the doors of the Colonial Office, have the king's authority to agree to the terms of Great Britain. It is also believed that he may simply be trying to delay the departure of the expedition until the rainy season, and may repudiate all the agreements arrived at so soon as it suits his purpose.

In any case, the bill of Great Britain against Ashantee for the Woolwich arsenal expenses alone amounts already to \$500,000.

TAFFY FOR CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. Chamberlain's conduct of the Colonial Office with regard to King Khama and his chiefs, King Premeh of Ashantee, and towards Canada in relation to the projected transatlantic steamship line, and towards Australia and Canada in connection with the proposed Pacific cable, is receiving the highest praise on all sides. Indeed, even his political opponents are now praising his masterly handling of colonial questions. The Chronicle (Radical) says that his treatment of King Khama was the most creditable incident in colonial politics for many years, and that in regard to Ashantee

he "broke down the barrier of Finikin etiquette which his predecessors built up."

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Society is on the quiver for the coming divorce case in which the Duke of Orleans is named as co-respondent, the suit being known as Woolstan vs. Woolstan. The husband alleging that Mrs. Woolstan, the defendant, lived for a time under the protection of the Duke of Orleans. Truth says that the Duke of Orleans quitted England in high dudgeon because he was pointedly ignored by the court during the visit to this country of King Charles of Portugal. The Prince of Wales, it appears, wanted to invite the duke to Sandringham, but the Queen sternly vetoed the proposition.

NOT COMING TO CANADA.

The story that the Duke and Duchess of York are going to Canada in 1906 is unfounded, although it is understood that the trip was at one time contemplated.

A LUCKY REPORTER.

Harry Marks, formerly a New York reporter, now a newspaper proprietor and member of Parliament for the St. George's division of the Tower Hamlets in the Conservative interests, has just purchased the late Lord Orford's big house on Cavendish Square, and seems at the height of prosperity.

THE CYCLING CRAZE.

Enormous crowds of people attended the annual cycle show which opened yesterday, showing how the craze has affected all classes of people. The greatest interest is taken in a new lever chain by which it is claimed an enormous increase in power and pace can be obtained. Not since the invention of the pneumatic tire has there been so much excitement in the cycle world or so much opposition of facturers, who fear they will be unable to dispose of their old stock. Another novelty shown is a new cycle built entirely of aluminum.

THEATERS FLOURISHING.

The theaters generally continue at the flood of prosperity. Hall Caine's "The Manxman" was produced at the Shaftesbury Theater on Monday and was fairly successful. Lole Fuller, the American skirt dancer, opened at the Palace Theater on Monday last.

E. & J.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.
Cloudy and cold, snow or rain.

UPSTAIRS NOW

Our extensive Fur Department has been moved upstairs. Wanted more room for recent arrivals. Wanted more light so that our customers could see exactly what they are buying. No hole in the corner business done here. Everything light and cheerful. Everything bright and new. It used to be thought that furs were only for rich people. That was when they were sold at high prices, but since we've gone into the fur business even those in moderate circumstances can afford to invest. We are selling superior quality, all selected furs at dry goods prices—the kind that add to the appearance, that feel warm and look warm.

It's Furs You Want

Beautiful Mink Ruffs, \$3 75.
Black Astrachan Ruffs, \$2 50.
Gray Astrachan Ruffs, \$1 50.

ARE DOWN

Girls' and Boys' Wedge-shaped Gray Astrachan Caps, very choice line, beautiful, the cheapest shown. \$1 65

Children's White Iceland Wedge Caps, Boas and Muffs. Just the thing for the little folks, set complete. \$3 50

Boys', \$1; Muff, \$1 25; Cap, \$1 25.

MUFFS.

Gray Astrachan.....\$3 00
Natural Opossum.....3 00
Black Opossum.....3 00
Greenland Seal.....2 75
Black Astrachan.....2 25
Baltic Seal.....2 25

Special line of Arctic Sable Muffs, the best and most stylish in the trade, only \$4 75.

CAPES.

Wool Seal, all lengths and sizes, from.....\$15 00
Black Astrachan, all lengths and sizes, from.....\$13 50
Gray Astrachan, all lengths and sizes, from.....\$15 00

A large assortment of Goat Robes, for Children's Carriages and Sleighs, at \$1 85 each.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149-151 Dundas St.

he "broke down the barrier of Finikin etiquette which his predecessors built up."

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Society is on the quiver for the coming divorce case in which the Duke of Orleans is named as co-respondent, the suit being known as Woolstan vs. Woolstan. The husband alleging that Mrs. Woolstan, the defendant, lived for a time under the protection of the Duke of Orleans. Truth says that the Duke of Orleans quitted England in high dudgeon because he was pointedly ignored by the court during the visit to this country of King Charles of Portugal. The Prince of Wales, it appears, wanted to invite the duke to Sandringham, but the Queen sternly vetoed the proposition.

NOT COMING TO CANADA.

The story that the Duke and Duchess of York are going to Canada in 1906 is unfounded, although it is understood that the trip was at one time contemplated.

A LUCKY REPORTER.

Harry Marks, formerly a New York reporter, now a newspaper proprietor and member of Parliament for the St. George's division of the Tower Hamlets in the Conservative interests, has just purchased the late Lord Orford's big house on Cavendish Square, and seems at the height of prosperity.

THE CYCLING CRAZE.

Enormous crowds of people attended the annual cycle show which opened yesterday, showing how the craze has affected all classes of people. The greatest interest is taken in a new lever chain by which it is claimed an enormous increase in power and pace can be obtained. Not since the invention of the pneumatic tire has there been so much excitement in the cycle world or so much opposition of facturers, who fear they will be unable to dispose of their old stock. Another novelty shown is a new cycle built entirely of aluminum.

THEATERS FLOURISHING.

The theaters generally continue at the flood of prosperity. Hall Caine's "The Manxman" was produced at the Shaftesbury Theater on Monday and was fairly successful. Lole Fuller, the American skirt dancer, opened at the Palace Theater on Monday last.

MONEY ON THEIR HANDS.

Water Commissioners Have Over \$5,500, the Balance of the Pump Contract.

What Will They Do With It?—The Blake Company Wants a Big Share—Orders to the Amount of \$3,000 Against the Money.

The city water commissioners have got \$5,552 in their possession with which they hardly know what to do. It is the unpaid portion of the \$17,700 contract for the new pumps, and is claimed by the Blake Manufacturing Company, of Boston, under an assignment of the contract to them, which they obtained in order to secure themselves for completing the pumps. The London contractor, Mr. Wm. Yates, gave several orders on the commissioners during the progress of the work, and the holders of these are somewhat uneasy, fearing that they may not get their respective amounts in the wind-up. They want 100 cents on the dollar.

There is not a balance, however, sufficient to pay the Blakes and the order holders, and there is also a little difference between the Boston people and Mr. Yates as to the amount the former are entitled to. Under the agreement between the Blakes and Mr. Yates, the Blakes were to receive pay for any parts of the pumps supplied and work done by them. They sent two men to London to finish the contract, but the charges for their services are considered exorbitant by Mr. Yates, and he has disputed the amounts. If Blake's claim is paid in full there will remain about \$1,500 to pay off the orders, which amount to nearly \$3,300. The commissioners will await the result of the negotiations between the Messrs. Blake and Yates.

Any of the order holders, however, should insist on the payment of their claims, the commissioners will either have to apply for an interpleader order of pay the money into court, and let the disputing parties litigate as to their rights to arrive at a settlement. The waterworks board can relieve themselves in that way. They have been retaining the money in the belief that the parties interested would settle the matter between themselves without incurring litigation, and still hope they will do so. To secure an order for the payment of the money into court would run away with a good many X's; and to settle the differences in court and secure an order for payment of the moneys out would come higher still.

Probably the fear that litigation would run away with a good portion of the funds has deterred the claimants from taking active measures to obtain payment of their sums. The commissioners are anxious to be done with the matter, as they will have to carry over the amount as a liability at the end of the year. They always pride themselves on paying as they go.

Kura-Kof never fails; price 25c a bottle at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store. ywt

Mr. John T. Stephenson, the well-known and leading funeral director of this city, has just purchased from B. J. Nash & Co., one of their extra fine and latest style of funeral cars. Mr. Stephenson always keeps abreast of the times. bd-w

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

of Toronto; capital \$2,000,000. Caledonia Insurance Company of Scotland; assets \$10,000,000. London and Lancashire Assurance Company of London, England. Canadian Accident Assurance Company of Montreal. JOHN STEPHENSON, Agent. Office, Huron and Erie Loan Bldg., Loan 21

WOODS' FAIR.

Retiring From Business Jan. 1.

GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE

NOW GOING ON.

Our retiring from business is no advertising fake, but a fact. We are anxious to close out our stock as speedily as possible, and have, therefore, inaugurated our great Closing Out Bargain Sale, which will continue till stock is disposed of, Jan. 1. One thousand paper-covered novels, listed at 25c, going at 5c each. Dante's "Inferno" and Milton's "Paradise Lost," elegantly illustrated editions, reduced to 98c each. We also commence today our great picture slaughter sale. Magnificent Steel Engravings, first prints, 29x33, gilt and white enameled frames, worth \$2, reduced to \$1; a large collection of cromos, also hand-painted pictures, to be closed at unheard of cut prices. See our beautiful hand-painted pictures, scenes along the St. Lawrence River, mounted with massive gilt frames, former price \$5, reduced to \$1 95; large size cromo pictures, former price \$1, now 35c. Be on hand promptly and secure best selections. One thousand pairs Just Right Corsets, the best-fitting and most popular \$1 corset in the American market, our reduced price 49c. Ladies, don't miss this golden opportunity.

Our sweeping reduction on our Lamps, especially our Library, Banquet and Hanging Lamps has been the talk of the city. We have a large stock to dispose of and the reduced prices will be kept up until all are sold—of course early shoppers get the best selections. Patent Folding Clothes Horses, regular price \$1 19, slaughter price 50c. Large box Matches, former price 8c, slaughter price 4c per box.

Handsome Decorated 100-piece Dinner Sets—just think, reduced to \$4 50 per set. We have a large assortment of Elegant Dinner Sets, which we are offering at a great sacrifice. See our \$13 50 set, worth in the regular way elsewhere \$25; our reduced price, \$13 50. We are offering a lot of Fancy Cups and Saucers to close out odd lines at less than half price. See our special line we are offering at 8c, former prices 15c and 21c. Common White Cups and Saucers, 25c per half dozen. Best Patent Stove Pipe, 6 or 7 inch, your choice, 54c per length.

A lot of Oil Lined Window Shades, unmounted, former prices ranging from 49c to \$1, your choice, with spring rollers, 25c. We will offer our entire line of Oil Lined Window Shades (except fringed borders), plain or daded patterns, there are about 2,000 pairs in stock, all mounted on spring rollers, your choice 37c each. Our entire stock of Fringed Shades, your choice 65c each. This is a rare opportunity for those in need of any Curtains, and does not in many instances represent half the value of the goods. We have a few pairs Paper Felt Fringed Shades, mounted on spring rollers, former price 39c, we will sell for 19c each. We have about ten gross Shoe Brushes we closed out from a large concern at 50c on the dollar. These are regular 25c Shoe Brushes. We will place them in our slaughter sale at 9c each.

Depend on it

You will always find Fibre Chamois the same. It is made by a patented process from pure vegetable fibre and never loses its stiffness.

Its popularity has resulted in lots of trashy imitations made out of any old thing which will hardly hold together while being made up. Avoid them if you desire any lasting style in your garments, and to protect you from them, the name

Fibre Chamois

is on every yard. It provides warmth as well as stiffening.

Patented July 1890; March 1893.

WOODS' FAIR.

176 and 176 1/2 Dundas Street.

It's Just as Easy

TO ORDER

"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA

As any other, and it will give infinitely better results in the cup.

Lead Packets only. Black or Mixed. By all Grocers.

A King's Gentleman.

In another reign Madame de Pompadour held power for twenty years. How? By studying and utilizing the science of contrasts. The chief memorial she has left upon earth is that combination of sky-blue and carnation-pink still known by her name—that soft and vivid contrast adapted from Nature's azure eyes and softly tinted cheeks; and one can hardly help weeping today over the memoirs of the poor wretch as one reads of her piteous efforts to maintain in her old age the pretty feet and ankles in their gay hose and shoon; now she swam in the postures of an Eastern dance, clad in the gold-stuff tissues, the transparent veil and tinkling ornaments of a bayadere; and again she drooped meekly before her lord in the costume of a nun, coiffed and whipped, her bold eyes modestly down-dropt, her white unjeweled fingers clasping a rosary.

Ah, poor wretch, indeed! How she must have longed at times to dare to be herself, to be gloomy or angry, or tearful or silent, as the mood seized her—to know the liberty of Jeanne Poisson once more. And, after all, she was a Catholic, and must at least have been taught the superstitions of her faith; she must by times have thought of death and judgment and hell; she was not "advanced" enough to doubt the existence of both; and the devil as real persons, and suppose the thought of them took possession of her imagination while the king waited to see her in the bayadere dress. Well, she reigned by the power of contrasts, and achieved her last coup of this sort when she was carried from her lodgings in the royal palace, from her pink and blue, her jewels, her costumes, her magnificence, to the sordid hearth, quite good enough for her, where a word a few months earlier could shake the world; and Louis XV., standing at his window to watch the wretched funeral and the dismal, rainy November day, took snuff and laughed, and said:

"The marquise has rather poor weather for her journey."

Is the digestion a trifle long? Pardon it, for it is to lead you from Versailles, with its Montpensiers and Pompadours, and the rose garden of Provence, with Valerie, summoned by a king to grace his court, to a desolate winter sea coast, its sparse vegetation cut down by unremitting frosts, its few and scattered dwellings cowering before the winds that contemptuously hurl handfuls of sand in their blinking eyes, or tear the thatch from the roofs like hair from a dishonored head; or, growing more furious than contemptuous, shake the whole sturdy frame until it rocks upon its foundations, yet meekly holds its own at last, as the Wat Tylers generally do.

It is with one of these houses that we have to do—a low, but comfortably large farmhouse, set down in the sand with a sort of apologetic uncertainty, as if it hesitated to join the back of the main highway, or upon the sea suitably sliding up a shallow beach about a hundred rods away. The wheel-track meant agriculture and commerce, the sea stood for fisheries and driftwood; and the question evidently vexing the mind of the undecided house was, whether Humphrey Wilder, the fisherman and owner, was a farmer or a fisherman, and so had most need to conciliate land and sea. The house never found out, nor shall we; so let it pass. As for the man, see him as he stands beside the stout gray horse harnessed to the farm wagon, wherein he has already bestowed sundry bales and boxes suggestive of provender for man and beast, and an abundance of wrap, fit for an arctic exploration at the least. Perhaps Wilder wishes it were arctic, rather than as hot as he is like to find the end of the journey; for he is bound with Deborah, his wife, to the quarterly meeting of Friends at New Bedford; and Deborah, like her who dwelt beneath her palm tree near Ramah, was a prophetess and ruled in Israel, yet never had been able to do so rule the quiet spirit of her husband as to induce him to join the society wherein she was a powerful and favorite speaker and guide. This was a great grief, also a great surprise and discomfort to Deborah, who had married in calm opposition to all her relatives and fellow-religionists, because she admired Humphrey's stalwart form and honest English face and manly ways, and fully expected to add to these natural graces all those spiritual ones in which she so abundantly rejoiced. But, greatly to her astonishment, the good-tempered, placid fellow, so ready to yield to her in most matters, so impossible to quarrel with, although not hard to wound, developed in some few directions a will as immovable, as silent, and as positive as the Peak of Derby, whose shadow it had its early growth. One of these directions was religious; Humphrey did not especially cling to the Church of England, wherein he had been bred,

but he distinctly refused to belong to any other, and the only offensive weapon he ever used, in the discussions he could not always avoid with Deborah, was the Book of Common Prayer, which he sometimes brought out and read aloud wherever it happened to open, in a sonorous voice, around which those who listened, the wife's shrill and thin tones harmlessly wandered, like the twitter of sparrows around the organ of a cathedral.

Fancy, if you please, Deborah of Ramah's emotions if Landow had declined all sympathy with Ramah, and had quite refused to admire Jael, or to listen to his wife's song of triumph! Another blank wall against which Dame Wilder presently ran her head was her husband's determination that Moor, the first and only child, should be christened in the parish church where her forebears had been for centuries before she was born, and should be educated as they had been in catechism and church service.

Deborah submitted simply because she could not help it; but she wrung from the conqueror a reluctant consent to join a party of emigrants about leaving Old England for the New; for, as she pathetically remarked:

"She could better bear her disgrace in the wilderness than among her own folk."

"It is his disgrace to wed an honest man that's disgraced to State and Church, and will have his child so trained, why didst do it, dame?" asked Humphrey calmly, and Deborah found no reply but tears, and a renewed petition that her husband should consent to her husband finally consented; pleasing himself in selecting a site for his new dwelling so far from any gathering-place of Friends that it was only stated occasions, like the usual meetings, that Deborah could find an audience for the grief and shame she never failed to put in evidence before she finished speaking, however she might begin. Wilder invariably attended on these occasions, probably because his British pluck suggested that it would be cowardly to shrink anything so disagreeable; but Molly always remembered how, as she sat one Sunday afternoon with him at the ghastly prints in "Fox's Book of Martyrs," he muttered over one of them:

"Maybe that chap didn't witness for his faith as strong as in his half hour in a dozen years or so of pin pricks."

"Who pricked him, father? Show me the picture," demanded Molly; but, putting her off his knee, the father answered with a short laugh:

"Never mind, my little maid; never mind. Come, now, say thy catechism and the collect for this day."

