

Chamberlain On Cobdenism and the Little Englanders

Says Free Trade as Interpreted
Today Is Played Out.

Also That Others Must Be
Clubbed Into Fair Treatment.

Favors a Retaliatory Policy as
Balfour and Pleads for the
Colonies.

London, Oct. 3. — "Every other nation and all our own self-governing colonies have refused to accept the gospel of Cobden, and yet, although they ought, according to its dogmas, to be in the last state of depression and decline, they have grown during the last twenty years in wealth, population and trade, and in everything that goes to make up the greatness of a nation." That is the keynote of Joseph Chamberlain's manifesto, which will be published Oct. 5, in the form of a preface to a shilling pamphlet entitled "Mr. Chamberlain's Propositions: What They Mean, and What We Shall Gain by Them," by C. A. Balfour, secretary to Mr. Chamberlain's tariff organization. Mr. Chamberlain does not mince matters. With characteristic aggression, he carries the war into the enemy's camp. "Those who maintain," he writes, "in a spirit of blind obstinacy, the absolute insupportability of antiquated doctrine, will have much to explain."

His remarks are addressed to "Men of all political opinions, since the questions now raised are not necessarily matters of party politics, nor indeed is it likely that the issues will be decided by a party struggle." He begins by saying: "It is difficult to believe that the results of the investigation will not convince every impartial man of the necessity for some reconstruction of the system which has remained stationary and unaltered for more than half a century, while every other policy has been modified and adapted to meet modern requirements."

Continuing, Mr. Chamberlain points out that the prosperity of the working classes has increased in greater proportion to the protected countries than in the United Kingdom, and says:

"Free trade, as it exists, might have secured for us all that its promoters promised; but, free imports, without free trade, have brought us to face with problems which never entered into Cobden's calculations. We know that the idea of a united empire did not appeal to him, and that he regarded the colonies as an encumbrance to be got rid of as soon as possible. The Little Englanders who followed him are not likely to be moved by any consideration arising out of our new pride and faith in our distant kinsmen, but what would have happened if he had foreseen that the trades unions, whose existence he deprecated, would be successful in protecting labor in his own country, and that he would be obliged to raise the standard of living? What Cobden, as the representative of the free trade class, has still maintained that while the manufacturer was artificially prevented from obtaining labor at the lowest rate, he ought to submit, uncomplainingly, to the regulations of foreign labor, untrammelled by any regulations, and legislation, to which he has to submit, under the free labor as well as free import, and that he is neither consistent nor profitable to any of the parties concerned."

THE COLONIES.
Dealing with the colonies' desire for better commercial treatment, Mr. Chamberlain says: "It is no answer to offer them an imperial council, which they have already refused. If we reject their proposals, we are in the present state of danger of losing our present trade with them, as well as the prospects of its future growth. It is entirely owing to the growth of our colonial trade that the actual and heavy decline in our exports to foreign protected countries has been concealed in our general returns. Do the stern advocates of unrestricted imports consider it satisfactory that we should have nothing to bargain with, and continue to be grateful for crumbs as fall from the rich man's table, in the shape, at the best, of the most favorable national clause, which only gives us the benefits of arrangements previously made with sole reference to the interests of other persons, and in respect whereof we had never been consulted?"

Thunderer Says Balfour Is Sacrificing Colonies

In Order to Keep His Own Party
in Power—The Colonials
Disappointed.

London, Oct. 3. — The Times this morning gives prominence to an article purporting to represent the colonial view and strongly criticizing Mr. Balfour's attitude on the fiscal question, as showing that he cares nothing for the colonies, to whom his attitude means not only disappointment, but disaster. The article asks whether some convulsion such as the secession of Australia is needed before the colonies can get their requests considered, and accuses the Premier of sacrificing colonial feeling to the desire to keep his own party in power.

An Italian Fray.
New York, Oct. 3. — Following a religious controversy Antonio Ferra was shot to death and his brother Frank was seriously wounded by Marrio Navarra in South Brooklyn last night. Navarra escaped and is still at large.

Australia's Arsenal.

Sydney, N. S. W., Oct. 2. — The Australian Commonwealth Government is about to have its own state arsenal, General Hutton, the commander-in-chief, has presented a report, in which he points out that a suitable site has been found near Sydney, where access by sea would be easy, and where coal and iron would be readily available. General Hutton serves that it was undesirable that the supply of ammunition should be dependent upon a private firm, which relied upon outside sources for ingredients required in the making of cartridges.

Is it not childish to ignore the fact that by bargaining on equal terms, other nations have been able to promote their special interests, and that if we also had in our hands weapons of defense, we should probably be able to bring the world much nearer a universal free trade system than it has ever been since Cobden's time? The relative position which we occupy is a little more definite and more accurate. They will have to explain why the transfer of taxation, say, from tea to bread, would be disastrous, even though it benefited our industries, and restored them to something like the relative position which they enjoyed twenty years ago. They will have to decide once for all whether foreign countries are a blessing or a curse, whether 'dumping' is a philanthropic operation, whereby foreigners are endeavoring to secure the welfare of the country, or an insidious attempt to ruin our industries and obtain our markets for themselves. They will not be allowed to evade these questions by the cheap device of abusing their opponents."

Dealing passionately with the accusation that Chamberlain is intended to reduce the "workman and his family to starvation," Mr. Chamberlain writes: "Let them at least admit that, right or wrong, this policy is propounded in the interests of the masses of the people, of the poor much more than of the rich, and that those who are responsible for it have earned by strenuous endeavor in the past the right to resent the charge of neglecting the interests of the industrial population. (Signed,) Joseph Chamberlain, Birmingham, Sept. 24, 1903."

A DASTARDLY ASSAULT

A Stratford Lady Has an Unpleasant Experience.

Stratford, Ont., Oct. 2. — The wife of a G. T. R. engineer, residing in Romeo ward, had an exciting experience while alone here last Tuesday morning, with an unknown man who obtained entrance to the house by a false key, but was fortunately frightened away by the lady's pluck, resistance and screams, before he accomplished what was his object. The lady was awakened by a knock at the door about four o'clock, and upon inquiring who was there, received the answer that it was some one who had come to tell her that her husband had been ordered to go right through Stratford to Sarulia and wished to have a lunch sent to this station by the messenger. The door was not opened, and the lady who had not taken time to dress fully, informed the man that it would take her about fifteen minutes to get the lunch ready and that she would take it to the station herself. He replied, "O, I'll wait for it."

He waited outside and a few minutes later the lady opened the door slightly and handed out the can. He asked if he could get a drink of water and she went to the kitchen to get the water. He followed her, and on account of her entire familiarity with the surroundings did not take a light. She was a very plucky woman, and she had a hand at her throat. She resisted strenuously, screaming loudly at the same time. In the struggle the lady succeeded in catching her assailant by the wrist, and the light wrapper she wore was torn into shreds from the waist up. Fearing that her outcries would bring help, the man decided to take her by the back of the head and drag her through the house and out on to the street.

The police have been notified of the matter, but no arrests have yet been made. The lady thinks she would be able to recognize the person if she saw him.

The Food Taxes.

London, Oct. 3. — The Daily Mail says it learns that Mr. Chamberlain proposes not only to repeal the existing food taxes to the exact amount of the taxes he would impose, but would use the proceeds of a tax on foreign manufactured goods to wipe out the remaining balance of food taxes. On this the Mail performs a somersault. It declares that it will support Mr. Chamberlain, who, hitherto, it has violently opposed.

The Boundary Banquet.

London, Oct. 3. — The Pilgrims' Club banquet to the Alaskan boundary commissioners, arranged for Oct. 6, has been postponed in consequence of the funeral of the late Sir H. Michael Herbert occurring on the same date.

Labor for St. Louis.

Paris, Oct. 3. — Matri Labori, the lawyer and defender of Dreyfus, has accepted an invitation to attend the international law congress at the Louis Fair and will read a paper.

REORGANIZATION OF SOO COMPANY

\$8,000,000 To Be Raised by
New Underwriting.

TO REPAY THE SPEYER LOAN

The Receiver Has Been Notified
That the Workmen Are To Be
Paid Off.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 2. — The receiver of the Soo Company, the Imperial Bank of Canada that the payment of the wages of the company's workmen at the Soo will be begun tomorrow. The plan of reorganization of the company was formally announced last night. This includes the raising of \$8,000,000 by means of an underwriting open to all stockholders. The sum will pay the Speyer loan, the floating indebtedness of the company, all expenses of reorganization and leave about \$1,000,000 for working capital. The new corporation will be a corporation with \$40,000,000, which corporation will take over all the property of the company under proper legal proceedings. The new corporation will issue \$10,000,000 first mortgage bonds, of which the underwriters will receive \$7,143,000, and which bonds it is proposed shall be issued by the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway Company, to be secured also by deposits of the stocks and bonds of all the subsidiary companies. The new corporation will have a stock bonus of 30 per cent. Stock in the new company will be offered to all stockholders at the rate of \$3 per share for old stock surrendered to the underwriters. One share of stock in the new company will be given for every share of old stock surrendered. The old company, and one share of new stock for four shares of common stock of the old company.

2.—Efforts to buy one thousand shares of the common stock of Consolidated Lake Superior Company, the price offered being 1/4, all the stockholders of the old company, and one share of new stock for four shares of common stock of the old company. The stock was made shortly after the close of the stock market yesterday and were continued for nearly an hour without success. No one was willing to buy the stock at the offered price. This fact was considered very significant by those who are in close touch with the affairs of the corporation, and who are concerned in the reorganization. The action taken by President Shields early in the afternoon in turning the stock over to the office of the company to John G. Carruth, receiver appointed by the United States Circuit Court at New Haven. An order to buy a thousand shares of common stock of the company was made at 1 1/4 cents from New York. At no time during the day had shares been as high, and all sorts of comment were caused by the failure to fill the order.

CLERGUE SAILS ON THE LUCANIA

His Name Appears on the List of
Passengers—Marconi to Test
His Wireless.

New York, Oct. 3. — The name of F. H. Clergue, was on the passenger list of the steamer Lucania, sailing today, for Liverpool.

The name of William Marconi, the inventor, was also on the Lucania's list. On the way across Mr. Marconi will make a practical test of several improvements to his wireless apparatus in use on the Lucania, and hopes to maintain direct communication either with England or America, and perhaps both, during the entire voyage, and also to exchange messages with every passing vessel fitted with wireless telegraphing apparatus, and at the same time prevent all other vessels from reading any communication except that intended for them.

DISLIKES THE ENGLISH

The Moroccan Pretender Interviewed
by a Frenchman.

Paris, Oct. 3. — The Figaro this morning publishes an account of the reception given to its correspondent by the Moroccan pretender at the latter's camp at Ychadher. The reception was ceremonious, with the evident intention, says the correspondent, of impressing the pretender's followers with the idea that the journalist was an ambassador of some European power. The pretender declared that when he had conquered Fez he would quickly establish direct communication with the rest of the world by means of international matters, but manifested special hatred for the English, whom he accused of assisting the Philistines to bewitch the Sultan, whose brother Muley Mohammed he represented himself to be. He also expressed anger at the refusal of foreign loans, saying that the Sultan of Morocco had never previously been reduced to the indignity of begging money from Christians. He finally insisted on the correspondence publishing all he had seen in the French, English and Arab papers. The correspondent states that the pretender's eyes are both perfect, whereas the true Muley Mohammed has only one eye.

St. Marys Man Arrested.

Windsor, Oct. 3. — Ernest Oliver, of St. Marys, who is wanted in that place for the theft of \$104, was arrested on Thursday by the Detroit police and handed over to Detective Gilles, of Windsor. Oliver is now in the Windsor police station, awaiting the arrival of an officer from St. Marys.

A BATTLE WITH TRAMPS

Their Leader Was Killed and All
the Gang Wounded.

Annandale, Minn., Oct. 3. — In a fight yesterday between a posse of citizens and a gang of supposed robbers one of the robbers was killed, one mortally wounded and four others seriously wounded. Sheriff Young and Deputy Negent went to South Haven to arrest a gang of six tramps, who, it was alleged, had robbed a number of stores in the vicinity. The sheriff found the men in a box car, and instead of surrendering, they proceeded to hold up the sheriff and his deputy and relieved them of their firearms. They then took to the woods, followed by a posse of citizens, who had quickly gathered. A number of shots were exchanged, and finally the gang was brought to bay. All six of the tramps were shot. The leader was instantly killed.

AN OIL COMPANY TO BE WOUND UP

Shareholders of the Dominion
Company Hold Meeting.

A CHARGE OF FRAUD IS MADE

Against the Promoters—The Attorney-General's Department to be
Asked to Investigate.

Chatham, Ont., Oct. 2. — At a meeting of the shareholders of the Dominion Oil Company held here it was decided to wind up the affairs of the company, and a motion was passed appointing Col. J. E. Rankin, of this city, to consult with the Attorney-General with a view to examining the company's origin. The company was organized at the time of the oil excitement in Raleigh last January; glowing prospects of the company were advertised all over Canada, the United States and England, and many purchased. The meeting was called at the request of the Colonial Securities Company, which is involved in the purchase of shares. It has been thought for some time that this company was formed, and has been doing business on a false basis. Circulars of big oil strikes and prospects have been issued, and it is alleged that the promoters have taken stock in the company, when, it is alleged, the stock is practically valueless.

The promoters of the company are accused of fraud, and the present officers claim that they knew nothing of the state of the company's affairs when they assumed office. In fact, the claim, was practically dumped upon them. Finding themselves in a false position, they claim to be duty to remain until properly relieved. The meeting would have been called by them in the near future, without the request of the Colonial Securities Company.