And so they came to America, and settled near some old world neighbors named Hetherford, hard by the village of Falmouth, at the beginning of Cape Cod; and here, nourished by the salt Atlantic breeze, and the plentiful freedom of out-door life, as he followed in his father's footsteps, Molly grew from a fragile, lily-white child to a stately maiden, inheriting her father's finely-developed figure and fair English coloring, deepened in the eyes by the honest blue of Wilder's to a deep gray, suiting well with their steadfast and earnest expression, and with the black lashes and brows which nature had capriciously borrowed from her father's dark face to bestow upon her fair daughter. But Molly's mouth and chin were all her own, resembling neither the somewhat rough-hewn and bovine features of her father nor the thin-lipped, slenderish mouth and pointed chin of her mother; for Molly's chin was wide and soft and creamy-white, with just the faintest depression in it, as if Love had been about to set a dimple there, but had been frightened away by the cold purity of the lips above, so bright of tint, so exquisite of molding, so soft and sweet in their smiles, but ordinarily so grave. Valerie de Bonchamps' mouth was made for kisses, surely; Mary Wilder's was made for prayer; and if still the kisses came, they would be like benedictions, rather than the light carresses Valerie so freely bestowed.

(To be Continued.)

Hood's Is Wonderful.

No less than the wonderful cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, even after other preparations have failed. The reason, however, is simple. When the blood is impure and purified, disease disappears and good health returns, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient and do not purge, pain or grip. See the fact if it hesitated to join the back of the main highway, or upon the sea suitably sliding up a shallow beach about a hundred rods away. The wheel-track meant agriculture and commerce, the sea stood for fisheries and driftwood; and the question evidently vexing the mind of the undecided house was, whether Humphrey Wilder, the fisherman and owner, was a farmer or a fisherman, and so had most need to conciliate land and sea. The house never found out, nor shall we; so let it pass. As for the man, see him as he stands beside the stout gray horse harnessed to the farm wagon, wherein he has already bestowed sundry bales and boxes suggestive of provender for man and beast, and an abundance of wrap, fit for an arctic exploration at the least. Perhaps Wilder wishes it were arctic, rather than as hot as he is like to find the end of the journey; for he is bound with Deborah, his wife, to the quarterly meeting of Friends at New Bedford; and Deborah, like her who dwelt beneath her palm tree near Ramah, was a prophetess and ruled in Israel, yet never had been able to do so rule the quiet spirit of her husband as to induce him to join the society wherein she was a powerful and favorite speaker and guide. This was a great grief, also a great surprise and discomfort to Deborah, who had married in calm opposition to all her relatives and fellow-religionists, because she admired Humphrey's stalwart form and honest English face and manly ways, and fully expected to add to these natural graces all those spiritual ones in which she so abundantly rejoiced. But, greatly to her astonishment, the good-tempered, placid fellow, so ready to yield to her in most matters, so impossible to quarrel with, although not hard to wound, developed in some few directions a will as immovable, as silent, and as positive as the Peak of Derby, whose shadow it had its early growth. One of these directions was religious; Humphrey did not especially cling to the Church of England, wherein he had been bred,

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Points From Petrolea

Demise of an Old and Much Esteemed Citizen.

Business Decidedly Booming in the Bustling Burg.

Points for Outsiders as Well as Residents—Interesting Social and Public Gatherings—Lively Football Match—Miscellaneous Matters.

Petrolea, Nov. 22.—James Perkins, one of the oldest and most respected residents, died at his late residence, England avenue, East End, on Tuesday, aged 71 years. For a long time deceased had been prominently identified with the oil industry, but of late years had been able to participate very little in commercial life, his son, Eli, managing his affairs. A widow and several sons are left. The funeral was held at the late residence, and was very largely attended. The Bishop of Huron and Rev. Canon Davis, of London, were in town Monday, and the other important Canadian and American papers. He also deals extensively in fancy goods, making occasional trips to the large wholesale houses to replenish his stock, which he enters always on foot, now, and besides carries a full line of school books, works of fiction, magazines, etc. Mr. Attwood has been in Toronto recently purchasing holiday goods.

C. Q. Truster, of Cambricht, is in town working in the interests of the K. O. T. M. W. Bowles, formerly of Webb & Co., of Huron, has secured a good position with a Port Huron firm. Harry has many friends here who wish him success.

Excavation is being made for a new brick hotel on Main street, which will be three stories in height, adorned with stone trimmings, heated by steam, and all modern conveniences will be put in. The building will attract a good share of commercial trade. J. A. Johnson, the owner, now successfully runs the Commercial in Brantford, which he intends to dispose of to take charge of the popular host of the Johnson House, is a brother.

Petrolea's business is booming at the present time, oil at \$1.68, perhaps being the cause of the activity. All busy, with contracts for wells away ahead, and the ground is being tamped in every direction for the precious fuel. Frank Church, the well-known hardware merchant, next the postoffice, carries a full line of trunks, valises, robes and blankets, besides making a specialty of light and heavy harness and material collars, and shoe work. The prices are in business here for several months, and enjoys a reputation for turning out first-class work.

F. W. Mulligan, M. D., has succeeded to the practice of Dr. Loughheed, who is removing to California, where it is hoped the climate will better agree with his wife's health. The doctor always takes an active interest in Petrolea.

Ladies desiring the very latest millinery styles are invited to inspect the display in the store of Mrs. E. B. McCarty, who has a short time ago succeeded to the business of Miss E. B. McCarty. The location is Kerr Block, Main street, where a well assorted stock of fancy goods and drygoods is carried at prices that are always found attractive to intending purchasers.

McCarty's stylish goods have already secured for her a large share of the town's business. Rumor has it that the erection of a fine new brick hotel on the corner now occupied by the Anderson House.

It is expected the County House of Refuge will be a central locality, which will be a central locality. Lovers of good music are invited to call on Rowels & Co., who control Heintzman and Kautz pianos in Petrolea, and this firm claim from \$40 to \$50 on an instrument can be saved by purchasing from them. Organs are also carried at very low prices.

The store is situated on Main street, east of the postoffice.

Ratepayers of Enniskillen township, having tired of the destruction caused by roving cattle, will vote on a bylaw to close the nuisance at the coming election.

Large crowds are taking in the free cooking exhibition at A. Seabrook's store.

A large and well-assorted stock of goods usually found at a first-class stationer's is carried in the store of Lowery Bros., Archer Block. The store, where the "A" time can be handled, carries a large variety of hand-made goods in great variety at close prices, and preparations are being made for the usual extensive holiday trade.

Free work is carried in stock, besides all leading newspapers and magazines. O. W. Chamberlain, R. Bradley, E. Archer, James Joyce and other sports have returned from Muskoka, where they bagged ten deer. They feel a trifle proud of their success.

A large consignment of sleighs and cutters is expected soon to arrive at the establishment of Robert Bowen, who has moved from his old stand near the M. C. R. to opposite the Tecumseh House. Besides doing general blacksmithing in a first-class manner, Mr. Bowen deals largely in carriages, wagons and carts, the prices of which are always favorable to the purchaser.

There was a large party in attendance Thanksgiving eve at the first series of invitation dances arranged for the season by W. L. Stewart and Frank Fisher, in Victoria Hall, and those present enjoyed a genuine good time. The ladies' costumes were very attractive, and the orchestra provided excellent music.

R. B. Smith has opened a new fashionable merchant tailoring establishment in the stand recently occupied by Cameron & Co., and carries a choice stock of fine imported wools, which he guarantees to make up in the latest style, at prices consistent with first-class work. Mr. Smith has on order a large number of suits to do a cash business. Abundant experience in the art of cutting insures customers securing a perfect fit.

The Y. M. C. A. provided special attractions on Thanksgiving Day, and large numbers of the members enjoyed themselves in the building in various ways. The secretary is very popular.

The Johnson House has been filed

all week with commercial men. George has a warm spot in his heart for travelers, who always make his place their headquarters.

A splendid brick building on Main street is nearing completion, and Van Tuyl & Fairbank, the owners, expect to take possession of one of the stores about the middle of December. The block of stores will be heated with hot air, the latest style of Oxford radiators being employed, and all modern improvements are provided for. A fine office is being fitted up for H. Core & Son. This enterprising hardware firm will have one of the finest business stands in the place.

On Thanksgiving Day three rings of curried went up to Sam's to play a friendly match with the curlers there. This was the first match of the season, and our boys started off well by winning from Sam's by 19 shots.

Thanksgiving entertainment was held in the Methodist Church on Thursday evening. There was a big crowd present, and all enjoyed themselves.

Annual Thanksgiving dinner given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church was held in Victoria Hall on Thursday. Supper was served from 6 till 8. The supper could not be too well enjoyed in every respect. The literary part of the programme was all that could be wished for. The encore was numerous and enthusiastic, and showed how much the ladies were appreciated. Those who took part in the programme were the Choir, Miss Duncan, English, Mr. C. Jones, Mrs. M. C. Colter, Mrs. F. Fisher, Miss M. Burrill, Mrs. E. Peat, Miss M. Primmer, Miss Edith Walker, Mrs. Seabrook and Miss Hamilton. Miss Nellie Burrill, of London, the girl soprano, is decidedly a marvel. Rev. Mr. Burrill, of the programme, and then the reverend gentleman gave way to the Rev. G. Cuthbertson, of Wyoming. The gathering was as large as any previous dinner at the counter attraction in the Methodist Church.

The Junior Rugby Boys played the return match in Sarnia on Thanksgiving Day, and won by 2 to 0. It was a very hard game, and the boys greatly strengthened their team to try and redeem themselves after their overwhelming defeat of the week before. Petrolea was again a gun competition, and can well feel proud of them. The Sarnia team was a great deal heavier all round than our boys, and it was a long time before they could get a few match games before the championship series is played, as they were handicapped this year by having played no games.

Mr. Branton was in St. Thomas on Friday.

Miss A. Lancaster visited friends in London this week.

Miss Lolla Bradshaw, of Strathroy, is visiting at the residence of Dr. Loughheed.

Mary J. Beland, wife of James Northcott, died on Thursday, aged 25 years and 10 months.

PROHIBITED OLEOMARGARINE.

Mr. Paterson, M. P. Liberal for Brant, the Author of the Enactment.

Mr. Thomas Bain, M. P., at one of Mr. Laurier's meetings corrected a statement in the Mail and Empire, which gave Mr. George Taylor, M. P., credit for having procured the prohibition of the sale of oleomargarine in the Dominion. Mr. Taylor replied by reasserting his claim. Mr. Bain replied that the columns of the Brockville Recorder, Mr. Bain said that Mr. Taylor gave notice on March 12, 1886, that it was expedient to bring in a bill to regulate the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine, butter and other substitutes for butter. The use of the word "regulate" will be observed. On March 30 Mr. Foster introduced his budget, in which he proposed to put a specific duty of ten cents per pound on the imported article and an excise duty of eight cents on the domestic product. On the 7th of April Mr. Taylor's long delay in introducing his bill was brought up, when he, for the first time, announced that his proposed bill was for the "prohibition" of the oleomargarine traffic. To this day, however, Mr. Taylor has not been seen in the House. It can be seen how modest a gentleman Mr. Taylor is when he disputes Mr. Paterson's title to the author of the prohibitory rule against oleomargarine.

FORCED TO LIVE ON BREAD.

Strange Case of a Lady of Edgely, Ont., Who Suffered From Dyspepsia for Ten Years—A Peculiarly Interesting Case.

No occasional day of indigestion is about as much to be troubled as ordinary mortals want, but a siege of ten years of this kind of thing is distressing beyond easy calculation. This was what Mrs. James Edge, who is in charge of the postoffice at Edgely, Ont., had to endure.

Her case took a peculiar form. Where bread is spoken of as the staff of life, and is a leading item of the bill of fare of every meal, it is the case that even with bread one may have too much of a good thing. This was Mrs. Edge's experience, for her indigestion assumed that shape that she practically could eat nothing but bread, and, unfortunately, very little of that. Only one result could follow, that the system was thoroughly weakened, and she soon became prostrated. She tried medicine, and she tried doctors; but her case grew worse instead of better. She says: "Last winter I became prostrated, and a friend who visited me induced me to try South American Nerve. After two bottles I was greatly relieved, and before the third bottle was taken I was entirely well, and for the last six months I have enjoyed perfect health. I may say that I tried nearly every other remedy on the market, but none did its work so well and completely and perfectly as South American Nerve, which I do not hesitate to say is the only remedy on the market that will successfully cure stomach trouble."

A man that attempts to run a dairy now without some means for warming the drinking water is about as far behind the up-to-date dairyman as the wooden plow is to the steel plow.

Gold Hardy Speaks.

Sirs,—Last winter my father had such a cough he could hardly speak. He was persuaded to try Hagar's Pectoral Balm, and at last, and was completely cured by half of one bottle.

MRS. A. M. CRITTENDEN, Balgownie, Ont.

GEORGE TAYLOR'S DILEMMA.

A Tortuous Course Where Inconsistency Reigns.

Remarkable Scene at a Church Tea Meeting.

Ottawa, Nov. 22.—The dilemma in which many Conservatives find themselves on account of the Government's policy on the railway in Manitoba is fairly illustrated in the case of Mr. George Taylor, Conservative M. P. for South Leeds. The Gananque Journal, which supports Mr. Taylor, and sneers at the views of a Conservative living in Westport of trying to secure Mr. Taylor's renomination, he demanded that a convention should be called immediately. The Journal replied in an article published on Nov. 15, which says: "The Journal is a Conservative organ and tries to keep in touch with the party throughout the riding. We are of the opinion that it would be unfair and not in the best interests of the party to call a convention until the dissolution of Parliament takes place, for these reasons. If the convention was called and Mr. Taylor selected, and at the coming session he gave a vote on the Manitoba school question, or on any other question that would displease a great majority of the Conservative party so that they would withdraw their support from him, would it be in the interest of the party that he should be their candidate, as he would be, the delegates having been pledged to support him? Again, if the convention selected some other person, what would Mr. Taylor occupy at the session, and until dissolution takes place? What influence would he have with the Government when they could say to him, you are not the choice of your party?" It adds that the delegates selected, Mr. Taylor would refuse to attend the session and would resign his seat at once. Mr. Taylor is evidently in a delicate position, and the reputation of the Government's policy he could not secure the nomination if a convention was called now, and he is therefore resisting the demand of a section of the riding for a convention. If he votes for a remedial bill, he has no hope of securing the nomination. Mr. Taylor had rather an unpleasant experience the other day at a Presbyterian tea meeting in Westport, where the Rev. Dr. Burke, Methodist, delivered an address on "Humbags," among whom he classed politicians who went to Parliament, drank liquor in the basement and came up to vote as the whip told them. He also denounced hoodlums in the measured terms of the reference to the whip was resented by Mr. Taylor, or whether it was his recollection that he introduced that arch-hoodlum, Mr. Thomas McGreevy, to Mr. Speaker on the occasion of Mr. McGreevy's reelection to Quebec West, he at all events replied to Dr. Burke, denying that politicians were dishonest, and claiming that the bar in the House of Commons was necessary. Was it, he asked, right to ask members who risked their lives to do without stimulants? At the close of the meeting the Rev. Mr. Johnston said that Mr. Taylor had no right to come to a church and plead for the prohibition of the sale of oleomargarine. Mr. Johnston, "I am ashamed of Mr. Taylor." The Rev. Mr. Burke exclaimed, "And so I am ashamed of him." The meeting closed with singing "God Save the Queen" instead of the "Doxology."

It is said that Mr. Taylor wished he had stayed away from that meeting. Mr. W. C. Fredenburg is the Liberal candidate in Mr. Taylor's riding.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. No amount of cultivation can make a thistle bear fruit.

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This Brand of Flour
Always makes the
BEST BREAD
OR PASTRY.
USE NO OTHER.
J. D. SAUNBY
227 York Street.
TELEPHONE 118.

New Undertaking Establishment
284 Dundas St. - Spencer Block
Telephone - 1150.
WESLEY HARRISON,
Embalmers and Funeral Directors.
N.B. - We have in stock a complete line
of Picture Frame Moulding.

R.K. Cowan
Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce
London.

Rogers Electric Co
425 Richmond St., London.

Electric Bell & Battery Supplies
A FULL STOCK OF
Special Prices to the Trade.

NICE SAFE SURE K'S
Stark's Powders
ENTIRELY NEW TREATMENT.
Each box contains a box of powder for the im-
mediate relief of Sick and Nervous Headache,
and Sick Stomach, Neuralgia, Restlessness,
Toothache and all Nervous Pains; also capsules,
forming a powerful treatment for Biliousness,
Coated Tongue, Dizziness, Dyspepsia, Torpid
Liver, Pain in Back and Side, Lumbago, Consti-
pation, Tired Feeling, Loss of Appetite, Indiges-
tion, Blotches on Skin, Impure Blood. They are
also a certain preventive of Biliousness and Typhoid
Fever. Not like the old-fashioned slow-acting
pills, mixtures, lozenges, etc., but they act at
once.
Only 25 cts. Five Boxes for \$1.00 at all
Drug Stores, and at country stores in
places where there are no drug stores.
Prepared by Dr. Stark, M.D., F.R.C.S., Chemist

INCORPORATED TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN
1886 PRESIDENT

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
COR. YONGE ST. & WILTON AVE.
EDWARD FISHER, - Musical Director
NEW CALENDAR giving full information
The courses of study insure a broad and fin-
ished musical education.
H. N. SHAW, B.A., Prin. School of Elocution
Elocution, Oratory, Delsarte, Literature

RESIDENCES FOR RENT.
Two-story frame with barn, 121 Elmwood
avenue, South London. Rent low.
No. 1 and 2 Camden Terrace; new furnaces,
with all new improvements. Occupancy at
once.
25 acres, Hadwin Farm, two miles from mar-
ket. Possession at once. Best position around
London.
\$50,000 to loan on real estate.
Farms preferred.

Fire, Accident and Marine Insurance
written in the best English and Canadian com-
panies.
A. H. POWELL, Insurance and Loan Agent,
437 Richmond Street (ground floor), London.
Call solicited. yt

"Prize"
Wall Paper
Connoisseurs have pronounced our line of
Wall Paper Decorations the richest and
most elegant to be found. We selected
them with a view of pleasing people of
taste. Call and see varieties.

R. LEWIS,
434 Richmond Street.

REMOVAL
W. Fairbairn
Merchant Tailor,
Over Priddis Bros., upstairs. Entrance
through store.

"REX BRAN D"
Hams and
Breakfast Bacon

LARD
COOKED TONGUE,
COOKED HAM,
COOKED CORNED BEEF.
The finest the market
affords

MOORE & CO.,
1 to 6 and 19 to 23 Market House,
LONDON, - - - ONTARIO

NEW YORK FANCY BRAND.
PRATT'S LUBRICATING OIL
LIVE DEALERS
SELL IT.
SAMUEL ROGERS & Co. TORONTO
WHOLESALE. yt

Why Not
Give us a trial for your Fall Overcoat or suit?
Our prices are right and fit guaranteed.
PRATT & WILKINS,
304 Dundas Street.

HOSIERY Snow Storm?

Mothers you will make no mistake
by buying your Boys' and Girls'
Hosiery from us. We keep the largest
and cheapest stock in the city.

Boys' Ribbed Hose, double knees
and spliced heels, in all sizes, 15c to
25c. These are the correct hose for
boys.

Special, 200 dozen Ladies' Ribbed
Cashmere Hose at 25c.

Priddis Bros
Telephone 324.
158 Dundas St. - 157 Carling St.

RIFLES
Winchester Repeaters and
Single Shot, Martini-Henry
and Lee-Enfield Rifles.
Fine Gun Repairing a
specialty.

WM. GURD & CO.
185 Dundas St., London, Ont. Phone 890.

Southcott's
FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

UNSETTLED; SNOW OR RAIN.

Toronto, Nov. 22-11 p.m.—The depression
which was over Kansas last night now
covers the Mississippi Valley, and pressure
is very high over Eastern Canada and in
the Northwest States. Light snow falls
have occurred in the lake region; elsewhere
the weather has been generally fair.
Minimum and maximum temperatures:
Edmonton, 8-28; Calgary, 4 below-22;
Qu'Appelle, 12 below-8; Winnipeg, 12
below-14; Port Arthur, zero-14; Toronto,
15-30; Montreal, 8-22; Quebec, 4-14;
Halifax, 20-26.

PROBABILITIES.
Toronto, Nov. 23-1 a.m.—Strong
winds or gales; unsettled with show or rain.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
Johnson Bros.' Bread
5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 818.

BELTZ'S.



Buying Furs is a risky undertaking unless
you deal with a house of unquestionable in-
tegrity and honesty and in whose statements
you can place explicit confidence. What we
tell you you can rely upon entirely.

E. BELTZ,
Manufacturing Furrier.
Furs made over into any style that is fash-
ionable at the present time.

LOOKS VERY SUSPICIOUS.

"Do you know, Clara, I believe young
De Smyth is in love with me?"
"You don't say?"
"Yes, he stood talking to me last
night, brushing his silk hat the wrong
way of the grain."

Tisdale's Toronto Iron Stable Fittings.
Healthful, durable attractive and cheaper
than other fittings. Send for our new
catalogue—The Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings
Co., Ltd., No. 6 Adelaide Street East,
Toronto.

If you are bald, or find that your hair
is breaking or falling out, it will pay
you to call at Madam Ireland's parlors,
211 1-2 Dundas street, who can positive-
ly restore hair and prevent falling out.
Her celebrated toilet and shaving soaps
cannot be excelled, and her fine medi-
cal face powder is of the finest.
These can be procured from Cairncross
& Lawrence. ywt

To know of "ODOROMA" and to use it
is evidence of good taste.

(20) TWENTY YEARS AGO HARK-
NESS' BRONCHIAL SYRUP was first
manufactured in this city, and at that
time in a very modest way and the
then manufacturer never imagin-
ing that after TWENTY YEARS his
formula would become so popular
and in such great demand as it is to-
day in the city and Province. There
are preparations that have come and
gone by the hundred during these
(20) TWENTY YEARS, but HARK-
NESS' BRONCHIAL SYRUP is still a
FAVORITE with thousands even in
this city, and still growing in popu-
larity as a specific for all bronchial
affections, including coughs, colds,
croup, bronchitis and asthma. It is
manufactured in the laboratory, and
under the personal supervision of W.
S. Bryers Barkwell, Chemist, and
every care is exercised to have this
reliable Remedy exactly the same as
it was when first put up by the late
firm of T. W. Harkness & Co. (20)
TWENTY YEARS AGO. - - - yt

Yes, we knew it had to come, but
it didn't take us unawares, we
were ready for it. It's just a
gentle reminder of what is to
follow. Now is the time to get
your winter garments. Let us
show you our Fur Capes, Ruffs,
Muffs, etc., in Seal, Sable, Beaver,
Astrachan, Persian Lamb. We
sell at remarkably moderate
prices.

MILNE, SPITAL & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Furriers,
146 DUNDAS STREET

London Advertiser.

Call Us Up! Telephone Numbers:
107.....Business Office
134.....Editorial Rooms
175.....Job Department

Street : Car
Tickets

Are on sale at De la
Hoek's (G. T. R. ticket
office), corner Dundas
and Richmond streets.

London and Environs

—Mr. Andrew Denholm, the genial
editor and proprietor of the *Bienheim News*,
was an "Advertiser" caller yesterday.

—Mrs. John Buckingham, of 752 York
street, is recovering after an illness of two
months with inflammatory rheumatism.

Rev. H. C. Speller, of Sarnia, formerly
of London, has declined the call to the
pastorate of the Center Street Baptist
Church, St. Thomas.

—Rev. Robert Johnston, pastor of
St. Andrew's Church, is recovering
from a severe cold, which he contracted
a few days ago. It was at first thought
by the medical attendant that the cold
would develop into pneumonia.

—Three more of the new electric cars
arrived in the city yesterday from St.
Catharines. They were unloaded at Rich-
mond street, and as soon as they are wired
they will be placed on the London fourth
line.

—In the report of the colored Oddfel-
low's concert in Heart's Hall, Thursday
evening, Mr. R. A. Brooks should have
been credited with impersonating Brutus in
the scene between Brutus and Cassius
(Mr. Taylor). Miss M. Lewis did not ap-
pear on the programme as stated.

Chief of Police Dodd, of Strathroy,
has been sent to Port Arthur to bring
back a young man under arrest there,
supposed to be John Patterson, the
missing assistant teller of the Strathroy
branch of the Traders' Bank. Pat-
erson is alleged to have stolen \$4,800
from the bank. He disappeared sud-
denly in June last.

—It is understood that Dr. Warden has
practically decided not to accept the ap-
pointment of the Presbyterian General
Assembly to the financial agency in Toron-
to, a successor to Dr. Reid at least at the
present time. He will render any assist-
ance that may be called for by the state of
Dr. Reid's health until the next Assembly.
This decision throws the whole question
open for reconsideration.

—Mr. O. W. Shipman, the coal merchant
of Detroit, who talks of instituting a line of
boats between Port Stanley and Cleveland,
was one of the gentlemen who tendered for
the lease of the L. and P. S. R. R. offering
\$15,000 per year for it. Unfortunately his
offer arrived too late to be taken into con-
sideration. Mr. Shipman declared that his
plans for the new line will go through, and
a Cleveland banker asserts that Shipman's
standing is such as to make it seem likely
that he will push it to completion.

—The following list of patents, recently
granted to inventors residing in Canada, is
reported for the "Advertiser" by F. J.
Edmunds, international patent solicitor,
London, Ont.: Canada patent—J. Butcher,
Winnipeg, Man., hay rack unloader; A. B.
Dingman, et al, Toronto, Ont., car brake;
J. D. Malton, Hull, Que., match machine;
John C. Burke, Paris, Ont., hydro carbon
burner; E. Troyer, Drysdale, Ont., calcu-
lating machine; Canada General Electric
Company, reative coil; Stuart & Herbert,
Montreal, Que., bread (trade mark); J. P.
Davis, Toronto, Ont., "Bicycle Song" (Can-
ada copyright). United States patents—T.
Belanger, Montreal, Que., seal padlock; J.
H. Poole, St. John, Canada, box pile.

CITY HOSPITAL STATISTICS.

At the meeting of the Hospital Trust held
in the City Hall yesterday afternoon,
Messrs. Jewel and Dale, auditors, presented
a statement of the trust's receipts and dis-
bursements for the quarter ending Sept. 30.
The receipts were \$7,798 78, including a
balance of \$1,368 86 on June 30; Government
grant, \$2,640 05; received from patients
\$1,051 43; contractor's percentage, \$45 24;
received on appropriation, \$2,500; and
interest on debentures, \$193 20. Here is
where the money went: Meat, \$387 02;
butter, \$151 21; contractor's percentages
repaid, \$292 43. contingencies, \$169 33;
drugs and medicines, \$315 84; flour, bread
and meal, \$110 02; fuel, \$62 57; groceries,
\$305 21; house furnishings, \$154 73; light
\$65; medical and surgical appliances, \$27 47;
milk, \$171 36; potatoes and other vegetables,
\$103 37; ordinary repairs, \$120 79; repairs
extraordinary, \$1,132 20; cleaning
appliances, \$63 03; tea and coffee, \$71 68;
wages and salaries, \$1,346; wines and spirits,
\$71 20; Bank of Toronto balance Sept. 20,
\$2,587 32, leaving cash on hand of \$101.
The medical superintendent, Dr. Balfour,
reported 11 women and 6 men admitted
since the last meeting of the trust, 10 of
them being paying patients, one county and
six city. Twenty-six patients had been dis-
charged, 14 men and 12 women, leaving 26
men, 25 women and one child still under

For Delicious Pudding

Try a package of **FRUIT PUDDING**. It
can be prepared in a few minutes; no
flavoring extracts required. It can also be
used for all dishes requiring flavor. Only
10c per package. Try it.

You Don't Know

What a good thing you miss by not trying
our
Peerless Count Oysters
They are the finest that are packed. We
receive them direct from Baltimore.
We have **NEW TABLE RAISINS**.

T. A. Rowat & Co.

228 Dundas Street - - - Phone 317

WHITE PINE SYRUP
For Coughs, at Shuff's new drug
store, Dundas, corner William.
ywt

treatment. Twenty-one were discharged as
cured and one as improved. Four deaths
occurred. James Quinn, the veteran news
vendor, being one of the number. Ten of the
discharged were paying patients, 13 were
sent by the city, and 3 by the county.
Mr. C. F. Complin inquired what amount
of the appropriation was still on hand.
"We will be pretty close to the
estimate," replied Dr. Balfour, "because
there have been a lot of extras paid in con-
nection with the new operating room."
Mr. Complin—But we will get through by
close figuring.
The floor of the new operating room will
be examined by the trust's architect, Mr.
Fred Henry, and if considered satisfactory,
will be accepted.
The trustees present were Col. Lewis
(chairman), C. F. Complin, T. H. Purdom
and Dr. Balfour. Trustee Gilmour was un-
able to attend through illness.
"JOHN TAMSON'S MEN."
A meeting of St. Andrew's Society will
be held at Jones' auction rooms tonight to
complete the arrangements for the celebra-
tion of St. Andrew's day at the City Hall
on Friday evening next. Ald. Jones calls
the forthcoming soiree his own. "For
years," says he, "I have fought to have the
day celebrated in such a manner as to permit
of the ladies participating, and at last I
have succeeded. Now I want the ladies to
turn out and bring their children; and I
want them to see to it that 'They're a'
John Tamson's bairns." The celebration
promises to be the most successful and en-
joyable ever held in the city of London.
Miss McIntosh, the celebrated Scotch elo-
cutionist will be present. Besides the con-
cert there will be supper and a short toast
list and afterwards an assembly.

Kur-a-Kof will cure coughs and colds,
25c at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store.

CATARHAL DEAFNESS OF
TWELVE YEARS' STANDING

Cured by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Pow-
der—An Extraordinary Experience.
Catarrh nearly always leaves its
mark after it. These are frequently
revealed in deafness of the victim. A
case in point is that of Capt. Ben
Connor, of 189 Berkeley street, Toronto,
who was deaf for twelve years from
catarrh. No medicine or treatment did
him any good, until he procured a
bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder
which gave immediate relief, and con-
tinuing to use it, the deafness in a
short time was entirely removed. Mr.
Connor's friends, who knew the ex-
tremity of the malady, are loud in
their praises of the medicine; and Capt.
Connor himself who he only too glad
to answer all inquiries concerning his
case and remarkable cure.
Sample bottle and blower sent by
S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Tor-
onto, on receipt of ten cents in stamps
or silver.

Ever find any money?
No.
Buy an Oak Hall Fine Overcoat, that's
next thing to finding money.
Ready to wear—time is money—best
tailor's quality at half best tailor's price,
from \$10 to \$16 right here.

Find durability—two or three seasons'
wear if you want it; find style—best and
latest; find general comfort of mind and
body—the thing you pay a tailor big money
for.
We'd like you to see our elegant D. B.
Scotch cheviot suits for \$10; only a few
of them special makes; won't last long.
Oak Hall waits for you.

Don't buy cheap old smoking tobacco
when you can get the genuine
TONKA mixture for 10c a package. xt

NOTICE—If you want good
proper work done to your watches and
clocks, whose price, please, take them to
T. C. Thornhill's, 402 Talbot street, who
has had over forty years' experience.
All work guaranteed satisfactory, be-
cause he understands cylinders, du-
plex, chronometers, striking repeaters,
levers, Swiss, English or American.
yt

"Have you anything to say, prison-
er, before sentence is passed upon
you?" asked the judge. "No, your lord-
ship, except that it takes very little to
please me."

The Best Cough Cure
is Shillo's Cure. A neglected cough is danger-
ous. Stop it at once with Shillo's Cure. For
sale by W. T. Strong.

Niece, just home from boarding-
school. The worst of all was there was
nothing to eat between meals. Why,
auntie, from breakfast to dinner, you
had just to starve!

Do not keep the hay over the stable,
as the gases from the manure and the
breath of the animal will make it un-
wholesome.

Fifty-dollar Parlor Suites reduced to
\$25. These are the best value ever offered
in London. Come and see them.
**KEENE BROS., 127 King Street, oppo-
site Market House.**

Ladies
Are
Insuring

and with the Confederation Life, six
recently having made application to us
and were accepted. It's a good invest-
ment, without care or anxiety. Infor-
mation cheerfully given.
Office, Market Lane, ground floor.
FRED H. HEATH, General Agent.
GEO. FRIEDHARD, Local Agent.
Phone 767.

EGGETT & BICKLEY,
Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, 274
Dundas Street.
LAWN HYDRANTS, \$2 50
EACH.
Phone—1088. Orders promptly attended to.
Estimates cheerfully furnished. ywt

MARA'S

Bargain List

FOR

Monday, Nov. 25,

OUR

BARGAIN DAY.

SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR EVERYBODY

STAPLES DEPARTMENT.

40-inch Angola Skirtings, 2 pieces only, for 12 1-2c.
58-inch Table Linen, Double Damask, for 25c.
5 pieces All-wool Canadian Tweeds, for 35c.
Large size Damask Linen Towels, 12 1-2c.
Extra Heavy Flannel, 36 inches wide, only 5c.
Home-made Flannel, in black and red, for 20c.
Special Lined Horse Blanket for 85c.
All-wool Blankets, white, for \$1 99.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Roller Blinds, in cream and green, 35c.
Fine Patterned Hemp Carpet, new lot, 15c.
Floor Oilcloth, 1 1-2 yards wide, 25c.
Carpet Sweepers (Bissell's), \$1 99.
Tapestry Carpet, Bargain Day only 25c.
Five-frame Brussels Carpet, 75c.

GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Silk Four-in-Hand Ties, 12 1-2c each.
Men's Arctic Socks, every pair guaranteed, 20c pair; 3 pairs for 50c.
Men's Silk Braces, 19c pair.
Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, 25c each.
Men's Heavy All-wool Shirts and Drawers, 49c each.
Men's 4-ply Linen Collars, all sizes, 5c each; 5 for 25c.
Best English Collars, newest shapes, 12 1-2c each.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Tweed Pants, 99c pair.
Men's Tweed Suits, all-wool, for \$3 50.
Men's All-wool Best Made Frieze Overcoats, only \$5.
Boys' Tweed Pants, only 50c.
Children's Two-piece Suits, 75c each.

HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT.

Boys' Black and Gray Astrachan Caps, only 25c.
Ladies' Black and Brown Felt Sailors, newest styles, only 50c.
Men's Fedoras, black and brown, only 75c.
Boys' Fedoras, black and brown, only 50c.

DRESS GOODS.

40-inch Scotch Plaids, only 25c.
40-inch Serge, black, navy, brown, golden brown, myrtle, gray, dark gray,
cardinal and garnet, 20c.
44-inch Snowflake Tweeds, dark colors, 50c, for 35c.
Novelties in Tweed Dress Goods, light and dark shades, 50c.
Eiderdown in plain and stripes, 45c.
Beavers, in all colors, 75c.

SMALLWARES DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Long-sleeved Vests, 2 for 25c.
Ladies' Fleeced Vests, 23c each.
Ladies' Natural Wool Vests and Drawers, only 50c.
Boys' Heavy Ribbed Hose, 20c pair.
Children's Wool Hose, 10c pair.
Ladies' Cashmere Gloves, 12 1-2c pair.
Andrie Kid Gloves, dome fastening, regular \$1 25, for \$1 05.
Fine Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 5c each; 6 for 25c.
Mara's Special Corset, 48c pair.
Watchspring Corsets, \$1 08 pair.
Pearl Buttons, 5c dozen.
White Boas, 22c each.
Belt Buckles, 10c each.

JACKET DEPARTMENT.

25 Ladies' Jackets, worth \$8 and \$10, going Monday for \$1 95.
50 Ladies' Jackets, large sleeves, newest styles, worth \$5 50, for \$3 60.
Children's Petersham Coats, for \$1 25.

Special reductions in Furs of all descriptions, one-quarter off regular price

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE DEPARTMENT

Six beautiful Cups and Saucers, for 25c.
Tea Set, comprising six pieces, only 25c each.
Celery Dishes, only 9c each.
Butter Dishes, only 9c each.
Glass Bread Plates (fancy), only 8c.
Glass Cake Stands (fancy), only 23c.