The president, C. W. Chamberlain, occupied the chair, and the following is a list of the shares held by the company: S. R. Henson, Stratford, 1,000; P. A. Clary, Toronto, 5,000; P. L. Slaver, Montreal, 1,000; J. B. Rankin, C. C. city, 5; P. Dierlamm, Stratford, 5,040; J. Carter, Ridgeway, 300; G. W. Chamberlain, Petrolia, 90; J. Bell, Hensall, 1,311; G. A. Gray, city, 10; J. S. Waugh, city, 5; J. J. Ross, trustee, city, 220,000; J. Smith, city, 250; E. R. Smith, city, 5.

It was moved by Mr. Rankin, seconded by Mr. Young, that in view of the prospectus going about, published by the Colonial Securities Company, representing itself as the fiscal agents of the Dominion Oil Company, Limited, the company repudiate the said prospectus and contents thereof, and state for the benefit of the public that the prospectus is untrue, and that the company has no connection with the company, the Times, London, England, and the New York Herald. The motion carried.

WEATHER BULLETIN

London, Saturday, Oct. 3.
Sun rises, 6:36 a.m. Moon rises, 4:31 p.m.
Sun sets, 5:58 p.m. Moon sets, 3:12 a.m.

Tomorrow—Warm and Showery.

Toronto, Oct. 3. — 8 p.m. — Showers have been fairly general today in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, while elsewhere fair, pleasant weather has prevailed.
Minimum and maximum temperatures: Duwson, 28-38; Victoria, 45-58; Qu'Appelle, 42-54; Winnipeg, 46-50; Port Arthur, 32-52; Parry Sound, 35-54; Toronto, 46-62; Ottawa, 45-62; Montreal, 48-50; Quebec, 50-60; Halifax, 54-70.

Saturday, Oct. 3.—8 a.m.

Temperatures.
Stations. 8 a.m. Min. Max. Clear.
Calgary. 28 18 50 Cloudy
Winnipeg. 32 18 50 Cloudy
Parry Sound. 35 46 50 Fair
Toronto. 46 48 50 Fair
Ottawa. 46 48 50 Fair
Montreal. 48 50 60 Fair
Quebec. 50 52 60 Fair
Father Point. 42 38 50 Clear

FORECASTS.

Easterly to southerly winds; weather becoming showery.

Sunday — Fresh southerly winds,

with occasional showers.

WEDNESDAY NOTES.

A pronounced disturbance is approaching the great lakes from the west, and the outlook is unsettled in Ontario and Quebec. The weather has been showery and is now turning cooler in Manitoba and the Territories.

Local temperatures: The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory on Friday, Oct. 2, were: Highest, 62 above; lowest, 53.5 above.

HE CARRIED OFF THE MAIL POUCH

Containing \$500,000 Worth
of Negotiable Bank Paper.

CHARGED AGAINST ENGLISHMAN

Has Been Arrested by the United
States Authorities in Denver
After Long Chase.

New York Oct. 3. — Word was received here that F. H. Crosby, alias A. E. Bell, alias Hammond, alias Crawford, had been arrested in Denver, accused of stealing a mail-pouch containing \$500,000 worth of negotiable bank paper on the night of Sept. 8, and with several other crimes, including swindling and forgery.

It is alleged that Crosby arrived in this country from Croy, England, last summer and went to Asbury Park, where he posed as a fruit speculator. His wife mingled in good society there and introduced her husband to prominent business men and at the banks, where he made deposits, declaring to the officials that he intended continuing his account for the summer months. On Sept. 10, it is said he deposited a number of checks, payable to his order, drawn on different Philadelphia firms. Two days later he closed the accounts, withdrawing the amounts due him. He and his wife then left Asbury Park.

About this time, it is said, W. W. Dickson, chief postoffice inspector of Philadelphia, discovered the theft of a mail pouch, containing remittances from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, the entire amount being estimated at \$500,000.

It is alleged that during the last ten days complaints were received at Asbury Park banks that checks accepted by them had been tampered with; that the names of the payees had been erased and Crosby's name inserted, and that small amounts had been raised to large ones. It was recalled that a mail pouch had been stolen at Springfield Junction, Ill., last April, and that A. E. Hammond had opened a cash account at the Lincoln Trust Company, St. Louis, depositing a number of altered checks from the stolen mail pouch. It was suspected that the mail pouch robbery was committed by A. E. Bell, alias Crawford, etc. Postoffice Inspector Jacobs traced him to Denver, where he was taken into custody. Crosby is suspected of committing numerous postoffice robberies in New York, Buffalo and other cities. He is said to have made a big haul in Buffalo some time ago when he disguised himself as a railway porter and got off with a mail pouch.

ROCKEFELLER'S LIFE IN DANGER

The Standard Oil Magnate Has
Been Threatened With As-
sassination.

New York, Oct. 3. — The World says: William Rockefeller, the Standard Oil millionaire, is threatened as the next victim of the assassin who slew Orlando P. Dexter in the Adirondacks two weeks ago. The threat came in the form of a newspaper clipping containing an account of the Dexter murder, on the margin of which is written:

"Good job, well done. A few more like it will be the best thing this country could have happened to. Rockefeller next—the wretch—and a dozen more such, and this country will be rid of the most dangerous element."

On the bottom of the clipping is written in the same hand:

"The man who did it deserves a life pension."

CZAR'S NEW FAVORITE

He Almost Caused Disruption of the
Russian Ministry.

London, Oct. 3. — The Russian newspaper Osvobodzhennye states that the recent changes in the Russian ministry was due to the Czar's dislike, Bezgodzoff, who has gained great ascendancy at court, and is practically a minister without portfolio. According to the paper it was he who persuaded the Czar to create a viceroys in the far east, against the advice of the minister of the interior, who had been reported in the Monetary Times, Toronto, the Times, London, England, and the New York Herald. The motion carried.

THE SOLDIERS RETURN

Toronto Contingent Is Back From
the Soo.

Toronto, Oct. 3. — The 275 members of the Q. O. R. Highlanders and Grenadier Regiments, who left last Ste. Marie Thursday at noon, arrived home yesterday morning at 8 o'clock. They make no complaint against food supplies, having been fed frequently enough, but they complain of too few rooms in the train, having had to sit two in each seat and four in each section. Immediately on their arrival they were formed up and marched to the armories, where they were dismissed.

Railway Petitions Forged; Bombsell for Tories

Mr. Marcell, of Bagot, Presents
Proofs to the House.

Affidavits From Electors Denying Having Signed.

An Exposure of Methods Used to
Work Up Sentiment Against
National Road.

Ottawa, Oct. 2. — Mr. Marcell (Bagot) threw a bombshell into the camp of the Opposition when he read affidavits from a number of his constituents, whose names appeared upon petitions against the national transcontinental railway bill. The affidavits set forth that they had never seen the petitions which they were supposed to have signed, and that instead of being opposed, they were entirely in sympathy with the policy of the Government in the matter. The Government supporters cheered Mr. Marcell as he presented the convincing proof in support of their contention that the petitions were not representative of the sentiments of the Dominion upon the matter.

Mr. Marcell (Bagot) moved the adjournment of the House to call attention to the signatures on a petition against the transcontinental railway which had been presented to the House by Mr. Morin, representing the parish of St. Theodore. He had taken the trouble to write a friend who inquired if all the signatures were genuine, and in reply had received an affidavit, sworn to by eight men, as there was not time to see all of them, declaring that they had not signed the document, or any document to that effect, but were in hearty sympathy with the policy of Sir Wilfrid Laurier on that question. (Loud ministerial cheers.)

Mr. Morin, opposition member for Dorchester, made the following explanation on the question of this railway: "I took no part directly or indirectly, among the counties. There have been petitions sent here from the county of Dorchester. I know nothing about the petitions. I don't know who sent them here. I don't know who wrote to the county of Dorchester to have the petitions signed. (Loud ministerial laughter.)" Some days ago a gentleman here had some petitions, a handful of them—and said, "Will you present them?" I never read them; I don't know what they were. I have nothing to take back whatever; nothing to be sorry for." (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Talbot held up two petitions from the parishes of St. Prosper and St. Malachi, and asked Mr. Morin if he knew anything about them.

Mr. Morin, somewhat confusing his English, cried out, "Am I guilty?" and repeated that he knew nothing about them, and added, "You may hold whatever you please in your hands or in your hat." (Loud laughter.)

A DUEL WITH WHIPS

Two Drivers Slash Each Other in
the Street.

New York, Oct. 2. — Charles Lemoth, driving his truck east on Twenty-sixth street, scraped the varnish off the wheel of the cab of Thomas Large, driving north on Fifth avenue. Large let now a rattling fire of invectives, then stood up in his seat and began laying on his whip. Lemoth seized his whip, and the two slashed and swore at each other.

The truck turned into Fifth avenue and for half a block the horses walked slowly, while the men swung whips and yelled, to the amusement of the crowd. Then the wheels, jolted by the truckman and the saboteur, doubled their fury. Policeman Walsh arrived when the avenue was nearly blocked by the trucks, and made the drivers of both men.

A BOX CAR FAMINE

A Serious State of Affairs On the
American Roads.

Chicago, Oct. 3. — The railroads of the entire country are face to face with what promises to be the greatest shortage in their history. Despite the fact that most liberal orders for new equipment have been given by all railroads during the past twelve months, they now find themselves unable to accept all the traffic that is offered. The condition of affairs is outlined by the Vice-President, C. Brown, of the Lake Shore, who says that that company is in urgent need of 1,500 box cars daily. On other systems with much greater mileage than the Lake Shore larger numbers of cars are needed for immediate use.

Austria and Russia Confer and Decide To Do Nothing

Agree to Carry On the Present
Balkan Policy and Make a
Bluff About Reforms.

Vienna, Oct. 3. — M. Sawinsky, Foreign Minister Lamsdorff's secretary, has issued a statement regarding the result of the conferences in Austria, between Count Lamsdorff and Count Goluchowski, the Austria-Hungarian foreign minister, from which it appears that the two powers shall continue the Balkan policy arranged last winter. The programme for reform in Macedonia then drawn up has, however, been essentially extended and elaborated.

The secretary characterized the statement that Russia had demanded the free passage of her ships through the Dardanelles as being quite incorrect, and added that the ministers' conference included the whole area of the European near coast, with the exception of old Albania, and gave repeated evidence of entire accord in the views of Count Lamsdorff and Count Goluchowski, that in consequence of the agreement the powers need not fear any great difficulty in the execution of the reforms.

FOUR WOMEN DROWNED

Carriage Upset While Forging a
Minnesota Lake.

Brainerd, Minn., Oct. 2. — Four women were drowned on Long Lake, while attempting to ford the Narrows. They were Mrs. Val Borders, Mrs. Alice Hurd, her daughter and two younger daughters of Mrs. Borders. The women were driving home and in attempting to ford a narrow arm of Long Lake their vehicle was overturned and all were drowned.

176 and 178 Dundas Street,
London, Saturday, Oct. 3, 1903.

WOODS' FAIR

75c Vests, Monday 50c.

Ladies' Plush Fleece-Lined Vests, extra quality, button front, lace trimmed, value 75c, Monday, each 50c
Drawers to match.

35c Vests, Monday 25c.

Ladies' Vests, long sleeves, extra fine quality, lace trimmed, button front, drawers to match; value 35c, Monday, each 25c

\$1.25 Vests, Monday 98c.

Ladies' Red Vests, long sleeves, pure wool, guaranteed sure cure for rheumatism, button front, lace and ribbon trimmed, drawers to match; value \$1.25, Monday, each 98c

Boys' Sweaters, value 75c, Monday, each 50c

Men's 75c Underwear 50c.

Men's Woolen Sanitary Fleece-Lined Shirts and Drawers, value 75c, Monday, each 50c

45c Hose, Monday 35c pair.

Ladies' Plain Cashmere Hose, fast black, full fashioned, spliced heel and toe, seamless feet, guaranteed stainless, value 45c, Monday, pair 35c

35c Hose, Monday 25c.

Boys' Fine Wool Cashmere Hose, double knees, seamless feet, guaranteed stainless, value 35c, Monday, pair 25c

Ribbon, all colors, Monday, yard 5c

Always something new in our
Fancy Goods Department.

WOODS' FAIR.

STORY OF THE KIDNAPPING OF THE FORT ERIE CHILD

Chief Mains Tells of His Chase of Many Miles—Successful at Last.

The child that was taken from its home near Fort Erie a week ago last Friday, and discovered by Chief Mains, of the Canadian border police, on Thursday, at Strathroy, was taken back to Fort Erie yesterday afternoon by that officer. A brief account of the kidnapping and the circumstances leading up to it, and the recovery of the child, appeared in last evening's Advertiser. Further details were learned when the chief arrived in the city from Komoka, where he had gone in an endeavor to catch the woman who is suspected of being the guilty person.

Circumstances point to Miss Margaret Keefe as the woman who, disguised as a nun, stole 7-month-old George Roberts from the humble home of his widowed mother near Fort Erie.

The advertiser saw Chief Mains as he was going to the city, and he had a very interesting story that he had to tell. From what he has learned on his chase of over a hundred miles in search of the lost child and the kidnapper, he does not believe the guilty person is any other than Miss Keefe, and he was not at all backward in saying so.

The child-stealing created great excitement in the city of Fort Erie. What object anyone could have in stealing a helpless child from its widowed mother was a perplexing problem, and the mother was distraught.

The woman who palmed herself off as a sister, arrived at the Roberts' home about four months ago. She was always clad in the robe of the Catholic order, and she soon became an intimate friend of the family. She appeared to them as being a very kind character who had given up a life of refinement for charity. She willingly helped about the house, and she loved his childish unworldliness. As a consequence of the love she showed for the boy the mother often put him in the supposed nun's care. So great did the mother place her trust in the woman, that often the child was taken when the woman went out to beg among the residents of the district. It was how she occupied her time during the stay, and she invariably returned with some money or articles of clothing. On Friday morning the child was taken away, and when evening came the mother was alarmed at the non-appearance of either of the two.

ON THE TRACK.