MAIL ORDERS. We pay special attention to mail orders.
If you reside out of the city and cannot
conveniently come to our store, order by mail, state what you require and
want, inclose the amount. If the goods come to less, the change will be sent
back with the parcel. All amounts over \$5 prepaid.

The T. E. Mara Co.

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153 Dundas Street,
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And Market Square
London.

Edison's Ship of the Air

A Startling Plan Suggested by the Inventor to Solve the Flying Problem—A Telephone to Mars—Artificial Gems—Horseless Vehicles and South African Gold Mines Discussed by the Inventor.

Thomas A. Edison has a solution of the flying machine problem that is at once novel, plausible and simple. He believes that the day is coming when men will fly. But he does not think this will be accomplished either with a balloon or an aeroplane.

"The trouble with the aeroplane," said Mr. Edison one day last week, "is that it is cumbersome and unwieldy. I have watched with much interest the progress made in the experiments of Hiram Maxim in England. He has expended some \$100,000 in building a track and constructing an immense machine on the aeroplane principle, while Prof. Langley, of Washington, has been making experiments along the same line in this country, but on a smaller scale."

"Theoretically, these gentlemen have developed the principle shown by a bird in soaring, such as the eagle and the albatross, either of which can sail for hours in the air without a motion of the wings. I do not believe, however, that the aeroplane principle can ever be developed successfully, so that men can fly."

"An immense aeroplane machine like that of Maxim, which carries several men and a small engine, could not possibly be managed. In the air, neither could a small aeroplane sufficient to carry a single man, for it would not be under proper control."

"As for the balloon or gas-bag principle," said Mr. Edison, "it has been practically abandoned by all recent experimenters along this line. The reason for this is that a balloon forms a body of a large bulk which is at the mercy of the wind."

"In other words, it is impossible to present to control a balloon which is so much at the mercy of the wind. The balloon is unwieldy and the aeroplane is unmanageable. Now, I have an idea that the proper solution of this problem is to be sought in an entirely different direction. We must abandon both the balloon and actual ships of the air—yachts, schooners and brigantines—which would tack and gybe and sail before the wind. My idea is that the lifting power for these ships should be gas stored in the sails."

"In other words, you apply the balloon principle in such a way that the gas bag, instead of being an impediment as it is at present, would be an actual means of propulsion. I would construct gas bags shaped like sails of a yacht."

"Take the mainsail, for instance. You could have that made out of two sheets of canvas, say one or two feet apart and kept in shape by a net. Fill that with gas, and the same with the jib, the topsail and the flying jib."

"These sails would be actually balloons, which would hold the ship up from the earth, but they could be so set against the wind at angles as to drive her in any direction. The masts and spars could be made of bamboo or any light material."

"In this way an air ship could rise from the ground and it would make no difference to her what way the wind was blowing. A yacht can sail to any particular point so long as there is wind enough to fill the sails. An air ship of this kind would need no good wind, either tacking or running on a beam wind or running before the wind."

"WOULD USE BALLAST. "But how would you keep your airship from making leeway?"

"With ballast," answered Mr. Edison. "You could, of course, have a center-board. But I do not think that would be necessary."

"A proper amount of ballast would keep the airship upright and steady, just as it does when a ship is in the water. She would not then make leeway. She would not blow sideways. She would sail straight ahead, just as all ships do at present in the water."

"The balloons, in the form of mainsail, jib and topsail, would form a big surface for the wind to blow upon, and would force her forward while at the same time keeping her off the ground."

"In this way squadrons and fleets could navigate the upper air. We could have yacht races. Who knows, but that the nearest place on marked out courses of the sky, just as we had the Valkyrie and Defender this year racing on the water. The thing is by no means impossible."

"I am not flying machine crank, but this is a theory which I am surprised has not occurred to those who are devoting serious thought and large expenditure to the solution of this problem."

"According to the plan which I have mapped out, the one great obstacle in all this question has been overcome. That is the motive power. The balloon cannot carry an engine strong enough to drive it up against the wind, and neither can an aeroplane."

"According to my plan, no engine, machine, spring, dynamo, or motor is necessary. All that weight is dispensed with. We make the wind itself supply the motive power. There are no fans, screws or windmills, no propellers, no wheels or other whirleds."

"The mere blowing of the wind in the balloon drives the ship ahead in any desired direction, and she can be steered from the stern by an ordinary rudder. There would be less danger in such navigation of the air than in yachting on the water. With an airship properly ballasted and balanced there would be no fear of capsizing and sudden squalls would be harmless."

"I merely throw this out as a crude suggestion, and leave it to others to work up. It is apparent to me that the possibilities of the aeroplane, which two or three years ago was thought to hold the solution of this problem, have been exhausted, and that we must turn elsewhere."

"Where else can we find a plan which better serves the purpose than to dispense with weight and make the air itself supply the motive power? Even the most perfect motor, as applied to the horseless vehicle, is too weighty for a successful navigable balloon."

"THE HORSELESS VEHICLE. "Talking of horseless vehicles, by the way," said Mr. Edison, "suggests to my mind that the horse is doomed, yet this animal shows a greater economy of force than a man, for 70 per cent

of the energy of the horse is available for work. But the horseless vehicle is the coming wonder."

"The bicycle, which ten years ago was a curiosity, is now a necessity. It is found everywhere."

"Ten years from now you will be able to buy a horseless vehicle for what you would have to pay today for a wagon and a pair of horses. The money spent in the keep of the horse will be saved, and the danger to life will be much reduced."

"Will these vehicles be run by electricity?"

"I don't think so," said Mr. Edison. "As it looks at present it would seem more likely that they will be run by gasoline or naphtha motor of some kind. It is quite possible, however, that an electrical storage battery will be discovered which will prove more economical, but at present the gasoline or naphtha motor looks more promising."

"It is only a question of a short time when the carriages and trucks of every large city will be run with motors. The expense of keeping and feeding horses in a great city like New York is very great, and all this will be done away with, just as the cable and trolley cars have dispensed with horses."

"You must remember that every invention of this kind which is made adds to the general wealth by producing a system of greater economy of force. A great invention which facilitates commerce enriches a country just as much as the discovery of vast hoards of gold."

"Even the deposits of gold have not been one-half exhausted. You take the present craze for mining speculation that is going on in England. That is a craze based upon genuine merit in the South African mines."

"BARNATO'S GOLD MINES. "I find that the charter company with which Barnato is connected controls one of the largest and most important deposits of gold in the world. Here is a ledge which runs for 30 miles. It is of conglomerate, quartz and pebbles, and the assays show it is of high grade. Some \$45,000,000 were taken out last year. It is estimated that there are \$1,100,000,000 of gold in this one deposit in South Africa."

"Undoubtedly the value of the Barnato shares has been exaggerated, and there will probably be a shrinkage. But the fact remains that there is genuine merit in this new gold field which is opened up to the world."

"Mining engineers who have been on the ground and examined the fields are astonished at the wealth which this one ledge shows. In all the mining operations in this country there was never anything found like this South African bed of a lake. The rich American mines were isolated one from the other, although, of course, within one general district."

"With these new discoveries of gold fields there have come within the past few years more economical methods of mining that save a large part of what had previously been lost. Take the case of Leadville. They had been throwing away for years the refuse of the mines, which was not only useless but an expensive nuisance, until one crank went to work and examined it and found it was silver."

"So with placer mines in Colorado, Arizona and other States, which are known to contain great quantities of gold, but which there is not sufficient water to work profitably. Some economical method of working these mines will be found, and untold millions will come from this source."

"It is not unlikely that there may be another great mining boom in the United States. The South African craze may not spread to this country, but there are undeveloped gold fields in the United States to form the basis for another great mining era, and I would not be surprised to see in spring up."

"But gold," said Mr. Edison, "is only valuable because it forms a standard of value. It is intrinsically of little value in the arts. The real precious metal is iron. And in iron, too, we are learning every day more perfect and economical methods of mining and smelting and better systems for making it useful."

"Mr. Edison would say nothing about his own iron mine at Ogden Mountain, N. J., where he has been working steadily for some months. He is known that he is here producing the very best quality of iron ore which the market now affords. The place has been named Edison in honor of the inventor, whose system of extracting iron ore has revolutionized the industry."

"A TELEPHONE TO THE STARS. "Ogden Mountain is a veritable mountain of solid ore of the highest grade. It is here that Mr. Edison has constructed a mammoth telephone system upon which he is now working, which is expected to bring out in tangible shape the veritable music of the spheres."

"Using this great iron mountain as a magnet, Mr. Edison has encircled it with wires which are connected with megaphones, telephones and other sensitive instruments that give out strange and ominous rumblings during the stillness of the night."

"I got results of this kind," said Mr. Edison, "on a line running from New York to Boston. There were seismic rumblings that were unconnected with any earth currents, and which could only be explained by the movements of the planets and the electrical currents that may connect star with star and sun with sun."

"Mutterings from Mars are some of the things which Mr. Edison says he has got through this elaborate interplanetary telephone system, which is so delicate that it takes in currents operating millions of miles away, influenced by sun spots, and comets and changes of the moon. As to these things, however, he will make no revelations. At present he is putting back some of the poles of the system which blew down in a storm, and the iron mountain is so solid that he has to bore holes for the purpose."

"The great inventor was found by the World reporter intently watching a small report which was heated to 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit at his Orange laboratory."

"Of course there is no way of registering a heat so great as this," said Mr. Edison, "but the heat in that little fire-clay box is about 4,000 degrees. It is formed by gas, and it would melt almost anything but a diamond."

"We are not making diamonds here, but it is not unlikely that diamonds will be artificially made in the near future. We make rubies today which are chemically the same as the natural rubies and are superior as to color, and I know a man who is now working to produce a diamond."

"I should not be surprised if he succeeded in making big diamonds as the Kohinoor. Small artificial diamonds are already said to be produced, but it would be a good thing if large diamonds could be made to use in drills. If they could be thrown on the market by the bush, it would knock the bottom out of the diamond market, and these stones would cease to be highly prized as ornaments."

"CARMENITA'S VISIT TO ORANGE. "The inventor has a large number of experimenters working under him at present, and is known to be following out lines of speculation in many channels. It is known, for instance, that he aims at present at adapting the kinesiograph to use in a large hall by producing life-size figures on a screen with a photograph accompaniment."

"Carmenita recently visited the Orange laboratory and danced before an elaborate and costly photographic apparatus, which produced her every movement life-size on a screen. This system, which is applicable to producing plays and operas in small amusement halls throughout the country by the work of only two or three men, has not yet been perfected."

"This is only one of the systems being developed at the Orange laboratory which, in its facilities, is the most complete experimental laboratory in the world. Simply because Thomas A. Edison is keeping quiet by no means indicates that he is not working up to his fullest intellectual capacity."

"He may be developing his very greatest discovery at the time he appears to be trifling with mechanical toys, which are, as a matter of fact, his amusement. Just at present he is putting in a good many hours at Edison, N. J., but the place leads many people to believe that he is working out some problem there with which he will soon startle the world.—New York World.

THE SUN MOVES.

Rev. Joseph J. Jasper's Opinions Are Indorsed by Modern Scientists.

The average man is not aware of the fact that the sun has any motion at all. The early astronomer believed that the sun revolved around the earth, but when the laws of the universe became better understood it was seen that the apparent motion of the sun was caused by the real motion of the earth, and from that time the sun was supposed to be stationary. Later investigations, however, have proven that the sun has two real motions of its own, an axial motion and a forward motion, which the astronomers speak of as the sun's "progressive motion through space."

The discovery of our great luminary's axial motion was due to observations made on the changes in sun spots. These spots revolved around the sun, and it was deduced that the sun must be stationary. Later investigations, however, have proven that the sun has two real motions of its own, an axial motion and a forward motion, which the astronomers speak of as the sun's "progressive motion through space."

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Among the Workers.

Color Line Abolished in the Machinists' International Union.

The Detroit Cigarmakers' Strike Still On.

A Peculiar Feature of the Horsemiths' Dispute in New York.

Philadelphia street car men are organizing.

The Massillon miners strike has been declared off.

The lasters' strike in Lynn, Mass., has been settled.

The ship carpenters of Detroit have organized a union.

There are 12,000 labor organizations in the United States.

Cincinnati core-makers are moving for the organization of a national union.

German printers of Toledo, O., have formed a union and applied for a charter.

Three new unions were added to the International Typographical Union during October.

The recent strike of jute workers in Dundee, Scotland, was precipitated by boys, and was lost.

After one of the briefest strikes on record Minneapolis job printers have secured a nine-hour day.

New York printers have decided to discuss political and economic questions at their meetings.

The strike of the Philadelphia children's jacket makers has been settled in favor of the employees.

The Knights of Labor will now admit members at the age of 18. The charter fee has been reduced to \$3.

Thomas M. Dolan, of Detroit, has been nominated as seventh vice-president of the International Cigarmakers' Union.

Active preparations are being made for the Detroit street car strike this month. A large number of delegates are expected to be present.

The printers of the country have had more than 50 strikes, boycotts, lock-outs and other disputes during this year, some of which are still unsettled.

The color line has been abolished by the Machinists' International Union, that body has now been admitted into the American Federation of Labor.

The troubles of the Pittsburgh coopers have at last been satisfactorily settled, and the men will receive an advance in wages of 10 per cent, beginning on Jan. 1, 1906.

Dec. 1905 has been selected as Labor Day at the Atlanta Exposition. The labor exhibit will consist of charters, policies, union labels, emblems, etc., of labor organizations.

Keir Hardie, the English labor advocate, in an address in Philadelphia recently, said in the mining regions of America he found as much misery and more unrest than at home.

During August, 1895, there were 50 trade disputes reported to the Labor Department of the British Government. Twenty-three were won by the employees and five by the employers.

The United States Leather Company, known as the leather trust, has shut down the 100 tanneries under its control. This has thrown out 1,500 laborers, tanners, clerks and other employees.

The annual convention of the National Seamen's Union of America will be held at New York on Dec. 5. Representatives from the lakes, Atlantic and Pacific coasts and British Columbia will be present.

The foundry proprietors in Detroit have agreed to restore the wages of molders to the figure that was in force previous to the recent trade depression. Men will now receive a minimum of \$2.50 per day.

Nearly 1,000 New York cabmen and several hundred stable helpers are on a strike, owing to the employment of non-union cabmen. Several private coachmen, including Wm. C. Whitney, have joined the strikers.

The delegates to the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, which will meet at New York city, will represent 800,000 wage-workers. It is expected that this will be the largest convention ever held. There is not much prospect of a local platform being adopted. "Organization and Education" will be the motto.

Today ends the 25th week of the Detroit cigarmakers' strike. Both sides appear to be as determined as they were at the first week. The strike started with 25 members, and there are now 127 left. Only four went to work in the Bagnor shop the first week of the strike. The cigarmakers have received over \$300 in contributions this week.

The annual convention of the Electrical Workers, which has been in session in Washington, closed on Tuesday last. The parade in honor of the visiting delegates was a grand sight. Each member of the local union carried a cane with electric light attached to the head, while the delegates and guests followed in carriages, which were decorated with a network of lights of various colors.

At a meeting of workmen recently held in Ottawa to consider the advisability of selecting a French-speaking candidate for the next Parliamentary election, a resolution favorable to the scheme was adopted, and Mr. C. S. O. Boudreau and Ald. T. P. Raymond were recommended as suitable candidates. The Trades Council, if they approve of the meeting's action, will make the nomination.

At the last meeting of the Toronto Trades and Labor Council the legislative committee reported that they had mailed to Sir Charles Tupper, High Commissioner for Canada, and to Dr. W. H. Montague, Secretary of State, protests against the circulars issued by the British Emigration Office, giving an exaggerated idea of wages and demand in Canada, together with newspaper articles exposing the "farm pupil" business in Canada.

Members of unions affiliated with the federated metal trades are discussing the question of making a demand on May 1, 1896, for an eight-hour work-day. A vote is being taken in all unions of machinists, molders, boiler-makers, etc., as to whether the recommendations of the federated metal trades convention, favoring a general demand for an eight-hour day, shall be endorsed. Should the vote be in the affirmative, the American Federation will be asked to back them in their efforts to secure the shorter day.

Labor unions and other organizations of Cincinnati are engaged in a struggle with the Board of Education to regulate alleged evils in the present public school system. A prominent organization has been formed, known as the free school book and anti-military training conference. It will endeavor to secure the enactment of a State law providing for the furnishing to all

scholars in the public and high schools all books required for the several courses of study, and to abolish military and cadet companies in the public schools. It is claimed that there is no law or rule authorizing such military organizations or drill of pupils.

The strike of the "housesmiths" calls attention in a forcible way to another industrial revolution that has taken place so quietly as to be almost unnoticed. It is so recent that probably a nine-tenths majority of the people of the country do not know what a "housesmith" is. They will hear a good deal of him in the future, however. On the new iron structure which is the business building of the future he is more important than the carpenter. He and his work have been created by the science and invention which are everywhere multiplying opportunities for employment and at the same time making them more profitable.—New York World.

Martin L. Fox, president of the Iron-molders' Union of North America, has just returned from an extended trip through Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Missouri, on which he visited a number of the larger manufacturing centers in the interests of his organization, says he found a revolution in increased activity. There can be no longer any denial of the fact that there has been a decided improvement in business during the past few weeks, particularly in the stove industry, said he. "The conditions of the working people is getting better by reason of an increased volume of business, though as yet there is but a slight move toward increased wages. This is not surprising, however, when the conditions of the past three years are taken into consideration. As business grows better wages will gradually increase and everything will be righted."

In speaking of the agitation among the cigar-makers for an international co-operative workshop, G. W. Perkins, president of the International Union, said that he had heard a great deal of serious talk about the co-operative scheme, but thought it would take years to perfect it. He had always believed that something of that nature would be brought about by the exactions of unjust employers and the suffering caused by a panic. "It is a stupendous proposition," he said, "and will require a great deal of energy to start on the right road, but a good many apparently impossible things have been accomplished." There are about 70,000 cigar-makers in the United States, 30,000 of whom are members of the union. It is believed that if the co-operative scheme works successfully 60 per cent of the non-union workmen will join the union.