After a sleepless night of anxiety, Saturday morning came around, and still nothing was heard, and an alarm was raised. The police were informed, and later on in the day it was reported to them that a sister was seen taking a child on the train that left Niagara Falls for the east. Chief Mains started work on the case immediately, and the police of almost every place in the country were notified.

The first word received was from the Delapole Island, near Sarnia, and the detective went there at once. He found no clue to put him on the track of the strange pair there, however, and another dispatch was received from St. Thomas, that the strange pair and child had taken a train for Longwood, which is a village about ten miles west of Delaware. Taking the

first train that went to the place, the detective found the first trace of the kidnapper and the child. The distinguishing feature of the woman to all those who saw her was the garb she wore. She said that she had no money and succeeded in several cases in obtaining small amounts. She had left some time before the detective arrived in a rig which she had obtained. Chief Mains quickly made for Poplar Hill, where she was reported to have gone, and on arriving there found that she had started off the day before for Strathroy. It is alleged that she told several people that Strathroy was her former home, and it was further said that she was recognized on the road by several people who had known her when she lived there some years ago. Because she had no money, as she said, she started out on foot, carrying the child. People along the road were attracted by the strange sight and several talked with her. Consequently it was not a matter of great difficulty for the detective to trace her to Strathroy. Very shortly after he arrived the chief learned that the woman was staying with another woman on Front street, and he quickly directed his steps to the place. The woman was amazed at the strange story told by the detective, but after she had recovered herself she said she had recognized the woman in the sister's dress as Miss Margaret Keefe, who had before the town four years ago, and had not been seen or heard of since, as far as she knew. She had been very much surprised to see her in such a garb, but had made no inquiries about it. She said the supposed nun had told her that she was a sister, and she had bought a house for the child and herself, and she was going to Poplar Hill, where she was to stay. She left at 5 o'clock Thursday evening. That was the last that had been seen of her. She had stayed in the house constantly since arriving in town, except when she started back to Poplar Hill. The detective took the child along with him. It was a cute little bundle, nicely dressed, looking as healthy and wise as a baby could look, and as unconcerned as if nothing had happened. The child came on with the baby to London, where he had the little one's wants attended to. He says that taking the child was a very easy matter, and he said the woman's baby is the experience that he never had before. The child was not left here, and when he went back to Komoka to make some inquiries concerning the woman's baggage, the baby was taken along. After all the anxiety that the little one and his mother had, it was not going to lose sight of it for a moment.

At Komoka the baggage of the woman was found. It consisted of five or six small pieces, and a large trunk in good condition. There was nothing on the outside of the articles to indicate that they were the belongings of the child. No one had called for the baggage, the chief was told by the station agent.

From descriptions furnished, the woman is very slight, about 110 pounds in weight. She is about 50 years of age, has long, wavy hair. Her nun's garments were the same as are worn in the convents, except that her head is covered by a black tulle-shanier.

The detective is a member of a very respectable family, who for many years lived in Strathroy. A widowed sister still resides there and the brother, who brings \$5, the medicinal dealers fearing an oil famine.

THE CODFISH FAMINE

Great Shortage in the Catch On the Grand Banks.

St. Johns, Nfld., Oct. 3.—An unexpected fishery situation prevails here. Owing to the shortage in the Canadian and American catches on the Grand Banks, agents of the large dealers in codfish in Nova Scotia and Massachusetts are now seeking to purchase 100,000 quintals of codfish for disposal in their markets. The local supply is also short, so that the outlook for speedy and profitable sales is assured. In the same manner cod liver oil, which last year sold for 70 cents a gallon, now brings \$5, the medicinal dealers fearing an oil famine.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Oct. 2.—At Montreal—Tampara, from Montreal; Tritonia, from Glasgow; Monmouth, from Bristol.
At New York—Fuerst Bismarck, from Hamburg.
At Cherbourg—Auguste Victoria, from New York.
At Hamburg—Graf Waldersee, from New York.
At Liverpool—Montague, from Montreal; Commonwealth, from Boston.
At Havre—La Bretagne, from New York.
At Plymouth—Koenig Albert, from New York.
At Boulogne—Ryndam, from New York.
At Boston—Mayflower, from Liverpool.

NEAR-BY JOTTINGS

By Special Correspondents of
the Daily and Weekly
Advertiser.

Contributors' names are not published
but all letters should be signed and
dated.

KOMOKA.

Komoka, Oct. 1.—The anniversary services of the Methodist Church will be held on Sunday, Oct. 4. Services, conducted by Rev. Coulter, B.A., of Hill Street Church, London, will be held at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

On Monday evening, Oct. 5, a harvest home supper and concert will be held in the church, at which the following talent will take part: Miss Hambley, elocutionist, London; solos, duets and quartets, by Mrs. Sadler, Miss Sadler, Messrs. Sadler and Stevenson, music furnished by the Strathroy orchestra. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock, and the concert will begin at 8 o'clock. The proceeds of the sale and information as to areas and concessions comprised in each berth will be furnished on application, either personal or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at Ottawa, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Rat Portage and Fort Frances.

E. J. DAVIS,
Commissioner Crown Lands.
Department of Crown Lands,
Toronto, July 29, 1903.
N. B.—No unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will be paid.
70b-t

NOTICE

is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of London intend to take the following work or improvement, and to assess and levy the cost thereof by means of a special rate, to be assessed and levied as an annual rate, according to the frontage thereof upon the real property immediately benefited by the work or improvement, according to the provisions of the Municipal Act, namely:

A sewer in Queen's avenue, between a point opposite the eastern limit of Lot No. 11, Block "L," Plan 301, and a point opposite the western limit of Lot No. 15, Block "L," Plan 212, and in Elizabeth street, between Queen's avenue and Lorne avenue.

AND TAKE NOTICE, that unless a majority of the owners of such real property to be benefited thereby (to be ascertained under the provisions of the Municipal Act, and by the City of London, passed on the 4th day of August, 1900, as amended), representing at least one-half in value of the real property so benefited, appearing at a meeting of the Council, held on the 11th day of September, 1903, and at the last publication of this notice in the London Free Press, and at the last publication of this notice in the London Advertiser newspapers, published in the City of London, the Council will undertake the said work or improvement, and the same will be done under the provisions of Section 669 and the other Sections of the Municipal Act, and the Local Improvements Act, 1900.

City Clerk's Office, Sept. 26th, 1903.
C. B. EDWARDS,
City Clerk.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—COTTAGE; ALSO ROOMS for storage. Apply to Samuel Glass, Room 7, Hixson building, 14c-xyt.

TO RENT—MODERN HOUSE, IN GOOD order, splendid locality. Apply to S. H. Hixson, 14c-xyt.

FOR RENT—STORE, SUITABLE FOR butcher, barber, or any other business. Apply to F. A. Ward, 132 Waterloo street. 17c

TO LET—61 CENTRAL AVENUE, COM- plete, seven-roomed cottage; possession, Oct. 15. 8c-17y

HOUSE TO LET—CENTRAL, DOUBLE parlors, dining-room, four bedrooms, kitchen, bathroom, gas, rent, \$18. Apply to Ferguson & Co., Richmond street. 16c

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, all modern improvements, 14 Princes avenue. Apply Wm. Morrison, boats and shoes, 148 Dundas street, city. b

TO LET—COTTAGE, 35 DUFFERIN street, opposite Collegiate Institute; rent, \$12 month. Apply 30 Dufferin avenue. 16c

TO LET—OFFICE, FIRST FLOOR, AP- ply W. T. Edge. 17k

TO LET, ABOUT OCT. 20—121 TECUM- SEH avenue, South London, rent 1/2; ready-made medicine, not only for many human ills, but as a horse and cattle medicine of surpassing merit. A horse and cattle rancher will find matters greatly simplified by using this oil.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

On the ground that letters patent have no intrinsic value, woman was acquitted of theft on her trial at Vienna for stealing such a document.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

All persons having claims against the estate of Amelia Eliza Roots, who died intestate, on the 10th day of March, 1903, are required on or before the 1st day of November, 1903, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to Messrs. Ivey & Drummond of the City of London, solicitors for the executor of the said deceased, their claims and the nature and particulars of the same, and the nature of the claims (if any) held by them. After the 1st day of November, 1903, the executor will proceed to distribute the estate to the parties entitled thereto, and he will not be bound to take notice of any claims of which he has not been notified by the 1st day of November, 1903. Dated the 2nd day of September, 1903. IVEY & DRUMMOND, solicitors for the executor. 17c-1xt

SEALED TENDERS ADDRESSED TO

the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for Midland File Wharves," will be received at this office until Friday, Oct. 23, inclusively, for the construction of pile wharves at the town of Midland, Simcoe County, Ont., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the office of H. A. Gray, Esq., engineer in charge of Harbor and River Works, Ontario, Canadian Life Building, Toronto, on application to the Postmaster at Midland, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signature of the tenderer. An accepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for three thousand dollars (\$3,000), must accompany each tender. The check will be forfeited if the tenderer declines to execute the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order,
FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, Sept. 23, 1903.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it. 17c-17y

ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS.

ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS—COMPE- tent male attendant every evening. Mrs. Ray Gadaby, 230 Dundas street. Phone 1,042.

Auction Sale of Timber Berths.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to authority of Orders in Council, the Red and White Pine Timber in the following townships, berths and areas are for sale:

IN THE DISTRICT OF NIPISING— The Townships of Hutton, Creelman, Parkin, Aylmer, Mackenzie, McCarthy, Merrick, Mulock (part of), French (part of), Stewart (part of), Garro (part of), and Ashburn (part of), and Phelps (part of).

SUCH TRACT DISTRICT OF ALGOMA— Berths Nos. 186 and 201, the Townships of Kitchener and Roberts, and Block "W," near Onaping Lake.

IN THE RAINY RIVER DISTRICT— Berths G19, G21, G23, G25 and G28, and the following berths with the right to cut and remove the pine, spruce, tamarack, cedar and poplar: G4, G6, G17, G18, G24, G26, G28, G29, G30, G32, G33, G35, G37, G39, G40, G41, G42, G43, Berths Nos. 81, 82 and 84, will be offered for sale by public auction at the Parliament Buildings in the City of Toronto, on WEDNESDAY, the SIXTH day of DECEMBER, 1903, at the hour of ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

Shesses containing terms and conditions of sale and information as to areas and concessions comprised in each berth will be furnished on application, either personal or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at Ottawa, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Rat Portage and Fort Frances.

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You've never known the luxury of a perfect-fitting, graceful Corset? Always some fault or other with the corsets you've been wearing? See Miss Sexton, of New York, demonstrate the merits of W. B. Erect-Form Corsets in our popular Corset Department, commencing Monday, Oct. 5, and continuing throughout the week.

There's a Touch of Beauty in Every Dress We Sell

REAL elegance that you don't often see sold at so low a price as 50c a yard—indeed it's a wonder to many that we don't ask more, but it's one of our methods of showing our exceptional facilities for buying and bringing to our home trade values they can't help appreciate. Don't delay buying your autumn dress until after our great stock has been picked over.

Beautiful Flaked Goods, new lines just in, handsome effects, flaked with white and black on brown, navy, reseda and bright navy. Best value yet offered. Per yard, only 50c
Self colors of Zebeline goods, extra value and good weight, selling at a remarkably low price. Per yard only 65c
A large range of seasonable colorings in lovely Canvas Weave Goods, flaked in an elegant design of camelhair. Per yard only 75c
See our Wide Zebeline Canvas Goods, camelhair finish, heavy weight and most becoming shades. A bargain at, per yard, only 75c

Ask to be shown the Special Cream Lustre, with silk finish, we are selling at only, per yard 50c

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Lounging Robes.

This season we have succeeded in stocking with a complete assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Lounging Robes, Dressing Gowns and Bath Robes. These our buyer secured in the European markets. The styles are exceptionally handsome, both in colorings and design, and for such beautiful garments our prices are exceedingly small.