THERE IS NOT
A Man or a Woman
Who has not read of the
Wonderful Cures
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DODD'S
KIDNEY
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Testimony to their
Great Value
is given by
All Sorts and Conditions
of Men.

The Press writes about them . . .
The World reads about them . . .
The Sick buy them, because . . .
They Always Cure.

50c. A BOX AT ALL DEALERS.
TAKE DIAMOND DINNER PILLS for
Stomach Troubles. 25c. A Box.

The Scrap Bag

Miss Van Auker came in smiling today, and after greeting Mrs. Van Twiller, went direct to a seat by Prof. Producers. She always does that whenever he is there, but she goes more directly—I know her manner so well—when she has a story to tell, or knows anything that may interest or amuse him. She thinks the professor much older even than he is—much older, I know, than he likes her to believe, though of this I seldom care to speak. Her low chair was drawn up before her high carved one, her arm on the arm of his, her face turned toward him. It was still early; not many people had come. She never takes that seat beside him when any but intimates are there.

"I've just seen something so funny," she began, almost as soon as she was seated. "The prettiest, sweetest young mother in the corner of the car, and two of the dearest little boys with her. One of them was in sailor dress, and his bigger brother, who knelt on the seat and looked out of the window, called him Captain Jack every now and then when something in the street attracted him. But Captain Jack, 3 years old, perhaps, would not look. He was too much absorbed with his mother kissing her and calling her sweet names, and throwing his arms about her neck as he did so. I think the little woman was uncomfortable when she saw us all so interested, and yet she did not want to correct the child. There was one young man in the corner of the car, though, who smiled so openly as he watched that she began to blush. Suddenly Captain Jack saw him, too. He stopped, one arm still about his pretty mother's neck, and looked gravely at him, in that wide-eyed, solemn way you never see except with children or really innocent people. Then all at once Captain Jack said to him: 'You can't kiss my mother,' and turned quickly about and kissed her again. We all laughed, of course. How could we help it? The young man in the corner opposite left, however, almost at once."—Harper's Bazar.

Brown—What a wonderful thing is man! His form, how majestic! His faculties, how grand! Smith—And how admirably his legs are adapted for wearing trousers!—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Hilber—I was downtown shopping with Mrs. Dwindler today.

Hilber—Get anything?

Mrs. Hilber—Oh, I had to get a few little things for the kitchen. Really, dear, some of the old utensils were not fit to use.

Hilber—How much was the bill.

Mrs. Hilber—Eight dollars. Then I saw the loveliest set of china, just for every-day use, and I simply couldn't resist it. Only \$18 for the lot.

Hilber—Umph! Anything else?

Mrs. Hilber—Some of the loveliest books. I had a dozen of the latest novels sent. Just think, they were so cheap! Only \$14 for all of them.

Hilber—Ah, indeed! I suppose you bought yourself some clothes?

Mrs. Hilber—Only a few little things I had to have, dear. A hat—think, for only \$18! I know you will like it. Some shoes for \$7, eight yards of the loveliest dress goods you ever saw. Only \$2 a yard.

Hilber—Is that all?

Mrs. Hilber—Oh, there were a few more little things of no particular consequence. Necessities, of course, but of trifling cost.

Hilber—Madam, do you know what you have been doing?

Mrs. Hilber—Why, what do you mean?

Hilber—You have been ruining me. Do you realize how I have to toil and slave to make the money necessary just to keep the roof over our heads? And now you inform me, in the coolest possible manner, that you have been buying, without my consent, what you are pleased to term 'a few little things'!

Hilber—But, my dear—

Mrs. Hilber—Don't 'my dear' me. Did Mrs. Dwindler, who you say was with you, spend anything?

Mrs. Hilber—No. She said she couldn't afford it.

Hilber—Precisely. What man in moderate circumstances could afford it? Have you any idea, madam, of how much the 'few little things' amounted to?

Mrs. Hilber—I have. Here is the memorandum. Just \$120.

Hilber—And do you know, madam, what that sum represents?

Mrs. Hilber—I do, my dear. It represents the sum Mrs. Dwindler says you won from her husband at poker last night.—TOM MASSON.

Plaid will be much in vogue this winter as predicted sometime ago. The secret of this is that the design is merely the regular alternation of colored thread in the loom, and is one of the simplest expressions to which a pattern can be reduced, and at the same time it has great variety; therefore it does not fatigue the eye, but appears always new. It is used for skirts and sleeves, while the blouse is draped with chiffons and galleons. It has also found a novel use as an accessory, and plaid neckties and plaid shirt fronts are affected by women of dash. With bicycle dress these look particularly well.

But passementerie is the most important novel factor in the demi-season dress. Plaid for passementerie all sorts of open work garnitures of cord, whether silk, wool, gold or silver, mingled with appliques of velvet or cloth cut in fine pattern and enrichments of jet, jewels and fur; also stamped galleons, embroideries, lace, ribbons and buttons. In the absence of any positive new forms these give a



variety to the dress. They are used more or less on the skirt, somewhat on the sleeves, and are deluged upon the blouse. They make part of the substance of rich evening cloaks. Special forms are devised for the blouse, yokes with pendant buttons running to the belt, heart-shaped decollete pieces, entire skeleton blouses to be laid over colored stuffs, etc.

A plaid street dress, in which red and brown predominate, is shown by a leading dress maker. The skirt is open each side, the front to disclose a plaiting of brown velvet, and a large enameled wood button at the head of each opening. The sleeve is very close on the lower part, with the material shirred in at the seam, and is open with three buttons, like those on the skirt, but small, that fasten with cords. The fulness of the upper part falls below the elbow. The blouse has brown velvet brotelle laid in folds, wide on the shoulders so as to fall out upon the sleeve and passing under the velvet belt. The brotelle are garnished with buttons like those on the skirt, a row of three across each, to form the line of a yoke. With this gown a toque of black braided felt; with a rosette of green ivy leaves and berries on each side the front, a larger rosette of red fallible ribbon on each side of the back, and a wall of black coque blades rising high between front and back.

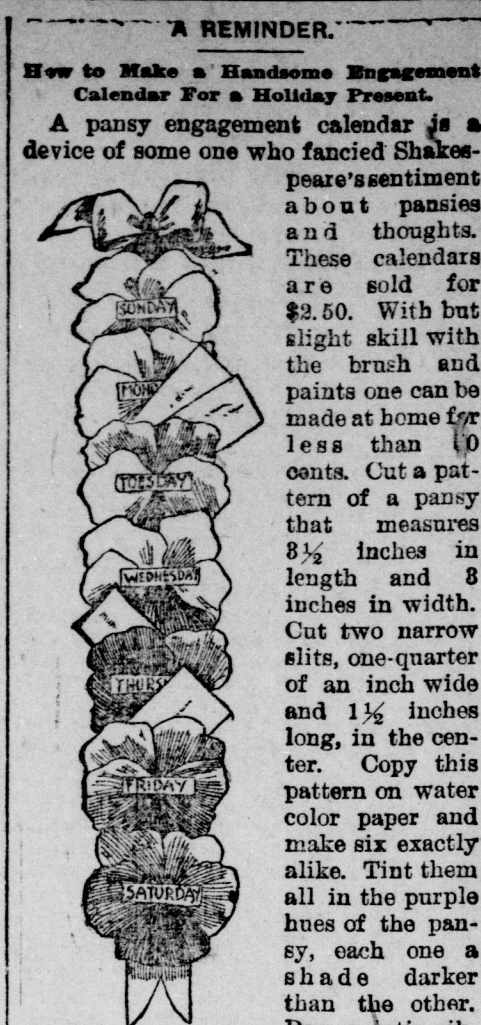
The Veiled Lady.
Sometimes one sees even the most charmingly gowned women badly, clumsily or unbecomingly veiled, and a question of such prime importance to the general smart effect of one's appearance is one which should certainly be studied more carefully than it is at present, for an ugly or a badly chosen veil will spoil a costume and rob a sweet face of beauty and color, says the Philadelphia Times.

The smartly got-up woman thinks, as usual, of use first and at this season wears only heavy veils to protect her delicate skin from the October air and her neat looks from the frolicsome and autumn winds. The nicest of these rather opaque face coverings are of black or brown chiffon, with chenille dots, and have quite the same effect as the two veils which women affected last year and which worked such sad havoc with eyes and complexions as well. The correct way to put on the soft, dark veil is by gathering a little plait with need in the hat in front, so that there will be little fulness over the nose; then draw the ends to the back of the head and secure loosely with a small pin stuck in the hat brim, allowing the lower ends to fly, thus making it very simple to lift the veil off the face and draw it down again without having to take it off.

The woman who wears little bonnets will not wear the heavy veils, as they quite eclipse her little head covering, and for her the shops sell a fine mesh, with small chenille dots, quite near to the face, which, though it may sound conventional enough, is new and rather pretty.

White tulle and white chiffon, dotted with black, is still much affected by many young women, and this veiling is really marvelously becoming to all complexions; in fact, a girl with fair skin and even the slightest suspicion of a rose pink color in her cheeks will have the appearance of possessing a very skillfully-made-up complexion. For this reason the woman who is neither tall nor florid should stick to her black and brown veils and leave the gauzy white one to her who needs beautifying as regards coloring.

Conversation Luncheon.
The latest fashionable fad, remarks Town Topics, is the conversation luncheon, which is not to be despised as a cool weather mode of entertaining. Small tables are used, and at each guest's plate, beside the name card, is placed the menu, with a topic of conversation written beside each course. All conversation except that pertaining to the special subject is forbidden, and in many cases this restriction itself makes the luncheon a very lively affair. At a recent conversation luncheon held at Newport the subjects chosen for discussion were as follows: With the lead bouillon the guests discussed the question: Is the masculine idea of humor a sort of horse play? The conversation with the fish treated entirely of the New Woman, and the way in which she will clothe herself; the entree was eaten while bicycle tales were being told. With the salad was discussed the college-bred girl. Frozen fruits were eaten while the conversation turned toward the weather, and the coffee was sipped during the intervals of a heated discussion for and against woman suffrage.



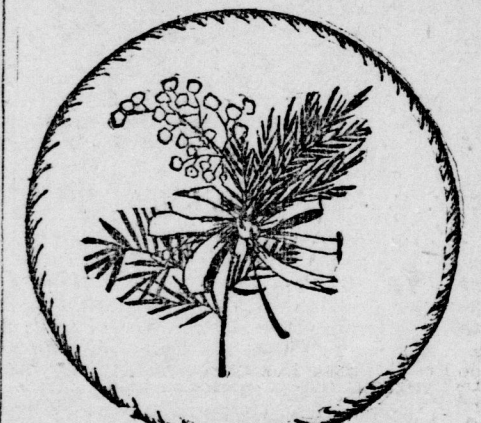
FOR REMEMBRANCE.
wide, through the slits. Fringe the end of the ribbon that hangs below and bow up the other end that forms the top. On the narrow piece of ribbon that appears in the slit at the center of the panyies letter in purple paint Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. When properly adjusted, each pany makes a resting place for a card or memorandum that denotes an engagement for that particular day.

HE NEEDS IT.

And a Penwiper Is Always an Acceptable Christmas Gift.

The penwiper is useful, and it may be made ornamental. It will admit of sufficient decoration to become that best of gifts, a something embodying time and thought in the giver in place of a mere outlay of cash.

Purchase from any shoemaker a piece of fine quality sole leather and have



FOR THE WRITING DESK.

him cut it into a perfectly round form from 4 to 5 inches in diameter and have two eyelet holes punched near the center. With brown oil paints much thinned with turpentine paint upon it a group of ferns or other simple natural form, and with the brush make fine, irregular markings around the edge.

Can several rounds of chamois skin of the exact size of the painted leather and shape the edge of each. Then make holes in the leather, pass through all narrow brown ribbon and tie fast with an ornamental bow on the top.

Pretty and Desirable For a Gift.

Cocoon bags are useful, as all small bags are sure to be, and are quite different from anything else of the sort. To make one select a fine, large, well-shaped cocoon, split it exactly in half lengthwise and remove all the meat. Then wash the shell quite clean and bore one hole in the lower edge of each side quite close to the edge and two in the upper about one inch from the edge. Make a soft silk bag, slightly longer than the shell and full enough to be pretty, while at the same time it is not large enough to be cumbersome. Turn down the edge, run in a casing and a double ribbon string, and then when the bag is finished, attach it to the shell. Clip two holes in the lower part of the bag and pass ribbon through that in the lower part of one shell, then through the bag and again through the second piece of shell. Tie in a handsome bow, so that the bag and the shells are firmly joined at the lower edge. Clip two holes in the upper part of each side of the bag exactly to meet those in the shell. Again pass ribbon through and tie in two bows, but this time use a separate piece for each side. Sew fast to these upper bows a ribbon strap by which to hang the bag and you will find that the soft silk protrudes from the open sides in full folds and the bag rests within its case of rough hewn shell.

Loving Hands Can Make Them.

Glass boxes bound together with ribbon are not new, but the latest variation in the milk glass, as it is called, is at once a novelty and an excellent thing. It can be found at most dealers in artists' supplies and can be ordered in any size. A pretty gift consists of two boxes, one square and one oblong, for handkerchiefs and gloves. The bottom of each should be heavy cardboard neatly covered and tufted with scented wadding on the inner side. The sides, ends and cover are all of the glass. The edges of each piece are bound with satin ribbon, which is simply stretched tight and secured fast at each corner. The four sides are strongly overhanded to the bottom of the box, but are joined to one another at the corners only. The cover is attached at two corners, and at all four are sewed small ribbon bows. On the glass is painted some suitable floral subject, which on the milky ground is very soft and attractive, and when that is done, the box is all complete.

Look out for colds at this season. Keep your self well and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great tonic and blood purifier.

Canada's New-Found River.

The Great Stream Discovered by Explorer Bell.

It Proves to Be of Unexpected Importance.

An Immense Area in Quebec Drained by It—Dr. Bell's Account of His Recent Explorations.

A Quebec correspondent of the New York Sun has had an interview with Dr. Bell, the well-known explorer of the geological survey, and the following story of his recent discoveries is given in his own words:

The actual survey extended completely across to James Bay, the south end of Hudson Bay and up the east shore of James Bay to Rupert House, the position of which had been accurately determined. Up to the present year the largest unexplored region in the habitable portion of the Dominion was the great tract lying to the southeastward of James Bay. This great blank was an eyecore to geographers and a reproach to Canadian enterprise. That eyecore has now been removed, and hereafter our maps will present a very different appearance.

During the past two years Mr. O'Sullivan, the inspector of surveys of the Quebec crown lands department, has made extensive surveys in the Upper James region and the southern part of the area just explored by Dr. Bell, but these have not yet reached the public, and beyond them was still a great unknown tract. In view of the important results now obtained it appears strange that this tract has remained so long uninvestigated. It happens that the great blank on our maps corresponds nearly with a single drainage area, so that a large river flows through its center. It was this central trunk that Dr. Bell surveyed in detail, mentally all the way to its mouth in James Bay, with branch explorations in different directions. Of course, a single season was not sufficient to explore a whole region, but his leading geographical features have been ascertained. The existing sketch maps show some indications of streams running into James Bay from this heretofore unexplored region, but those indications would have been better left out, as they are quite misleading. The actual rivers do not take the directions indicated, and, with a single exception, their supposed names have never been heard of.

The geographical features of the regions lying south of James Bay are very simple and easily understood, now that they are known. A great hydrographic basin lies south-southeastward of the bay, and a corresponding or twin basin lies south-southwest of it. The Moose River, with its long and wide-spreading branches, drains the latter, while the river Dr. Bell explored and its branches drain the former. The river he reached north of Great Lake proved to be the trunk stream of the system, but some of its branches reach further inland and give the stream a length of fully 500 miles. The form of the drainage basin resembles that of the Moose, but it is somewhat larger. It extends from close to the Rupert River in the north to the height of land near the Upper Ottawa in the south, and from the head waters of the Ashmouchouan on the east to near the Abitibi River in the west. The Rupert River has no appreciable tributaries from the south, nor the Abitibi from the east, both streams being near the rim of the basin under consideration.

Nearly the entire area drained by the new river lies within the Province of Quebec. The annual rainfall is evidently greater in the eastern than the western basin, as the resulting river in the former is certainly much larger than the Moose. The height of land between the Upper Ottawa and this great river system to the north is not a mountain range, nor even a ridge, but a sandy tract, so level that a little elevated ridge, either side would turn the present flow of the water in the opposite direction.

The river rapidly grows larger by the influx of branches from either side. Within the first 100 miles it is joined by the Mejisiku, a large stream which has its source near the head of the St. Maurice. It now becomes as large as the Ottawa River above Lake Temiscamang, and it continues to receive important branches, especially from the west. In this section it is wide and sluggish, but deep, about 30 to 40 feet on the average. It is flowing through a nearly level plateau, and is broken by chutes only at long intervals. It finally falls into the west end of a lake called Matkam, which lies across the general course of the stream. The opposite end of this lake receives the Waswanipi, a very large river, from the east. From the middle of the north side of this lake the united waters flow out into an immense stream, and follow a tolerably straight course to the head of Rupert Bay, which may be called its estuary, and which receives the Broadback River, another large branch from the east. The main trunk river receives some large branches from the country lying toward the Abitibi lake and river to the west.

From the junction of the Mejisiku River to Mattakami Lake there is only one human inhabitant, an old Indian, who came from the west a few years ago and took up a hunting ground large enough to form a province. On Mattakami Lake Dr. Bell found another Indian who had come only this summer from the west to fish and hunt. On the great river, between this lake and the sea, Dr. Bell found only one camp of Indians, but they belonged to Waswanipi Lake, and had come here for only a short time in order to build birch bark canoes.

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is Cod-liver Oil emulsified, or made easy of digestion and assimilation. To this is added the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, which aid in the digestion of the Oil and increase materially the potency of both. It is a remarkable flesh-producer. Emaciated, anemic and consumptive persons gain flesh upon it very rapidly. The combination is a most happy one.