Ladies' Robe of Heavy Eider Flannel, Oriental patterns in navy and red, black and red, also in pretty gray shades, some with border, some without, sailor collar and heavy girdle. Each only \$5.50
Bath Robe of Heavy Eiderdown Flannel, in fancy stripe effects of red, pale blue, navy and fawn, large sailor collar and bell sleeves. Each only \$6.50
Kimono Gown of Heavy Eiderdown, in fancy floral designs of olive green, blue, brown and pink, trimmed front and sleeves with wide edging of silk in pretty shades to match. Very handsome, at only \$8.75
Japanese Silk Gowns, silk lined, quilted and wadded, colors of pale blue lined with pink, and cardinal lined with pale blue, wide box plaid in back. Each only \$9.50

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.	MEDICAL CARDS.	LEGAL CARDS.
CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARTON, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 31 Dundas street. 14c-xyt.	DR. N. R. HENDERSON HAS REMOVED to 473 Park avenue. Eye, ear, nose and throat only. 14c-xyt.	E. H. JOHNSTON, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. 87½ Dundas street. 14c-xyt.
THOMAS MARTIN (DIRECTOR OF MUSIC, Alma College, St. Thomas, and Harding Hall, London) has resumed teaching at his studio, 282 Dufferin avenue. 901-ywt.	DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 280 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4, and 6 to 8.	NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, attorney and counselor-at-law, notary public, 90 Nassau street, New York City. Formerly of Messrs. Morehead, Morehead & Judd, London, Canada. Special attention to Canadian business. 14c-xyt.
BEITIA KING-BELL—BOSTON graduate Fletcher Music Method. Studio, 174 Maple. 14c-xyt.	DR. BATESON, 533 RICHMOND STREET—Specialist, midwifery. Telephone 1,126. 14c-xyt.	McEVROY & FERRIN—BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House, Money to loan. 14c-xyt.
W. A. BLUTHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheim's. 14c-xyt.	DR. JAMES D. WILSON, CORNER Talbot and Fullarton. Special attention paid to diseases of children. 14c-xyt.	PITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS, solicitors, 100 Dundas street, near Temple, London. 14c-xyt.
ST. JOHN HYTTENRAUCH—PUPILS received for piano, harmony, singing, history. Residence, 781 Richmond, or homes of pupils. 14c-xyt.	DR. BAYLY, 21 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialist, diseases of children. Phone 321. 14c-xyt.	PURDUM & PURDUM—BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thos. H. Purdum, K.C., Alexander Purdum. 14c-xyt.
CHARLES E. WHEELER—ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church. Teaching resumed Sept. 1. Subjects: Organ, piano, harmony, singing. Studio, 610 Wellington street. Phone 1,527. 14c-xyt.	R. OVENS, M.D., 23 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Eye, ear, nose and throat. 14c-xyt.	W. H. BARHAM—BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc.—Office, 99 Dundas street. 14c-xyt.
ALBERT J. JORDAN—ORGANIST First Methodist Church. Teacher of piano and organ. Apply between 1 and 2, 245 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,488. 14c-xyt.	DR. C. P. JENTO, 307 QUEEN'S AVENUE. Phone 939. 14c-xyt.	E. B. STONE—BARRISTER, ETC. District manager Federal Life, Office, Masonic Temple. 14c-xyt.
JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin, Conductor Grand Opera House Orchestra. Pupils received, 523 King street. 14c-xyt.	DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE and residence, 290 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m. 14c-xyt.	STUART & GUNN—BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 112 Masonic Temple, Alex. Stuart, Esq., George C. Gunn. 14c-xyt.
G. B. SIPPI, ORGANIST AND CHOIR master St. Paul's Cathedral, resumed vocal and instrumental instruction, Sept. 1. Subjects: Organ, piano, harmony and proper tone production receives special attention. 14c-xyt.	DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 331 DUNDAS street. Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery. 14c-xyt.	T. W. SCANDRETT—BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 38 Dundas street, London. 14c-xyt.
G. D. ATKINSON, 'ORGANIST' DUNDAS Center Methodist Church, teacher of piano and organ playing, late of staff of Toronto College of Music and St. Andrew's College, pupils prepared for Toronto University and standard for institutional examinations. 474 Queen's avenue. 14c-xyt.	DR. MEIK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialist, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 14c-xyt.	JOHN F. FAULDS—BARRISTER, ETC. Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan. 14c-xyt.
MONEY TO LOAN.	HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England)—Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. Phone 221. 14c-xyt.	A. GREENLEES—BARRISTER, ETC. Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan. 14c-xyt.
PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street. 14c-xyt.	DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST, CHICAGO—Post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and first floor. Philadelphia Temple, 173 Dundas street. 14c-xyt.	HELLMUTH & IVEY—BARRISTERS, etc., over Bank of Commerce. 14c-xyt.
MONEY TO LOAN—EASY TERMS—Lowest rates. Every Casey, barrister, 87½ Dundas street, London. 14c-xyt.	DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis, Specialist, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. Phone 975. 14c-xyt.	BUCHNER & GUNN—BARRISTERS, etc., 38 Dundas street, London; U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A. 14c-xyt.
PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES. M. P. McDonagh, barrister, 413 Talbot street. 14c-xyt.	WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 236 Dundas street, next Eddy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 238. 14c-xyt.	MAGEE, McKillop & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas streets, London; James Magee, K.C.; J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy. 14c-xyt.
PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4% to 5% per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 88 Dundas street, London. 14c-xyt.	MARRIAGE LICENSES.	GIBBONS & HARPER—BARRISTERS, etc. London. Office, corner Richmond and Carding streets, George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper. 14c-xyt.
MONEY TO LOAN—\$500.00 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage, at 3% per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Colledge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 8 Dundas street. 14c-xyt.	ISSUED BY C. D. JOHNSTON, 158 Dundas street. Private office. 14c-xyt.	JARVIS & VINING—BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A. 14c-xyt.
PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN AT 5 AND 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnet, solicitor, 419½ Talbot street. 14c-xyt.	MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street. 14c-xyt.	INSURANCE.
VETERINARY SURGEONS.	HOTEL CARDS.	Queen Insurance Co.
TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Phone 688 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty. 14c-xyt.	DOMINION HOUSE—ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor. 14c-xyt.	Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, \$50,000.00. J. A. NIELLES, Agent, 425 Richmond Street. Phone 343. 14c-xyt.
W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, King. Residence, 355 Ridout. Telephone 420. 14c-xyt.	THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor. 14c-xyt.	LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE Fire and Life Insurance Company. Capital and Assets exceed \$2,000,000. E. Towe & Co., Agents, City Bank, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. Funds loaned on real estate security. Phone 630 or 1107. 14c-xyt.
JOHN H. WILSON, VETERINARY surgeon—Office and residence, 516 Richmond street. Phone 420. 14c-xyt.	CLARENCE HOUSE—NOW IN THE hands of Fitzpatrick & O'Hagan. 14c-xyt.	EDUCATIONAL.
LENDING LIBRARY.	IROQUOIS HOTEL, TORONTO—CENTRALLY situated, corner King and York; steam-heated, electric-lighted; elevator; rooms with bath and en suite; rates, \$2 and \$2.50 per day. G. A. Graham. 14c-xyt.	J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing. 349 Princess. 14c-xyt.
ALL THE LATEST BOOKS AT 5 CENTS per week. 20½ Richmond street. 14c-xyt.	BRUNSWICK HOUSE, CORNER YORK and Clarence—\$1 per day. M. J. O'Donoghue, proprietor. 14c-xyt.	THE LONDON

London Advertiser.

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

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT. 3.

Peace at the Soo.

The payment of the wages due the workmen at the Soo will probably tide over the trouble until the works are in operation again. Fear has been expressed lest the action of the Ontario Government in coming to the relief of the men, will create an awkward precedent, but the case was an exceptional one, and called for exceptional treatment. It is not conceivable that anything of the kind can happen again. The disaster involved thousands of persons and public aid became imperative. It was a question as to the degree of assistance to be given. The Government fortunately held many thousands of acres of land, granted to the company as railway bonuses, but not yet patented to it. Arrangements were made by which the men will be paid their wages by the banks, which will be indemnified by the Government, the railway lands being reserved by the Government as its security. These pay checks will be a first charge against the assets of the company, and must be paid by any corporation which acquires and operates the plant. That the plant will be in operation soon, there is little reason to doubt. The Government has taken an apparently safe course, certainly a humane one. Its motives have been liable to misrepresentation, and Mr. Whitney tried to increase the difficulty of its position by rushing into print before it could be known how the affairs of the company were shaping.

Aristocracy Across the Line.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, one of New York's Four Hundred, has been airing her views on social questions: "I do not believe in equality," she says. "We (the United States) are coming more and more to have an aristocracy and a common people. I do not believe in being too democratic. Europe is older than we are, and she cannot get along without different classes."

The American constitution declares that all men are born free and equal, and the founders of the republic made equality its cornerstone. The doctrine, however, has always been accepted with a mental reservation. It was not intended to embrace the colored folks. Since the United States has gone into ruling other lands without the consent of the governed, the politicians have confessed that the theories laid down in the preamble of the constitution are pretty platitudes which do not furnish a working basis for government. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, however, is still patriotic. "I think this country," she declares, "is making itself ridiculous in regard to titles. We are too wild about these counts and dukes, and not dignified enough. This makes us the laughingstock of the Europeans. They do not treat us with the respect that is our due. I think that we should be independent and intermarry among ourselves and not form foreign matrimonial alliances. Americans with social ambitions, are now content to be grafted on the nobility of Europe, but Mrs. Fish is out for a home-grown aristocracy. It is not easy to see how it can be done. In monarchical countries aristocracy revolves around the throne like the planets around the sun. Even in Canada we have vice-royalty and Major Maule to give the half-mark. The United States cannot look to its sister republic, France, for instruction, because the aristocracy of France is composed of the descendants of the ancient nobility. But ancestry isn't American society's long suit, as in most cases it strikes oil or pork not very far back. An aristocracy is the most arbitrary institution in the world, and a home-made one in the United States is impossible without a social lawgiver corresponding to royalty in Europe or the boss in American politics. There must be a code and a system and some central authority to pass on the candidates and prescribe who and who shall not be admitted to the charmed circle. One would think the White House would be the core of American society. The President's wife is popularly called "the first lady in the land," and her position would seem to give her social pre-eminence. The presidents, however, are usually recruited from "the common people," and prefer for political reasons to keep in touch with them. Their wives are apt to share their tastes. "It is said that Mrs. Roosevelt dresses on \$300 a year—and she looks it," says Mrs. Fish, a remark that shows that good-breeding is not essential to membership in the Four Hundred. If the President and his wife cannot qualify for the new American aristocracy, what is the criterion to be and who is to apply it? There is no insured class in the United States—the multi-millionaire works to the end of his days. Genealogy is out of the question. Official position is nothing, when the smart set can turn up its nose at the President's wife. The only feasible plan will be to grade people in the social order according to the number of millions they possess. The evolution of a republican aristocracy is twentieth century development, and will be watched with interest.

A Day of Rest.

The Dominion Trades and Labor Congress passed a resolution expressing its hearty sympathy with the work of the Lord's Day Alliance. From a material standpoint the workingman has more to gain than any other class by the preservation of the Sabbath as a day of rest. In a trade or occupation where six days' work is the rule, he would in most cases get extra wages for laboring on the Sabbath. If seven days' work became the rule the wages in that occupation would not advance proportionately, but would find the level determined by the law of supply and demand. In the long run, if seven days' work became a universal custom, the workers would simply be the losers by one day in the week. To say nothing of the religious and moral value of a quiet Sabbath, there is an enormous physical gain to the human family in having one day of the week in which to rest. Without this respite for the great mass of toilers, the world's energy would flag and the volume of production be diminished instead of increased. It is impossible that everything should stand still on the Sabbath; there are public services that must go on and there are certain industrial operations that cannot be suspended for one day at a time. But there is a tendency, when there is so much fixed capital, in the shape of costly plant and machinery, to push these to the limit of production in order to squeeze the maximum profit out of them. There is also the temptation to workmen to increase their earnings by Sabbath work, against the best interests of their class. This continual pressure in the direction of Sunday labor must be met by organized resistance and the line drawn clearly between necessary and unnecessary work on the Sabbath, over which employers and workmen must not step. If the Lord's Day Alliance pursues its mission in a reasonable spirit, it will have public sentiment behind it.

In many parts of this continent a shocking crime, such as that at Brantford, would have ended in a lynching. In this country an ingrained respect for law is sufficient to prevent summary vengeance.

It has been discovered that many names on the petition against the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme are forgeries. For all the importance that attaches to petitions of this kind, it does not matter much whether the signatures are genuine or not.

"Canada would like Mr. Davis to show how her exports of perhaps \$30,000,000, exclusive of coin and bullion to the United States, pays for imports of \$119,000,000 from that country,"—Toronto Telegram.

Mrs. Davis may be a schoolboy and still answer that. Canada buys from the United States and pays for its purchases there by selling commodities in Great Britain.

Statistics can be made to prove anything. Just now the free traders are quoting them to show that Great Britain is still prosperous, and the protectionists to show that she is on the down grade. This reminds one of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's famous saying that when the Liberals came into office it wouldn't be necessary to quote statistics to prove Canada's prosperity.

Judge Don M. Dickenson, one of the American counsel before the Alaskan boundary commission, spoke of "the fascinating and elegant argument of Mr. Christopher Robinson, which was the admiration and despair of all who heard him." A very fine tribute to the great Canadian barrister, this. There is a feeling, however, that Canadian argument, no matter how convincing, is being thrown away on three members of the commission.

The Toronto News points out that General Ian Hamilton, the South African hero now visiting Canada, came nearly abandoning the army for a literary career. He had command enough over words to weave such fine lines as:

With others by to help at need,
Or give success applause and meed,
'Tis easy to be brave
But when a man must do alone,
Each danger seems more dismal grown,
Each petty ditch a grave.

Russell Boots Came In.

[M. A. P.]
Lord John Russell called a cab one evening to take him from the House of Commons to Chesham Place. To the cabman he gave a coin, but when at night he balanced his accounts he found that he was nineteen shillings short. He rightly concluded he had taken for a shilling. On the following day the cabman was found. He knew all about it and acknowledged his mistake. Lord John suggested the immediate return of the money. "Can't be done, your Lordship," said the cabman, grinning. "Can't! Why not?"

"Why, my lord, I thought a great nobleman like you meant to give me the money as compensation for the honor of driving you. So as my boots were old I went and bought a pair, and here they are," pointing to his somewhat shapely legs. "They're very nice boots, my lord; some calls 'em Wellingtons; I calls 'em Russell boots!"

His Rash Interjection.

[Stray Stories.]
"One wife too many," exclaimed Mrs. Wederly, as she glanced at the headlines of her husband's paper. "I suppose that is an account of the doings of some bigamist." "Not necessarily, my dear," replied her husband, without daring to look up.

The New Hay Fever Cure.

[S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.]
They've found another scrub-dog,
They hail the thing with glee—
They're scrub-crazy—or that's how
The barker looks to be.

They claim hay fever may be checked
By this dew-gerb they've caught,
But those who try it may expect
To find it lousy rot.

It's scrub here and a scrub there,
It's gerbs for this and that;
They say the bad that has do hair
Has gerbs bedeth his hat.

But people keep on dyin' a'd
I guess they always will,
As long as budy bakes us glad,
A'd water runs down hill.

A'd people siddle a'd they sdeaze,
Whed golden rod's id blood,
A'd will untill the last rogue flees
Id terror frob his doob.

They'll dot iddocolate be—I
For all they claim care dot;
You'd better bear your ills thad fly
To gerbs you have't got.

The Daily Grind.

[Kingston Whig.]
The illness of Dr. Bond, of the Christian Guardian, is to be regretted. Editorial work, regularly, daily and unremittently, is trying to the health. The Whig knows how to sympathize with Dr. Bond.

Good Looking.

[Washington Post.]
A correspondent wants to know "Miss Golet, who is to become the Duchess of Roxborough, is handsome. No woman with \$40,000,000 in her own right was ever homely."

No Challenges, Please.

[Brockville Recorder.]
Very few in Canada would favor independence, but to strike a threatening attitude and say she could not and dare not is a very foolish thing to do.

Longfellow's Long Suit.

[Catholic Standard.]
"There," said Miss Swellman, who was showing her guests around Newport, "is the old mill upon which Longfellow wrote his poem."
"The idea!" exclaimed Miss Parkham; "I didn't know he wrote advertising poetry at all!"

Life.

[Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the Smart Set.]
On a bleak, bald hill, with a dull world under,
The dreary world of the commonplace,
I have stood when the whole earth seemed
A blank, a blunder.

Of dotard Time in an aimless race,
With worry about me, and want before me—
Yet, deep in my soul was a rapture—
That made me cry to the gray sky o'er me,
"Oh, I know this life is a goodly thing!"

I have given sweet years to thankless duty,
While cold and starving, though clothed and fed
(For a young heart's hunger for joy and beauty
Is harder to bear than the need of bread.)

I have watched the wane of a sudden season,
Which let hope wither, and made care thrive;

And through it all, without any reason,
I have thrilled with the glory of being alive.

And now I stand by great seas of splendor,
Where love and beauty feed heart and eye;
The brilliant light of the sun grows tender,
As it glants to the shore of the by-and-by.

I count each hour as a golden treasure,
A beat of time drops from a broken string—
And all my ways are the ways of pleasure,
And I know this life is a goodly thing!

And I know, too, that not in the seeing
Or having, or doing, the things we
Lies that deep rapture that comes from being
At once with the Purpose, which makes all good.

And not from pleasure the heart may know,
That vast contentment for which we strive,
Unless through trouble, and want, and sorrow,
It has thrilled with the glory of being alive.

Resigned to Idleness.

[Washington Star.]
"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "sits down an' does a day's loafin' an' calls it bein' patient an' resigned."

For All the Lives.

[Philadelphia Press.]
"Say," began the determined looking man, "I want a good revolver."

"Yes, sir," said the salesman, "a six-shooter?"

"Why—er—you'd better make it a nine-shooter. I want to use it on a cat next door."

Wouldn't Show.

The Mistress—Bridget, you never washed your hands before you started to make the bread.

Bridget—Shure, mum, an' it won't make no difference, mum. It's brown bread.

Those Guides.

[Exchange.]
The Guide—This, ladies and gentlemen, is the room in which the great poet died.

Man in the Party—I was here last week, and you told me he died in the room across the hall.

The Guide—Well, this room was being fixed up then.

REXALL HOUSEHOLD DYES.

The latest and most improved dye in the world. Will dye wool, cotton, silk, fute or mixed goods in one bath. Ask your druggist, Calmross & Lawrence, 26 Dundas street, H. J. Childs, 822 Dundas street, T. H. Jones, Wortley road, for a sample. j.w.t.

GOOD DIGESTION SHOULD WAIT ON APPETITE.

Well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmed's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

More than one-fourth of the inhabitants of Newfoundland are engaged in catching and curing fish for a livelihood.

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ARGUMENT IN THE BOUNDARY CASE

Sir Edward Carson Continues His Address.

COASTS AND PHYSICAL COASTS

Say Negotiators Employed the Word to Designate the Edge of the Ocean.

London, Oct. 2.—When the commissioners hearing the dispute between the United States and Great Britain over the Alaska boundary resumed their seats this morning, Sir Edward Carson, Solicitor-General, of the counsel for Great Britain, continued his speech, arguing still on the meaning of the words "coast" and "physical coast." He said it was absurd to suppose that the negotiators of the treaty of 1825 had a professor of international law at their elbow to instruct them in such refinements of technical rule as had been advanced by the counsel for the United States. Sir Edward said there could be no question but that the negotiators employed the word "coast" to designate the edge of the ocean, to which along the boundary line can be drawn parallel. It is impossible to draw a line parallel to inlets; therefore, the inlets could not be included in the definition. He produced a photograph of the head of Lynn Canal to show how utterly that narrow channel lacks the necessary characteristics of the ocean, and further showed how Nerschode and other negotiators spoke of Portland Channel as having its mouth on the ocean and its head within the continent, and argued that the description is equally applicable to Lynn Canal, the head of which, therefore, could not be included in the definition. He produced a photograph of the head of Lynn Canal to show how utterly that narrow channel lacks the necessary characteristics of the ocean, and further showed how Nerschode and other negotiators spoke of Portland Channel as having its mouth on the ocean and its head within the continent, and argued that the description is equally applicable to Lynn Canal, the head of which, therefore, could not be included in the definition. He produced a photograph of the head of Lynn Canal to show how utterly that narrow channel lacks the necessary characteristics of the ocean, and further showed how Nerschode and other negotiators spoke of Portland Channel as having its mouth on the ocean and its head within the continent, and argued that the description is equally applicable to Lynn Canal, the head of which, therefore, could not be included in the definition.

AN OPEN QUESTION.

Dealing with Mr. Watson's theory of Great Britain's acquiescence, he said there could be no acquiescence where it could be shown that the question was still open between the parties. England was not bound to acquiesce in the United States' action. The sale of Alaska was kept a profound secret from the world, and particularly from England. At that time Canada did not exist as a Dominion and England had no political organization in those inaccessible regions, but the United States knew perfectly well that there was no acquiescence. Sir Edward said Dennis' report of 1874 was based on an incorrect United States map, and moreover, Dennis' recommendations were never approved nor acted on by the Canadian Government. He quoted Cameron's report to show that in 1875 the Canadian Government called for an adherence to the terms of the treaty, and declared that periodically afterwards England notified the United States that divergence of views existed regarding this boundary.

The various objections to England's claim, Sir Edward Carson said they absolutely destroyed the argument based on subsequent acts of occupation by the United States. These acts, moreover, amounted to little in themselves. He quoted Mr. Watson to the effect, "The census of 1900 showed that there was but 2,000 population in Southern Alaska. Mr. Watson had afterwards reduced this to 11,000. By an analysis of the census, he showed there were less than 4,000 in the disputed territory, which number was decreasing every year. Dyea has declined to one, Skagway to 1,000, as the total population of all ages, sexes and nationalities. These facts are very different from Mr. Watson's original statement, which was made with a view to influence the tribunal against disturbing the allegiance of so many people. Sir Edward, concluding, said we were approaching the end of a long, arduous investigation, but the labor, time and cost would be well spent if the results should succeed in removing the sole ground of friction between the two great nations interested.

President Alverstone, congratulating the solicitor-general, remarked that, having conquered Ireland and annexed England, he has proceeded to appropriate our greatest colony, where his fine argument will be much appreciated. When, unfortunately, Mr. Blake's health compelled his retirement, it was felt that Canada had sustained a great loss, which Sir Edward has done so much to repair. Judge Don M. Dickenson, representing the United States, began by the observation that it was a satisfaction that his remarks would bring this long debate to a close. He referred to the comprehensive studies of the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General, and the "fascinating and elegant argument of Mr. Christopher Robinson, which was the admiration and despair of all who heard him." He prefaced his remarks by stating that this treaty should be interpreted on broad lines, that words should be read in their general sense, and not microscopically examined, searching for subtle distinctions that never entered into the minds of the negotiators. He took up the questions serially. Regarding question No. 2 he argued that by Portland Channel was meant the Observatory Inlet of Vancouver.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are four millionaires in Britain to one in France.

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KINGSMILL'S CARPETS

IN our Mammoth Carpet Warehouse our fall stock is now replete with every new style created for this season. This is no meager feast, but a right royal banquet—luxurious, sumptuous and grand—perfect works of art—the creation of a master hand—of colorings blending to perfection, each hue distinctive, yet in perfect harmony. The tints are soft and graceful, giving tone to all the surroundings. A room covered with such is more than half furnished. And yet with all this grandeur there is a quality of durability which will withstand the friction of the foot and still retain its brilliancy. These goods are such as were made for the English trade of Old London. They were personally selected by our Mr. Kingsmill during his recent tour in Europe, are of the latest designs, only having arrived this week and are now ready for your inspection. To all lovers of high-class art we extend a most cordial invitation to view these marvels from the best looms of the world. We spared neither time, labor nor expense to have them right. We are proud of the results attained, and can with truth say that such an exhibition of high-class novelties has never before been shown in this part of the country, neither can they be seen elsewhere.

A Royal Banquet

KINGSMILL'S

How Many Beans?

This is a photo of the jar of beans on exhibition in the window of the LONDON ADVERTISER office. How many beans in the jar? Can you tell?

\$25

Is offered in prizes to readers and users of LONDON ADVERTISER wants, who estimate on the number of beans in the jar.

Prizes will be announced January 1, 1904.

Every 10 cents you spend in wants entitles you to one estimate.

Every 10 paragraphs like this entitles you to one estimate.

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Prizes are as follows:

If you use the Wants you can Estimate. If you read the Wants you can Estimate.

\$10 for nearest correct guess. \$5 for second nearest. \$2.50 for third nearest. \$2.50 for fourth nearest. \$2 for fifth nearest. \$1 for sixth nearest. \$1 for seventh nearest. \$1 for eighth nearest. \$25 in all.

When you leave a want be sure to ask for an estimate blank. Read and use "the wants that tell" every day. It will pay. Come and look at the jar.

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY OCTOBER 3, 1903.

IT HAS A SPECIAL CLAIM ROAD TO SAVE 20 MINUTES

on the attention of all Japan Tea Drinkers.

HOA HAI

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN Tea is superior in infusion to the finest Japan tea grown. It has the advantage of being cleanly prepared and absolutely pure.

Sold only in sealed lead packets. 25c and 40c per lb. By all Grocers.

The Rose of Wentworth

CHAPTER XLV.

Sir Charles Herbert and Ina Wentworth rode nearly an hour in Rotten Row among the elite, who gathered there to display their elegant costumes and thoroughbreds, when they turned out on the ride to Windsor, where far from the noise and confusion of the city, with only the birds and whistling boughs of the over-arching trees for witnesses, they met the gentle girl of his love for her, and won her promise to be his wife.

"I have been a doomed man," he said, with a fond smile, "but now, when they turned their faces homeward, ever since that day when I made my first call upon Mrs. Paxton, after her return, it is strange how much I have hinged upon the mere chance of my being in that court-room in Madrid, and espousing her cause."

"Chance?" Ina repeated, lifting her beautiful eyes to his face with a look of inquiry. "Do you think that anything in the world happens by chance?"

"What else would you call it, dear? The fact of my having wandered aimlessly into that court just at that particular time? Or the fact of my being, beyond legal curiosity to see how they conducted legal affairs in Spain?"

"I believe that you were sent to save Arley, just as you were sent to save me. I think people are too apt to attribute many events of life to chance, simply because they do not realize what power it is that impels and governs them. They imagine them to be merely happenings, but nothing happens. God rules. Ina concluded, reverently.

"And always for the best, I suppose you would say, since you seem to trust Him so implicitly." Sir Charles returned, regarding her gravely.

"And always for the best," she answered, with sweet earnestness, "then, according to your theory, God has given you to me. I bless Him for his gift." Sir Charles said, drawing nearer to her, "I have never seen a more beautiful blue-gray eyes, and speaking with thrilling earnestness."

"Yes, he has given us to each other," Ina replied, with a trembling lip. "How happy I am!" she added, naively, a moment after. "Who would ever have believed when I was a poor little waif in that orphanage, but that so much blessedness was laid up for me in the future?"

"Sir Charles reached out and took her little hand in his, and with a gentle hand that rested upon the pommet of the saddle.

"My darling, what blessedness I have secured for the remainder of my life, since I am to have so sweet and gentle a monitor over my side. But, with a searching glance into her beautiful face, how I wish you were here, good in connection with Mrs. Paxton's sad experience, and the cruel bereavement which has fallen upon Lady Elaine Warburton."

"It is not my theory. It is not a theory," Ina returned, earnestly. "It is a living truth. God's ways are always right and best, and beyond and over all. He is like an experienced gardener who knows just how to prune and graft, and train the plants under his hand, and who cuts off the most brilliant buds, the most promising shoots, in a way which, to those not understanding his motive, would seem like a cruel and wanton destruction, when in reality the life and beauty of the plant depended upon just that kind of treatment."

"But Arley, I fear I could tell you that her life was ruined. Lady Elaine would say that she does not expect any real happiness this side of heaven." Sir Charles said thoughtfully.

"I hardly think that either of them would say just that," Ina returned, smiling, "although they both believe that much of sorrow will be mingled with all their future. But Arley is a better, a stronger woman already, for the trouble which she has had to bear, and she may live to see the wisdom of it; if she does not, she will carry it off hereafter; but Lady Elaine carries nothing but blessing with her wherever she goes. I have been told that some one said that her 'Lily of Mordant,' and most fittingly, I think, for her life is as full of beauty and fragrance as a lily."

"Yes, it is said," Ina said, with a wistful look up into the handsome face by her side. "I fear I could tell you that her life was ruined. Lady Elaine would say that she does not expect any real happiness this side of heaven." Sir Charles said thoughtfully.

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Pensy's Great Project of Bee Line to New York.

BIG RUSH OF COAL TO BUFFALO

Mountain Ride on a Locomotive—The Rate War Situation—Fighting the Scalpers.

It is a good many years since the Pennsylvania Railroad Company conceived its plans for improvements, the latest development of which is the opening, to traffic of the stone arch bridge across the Delaware at Trenton.

It is doubtful if they were formed on the scale of magnitude that is now projected. The under river tunnel scheme is probably a recent elaboration. But the making of a bee line between New York and Philadelphia was evidently in contemplation away back in the time when the road was straightened at the Point of View in Jersey City.