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A Happy Home

How the Domestic Circle May Be Made More Attractive — A Woman's Efforts and What Follows Them — Proper Treatment of Servants.

make an effort for perfection, I remember the woman in Ruth McEnergy Stuart's story: "His ma wuz a powerful good woman; but I've known heaps o' wuss ones that wuz pleasanter to live with."

CONCERNING RAZORS.

**Certain Facts About Them Frankly
Confided by the Barber.**

It was a rainy day and the barber was in a talkative mood. He opened the conversation by apologizing for his razor, which seemed to pull. The customer replied, philosophically, that as he usually shaved himself, he was used to a pull razor. That was enough for the barber, and he went on to unfold the art and mystery of managing a razor.

That Is What Christianity Was Primarily — A
Revelation of Human Life — Not Formality,
but Living and Active.

Some of his customers had occasional fits of economy and undertook to shave themselves. They usually came to him for a razor, and for himself, he never paid more than a dollar, and he as often as not got the kind of razor he wanted for half a dollar. He found it impossible to be sure of a good razor at the price or from the name of the maker. He used to be to test the razor before buying, usually with his thumb nail. If the blade gave the proper sort of ring, an expert told him, he usually expected it to turn out a good one. He was sometimes disappointed in this for the ring was not always to be de-

When his patrons came to him for razors, he announced their intention to economize by shaving with a safety razor, he always welcomed them and cheerfully picked out a razor. He had no concealment of the fact that he charged \$2 for a razor that cost him \$1. He believed it was tough, and so did they. His knowledge and experience were worth something, and the razor that he guaranteed was certainly better than the ordinary uninformed person. The gentleman that his customers found in paying him \$2 for a one-dollar razor was that, a manufacturer of razors they bought from a manufacturer, and he would not be taken back, he himself would not take back a razor not satisfactory to the customer. Besides, the razor that he sold them would cost the customer at least \$1.50. He was sure that a razor must always be put in order, and his charge for putting a razor in good

Whole Towns Carried Away and Yarmouth Now Threatened.

condition was 25 cents, so that, all things considered, the guaranteed \$1 razor at \$2 was a good enough bargain for the customer.

The barber lost little or nothing by his customers' little fits of economy for selling new razors and for putting old ones in order. He got a deal out of such customers in the course of a year. Nine men out of ten are quite incapable of keeping their own razors in order. Indeed, nine men out of ten should need to stop a razor, for they usually make it worse rather than better. The simplest thing was to shave with a razor so long that it was useless, and then, without trying to improve it, let the barber stop it a little when the customer needs to have his hair cut. The chance for this is a trifle or nothing, and the razor dealer has a backward stopping. Every amateur should have a piece of chamomile skin to keep his razor dry.

The barber, so to speak, should never attempt to hone his razor. That is a thing for the professionals. As to

Hones, the barber kept several kinds. What he liked best was petrified wood. He shaved his customers' heads with it. It cost him \$10. It was smooth-grained and hard and beautifully close-grained, so that no razor was injured when honed upon it by a skillful barber. Then the next was stone, which was also very well enough, but it was likely to contain bits of sand that would ruin a razor, and was, perhaps, the most dangerous hone known to amateurs. After all, the best thing was tripoli, a fine glass slightly ground on the upper surface. That the barber habitually used, and found it excellent. Wisdom must be expected, however, to see the glass, however, and he was not afraid to recommend the plate-glass hone to every amateur.

As to shaves, the barber preferred Russia leather to anything else. It is rather difficult to get the right thing in Russia leather, and the amateur would not find it just what he wanted un-

In the United States are only ten professional tea tasters, the best of whom make from \$10,000 to \$30,000 annually. A taster can only exercise his skill for a few hours at a time, when he is rewarded and forced to rest. Before beginning he has to take care of diet and habits so as to be at his best. Sometimes as many as two weeks are spent in preparation. During this period he abstains from tobacco and all kinds of liquor, as well as from spices and all kinds of food at dinner or blunts the taste. Each sample that is imported is tasted, since the Orientals have the habit of mixing inferior brands with those of a finer quality.

barber himself smoothed the Russian's face rather to a hard, glossy surface, with pumice stone and whetting. The result was a perfectly smooth, adhesive strip. Some folks like the canvas strip. The barber, on his part, did not. It, too, was the better for the treatment that will give it a smooth, glassy surface. The customer absorbed all this wisdom with interest and hope of profit. Then he asked the barber what became of all the old and new razors. The answer was in effect that there are no razors. The razor that he used on the customer cost 30 cents and was twenty years old. The barber never threw away a razor, and was always ready to buy a razor of good quality for low enough. If a razor was good, he would know it, he could usually sell for half a dollar after putting it in order. Sometimes old razors went for corn knives. The proved razor is a valuable thing because of the ignorance that prevails on the subject of razors, and a barber cannot be trusted to pick out a new razor, and it might be laid own as a general rule that the old razor is a more valuable thing in reality than the new.

Poisonous Effects of Borax.

"The extensive use of compounds containing borax, which under various names are sold for preserving foods, lends a special interest to some observations of Dr. Ch. Fere, of Paris, who has used borax in the treatment of innumerable cases of epilepsy, and with singular success. He has found that

The extensive use of compounds containing borax, which under various names are sold for preserving foods, has recently attracted to some observations of Dr. Ch. F. F. Ellis, who has used borax in the treatment of intractable cases of epilepsy, and with success in certain cases," says the British Medical Journal. "It is true that for this purpose it was necessary to give large doses for long periods, but in the course of the trial he met with a considerable number of persons who were peculiarly susceptible to borax. In them, loss of appetite was succeeded by a burning pain in the pit of the stomach, dryness of the mouth, and even occasionally a violent vomiting. Borax produces also a remarkable change in the skin, which is found to favor, if not to cause, various skin diseases, especially eczema. The hair also becomes dry and may fall out, causing complete baldness. The most serious result of the use of the borax, however, is its power of producing an undue amount of heat, and a violent disorder of the high

With the Boys and Girls.

A Fight in School.

"Order! order!" cried the teacher; "But the naughty thing was done. Eddie rubbed out Tommy's lesson. And the fight had just begun. Little chubby hands were clinching. Jackets torn, and rumpled hair. They could never sit together. They were such a naughty pair."

So the teacher straightway stood them in the corner, with high cane. And two little outstretched palms. From her ruler got ten slaps. "Now, then, tell me all the trouble," said the teacher at recess. But they both talked loud together. Each one anxious to confess.

"Hush, now, children," said the teacher. "Let Eddie speak, one at a time." So Eddie answered, all defiance. "Tom said his ma uz prettier 'im mine."

True to His Reputation.

The Washington Post prints a story which, it says, is told of Martin Van Buren, who was noted for his diplomatic unwillingness or inability to answer a plain question in plain language. A party of politicians were talking about this characteristic on the deck of a Hudson River steamboat. Van Buren himself being in the cabin.

"Oh, the matter has been greatly exaggerated," one man said. "Mr. Van Buren can talk as explicitly as anybody when there is no reason for doing otherwise."

"Well," said another, "I will wager a dinner for the company that you may ask Van Buren the simplest question that can be thought of, and he will evade a direct answer. You may tell him why you ask it, and that a bet is depending on his reply."

The proposal was accepted, and one of the men, who knew Van Buren well, was deputed to go down and try the experiment.

"Mr. Van Buren," he began, "some gentlemen on the upper deck have been accusing you of being chronically non-committal, and one of them has laid a wager that you will not give a plain answer to the simplest question. Now, then, allow me to ask you: 'Where does the sun rise?'"

Mr. Van Buren looked thoughtful, hesitated a moment, and then said: "The terms east and west are conventional, but I have no time to turn."

"That will do," interrupted the questioner. "We have lost the bet."

A True Fairy Tale.

Do you know of the house Where ginger-snaps grow? Where the tarts for our children March out in a row?

Where wishing is having, Where—'n't it grand? Just up in the garret Is real fairyland?

Where youngsters can caper And romp and halloo, For they always do right, Whatever they do?

You don't know the house? Then, oh deary me, I'm sorry for you! Why, it's grandma's you see.

Nettie's Marshmallows.

She hid her marshmallows in her basket when she heard a step on the stairs. Yes, she hid them, so that Grace should not see them.

If Grace had come sooner they might have toasted them together at the fire, but now they were almost gone, and the few that were left would be nice for Nettie herself, when evening came and Grace had gone to the lecture.

She hid them in her basket and sat down at the table with her history. It was well the book happened to be right side up, for there was no time to turn it before Grace stood in the room.

"How hot you look!" she exclaimed; "just as if you had been sitting over the fire."

"It is rather warm here," said Nettie, wondering whether the long knitting-needle she had used was so light. But a glance down at her pocket showed that it was not.

Grace began to study her own lessons diligently, and in trying to finish an exercise was late at the supper table. Then when she had only half-eaten her supper the friends called who were to take her to the lecture, and she could not delay them, so she hastily put a few crackers in a paper bag and thrust it into her pocket.

"Just to have by me in case I faint by the way," she said, laughing, as she went.

Aunt Robina, thinking Nettie would be lonely, took her sewing after supper and went upstairs to keep the child company. So Nettie postponed toasting the rest of the marshmallows and left them in the basket. When Grace came home Aunt Robina went down, and then it was bedtime.

"I am so hungry!" said Grace; "and I hadn't a chance to touch my crackers."

So she took a couple from the paper, ate them hastily, tossed the rest on the table, and was soon in bed.

But Nettie sat up late to sew a new elastic into her hat. To find the elastic she had to take everything out of her basket, and being sleepy, she afterward went to bed, leaving her basket open, and her marshmallows in a paper bag not far from Grace's cracker bag.

light streamed in through the window on the chair. Opening the basket, she gathered the upper end of the cracker bag in her fingers and lifted it out, unable to repress a little nervous shudder as she felt there was something round and heavy in the bag that should not be there.

"Now," said Grace, "put the bag out on the sill, and shut the window down on the end you are holding so it will keep it fast, and then come back to bed. We can see what to do with the mouse in the morning."

Nettie obeyed orders, closed her basket and crept into bed. They lay awake a long time talking over the lecture, and were surprised that they could hear the mouse rustle about, but it was soon still, and they decided that it had either gone to sleep or gnawed a hole through the paper and dropped to the ground.

In the morning the mouse was gone, but a little rent in the bag showed a way of escape, but the girls did not care as long as it was out-of-doors, and not in their room.

They were almost ready for school, when Nettie went to get her gloves out of her basket. Grace, who was just going down-stairs, turned back on hearing a wild shriek of terror, and saw Nettie standing on a chair, shaking her dress and pulling off her jacket.

"It's on me!" "It's on me!" she cried, frantically. "No, there it goes!" exclaimed Grace, as a sleek, brown mouse darted almost in front of her, and then disappeared down a little hole by the bureau.

The basket had fallen to the floor, and Grace now helped Nettie to pick up her gloves, her purse, her pencils and the torn paper bag, from which marshmallows were dropping.

"I was toasting some yesterday," confessed Nettie, going straight to what she felt to be the sensitive point, "and then there weren't enough left to do any good, and, like a greedy thing, I hid them."

"Never mind," said Grace, "I didn't lay it up against you, though I knew it the minute I came into the room and saw the bit of white dust on your chin."

"There, it just shows there is no use in being mean," exclaimed Nettie, "and it stings me right in my heart because I was selfish."

MARY L. B. BRANCH.

In Mischievous.

My work-box! my work-box! Oh what shall I do? You mischievous kitten, I'm angry with you! You've tangled my knitting and broken my thread, And rolled up my silk for a soft little bed. This world may be all but a playroom for you, But please to remember, I've something to do.

—Youth's Companion.

Johnny's Stilts.

"Just look at that boy!" exclaimed Grandma Peters, with a contemptuous sniff, dropping her knitting in her lap and peering out of the window at Johnny, who was painfully stalking about the yard on stilts.

"What's the sense of walking on them things, when it would be a sight easier to walk on the ground? It's perfectly ridiculous," and her knitting-needles flew faster than before to make up for lost time.

Mamma looked out of the window, too, and laughed good-naturedly. "It does look rather queer, doesn't it, grandma? But I guess boys always have a time of walking on stilts, and it's very innocent sort of fun if they don't get hurt."

Johnny gave another little sniff. "Boys are queer," she said. Johnny kept on practicing every day, till in a short time he could go quite fast, while grandma would look out now and then and say how foolish it was.

One day it rained and rained from morning till night, and Johnny had to stay in the house because his everyday shoes leaked so badly, and mamma said it was too cold to go out.

Just before supper time mamma discovered that the tea-paddy was quite empty; and what was to be done, for how could grandma get along without her cup of tea?

"I'll go after it, mamma," said Johnny. "But you'll get your feet so wet," said mamma.

"No, I won't get my feet wet," Johnny cried, and running out into the shed he got his stilts on and was soon stalking off in the wet grass.

So grandma had her cup of tea the same as ever, and after that she didn't say anything more about the stilts.

Sorry for the Minister.

Many things look queer the first time we see them. Five-year-old Freddy was showing the young minister about the place. His eyes frequently glanced up at the kind face, and then looked down at the troubled inquiry on the pointed toes of the Picaudilly boots.

Finally he blurted out his anxiety in the question, "Ain't you got but one toe?"—Babyhood.

Conundrums.

Why is language like violent quarrels? Because it is the phrase (frays) of men. What bands of singers have no voices? Quire (choirs) of paper.

Why is doubt like the generous action of a young lady? Because it is a mis(g)iving. Why is getting up before daylight apt to make one cross? Because it is surly (s) early rising.—Youth's Companion.

THREE ENGLISH GHOSTS.

The Lady in Cream, an Ugly Female Black Dwarf, and a Man With a Beard in the Earl of Onslow's Castle.

There is hardly a castle or ancient manor house in all England that has not some ghostly tradition connected with it. In some mansions the specters are said to stalk and gibber and shriek night after night, while in others they appear only at long intervals. The latter seems to be the case at Clandon House, near Guildford, which belongs to the Earl of Onslow, but which is at present let by him to a tenant. Here the ghosts, for there are three of them, have but recently made their appearance, and though they seem quite familiar with the centuries-old structure which they inhabit, no one of this generation has been able to recall anything about them.

The first is that of a beautiful lady, richly attired in a cream-colored silk robe and wearing a profusion of great

jewels. Sometimes she covers the cream-colored silk with a black cloak, and occasionally she carries a dagger or a tumbler in her hand. All the domestics say they have seen her many times, and the under footman stoutly maintains that he once saw the "lady in cream" take a book from the library shelves, and, after glancing through its pages, carefully replace it.

The second specter is more terrifying, for it appears in the form of a very ugly female black dwarf with a glittering ring in her nose, and whose dress indicates a condition of servitude. She always bears in her hand a lighted lantern.

A rough-looking man makes up this phantom trio, and he has a great beard that is evidently the pride and joy of his ghostly existence. He is not so often seen as the lady or the dwarf, but he is reported to be related to her as a story as ghost has ever told. In her time she had sinned, she said, and her husband found her out. He accordingly hanged her.

Dwarf, his wife's attendant, to kill her mistress, which she did, and she has ever since been going about with a lighted lantern looking for forgiveness.

The appearance of these ghosts has caused great excitement in the quiet country neighborhood, and many people besides the domestics claim to have seen all three.

The new photograph of the heavens, which is being prepared by London, Berlin and Parisian astronomers, shows \$6,000,000 stars.

The nearest approach to the north pole was on May 13, 1892, when Lieut. Lockwood stood within 396 miles of that spot.

Taking the world over there is an average of one death and one and a quarter births per second. Only one half of all who are born into the world live to the age of 17 years.

In London—unlike other cities, especially New York—no house is permitted to exceed in height the width of the street in front, and the number of the inhabitants is limited by law.

A Swiss scientist has been testing the presence of bacteria in mountain air, and finds that not a single microbe exists beyond a distance of 2,000 feet above the level of the sea.

A red-poll cow at Whittingham, England, has yielded milk continuously since she ceased calving, five years ago, her record being 13,734 quarts of milk of fine quality. No other case like this is known.

The smallest place in the world is the miniature place known as Steward City, Alaska, United States. Its three inhabitants are respectively mayor, chairman of the board of aldermen, and president of the common council.

It is said that land crabs of the West Indies once overran the island of St. John, and in multitudes, and in regular order march down to the sea, passing over and not around, and any every obstacle that may come in the way.

Medical authorities assert that crying is the chief and best exercise for young children, and one hospital superintendent says that a healthy baby should cry three or four times a day at least, and from ten to fifteen minutes at a time.

There is not much doubt that the water which rises in the artesian wells near Calis, France, was originally rain falling on the hills of the south of France, and under a layer of clay runs from Kent and Sussex beneath the channel to Calis.

It is not generally known that, size for size, a thread of spider silk is stronger than the strongest steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is just about 50 per cent stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

Every soldier knows that a horse will not step on a man intentionally. It is a standing order in the British cavalry if a trooper becomes dismounted he must lie still, and the whole squadron is likely to pass over him without doing him injury.

A graphic idea of the immense size of Siberia may be gleaned from the following comparisons: All the states, kingdoms, principalities, empires, etc., of Europe, except Russia, and all of the United States, including Alaska, could be placed side by side in Siberia, and yet but little more than cover that immense country.

The wettest place in this country is Neah Bay in Washington; over 123 inches of rain fell there last year. The driest place in the United States, at any point where regular observations are taken, is Fort Garland, Col., less than six inches of rain fall there during the year.

Heretofore the deepest sounding of the ocean has been 10,655 fathoms, Japan. But the surveying ship "Penguin," sent out by the British Government, has found a deeper spot. The sounding wire broke at 4,900 fathoms, when bottom was reached. This new deepest depression in the earth's crust lies exactly south of the Tonga, or Friendly Isles, and almost on the Tropic of Capricorn.

If there be, as some suppose, a sixth sense, by which animals, birds and insects know in which direction to move toward a given spot, how many strange things it explains! The late Prof. Riley once hatched some Japanese all-anthus silkworms in Chicago. He confined a female moth in a small cage; he carried a male of the same family by night to another part of the city, a mile and a half away, and released it, having first attached a thread to its abdomen. In the morning the male moth was hovering around the cage of his imprisoned sister.