The company's engineers have laid out a roadbed through the hill of stone that blocks the road at that point by the easiest route through it, and the result was a tortuous, snake-like, zigzag course that made a reduction of speed in train haul necessary and the loss in wear and tear on rolling stock considerable.

It may be that the company did not care much for the pecuniary aspect of the job, but it did care for the loss of time in making the trip runs to Philadelphia. The late "Cul" Barlow, called, "agent," as he insisted upon being, of the railroad company at Trenton during the sessions of the Legislature, was swung around the curves at that point one day when he would come near him that the time would come when that curve would be made as straight as any arrow.

"The company will make four miles of time in the Philadelphia run," he said, "and it will probably cost \$4,000,000. But it counts the time in these days of sharp competition between transportation lines." And yet even Barlow seemed to stand in awe of the magnitude of the undertaking. The company's plans, since unfolded in its work, are expected to save 20 minutes of that time, at the same enormous proportionate outlay.

Queer Freaks of Nature.

Most of Jersey City is made ground, and the building of the embankments upon which its trains run, led to some queer freaks of nature. The countless thousands of tons of earth dumped between the receiving walls left a soft earth-crust, as it were, of a silty deposit beneath. Its weight pressed the underlying mud out of place and spread it under the contiguous surface. Something had to give when the weight of the train wheels, residents awoke one morning to find that Jersey City, which had been dead plain water, was now a solid mass of mud. The land was full of tilted houses; ground swells lifted back yards into the air, and the water came a hill and a valley. The mud found its level, and the aspect of the town became grotesque.

Elevation of the tracks at Elizabeth followed, but not till some years had elapsed, and in Newark the Jersey Central, whose roadwork the Pennsylvania's roadbed must go up if the roadbed was to be raised, made a stubborn refusal to be moved. The tracks in New Brunswick have been put up in the air, too, and the Hudson River, which flows through an 18-arch bridge of stone that must have cost quite as much as that which has just been thrown open to traffic at Trenton. It is safe to assume that these great improvements have cost the railroad company \$20,000,000, and as the company's roadwork in Pennsylvania is only that 20 minutes of time between New York and Philadelphia, the one million dollar per minute rate which so staggered the late Mr. Barlow seems to have been preserved to the end.

Now, the first discovery one makes in riding a locomotive is that the thing under him is no mere piece of machinery, but a striving, snorting, sweating, hard-breathing beast of burden. All the tremendous work he is doing you feel as you would feel the efforts of a galloping horse under you, or the strength of a rower in a boat.

The second discovery is that a railroad is not a motor, but a straight way it would seem viewed from a car window, but a tortuous train in and out through many obstacles, with abrupt up-hills and half-raising down-hills, and sudden disappearances in the middle distance which cause one to think of the Pates.

I made these discoveries, and also a third, that I did not hang on tight. I would be thrown out of the cab window in the first few miles over the imperceptibly rising country that slopes away from the foot hill on mile-long undulations. The hills grow less dim as we strode along; faint blue plumes rose up behind them higher and higher as we rode barque-like over each long prairie swell. After a while yellow sea had been traversed in this way I saw the blue changed to the last crest, and across the level intervening space saw the whole mountain chain at once. Now the real excitement began. The engine pulled a long howl from the whistle as for a challenge, and with a roar of steel on steel, the train came on to mingle with a bull-throated roar from the stack, with spouting bangs, coal spilling, fire spouting like internal seizers, long-spouted off cans gone crazy drunk and staggering in their tracks, we galloped at the mountains. It seemed an absolutely reckless thing to do, but the effect was magic. The hill scenery in front of us began to shift and rearrange itself in a surprising way. Long lines of blue changed to many colors. Solid ranges broke into separate chains running straggling promontories out each side of us by flank movements, showing gates and passes ahead where none had been before, to entice us into ambush.—The Showdown from Locomotive, in October Scribner's.

through the communicating end doors of the vestibules of other cars.

Baggage-men's Brotherhood

Speak it softly lest the big guns hear, but the baggage-men connected with American railroads are trying to form a brotherhood similar to the organizations in other branches of railroad service. 'Tis even said a Buffalo baggage-man is one of the prime movers in the plan. Who is he? 'Tis would not be diplomatic to state. The railroads have a bad habit of discharging employees who interest themselves deeply in such movements and the baggage-men are no exception. The railroad employees are not, as a general thing, trouble-makers, with their organization. They appreciate fair treatment for the most part.

If you want to be really squeaked just ask any of the baggage-men in the Buffalo stations who the Buffalo leader in their movement is. Of course they won't tell, and it's very doubtful if they'll even admit their efforts are being made to form a brotherhood.

Mileage Ticket War.

The committee appointed to make rules and regulations for the conduct of the interchangeable mileage ticket business, when the proposed new form of ticket, good on trains, is made effective, has made its report. The announcement is made that the new ticket will become effective on Nov. 1. The roads, which it is said, will adopt the new mileage ticket are the Chicago and Northwestern, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Chicago and Alton, Burlington, Chicago-Great Western, Omaha line, Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Illinois Central, Iowa Central, Minneapolis and St. Louis, Wisconsin Central and the Quincy, Omaha and Kansas City. These roads, it is claimed, sold last year about 75 per cent of the interchangeable mileage tickets in the west and Northwest.

The roads have declined the new form of ticket and will continue to use the interchangeable mileage ticket as the Rock Island-Prisco system, Santa Fe, Missouri Pacific, Missouri, Kansas and Texas and the Wabash. It is said that if the new ticket is put on it will lead to a rate war.

Low Rate Nov. 1.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: The present low rates to Chicago will be a thing of the past after Nov. 1. Round-trip fares are to be increased again to the old figure of \$23, and the one-way rate will be \$11.50. All lines, according to the statement of a general passenger agent of one of the interested roads, are now willing to see the tariff restored to the standard fare basis.

War Upon Scalpers.

With a continuation of the energy, persistence and determination that has marked the relentless war waged upon ticket scalpers by the railway protection bureau since it began operations last February, it is believed that the practice of scalping in dealing in tickets will be put to an end. The bureau has been successful in dealing with illegal transportation will be broken up. It is the opinion of those interested in the success of the movement that it will accomplish more than any thing else to make ticket scalping unprofitable and compel men engaged in the business to quit. The bureau has been successful in dealing with illegal transportation will be broken up. It is the opinion of those interested in the success of the movement that it will accomplish more than any thing else to make ticket scalping unprofitable and compel men engaged in the business to quit. The bureau has been successful in dealing with illegal transportation will be broken up. It is the opinion of those interested in the success of the movement that it will accomplish more than any thing else to make ticket scalping unprofitable and compel men engaged in the business to quit.

Doing Speedy Work.

The Pennsylvania railroad has nearly completed the work of replacing the 25,000 or more telegraph poles destroyed several months ago in the paid made by it on the lines of the Western Union Telegraph Company. The new poles are being erected on the main line between Trenton and Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh to Old City, Red Bank to Driftwood, Baltimore to Elmira, Philadelphia to Philadelphia, and from Philadelphia to Atlantic City, and a temporary pole line from Trenton to Jersey City.

Novel Electric Line.

A fifty-six-mile electric road with some new and unique features has been financed at Dixon, Ill., by eastern capitalists. The line is known as the Northern Illinois Electric Railway, and is projected to run from Dixie to Amboy, thence east to Lee Center, Steward and DeKalb. The chief object of the road is to become a collector of grain and other farm products and a feeder for the steam roads. At frequent intervals along the line a number of switches will be built on farms bordering the right of way. One or more farmers will furnish the steel and ties and the company will do the work. A contract has been made with an elevator company to construct elevators every two miles, the project being to handle all of the grain of the farms reached by the line. The hauling of passengers is a secondary consideration, there being no towns of any considerable size between the terminals.

A New Record.

The new world's record for long distance running was made by a passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio early on Sunday. A stretch of 128 miles was covered in 125 minutes. No stops were made. The distance traversed in between Chicago Junction, Ohio, and Garret, Ind. During the run a speed of 85 miles an hour was reached. This was the maximum. Bursts of speed of 70 and 75 miles an hour were frequent. The train was made up of five cars and was pulled by locomotive No. 1460. This locomotive is of the new Atlantic type, weighing 177,000 pounds, and is the most powerful style in service on the Baltimore and Ohio.

Noted Officials Dead.

Col. J. M. Underwood, well known as a railroad constructor, and formerly a member of the Minnesota State Legislature, is dead at his residence in Portland, Ore., at the age of 61. Col. Underwood laid the Northern Pacific track through the Sioux country, with a detachment of United States troops as guards, when the Indians were contesting every foot of ground. At one time he took sitting

Bull prisoner and held him as hostage to protect his forces.

Major Alexander

Major Alexander, Culbough Station, who built what is now the New York Central Railroad from Buffalo to Albany, is dead at his home near Lynn, Mass. Major Stetson was a civil engineer of recognized ability. He was at one time owner of the Astor House, in New York.

Has to Resign.

In the annual report of the affairs of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, for the year ending June 30, 1903, the announcement is made officially that President John M. Hall has given notice that the condition of his health will not permit his serving as president beyond his present term. The board of directors favor the appointment of John Hall as general counsel for the company, and request him to accept a vacation of six months for much-needed rest.

C. A. Hayes, assistant general freight agent of the Grand Trunk at Chicago, spent Monday in Buffalo, in referring to business in the west. Mr. Hayes said there was a big movement of freight. Some trouble is being experienced now and then by shortage of cars, but conditions in this respect have often been worse.

To Use Photographs.

It is stated that the officials of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad are considering a plan to use photography to a greater extent in railway work than has hitherto been utilized. The idea is to have regularly employed photographers in the various departments, particularly in that of engineering, and thus to enable correspondence to be diminished to a considerable extent through use of photographs instead of written descriptions. The photographs will also be of value to the legal department in presenting scenes of accidents, etc.

Emerson Hough, editor of Forest and Stream, is in St. Paul collecting information about the hunting and fishing resorts of Minnesota, which he will incorporate into a book to be issued in the near future. It will contain a complete list of the hunting and fishing resorts of Minnesota, and will be a complete directory for the sportsman.

Best in Its History.

The annual report of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad will show the largest gross earnings in the company's history. The total gross is given as \$47,265,000, an increase of \$2,750,000. Net earnings were \$3,335,000, an increase of \$1,064,000, and the surplus, after charges have been deducted for the year, amounts to \$2,500,000, an increase of \$1,148,000.

The plans for the new station at Washington, D.C., have been finally adopted and the contract let. The station will be a masterpiece of architecture and will be the largest and most beautiful station in the world. It will be built on the site of the old Union Station, and will occupy 250,000 square feet. The cost of the station will be \$500,000, or a total of \$1,000,000.

May Use New Device.

The New York Central is said to be considering a new automatic cab device, which shows signals inside the cab of a locomotive. The new arrangement has been given a trial, and the officials of the company are now testing it for possible flaws. The appliance, it is said, would be particularly valuable in heavy traffic, when it is often impossible for an engineer to see the track signals at any distance ahead.

Henry T. Jaeger, general agent of the Erie at Buffalo, is in receipt of excellent pictures of the Erie and Countess of Salisbury, with whom he recently took a delightful week's trip. The pictures are of excellent likeness, and the Countess of Salisbury and her husband, the Earl of Salisbury, are both of them, and bear the signatures of the Earl and Countess. Mr. Jaeger is proud of displaying the pictures to his railroad friends, expatiating on the delights of the trip he enjoyed in royal company.

Headlight Flashes.

The Chicago and Northwestern has just raised the salaries of 8,000 employees. The increase of operating expenses because of such a move can readily be imagined. The company has decided to abandon its plans of extending the line westward to Chicago. The condition of the money market is such that the raising of capital for construction is inadvisable at this time. The Pere Marquette will enter Chicago by agreements for trackage over the Lake Shore and Chicago terminal.

To Supplement its low rates from the west, the Soo has requested the St. Paul lines to name one-way return fares during the month of November. The St. Paul, Duluth and Northern Pacific, and the Soo, Chicago, Council Bluffs, Cedar Rapids and Des Moines.

The Canadian railways have agreed to advance the freight rate on pulp wood to United States points one-half cent per 100 pounds, beginning Oct. 1. No reason is given for the increase.

Grandtrot Courier: Despite the details of the T. H. and B. officials, it appears that a definite decision has been reached in regard to the proposed extension westward to make connections with the C. P. R.

The Soo line will put low rates in effect during December from Calgary, Canada, and points west to St. Paul, placing round trip tickets from St. Paul to points west of Calgary one way rates to Calgary will be added, but not to exceed \$6.

There remains less than two miles of trestle work to be completed in crossing the river at the Southern Pacific cut-off, and this work will be finished by Nov. 1. The work of filling in under the trestle work will continue for some time. The trestle work formed a serious obstacle to the work of the Soo line.

Officials of the Soo line are gradually overcoming the difficulties of the winter. Merely employing every car and coal are supply to shippers. Corn suffered but little, and the officials have looked forward to such in their predictions of an year of record-breaking traffic, particularly with the Missouri Pacific.

It is reported that the Grand Trunk Railway company contemplates extending its publicity campaign by relieving its present advertising manager, H. R. Charlton, of much of his literary work, and installing a newspaper man to devote his whole time to "press work." In this connection, the names of Thomas Harlan, an editor of a Montreal evening paper, as well as a well-known Quebec journalist.

YORK COUNTY'S PROOF

That Dodd's Kidney Pills are a Sovereign Remedy for All Urinary Complaints.

St. Mary's Ferry, York County, N. B., Sept. 28.—York County has a living proof that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure urinary complaints, including gonorrhea, in the person of Thomas Harlan, of St. Mary's Ferry. Mr. Harlan tells his own story as follows:

"I was troubled with a severe pain in my back which gradually got worse, till I was obliged to call in a physician. He called my complaint Appendicitis, but could give me no relief and shortly afterwards I commenced to urinate blood."

"Then I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first box gave me relief and greater relief followed when I passed a stone that had formed in the bladder. Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cure me entirely."

Dr. Chase's Ointment

We are all too apt to magnify the joys and disparage the cares that belong to somebody else.

There are probably 1,000 women in the United States today who make their living as insurance solicitors. The idea is becoming very popular.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

One Way Colonist Excursions

LONDON TO VANCOUVER, B. C., \$42.25

\$25 to Butte, Mont., Denver, Col., or Salt Lake, Utah. \$25 to California points. Tickets are second class and will be on sale until Nov. 20.

General exchange in time, Oct. 11, 1903. Full particulars later.

For tickets and all information call at city office, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, or depot ticket office.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

HUNTING SEASON 1903.

When and Where To Find BIG GAME

In Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

WRITE FOR "A Week in the Woods"

"Fishing and Hunting"

—TO— TORONTO TICKET OFFICE.

10 King Street West.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THANKSGIVING DAY

THURSDAY OCT. 15th, 1903. Single Fare for the Round Trip

between all stations in Canada, including Detroit and Port Huron, Mich.; also to and from Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N. Y. Tickets good going Oct. 14 and 15, valid returning on or before Monday, Oct. 19.

Special Colonist One-way Excursion Tickets

now on sale to points in British Columbia, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Colorado and California.

HUNTING SEASON

Apply to agents or write to J. D. McDonald, district passenger agent, Toronto, for illustrated pamphlet, entitled "Haunts of Fish and Game."

For tickets and all information apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, city passenger agent.

SINGLE FARE EXCURSION

To all local stations in Canada, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Detroit, via

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Good going Oct. 14 or 15, good for return until Oct. 19, 1903, on account of

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Information and tickets at city office, 26 Richmond street. Phone 26.

O. W. RUGGLES, JOHN PAUL, G. F. and T. A. C. P. and T. A.

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

GERMANIC.....OCT. 7. NOON. CEDRIC.....OCT. 9. 7 A.M. ALBERTA.....OCT. 12. 10 A.M. MAJESTIC.....OCT. 14. NOON. CELTIC.....OCT. 16. 1.30 P.M.

Passage rates from \$10 to \$150, according to season from \$15 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, Glasgow, Glasgow and Derry, \$28 and \$30.

Special conditions for all classes of passengers unaccompanied. For rates and conditions apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

WABASH

Cheap Colonist One-way Tickets are now on sale daily until Nov 30th,

over the Great Wabash Line to California, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Washington and British Columbia. Tickets are good to stop over at different points en route, and are a grand opportunity to visit the above named States at a very low rate. All tickets should read over the Wabash, the short and true route to the west. For timetables, reservations of sleeping car berths and other information address any railway ticket agent or J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, Toronto or St. Thomas.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. From Montreal and Quebec every Saturday, to Liverpool, via Merville.

First cabin, \$6 and upwards; second cabin, \$7 and upwards; third class, \$10 and upwards. Through tickets to South Africa.

London Agents—E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. R. Clarke.

A shade becoming to nobody, the blues.

Don't waste pity on these who are disappointed in love. Think of the millions of poor devils who were disappointed in marriage.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of skin disease, including itching, bleeding, and burning, we have guaranteed it. See to it that you get the genuine,

Quincy Adams Sawyer

AND MASON'S CORNER FOLKS.

A PICTURE OF NEW ENGLAND HOME LIFE. BY CHAS. FELTON PIDGIN.

Quincy thought that it was noticeably evident that the Pettengills were not for plainness of speech.

"Here are three letters for you, Alice, and here is one for Mr. Sawyer. I thought I would bring it over to you, as I met Mrs. Waters down to the post-office, and he said you'd started for home. I'll be down in a few minutes, Alice, and read your letters for you."

And Uncle Ike showed the man the way up to his domicile.

Quincy arose, expressed his pleasure at having met Miss Pettengill, and presuming they would meet again at dinner, took his leave.

The letter was from Quincy's father. It was short, but was long enough to cause Quincy to smother an oath, crush the letter in his hands and throw it into the open fire. The flames touched it, and the cold draught took it still ablaze up the wide-mouthed chimney.

But Quincy's unexpressed thought did not go with it. The letter had said, "Quincy, stock has dropped off 5 points. Please & Follansbee have written Miss Putnam that she must put up 5,000 shares to cover margin. Better see her at once and tell her the drop is only temporary and the stock is sure to recover."

Quincy sat in his easy-chair, facing the fire, upon which he put some more wood, which crackled and crackled.

"I won't go near that girl again," said he, with a determined look from his face. The next moment he had hunched Lindy Putnam from his mind, and was thinking of that other girl who was sitting on a chair and looking at him. He could hear Uncle Ike's voice, and knew that Alice's letters were being read to her. Then he fell into a reverie as the twilight shadows gathered round him. As the room grew darker the fire grew brighter, and in it he could see a picture of a fair-haired girl sitting in a chair and looking at him. As the room grew darker the fire grew brighter, and in it he could see a picture of a fair-haired girl sitting in a chair and looking at him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Continues.

While Quincy was taking his first steps in Lovers' Lane, which steps so often led to the door of matrimony, Miss Pettengill had reached the end of his lane, which had been very long, with many devious turns, and he found himself at the point where the next important question was to be asked.

"Zekiel was a strong-minded, self-willed, self-reliant young man, but in the presence of Huldah Mason he was as big a coward as the world ever saw. She had sent a little note to him, telling her that she wished to see him that afternoon, and he knew their faces would be decided that day. Huldah looked at him, but the most hopeful lover has spasms of uncertainty until his lady love has said yes and yes again."

Dressed in his best, Zekiel knocked at Deacon Mason's front door. For an instant he wished himself safe at home and debated whether he could get round the corner of the house before the door was opened. He turned his head to measure the distance, but at that moment the door was opened, and Mrs. Mason's smiling face was before him, and her pleasant, cheery voice said, "Come in, Zekiel."

He felt reassured by this, for he argued to himself that she would have called him Mr. Pettengill if there had been any change in her feeling toward him. They entered the parlor, and Mrs. Mason said, "Take off your things and leave them right here, and go right up to see Huldah. She is waiting for you. The doctor's been and gone. He took that plaster off Huldah's arm, says she's all right, now, only she must be kept, not do any heavy lifting with it till it gets good and strong. He said it would be some time before she could help me much with the housework, so I am going to get a girl for a month or two. I heard your sister got home, Zekiel. They say she's blind. I am awfully sorry, Zekiel. Hope she will get better of it. I am coming over to see her just as soon as I get my girl. But you go right up, there's nobody there but Huldah. Mr. Sawyer is coming after the nurse tomorrow morning and she is up in the spare room trying to catch up with her sleep. We told her there was no use in setting up with Huldah, she said she had her orders from the doctor, and she would not mind a thing we said. But we will get rid of her tomorrow. Now you go right up, Zekiel, and see Huldah. I'll be by the arm and saw him on his way up the front stairs before she returned to her room, and she told him that she was waiting for him."

"Zekiel went upstairs deliberately one step at a time. His footfalls, it seemed to him, must be heard all over the house. He paused before Huldah's door. He opened it a couple of inches, when he thought struck him that he ought to be careful. He started to close the door and do so, when he heard a faint voice

they sat there so long, happy in their mutual love, that the Deacon and his wife went upstairs and entered the room quietly. When they saw the picture before them thrown into prominence by the light of the fire, the Deacon said to his wife, "I am glad to see you and his wife, I have thought and as Mrs. Mason looked up into her husband's face she said, 'I am glad to see you.'"

CHAPTER XIX.

Jim Sawyer's Funeral.

Quincy obeyed the call to supper with alacrity. Possibly he thought, he would be the first one at the table, but Cobb's twins were in their places when he entered the room. Zekiel came in next, and Quincy's quick eye discerned that there was a look of quiet contentment on his face which had not been there before.

Uncle Ike came down with Alice, and for the first time since her arrival she sat beside Quincy. For some reason or other the conversation lagged. Quincy surmised that Zekiel was too happy with his own thoughts to wish to talk, and Uncle Ike rarely conversed during meal time. He said he could not talk and eat at the same time, and as meal time was for eating he proposed to give his attention to that exclusively.

Quincy ventured a few commonplace remarks to Alice, to which she replied pleasantly. He was at a loss for a topic, when he remembered his last visit to Mrs. Putnam's and recalled his promise to bring Alice to see her someday.

He spoke of visiting Mrs. Putnam, and Alice's face immediately showed pleasure. "I must go and see her as soon as I can."

"You can find no better escort than myself, I trust you will command my services, unless," said Quincy, "your brother thinks it unsafe to trust you."

"He won't be likely to let you drive, Alice," responded Zekiel dryly, "so I shall have to go with you. Quincy knew by this remark that Huldah had told Zekiel the facts of the case, but he maintained his composure. "Any time you wish to go, I am at your service."

As they arose from the table Zekiel said to his wife, "I am coming up to your room tonight, Uncle Ike, to see you."

Quincy knew by this that the pleasant chat in the dining-room beside the fireplace was to be omitted that evening, so he went up to his room and read. Any time you wish to go, I am at your service. He knew his uncle could not live long, but he wished to take the train and go to Eastborough. He had a letter to write to his uncle, and he wished to have the best of care during the short time left to him on earth.

He found Zekiel at breakfast table, and beyond a few commonplace remarks the meal was eaten in silence.

"Are you going to Eastborough Center today, Mr. Sawyer?" asked Zekiel. "Yes," said Quincy, "I intended to go just as soon as one of the boys could get the team ready to start."

"Zekiel," said Quincy, "I would like to have a word with you about it. I have a letter to write to your uncle, and I wish to have the best of care during the short time left to him on earth."

"Zekiel entered the room and took a seat on the sofa. He was looking at Quincy with a steady gaze. "I am coming up to your room tonight, Uncle Ike, to see you."

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"No," said the Deacon firmly. "She is my daughter, and it is my place as her father to pay such bills, until she has a husband to pay them for her."

Quincy said, "Deacon Mason, when I took your daughter out to ride it was my duty to return her to her home, without injury. I did not do so, and I trust that you will allow me to atone for my neglect. Remember, sir, you have lost her services for several weeks, and the board of the nurse has been an expense to you."

"I prefer," rejoined the Deacon, "that the bill should be sent to me."

"Well," said Quincy, to close the discussion, "I will ask him to send you one, mentally resolving, when he was sent, it would be a receipted one."

Quincy received a hearty welcome from Mrs. Mason, who said the nurse had been things packed and was ready to go. He then told Mrs. Mason that he had a message from Miss Mason from Mr. Zekiel Pettengill and Mrs. Mason said she would send Huldah to the parlor at once. Huldah greeted Quincy with a happy face and without any show of conclusion.

"I had a long talk with Mr. Pettengill," said Quincy, "and he has induced me to become a conspirator. The first act in our comedy is to ask you if you will ride over to Eastborough this morning. Quincy said that the nurse had been things packed and was ready to go. He then told Mrs. Mason that he had a message from Miss Mason from Mr. Zekiel Pettengill and Mrs. Mason said she would send Huldah to the parlor at once. Huldah greeted Quincy with a happy face and without any show of conclusion."

"I should be delighted," said Huldah, "if you can wait long enough for me to dress."

"That's what I came early for," remarked Quincy. "How long will it take you?"

"Fifteen minutes," said Huldah. "It is now half-past seven," remarked Quincy, looking at his watch. "You may be ready by quarter of nine."

"No," said Huldah with a flash of her eyes, "I must be ready. I am a plain country girl, and I mean just one-quarter of an hour. You can time me, Mr. Sawyer," and she ran gayly out of the room.

Quincy looked out of the window and saw that Hiram had not yet returned from the front seat of the carriage. The nurse was standing by the side of the team, evidently waiting which seat to take. Quincy was quickly at her side.

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could recover himself, the young man had left the room.

Quincy jumped into the team, grasped the reins, and started off at full speed for Eastborough Center.

"My uncle died this morning," said he, turning to Huldah, "I must go to Boston at once to make the necessary arrangements for his funeral. He is to be buried at Amesbury with his wife and children, so please get word to Mr. Pettengill that I shall not be home for several days. I will get some one at the hotel to drive you home, Miss Mason. Only then, necessarily, compels me to leave you in this way."

"You will do nothing of the sort," said Huldah. "I am perfectly confident that I am able to drive this team home all by myself."

"I never can consent to it," said Quincy. "If anything happened to you, your father and—Huldah glanced at him. "I mean," said Quincy, "I should never forgive myself, and your father would never forgive me. Your arm is still weak, I know."

"My arm is just as good as ever," said Huldah. "The doctor told me it wouldn't break in that place again. Besides, Mr. Sawyer," she said, as the hotel came in sight, "I shall drive back just the same way we came, and there are no hills or sharp curves, you know."

She laughed heartily and added, "I shall enjoy it very much, it is part of the comedy."

"Well," said Quincy in an undertone, "believe young woman, do as you will, and bear the consequences. I will turn the team around so that you won't have any trouble, and Hiram can take it down the road, and deliver my message. Good-bye, and he shook hands with her."

"We will get out here, Miss Miller," said he, and he helped the nurse to alight. Grasping the heavy vehicle, he started at a brisk pace for the station. Quincy was obliged to wait in order to keep up with him. They boarded the train and took their seats. The train was ahead of time and waited for a few minutes at the station.

Quincy did not know as he sped toward Boston, that the nurse, brandishing a stick, was in the second car behind him, bound to the same place. Nor did he know for several days that Abner Stiles, who drove her to the station, had seen Huldah driving towards Mason's Corner. She, too, had shipped up her horse and reached home, and was in the house, calling for Hiram, just as Abner turned into Quincy's by the Hill's grocery.