An excellent bullet-proof shield can be made by wearing a coat of silk floss underneath the uniform. A correspondent writing from Yokohama says that the Japanese, to keep out the cold, wore a quantity of this material under their clothes, with the result that in many cases it acted as a bullet-proof vest. Many men have remarked and wondered how it was that, although the fights in Manchuria were said to have been so severe, the Japanese losses were invariably very small. Here the secret was, of course, the heavy coat of silk floss.

A common saying is that a surprised person is taken aback. This is said to have originated from the same expression used nautically, as in saying that sails are taken aback against the mast. Probably it would be hard to find the origin of the saying had its origin in the other, for they both use the word aback in its literal sense—back-

With the Poets.

The Mystery of a Year.

A little while, a year ago, I knew her for a romping child. A dimpled face and curly hair. With little mischief when she smiled.

Today she passed me in the press, And turning with a quick surprise, I wondered at her staidness, I wondered at her altered eyes.

To me the street was just the same, The people and the city's stir, But life had kindled into flame, And all the world was changed for her.

I watched her in the crowded ways, I saw her, in the quickly head, With all the woman in her gaze. The conscious woman in her tread.

—Archibald Lampman, in Youth's Companion.

A Vagabond Song.

There is something in the autumn that is alive to my fancy, Touch of manner, hint of mood; And my heart is like a rhyme, With the yellow and the purple and the crimson keeping time.

The scarlet of the maples can shake me like a cry Of bugles going by, And my lonely spirit thrills To see the frosty asters like smoke upon the hills.

There is something in October sets the gipsy blood astir; We must rise and follow her, When from every hill she comes. She calls and calls each vagabond by name.

—Bliss Caman.

The Gray Ten Thousand.

Fall in there, Johnnies, You whose gray is rusted just a Bit too long, Fall in! Fall in! You will not march as when you marched.

For, Johnnies, you are home folks now, And we are glad to welcome you. Fall in there, Graybacks, You old veterans, E'er forgets, Fall in! Fall in! You will not march as when you marched.

Where burning homes lit up the way, But you will march amid the homes Where we are glad you've come to stay. Fall in there, Rebels, By the gods, You fought against Tremendous odds, Fall in! Fall in! You will not march as when you marched.

To glory and to just defeat, But you will march as brothers whom Your brothers here are glad to meet. Fall in there, Johnnies, Let the band, Fall in! Fall in! You will not march as when you marched.

To bloody graves, We have today One country, and its skies are blue, And only what is past is gray. Fall in there, Graybacks, Let your yell, A nobler, better Story tell, Fall in! Fall in! You will not march as when you marched.

Footsore and weary, all in vain; For you are with us, of us, and, Together now, we march again. Fall in there, Patriots, To the stars, Unkindled Freedom's Altar fires, Fall in! Fall in! You will not march as when you marched.

Against that flag you see unfurled Above you now; but you will march Beneath its folds against the world. —New York Sun.

SOME COMMON WORDS.

They Have Come Into General Use in Curious Ways. One need not search far in the dictionary to find curious words. Most words have an interesting history as to development and change of sense, and the regular processes of formation by compounding different elements into one new vocable are very interesting as a study.

Just opposite to this peculiar change from nadder to adder is that which gives us the name of newt for what used to be ewt.

A common saying is that a surprised person is taken aback. This is said to have originated from the same expression used nautically, as in saying that sails are taken aback against the mast. Probably it would be hard to find the origin of the saying had its origin in the other, for they both use the word aback in its literal sense—back-

ward. Aback and similar words disclose a curious fact in their etymology, namely, that the first syllable is merely a letter that stands for the original Anglo-Saxon word on, which meant not only what our present "on" means, but also at, to, into, or almost anything of that kind, according to circumstances.

Accord, concord and discord come from what seems to be a queer thing to suggest such words for the sense in which they have always been used. In each the second syllable is from the Latin word for heart. Accord in its elements means "to the heart." Real agreement or harmony must have been considered so sweet and so rare that the only fitting name for it must contain that of the heart as the seat of human affection.

Caprice and capricious seem to arise from the fact that people could find no better comparisons for certain actions than the capering of a goat. The etymology of these words that connects them with the Latin word for goat is questioned by the Century Dictionary, but there is no doubt that caper is from that Latin word.

Pilgrims were so called for a very queer reason, and the word was made in a queer way. They walked through the land, and as this was their prominent characteristic, it suggested the name for them, which is made from the Latin words, per, meaning through, and ager, meaning land.—Philadelphia Times.

"So tired; yet I would work For Thee. Lord, hast Thou work Even for me?" Small things which others, hurrying on In thy blessed service, swift and strong, Might never see."

NO UNDERGROUND LAKES. Some Other Explanations of Freak Wells and Rivers Must Be Sought.

"Stories about a great subterranean lake or sea beneath Nebraska, Kansas and a part of Indian Territory are going in the rounds of the press," said Robt. T. Hill, of the United States Geological Survey. "They are accompanied by details relating to the bottomless ponds occupying areas where patches of land have sunk and disappeared. Other reported phenomena supposed to be in the same connection are roaring rivers in which water ebbs and flows."

"Such tales become current periodically. So far as the wells are concerned they are based on fact. I myself have seen a number of wells in which the water rose and fell at intervals. This is not an unusual phenomenon in parts of the west. It has a relation to changes of the barometer. When the barometer is high, the pressure of the atmosphere being greater, the water in such wells and springs stands at a low level. On the other hand, when the mercury in the glass is low, the diminished pressure permits the water to rise. The surface level varies from day to night for the same reason."

There are many phenomena connected with western wells and springs which are calculated to excite the attention of the observer from the east. They are puzzling sometimes even to a scientific student. I have never seen a well that roared, but I know of no reason why such a thing may not happen. There are wells from which currents of air come up. Stories are told of magnetic wells in the neighborhood of which the needle of the compass is affected. I never saw one, and no facts appear to support this peculiar yarn. Water is the most common substance in the world, and there is nothing about which so much humbug exists.

"The most remarkable well I have ever seen was on the old battlefield of Stone River, in Tennessee. A man digging for water struck an underground stream. He made the hole big enough to hold a water wheel. The stream ran the wheel and pumped water up to the owner's house. Underground streams, of course, are common enough. They are frequent in the limestone region of Texas, in the gypsum region of New Mexico, in the Appalachian region, and in the limestone region of Iowa and Missouri. The very fact that these streams are flowing shows that they are seeking a base level, and hence it is useless to try and tap them by artesian wells, because the water will not rise."

There is no such thing in the world as an underground lake or sea. Nevertheless, such lakes have been created frequently in the imagination of hopeful settlers in the west. The truth in this matter was established years ago by the Government engineers, who, under the direction of Col. Nettleton, journeyed across the great plains of Kansas and Nebraska. They sounded every well they could find, studying the underground water of each, and found that there was no underground sheet of water they made certain. The wells were like any other wells, the water coming from saturated rocks below the level of surface evaporation.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

FORBIDDEN FRUIT. It May Possibly Be the Coco-Nut of the Seychelles Islands.

The steamer Caspian, which has arrived at Dunkirk, says a correspondent, from Saigon, on board of which were the "double coco-nut," of "coco de mer," a fruit which grows only on the Seychelles Islands.

The curious nut, so singular in shape, grows on a tree which attains the height of 80 or 100 feet and whose leaves average 8 to 20 feet in length and 10 to 12 in breadth. It may be remembered that Gen. Gordon entertained a strange belief concerning the "coco de mer" and the islands where it grows.

The hero of Khartoum believed the islands to be the long sought for Garden of Eden, and the "coco de mer" the "forbidden fruit" which caused the fall of Eve. The conviction had such a hold on the gallant soldier that he attempted to prove by the chart of the Seychelles corresponded with those mentioned in the Bible.

Prof. John Stuart Blackie's Message to Young Men. The nobility of life is work. We live in a working world. The idle man does not count in the plan of campaign. "My Father worketh hitherto and I work." Let that text be enough. Let your daily wisdom of life be in making a good use of the opportunities which give you.

We live in a real and a solid and truthful world. In such a world only truth, in the long run, can hope to prosper. Therefore avoid lies, mere show and sham and hollow superficiality of all kinds, which is at best a painted lie. Let whatever you are, and whatever you do, grow out of a firm root of truth and a strong soil of reality.

Never forget Paul's sentence: "Love is the fulfilling of the law." That is the stream of the social machine. Do one thing well; "be a whole man," as Chancellor Thurston said: "do one thing at a time. Make clean work and leave no tags. Make no delays when you are at a thing. Do it and be done with it."

There goes a man that keeps his word. "He does?" "Yes, no one else will take it."

He—You can't impose upon me; there are no fools in my family. She—Sir, you forget yourself.

Goodfellow (to mendicant)—I told you on Saturday not to bother me for a week.

Hugry Hank—Yasahr! but Saturday was last week, an' this Monday morning is the followin' week.

An old lady from New Bedford visited Boston recently, for the first time, and, while viewing the attractions of the Public Garden, was pointed out the bronze statue of Charles Sumner. "Well, I declare," the old lady remarked, "I never knew Sumner was a colored man before."

Twitterly—To Snitterly, reading novel!—And what becomes of the hero? Snitterly—I don't know his final fate, but on page 205 it looks as if the heroine had him trussed.

Twitterly—Treed? Snitterly—Yes, the author states that "at her glance he stood rooted to the spot."

Old Lady (who had been buying eggs)—Deed, Mr. McTeacale, butcher's meat's sea dear nowdays ah'm no able to buy it!

Grocer—You should turn a vegetable!

Old Lady—A vegetable? Na, na! Ah was born an' brought up 't the Free Kirk, an' no gaird change ma relegion I' m'uld days!

Bobby—Tommy Jones is an awful bad boy; he called me "an other," and "an other" is a dreadful name. Mamma—I don't think "an other" is such a dreadful name.

Bobby—Oh, you don't know! Why, "an other" means a nasty mean fun-giving stue-by pig. Mamma—How does my little boy know that? Bobby—Well, you see—Oh, just cos.

A Smile—A Laugh.

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"Sure," said Patrick, rubbing his head with

Animal Curiosities.

A Panther Under a Woman's Bed—Good Story of a Donkey—A Spider Farm Profitable—Fish Which Climb Trees and a Horse Who Is a Mind-Reader—The Cat and the Gold Fish—A Fatal Attempt to Get a Meal.

A PANTHER UNDER HER BED.

W. W. Smith, who resides in the mountains about seven miles north of Ukiah, Cal., arrived in town yesterday with the skin of two large panthers which he killed near his home Saturday evening last. He also exhibited a suit of clothes which he had worn in the time of the killing. They were torn, and bore evidence of the truth of the story which he told regarding the difficulty he had in winning the trophies.

Mr. Smith left his home early Monday morning for the purpose of visiting this city. He requested his wife to go over to an adjoining ranch, owned by J. W. Fitzsimmons, and remain there until he called for her. When he returned, he found her just putting on her bonnet, when she was horrified to observe the head of an enormous panther through the open door. She sprang toward the window, hoping to escape. At her first movement the panther sprang in at the door and rushed under the bed. Mrs. Smith then ran through the door and reached her neighbor's house thoroughly exhausted.

Her husband arrived later, and accompanied by Fitzsimmons, left for his home to either kill or scare away the panther. Fitzsimmons took a shotgun and Smith was armed with a large butcher knife and carried a lantern. Reaching the house, Smith stepped inside, when the panther, which had been feeding on the remains of a deer, sprang at his throat, bearing him to the ground and breaking the lantern. Smith finally succeeded in driving his knife into the panther's side, and after a few convulsive struggles, lay still on the floor. Smith, though scratched and lacerated, was not seriously injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith remained all night at the Fitzsimmons ranch and returned to their home Sunday morning. On their arrival at the house they encountered another panther, the female, which was soon tamed by Fitzsimmons' dogs and killed.—San Francisco Chronicle.

STORY OF A DONKEY.

"E. E." writing to the London Spectator, says: "As your readers seem interested in stories of affection and fidelity in animals, I think it is possible you might consider the enclosed worthy of insertion in your paper. The truth of the story is guaranteed by several persons whose names are given, but not for publication."

A donkey cast off by a costermonger as useless and in a miserable condition, was found by a young gentleman, who brought it into his garden. Being kindly treated, it by and by recovered itself and became a great favorite. But the presence of so large an animal in a garden became naturally inconvenient, and an aunt of the gentleman in question, residing at a distance, offered the creature an asylum in her field, and there it remained peaceful and happy. By and by the compassionate lady introduced a pony into the field, in much the same condition as the donkey had once been. The two creatures even came to each other, and passed their days in a state of blissful quietness, probably unknown before in their suffering and hard-working lives. No many weeks ago, however, the donkey, standing over him, in mute but eloquent grief, the pony was seen licking the insensible remains of his poor friend. He could not be induced to leave the place, or take food, and after the funeral of his beloved companion had been committed to the earth, he was seen standing by and constantly pawing the ground, as though entreating him to rise and bear his company as of old.

A SPIDER FARM.

A strip bottler has improved upon the prison lesson of Bruce. He has taken the spider into partnership in the working of one of his most important departments. Flies, cockroaches and other insects, attracted by his sweets, and encouraged by the genial air of his kitchen room, get into his bottles, steal his goods, and "worry him to death." He has recruited the spider against his foes and, vanquished them.

Some 6,000 spiders now make their home on the ceiling and walls of his bottling department. Their webs are everywhere, and they behave themselves with great intelligence. Said the bottler in an interview: "These creatures know more than a great many people. Spiders do not care for sweet things and never drop into my vats or get into my bottles. I never disturb them except to feed them occasionally. They appear to know my call, and will come out and feed from my hand or take a fly from my finger."

"They shut themselves up during most of the winter months in the little nests you see stuck like daubs of mud about the ceiling. When winter comes I brush away all the webs; they prefer to weave new ones every spring."

"Each May they appear ready to unravel the silken fabric that is stored in their bodies. It is just about then that the flies have hatched their first young. If the spiders appeared earlier the crop of flies would soon give out."

"I have only been running this spider farm for two years, but I find my little partners indispensable; they will not endure in the place a single fly or insect that is a plunderer of sweets and sirups."

A HORSE MIND-READER.

"Horses are almost as superstitious as men, but, unlike men, they cannot be reasoned with and made broad-minded, liberal and free-thinking philosophers. The horse is the noblest animal that walks the earth. He has most of the good traits of the human race, with some of the bad ones."

It was Prof. Bartholomew who spoke in this exalted strain about the horse. "When a youth I was a cowboy, and one of the rough riders of the west. Like other cowboys, I delighted in a bucking broncho, but I soon learned the wildest horse can be tamed in an hour so that he will follow his rider about and let himself be ridden without a struggle. I have tamed hundreds of horses fresh from the prairies, and never failed to make a complete conquest in a short time. I treat horses as intelligent beings, and after a manner ask them if they can do things. Often they refuse, and again they say as plainly as if they used

words, 'Why, yes, I can do that,' and they do it."

"I train my horses in classes. I take a dozen and ask each to do a certain thing. Some will start blindly, while others will step up briskly and say, 'Yes, I can do that.' Then I ask them to do something else, and then those who are quickest at first will halt, while those who make no response before are anxious to do the thing. Thus I soon learn the class of work each is especially fitted for, and develop them along their special lines. In this way they are just as useful as men. Now, I have tried numerous ways to make a living out of horses, but always fail and drift back to my hobby."

"Horses are like men in the amount of courage they can muster up. If I want a horse to do extra long jumps, I select a creature that is finely built, and has all the physical qualities, but perhaps he is a coward and afraid to leap. Some little, half-developed creature, possessed with a dash of spirit, may outdo him in every respect."

THE AGRICULTURIST.

TREE-CLIMBING FISH.

"As unhappy as a fish out of water," should be used with a reservation. On the coasts of Eastern Asia one may often see the climbing bass, or "Anabas scandens," deliberately leave the watery element to take a piece of bread or a morsel of meat. The Malays call this queer fish "the tree climber," and quite correctly so, because specimens have often been taken from the sides of trees which they easily climbed to a height of six feet or more.

While the silvery herring and the lovely salmon die almost as soon as they leave the water, the climbing bass gets along very well and very little of the nasty brine—the little which the peculiar construction of its gills enables it to take along on its tris on shore.

When not promenading, the Anabas scandens gets on its hind legs and with its thin fins and then pushes itself forward with its tail. Climbing trees is effected in a similar manner.

PUSSEY'S FATAL FISHING.

Two small boys wildly gesticulating and uttering shrill cries of encouragement in front of a delicatessen store in Upper Third avenue, New York, Sunday afternoon recently, attracted a crowd of persons. In the window was a large globe of gold fish, on either side of which was a pyramid of canned goods. On top of one of the pyramids, which was a few inches higher than the rim of the globe, was a half-grown cat was balancing herself. The most hasty glance left no doubt as to what the cat was doing, there, for her hungry look was fixed on the globe, while the frightened fish were jumping and round in a vain attempt to escape from their crystal prison.

It was quite a difficult job even for a cat to balance herself on the upturned end of a can of tomatoes. Then it was redoubled when she reached the edge of the globe. More than a score of times the cat tried it. Often it seemed as if she had leaned so far forward that it would be impossible for her to regain her equilibrium, but at a quiet at home at this trick, and the suppressed "Oh!" of the small boys would change to an exultant "hooray!" each time the cat performed it.

At last, in one of her more clumsy than usual, and making a couple of wild claws in the air, she upset the top can, and the whole pyramid came tumbling down in a clatter. It looked as if the fun was at an end, and many of the assembled crowd had moved away, when the cat reappeared and began to scale the other pyramid.

At the first attempt this time she got one of her paws over the rim of the globe. She rested a moment, and everybody could see that the cat was stretched out to almost her full length. To draw back was out of the question. Pussy saw this as well as the spectators. She rested a moment to gain strength, and then gave a leap forward. The rim was very narrow, her front paw just landed beyond it, and in an instant the cat pitched head first into the globe.

A wail of shock announced to those on the outside of the crowd what had happened, and everybody pushed and shoved to see what the cat would do. It was easy to see that she was dead, but the crowd, the globe, which had pitched with a sharp curve toward the top, was only two-thirds full of water. The cat kept swimming round and round, clucking wildly at the smooth globe, in search of a purchase. Then it was to sink to the bottom and leap right up through the top of the globe, but she kept on swimming as long as she had any strength, and then she drew her head over her back and turned up her toes even the small boys slunk away with tears in their eyes.

THE TRAP-DOOR SPIDER.

Of all the curious occurrences in this wonderful world, one of the most comical is suddenly to behold a small, circular piece of earth rise at your feet, revealing a round, hole, with a black, hairy head protruding therefrom, in a twinkling knowing way. Your surprise keeps you motionless, and so the spider throws wide open the little door, and marches boldly forth. Once, you know, there came a big spider

And frightened Miss Muffet away; but, in your case, it is your funny little visitor who becomes panic-stricken, and suddenly vanishes into the earth. Then you wonder what it all means, and begin to search for the cunning visitor's place of retreat.

But to find it is not an easy task, for so cleverly has the fat little work-woman concealed her gate that, even after the most careful search, you are unable to see a single spot where the surface of the soil appears to have been disturbed, so you do the wisest thing in your power—go quietly back to your seat and remain there in perfect silence. By this time you have rightly suspected your shy visitor to be the trap-door spider, and you also may be aware that the night, which is rapidly approaching, will lure her again from her home in search of her evening meal. When the trap once more shows itself, by being lifted, you understand you could not find it before. The cunning spider had covered it with moss, so that, when shut, no trace of it was visible. This silence is your motto; not a muscle must be stirred; a moment more and that queer little house will be at your disposal—ah, that was an unlucky sneeze.

Back pops your fat friend, and down

goes the door in a flash. Never mind, there is no harm done, after all. At this time you have marked the spot and can pursue your investigations.

Open the door first and look into the house that it guards; but how difficult it is to open that door! You succeed in lifting it gently about an eighth of an inch, just enough to see the tenant hastily hooking her hind legs to the silken lining of the trap and her fore legs to the sides of the tube itself, and then you are astounded to find the little door jerked from your fingers and closely shut again. On returning to the attack you are again baffled. The sturdy householder defends her premises with a desperate strength; so determined in her opposition, indeed, that you finally desist lest the delicate hinges of the lid should be broken in the struggle.

Calling to take her house by storm, you think and carefully set to work to dig the earth around the long cylindrical nest which you know extends below that funny door. Even this does not drive the spider to desert to the safety of the open air, and she employed before this faithful freeholder will yield up her hard-earned burrow. And when she is finally forced to this extremity your heart falls you and you almost regret driving the brave little tenant away.—Helen Harcourt, in November St. Nicholas.

Canada's Wonderful Climate.

This Is a Fine Country to Live in—It Has Been Labeled Nevertheless—No Need to Go to Foreign Countries for Good Health—How the Human System Is Poisoned—Radical Defects in Public and Private Heating—Never Sleep With Your Window Closed.

(By Headmaster Kirk, of Aberdeen School, London.)

Cartier, the distinguished French

captain in command of a select party, numbering 110 men, spent the summer of 1535 exploring the St. Lawrence River from its mouth up to the Island of Montreal. Not having completed his work of exploration, he determined to winter in the St. Charles River at Quebec. Most instructive is his narrative of his experiences there. Every precaution deemed necessary for the protection of his men was taken. A stockade fort was erected to guard against any sudden attack. All winter the Indians, but scantily clothed, prowled round his palisade. "They were," he says, "as hardy as bears."

And seemed to bide the winter out. A crowd of persons in the window was a large globe of gold fish, on either side of which was a pyramid of canned goods. On top of one of the pyramids, which was a few inches higher than the rim of the globe, was a half-grown cat was balancing herself. The most hasty glance left no doubt as to what the cat was doing, there, for her hungry look was fixed on the globe, while the frightened fish were jumping and round in a vain attempt to escape from their crystal prison.

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"GREATER EDINBURGH."

A Plan to Absorb Leith and Other Towns.

The proposal to extend the city of Edinburgh so as to embrace Leith, Portobello and portions of the county, which had been a long time under consideration, was, a few days ago, put into definite form in the draft of "The Edinburgh Amalgamation and Extension Bill." Glasgow, in 1861, was similarly extended—the increased city being known as "Greater Glasgow." Edinburgh has even more need than her rival on the Clyde for extension. The city has an area of about ten square miles, but to use the Lord Provost's phrase, she is "biring out" on all sides, and it is proposed to enlarge the boundaries so as to more than double the present area. The new boundary, roughly, 21 square miles. Leith leads the way in opposing the amalgamation, refusing to become a corner of a great city, and maintaining that no advantage can accrue to that town from amalgamation. But it is obvious that it would be most desirable to have one large, powerful municipality, as proposed, rather than the present petty rivalry between Leith and Edinburgh, which have long been physically united.—London St. Paul's.

contract the disease and in spite of the care bestowed upon them by their keepers they soon perish—victims of mistaken kindness. Lung diseases prevail to a greater or less extent among people the world over. The number of cases is proportional to the care with which people shut themselves up in close dwellings and their neglect of open-air exercise. To most people air is always warm or it is cold. No other classification is made. The caretakers of public buildings are sadly in need of education in the nature and the properties of common air. With them an open window means too much fire in the furnace. On the other hand, the breathing of air is most dangerous. Drowsiness, headache, lassitude, derangements of the nervous system and predisposition to take cold, indicate serious functional derangement in many different quarters, and are all caused by breathing vitiated air.

The cause of all this is well known to everyone. About twenty times every minute we inspire on an average 30 cubic feet of air, of which one-fifth should be pure oxygen gas. Of the inspired air 4 per cent, consisting almost entirely of oxygen, is absorbed into the blood through the delicate walls of the lungs. The rest is exhaled. About as much carbonic acid is excreted through the lungs. Thus the blood during its passage through the lung capillaries should lose in 24 hours twenty cubic feet of carbon gas, and take up from the air as many cubic feet of oxygen. In fresh, outside air the most wonderful fixeness in the proportions of the constituents of the atmosphere everywhere exists. Always about 21 per cent of oxygen and 79 per cent of nitrogen. Of carbonic acid the proportion is 4-100 of 1 per cent, and any considerable increase would render the air totally unfit for the support of animal life.

To maintain the air in occupied rooms fit for respiration, 100 times as much fresh air as has been breathed or otherwise vitiated must be continuously introduced. Fortunately those who have been eastern about this matter have simple means of testing the rapidity with which the air in their houses is being changed. The chemical works without charge furnish abundance of acid test paper, and it is detected and the least difficulty. How long does it take to fill the house with its fumes, the doors, windows and ventilators being left as they usually are?

What renders poor air so dangerous is the tolerance with which it is apparently regarded by the system. The air of a school room, quite sweet so far as teacher or scholar knows, is impure beyond description to a chance visitor. In the morning about the middle of the school session. Doctors called out during the night to visit their patients often find a similar state of affairs in our homes. The good doctor deplored in the morning after breakfast, the fresh air for a patient, broke a pane of glass and then paid for it. He knew if he raised a window it would be put down as soon as he was out of sight.

A narrow was once placed under a pane of glass, and permitted to remain there for a couple of hours. It was apparently none the worse. Another sparrow from the outside was then introduced into the same glass. It died in a few minutes.

In crowded audience rooms lamps have been known to go out from lack of oxygen in the air, and the people not seriously suffer, but the chief indications that the air was impure. The temperature of the blood in health is quite constant at about 98 degrees. Wherever a person may be at the Equator or at the Arctic Circle, the blood temperature is the same. No matter whether at work or exercise or rest, there is no difference. If, however, a deficiency in the amount of oxygen in the air occur, the fact is proclaimed at once by a sense of chilliness. The feet are the first to make known the danger. The quickest way to warm many houses would be to open all the doors and windows for a few minutes. Blood fully supplied with oxygen and properly supplied with nutritious elements derived from the food, is capable of accomplishing wonders surpassing the dreams of the chemist. It furnishes an antidote to every germ poison introduced through the lungs, and most probably through the stomach also. In Germany a sanatorium for consumptives is now effecting surprising cures through the agency of fresh air. The contractor has made a long line of low, long swamp had no ill-health among his men, though they drank continuously from the impure water along the track, while on the higher grounds the permanent residents were afflicted by an epidemic of malarial fever.

With but ordinary precaution to avoid breathing vitiated air, colds would be unknown. So would also catarrhal fever, and most throat and lung diseases. Dyspepsia is frequently cured by breathing pure air.

There is reason for believing that much of what is called dullness is brought about by living in the close atmosphere of over-heated rooms. The cities would have to get along without many of their best thinkers if it were not for the boys from the log cabins. The child from 3 years of age to 6 is everywhere a marvel. The dawn period of the intellect gives promise of wonder.

derful maturity. In the kindergarten the children surprise and delight us. With the public school comes a sudden stoppage of mental growth. A cloud, deep, often impenetrable, surrounds the mind. Only the lowest forms of mentality are possible.

The best air is not merely pure air, but is preferably cold. The inhabitants of the temperate zone are superior to those who dwell in tropical regions. A progressive decadence is observed where Europeans migrate to the torrid zone. Neither physically nor otherwise are they up to the standard of the colder regions.

The amount of water vapor has to do with the healthfulness of the air. If the saturation does not exceed 60 per cent of the possible amount, it is well. Air in close rooms is often fully saturated and condenses its moisture on the walls, and extra moisture is derived from the expired air. Where our personal sensations are concerned, we most frequently err in our judgment. This is the case when we are warm, for, to pure, cold air, from what has been said, it would appear that the Canadian climate possesses in a most marked degree the essentials for a perfect climate—plenty of sunlight, sufficient cold, clear sky, indicating that the amount of vapor is not excessive, and a high degree of purity in the atmosphere. Canadians should band themselves together to banish consumption and kindred diseases, and exclude them as effectually as has been done in the case of small-pox.

It is much to be regretted that so many of our people are suffering because of oxygen starvation. The men who are compelled by their employment to breathe fresh air during the day usually shut themselves up too closely during the night. Children, whose intuitions are in favor of open air exercise do not like to sleep in ventilated rooms. That foul air acts directly on the brain is shown by the quickness with which close air is detected and produces a sense of disgust. It is not to be through the blood, but rather through that wonderful extension of the cerebrum known as the olfactory nerve, for it must be remembered that the olfactory nerve is quite unlike any of the other nerves. It has no white exterior, and consists chiefly of gray matter. It is in reality a portion of the brain itself, and of the part which is devoted to thought. How vividly through association of ideas the smell of a rose will call up the thousand incidents of farm life and of childhood days! The brain is thus affected by vitiated air through two distinct channels—the olfactory nerve and through the circulation.

Colds tend to produce chronic conditions of the nasal passages. Waves of inflammation spreading over the mu-

Arrested for Laughing. A serious-looking, middle-aged man, who gave his name as Daniel Mackey, No. 330 North Fifteenth street, laughed so uproariously early yesterday morning, at Eighth and Market streets, that a crowd gathered, and the Philadelphia Press. When Policemen Souders came along and heard Mackey's laugh he ordered him to go home.

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed the man. "If you snicker again," threatened Souders, and again the laugh peeled out. In a rage Souders locked the man up, and when Mackey was led before Magistrate South several hours later the magistrate asked:

"What's your name?" "Ha, ha, ha," laughed Mackey. "What do you mean, sir?" "Ha, ha, ha," was the answer.

By desperate effort Mackey recovered composure enough to explain that he was the victim of physical ailment, and that now and then he could not refrain from laughing. Physicians had treated him, but to no purpose.

"It's a queer story," said the magistrate, thoughtfully. "But you are discharged."

Missing Links.

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

PLANS have been accepted for the rebuilding of the Cour des Comptes, burnt during the Commune, whose picturesque ruins stand near the Chamber of Deputies, across the river from the Tuilleries garden.

CAPT. WIGGINS has again succeeded in carrying a cargo of steel rails and canned goods through the Kara Sea to the Yenesei, though, as winter set in early, his ship, the Lorna Doone, met a great deal of ice.

SIX deer quietly grazing in his meadow one day last week caused a farmer of Prospect, Me., to wonder whether deer were astonishingly abundant and tame, or whether the hunters were driving them all out of the woods.

A PARTY of miners from the Yukon River mines of Alaska arrived at Port Townsend last week with their pockets bulging with nuggets and gold dust. They had from \$1,000 to \$5,000 apiece, the result of two years at the mines.

MME. ALBINI has had a streak of good fortune of late. She was recently a guest of Queen Victoria at Balmoral.

She sang before the Queen in the evening. The following morning Victoria presented Albin with a beautiful bracelet made of sapphires and diamonds.

RUSSIAN girls thus learn their matrimonial prospects. A number of girls take off their rings and conceal them in the folds of their dresses. Then a hen is brought in and invited to partake of the corn, and the owner of the first ring uncovered will be the first to enter matrimony.

YOUNG women with fortunes to invest in titles would do well to go to Poland. In Warsaw alone, with a population of 500,000, there are 30,728 persons belonging to hereditary nobility, and 8,257 "personal nobles"—people entitled to the distinction by reason of office or discovery.

QUEEN CHRISTINA'S decision to confer the order of the Golden Fleece on President Faure entitles him to wear one of the choicest decorations in Europe. The only living French members of the order are the Dukes of Nemours and Aumale and the Prince de Joinville.

DR. NICOL tells this incident of Mr. Henry Reeves, the late editor of the Edinburgh, and Carlyle. They were dining together, and Reeves was very didactic. After a long scrutiny Carlyle thus soliloquized with himself in words perfectly audible by his neighbors: "Eh, man, you're a pul, wratched, miserable creature."

JANE CAKEBREAD'S record is surpassed by that of William Onions, who has been convicted 326 times for drunkenness in London courts. In his case a small quantity of liquor that would have no effect on ordinary persons makes him violent and gets him into trouble and "jail."

MICROBES have their uses after all. Prof. Kijanzin, of Kiev, has been experimenting on small animals, keeping them in sterilized air and feeding them on sterilized food, with the result that many died within a few minutes and all in a few hours or days. They became rapidly emaciated and secreted abnormal amounts of nitrogen and carbonic acid.

IT APPEARS from the recent English agricultural returns that there is a sensible increase in the use of land for market gardening and orchard cultivation. The acreage of orchards in England, Wales and Scotland is now more than 218,000. Last year it was only a little less than 214,000. The market gardens cover now 92,857 acres, as compared with 88,210 last year.

ADMIRERS of the late Lord Tenynson will be interested to learn that an organ has been placed in St. Margaret's Church, Somersby, England, bearing the following inscription: "To



ous membrane surrounding the olfactory nerve produce pressure on that delicate extension of the cerebrum, and causes the cerebral derangements accompanying colds.

The methods employed in heating our houses and schools are radically defective. Air passed over red-hot surfaces is poisoned. The spots of organic and other air impurities mixed with the carbon gases to which red-hot iron is porous, make a compound both nauseous and dangerous. At least, in our sleeping rooms we can enjoy the luxury of perfectly pure air if we wish. To sleep with closed windows is to invite sickness and premature death. There need be no fear of suffering from cold. The sensation produced by it in motion is as enjoyable in January as July. Only those who are poisoned by breathing foul air need dread it. Anyone trying the effect of pure air in the chamber for one week will never return to the old suicidal method of sleeping in close rooms.

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the glory of God and in the memory of Alfred Lord Tennyson, poet laureate, this organ was given by subscription to St. Margaret's, Somersby, the church of his birthplace and of his baptism, September, 1856."

IS IT not perfectly erroneous to talk of the failure of missions, when they started with 120 despised Galileans, and when now there are at least 120,000,000 of Protestants, and they have in their power almost all the wealth and almost all the resources of the world?—Archdeacon Farrar.

DIVERS in the Lake of Nemi, near Albano, have found at the bottom of the lake, 80 feet from the shore, the pleasure galley in which the Emperor Tiberius held his orgies. It still seems to be decorated with bronzes and mosaics. They have brought up bronze heads, a wolf and lion, tags with inscriptions, and rings for the docks. Cardinal Colonna tried without success to recover the galley in the fifteenth century, and the same attempt was made at the beginning of this century, when some large bronze nails were brought up.

HENRI ROCHEFORT begins his memoirs by giving the recollections of his grandparents. His grandmother was in the Place de la Concorde when Marie Antoinette was executed, and described the Queen as stupefied and so limp that she could not step from the cart to the scaffold. His father saw the troops swear fidelity to the "Acte Additionel" of Napoleon on June 1, 1815. The Emperor was dressed in a troubadour costume of white satin with a crimson mantle. He looked very ridiculous, for his fat body was supported by thin little legs, and the white satin made his flabby, bilious face look green.

THE British Australian instructs us in viceregal ways. It tells us that while the wives of the Lord-Lieutenants of Ireland, the Governor-General of Canada, and the Governor-General of India are entitled to a full share in their husbands' honors, and enjoy the distinction of being addressed as "Excellency," no such privilege extends to the wife of an Australian governor. A slight difference in the construction of the order or warrant of office makes the Governor-General's wife "Her Excellency," and withholds it from a mere Governor's wife, just as a naval officer's commission entitles him to "esquire," while a military commission conferred no such right.

THE Dumfries Standard, recently published, from the Dumfries Journal of July, 1795, a verse which it believes was written by Burns, who was then an occasional contributor to the Journal. In this paper appeared "Does Haughty Gaul Invasion Threat?" intimated R. B., and the sonnet on the death of Mr. Ridell, of Glenriddell. The verse refers to the tax which Pitt placed upon hair powder:

"Lords have the learned sought with-out success
To find what you alone, O Pitt, possess!
Thou only hast the magic power to draw
A guinea from a head not 'worth a straw.'"

DEAN FARRAR is appealing for funds for the preservation of the picturesque and massive ruins of Richborough Castle, England. Richborough, the ancient Rutupiae, was for centuries garrisoned by a detachment of British