Quincy made the necessary purchases, and with the city undertaker returned to Eastborough Center by the noon train. The horse was placed in a leaden casket and Quincy and the undertaker with their sad burden returned to Boston by the five o'clock express.

Quincy went to Amesbury and purchased a small lot in the cemetery. After a day's search he discovered the place of burial of his uncle's wife and children. They were disinterred, and the four bodies were placed in the little casket.

PLAYS, PLAYERS AND PLAYGOERS

THE GRAND.
Monday....."A Little Outcast"
Tuesday....."Dolly Varden"
Wednesday....."The Cardinal"
Thursday....."Too Proud to Beg"
Friday....."The Mocking Bird"
Saturday....."A Montana Outlaw"

As the above list shows, there are no less than six attractions booked for next week, ranging from comic opera to comedy and melodrama.

Though tastes differ in the matter of theatricals, there is no doubt that "Dolly Varden," with Miss Lulu Glaser in the title role, has a strong hold upon all theater-goers in London, and that she will be greeted by a bumper house next week—in fact, the bumper house of the week. Last year the announcement appeared on the opera house programme for some weeks that "Dolly Varden" was a coming attraction, but later it became evident that Miss Glaser's company would be unable to play in London, and there was some disappointment. But that the programme did not bear false witness when it announced "Dolly Varden" as "a coming attraction" is proven by her reappearance at the Grand Tuesday evening next, and though it took her a year to get here, Lulu Glaser will undoubtedly be warmly greeted again.

To those of last night's audience at the Grand who had seen Kyrie Bellow in "A Gentleman of France," the production of Mr. Willis Granger and company must have appeared somewhat tame. Nevertheless, it can be truthfully said that as far as Mr. Granger was concerned, the play was satisfactory to the majority of tastes present.

Mr. Granger has an excellent stage presence, a deep, well modulated voice, and a thorough conception of his role. As Gaston De Marzac, he rises fully to the occasion, and succeeds in killing his victims in a sword play in a manner which Mr. Bellow did no more than improve upon when seen in the same role here. But Mr. Granger and his sword, when it came to scuffling it in its scabbard, or unscuffling it, appeared perfect strangers, and his lack of knowledge in this portion of the handling of his sword came near rendering him ridiculous a couple of times. Miss Henrietta Brown, who was the capricious, unreasonable heroine of the play, at times awakened and gave Mr. Granger support equal to his own work, but not infrequently she lapsed into a weakness which was disappointing. Miss Elizabeth Lee, as Fanchette, the maid, was strong in her part, and her impersonation was most satisfactory. The other members of the company, with the exception of Mr. Charles Marshall as M. De Bruhl, were not exceptional in their ability, though they were anything but poor in their roles.

Last night's performance at the Grand saw a repetition of the usual upsurge which is due when the scene on the stage is carried above the floor. Just before Willis Granger commits the slaughter of divers numbers of men in order to rescue his sweetheart, he ascends a stairway to her chamber door. The men in the flies had lowered the drop so that those in the gallery could not see the scene on the stairs, and at once a perfect babel of voices began to shout: "Lift the Drop." The actors were dumfounded and stood amazed, while the people downstairs and in the balcony clafed at the unseemly noise and disturbance. It took the stage hands a long time to find out this is not the first time a disturbance of this character has occurred. A little of it goes a long way, and the drop should be moved up as high as possible whenever there is a danger of the view of those in the gallery being blocked.

It might be as well to point out, too, that the fresh hoodlum who comes to the theater to act ugly, and make remarks about the actors, should be treated severely by the management of the house. Last night there were altogether too many remarks made, and Manager Korman may rely upon it that it makes an example of a few of the offenders he will have the hearty support of the vast majority of theater-goers.

Mr. Clarence Fleming, advance agent of "The Mocking Bird" Company, was in the city today making arrangements for the appearance of his company here next week.

A new publication that will prove highly interesting to all who like to follow New York life, either from its theatrical, political, sporting or financial aspect, is on the book stands for the first time this month. It is named the New York Inquirer. The publishers announce that it is a "smart paper for smart persons," and they might have added quite as truthfully that it is written by smart writers, who have a comprehensive and intimate knowledge of their subjects, and treat of them in very happy style. Mr. Leander Richardson's name is associated with the new enterprise, and this, to everyone who is acquainted with theatrical events, is a sure indication that the Inquirer will be both an intelligent and an entertaining index to the more interesting phases of life in the metropolis. By way of introduction it is said that "this little paper will be published for awhile, anyhow. It may last for a long time, or it may die early. That will depend entirely upon whether it is liked or not. The Inquirer is not designed as an engine of planet-whirling might. It is put forward rather with the idea of

telling a few truths which other publications, through motives of policy or otherwise, don't think it worth while to tell, and of entertaining its readers, be they few or many, with the plain inside of any situation that may arise. If you like it, I shall be glad. If you don't, I shall endeavor to bear up for the present."

The Inquirer will be published each Saturday from 109 West Forty-second street, and the price will be 5 cents a copy.

A sad little story comes from New York in connection with Florence Wickliffe, or Florence Young, which was her real name. Theater-goers will remember Miss Wickliffe as the leading lady in "When We Were Twenty-One," when it was played at the Lon-

don Opera House in this city, after the old Grand had been burned down. The dispatch reads:

"Finding that her continued efforts to succeed as an actress were to be defeated by illness just when success seemed near, Florence Wickliffe, as Florence Young was known on the stage, shot herself at the Gardiner apartments in West Forty-third street yesterday. Florence Young was engaged by Weber & Fields, in the support of Charles Richmond, who is soon to open in 'Captain Barrington.' At a hearing two weeks ago her haggard appearance excited general comment among the members of the company. After the rehearsal she resigned, and when the managers and Victor Mapes, the author of the play, protested, she said she was so tired she could work no more. Having been forced to throw away the greatest opportunity in her whole career, the young actress grieved more than ever. Surgeons at the hospital probed for the bullet, but with no success, and they hold out little hope of her recovery."

Mr. Cyril Dwight-Edwards, of this city, had the pleasure of meeting in the Bandmann Opera Company a young lady with whom he sang in comic opera across the pond a few years ago. Her name is Miss Daisy Gordon—it doesn't appear on the programme as that—and it is but a few years ago that Mr. Dwight-Edwards and Miss Gordon were members of a company that toured Great Britain in "The Girl From Up There."

Mr. Norman Keene, who appears in this city Tuesday evening in "Dolly Varden," is a South London boy, and is a son of Mr. Charles E. Keene, of Keene Bros., the King Street merchants. Norman Keene, when in London, was employed for some time as clerk in a Dundas street shoe store, but was constantly cultivating the very fine voice he possessed. Some time ago he removed to Detroit, still devoting his attention to his voice, and later he went east, where he caught on with the "Dolly Varden" Company.

During the week the Bandmann Opera Company played a two-nights' engagement at the Grand, and the first night put on "The Geisha." The company were decidedly "old country," and did not satisfy local theater-goers. The first night the audience was small, but the second night it was smaller. In fact, the people plainly said that a little of the Bandmann's interpretation of popular comedy would go a long way. Some of the members of the company appeared clever enough, in streaks, but as a whole, "The Geisha" was put on by them, in static and away off in color when compared with the production seen in London some years ago. If the people of England are prepared to laugh at the humors of Mr. Harry Cole, who played the part of the Chinaman, the people of London, Ont., certainly are not. In fact the theater-goers of London never knew the weaknesses of "The Geisha" until the piece was put on by the Bandmann Company.

Manager Korman, of the Grand, is to be congratulated upon his determination to have the orchestra appear in evening dress henceforth. It will add

to the house, and is a move in the right direction, which should have been taken long ago.

"The Light That Failed" was produced in Buffalo during the week by Mr. Forbes Robertson, the brilliant English actor, as a try-out before launching the play in New York. "The Light That Failed" is one of the best known of Rudyard Kipling's novels. The play has been adapted by George Fleming, Buffalo critics lavish praise on the production, and declare that Mr. Robertson represents the highest standard of English histrionic art. Across the pond this is the reputation he enjoys, so that the praise of his American critics will not be likely to turn his head.

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Five or six years ago a letter from abroad, entitled "Wagner's Greatest Enemy," went the rounds of the dramatic press. It related curiously to the way in which Wagner's widow managed the Bayreuth festivals, so different in spirit and details from his intentions. Three years ago when the Prince Regent Theater was to be opened in Munich for the purpose of doing what Wagner all his life was longing to have done—performing his operas in exact accordance with his intentions—Frau Cosima opposed this project with all her might and main, because she feared a reduction of her Bayreuth profits—about \$100,000 at every festival. When she heard that Mr. Conried was going to produce "Parsifal" in New York, she tried to thwart the plan by an appeal to law; then, failing in this,

she appealed to the great Wagner singers and conductors to refuse their cooperation. Had they done so, "Parsifal" with inferior singers might have proved a failure in America, but what of that, as long as Frau Cosima could not get her way, Bayreuth monopoly? And now the same baneful influence is being exerted to its utmost to make the Wagner monument festival in Berlin next month a failure, simply because the management of it was not put in the hands of the Bayreuth clique.

Mr. Leslie Carter opened her season last Monday night at the Montclair Theater, Brooklyn, inaugurating her farewell year in David Belasco's "Du Barry." The early part of Mrs. Carter's season will embrace cities near New York, her "home" season being played at the Belasco Theater, following the engagement of Blanche Bates in "The Darling of the Gods."

Several of the above names are well known in London, and are favorites here. George K. Fortescue was the Yaw How of "San Toy," and Joseph C. Milroy was at one time in "The Chaperon," but lately has been the burly "soldier of fortune" in "The Princess Chic." Milton as a vocalist has but few equals on the American stage today.

George Primrose thinks well of black-faced comedy as well as minstrels, and says: "I am glad to observe what seems to be a revival of the demand for black-face sketches. It's a good sign, for they afford good, clean comedy, with no aftermath of regret. The trouble is that there are few writers for the stage who are capable of constructing a genuine darky sketch for the very simple reason that they are unfamiliar with the character of the subject. That is to say, their sketches do not embody the humorous characteristics of the darky as he really is. I should say that the genuine negro farce depends for success more upon its dialogue than any other kind of comedy."

The past week Mrs. Fluke concluded her engagement in "Jury of Magdalen" at the Manhattan Theater, New York, and Monday she will begin a week in her promised revival of Benson's "Hedda Gabler" in the West End Theater, after which she will go on the road with her company in "Mary of Magdalen." She is booked to play here in the latter piece this season.

Mrs. Langtry also concluded her New York engagement at the Savoy this week. She is playing in "Mrs. Deering's Divorce."

Sir Henry Irving is now playing "Dante" in Leeds, Birmingham and Manchester preparatory to his tour of this country. He is due in New York on Oct. 26. Lena Ashwell, the most prominent actress in his present company, will not bring with him to America, and the two parts which she "doubles" will be allotted to minor performers. William Moillon, Gerald Lawrence and Miss Wallis, all performers of good standing, will, however, accompany him.

"The Wizard of Oz," which made such a hit in London a year ago, has only a short time more to run at the Majestic Theater in New York. After a year of success it will go to other cities, and "Babes in Toyland" will follow it at the Majestic.

Treasurer Stewart, of the Grand, tells of a colored fellow who got change this week at the box office for a \$20 bill.

"What would you do if someone were to grab it away from you on the street?" asked the treasurer.

"Why, boss, I'd turn into a bird and fly after him."

A RACE WITH DEATH

And a Bride for the Prize.

"Sir, you're an ass!"

"Sir, I'm not. I came here to sue for your daughter's hand."

"And you expect me to give my daughter to a man who has not a copper in the world to bless himself with?"

"I know I have no money at present, sir; but I have hopes."

"A pretty thing to begin housekeeping on! Suppose you were married tomorrow, do you wish to live or die the day after?"

"Live, of course, sir; and you want food, you want money; and as you have no money, you would get no food; and no food means starvation! Do you see that, sir?"

"Go and earn a living; and when you can show me that you can support my daughter if I give her to you—mind you, I shall be ready to talk with you."

"Good morning, Bab!" and the testy but good-natured old gentleman started out of the room, leaving me speechless sitting on the edge of the chair with my hat in my hand. All my hopes had been dashed to the ground.

At the door I met Bessie, with an expression of anxiety on her face.

"Jack, what did papa say?"

"That I was an ass, Bessie."

he stopped in time my love would be overtaken by the sea and lost before my eyes. A cold chill took possession of me, and for a moment I sat motionless. "Now or never, Moro," I said, as I rose in the stirrups; and the gallant old horse seemed to understand me, for he impatiently pawed the air with his forefeet. I knew that I had only one way before me—to pursue the mare, and attempt to reach the tide. "Moro!" I shouted; "Moro, we ride to save my love!" Moro shook himself as if he knew what a tremendous effort I was making, and he galloped off. I reached her in time? We were gaining on the mare, evidently, but still the awful question rose to my lips, would I be in time? My blood was thoroughly up. I determined either to save my love or perish with her. We were now half a mile apart. I shouted until I was hoarse, but all to no effect, for the wind was deaf in our faces. Moro strained every nerve to overtake the mare. We were not more than 200 yards from the sand-bank against which the waves were dashing with unwonted force. Another second and the mare would have passed the bank, he overwhelmed by the raging waters, and all would be lost.

I shut my eyes, as I could not bear to look, but opened them immediately, as

are saved. "On, Moro, on! I hear the roar of the descending tide." Once more I turned, and saw the waters surging almost at the horse's feet. At that moment Moro staggered. The sea was upon and over us. I heard a ringing in my ears. I gave one last agonized shriek, and remembered no more.

I awoke and found myself in a warm bed, surrounded by compassionate faces. Mr. Claverling came forward. "You must not excite yourself, my boy," he said. "Bessie is well."

"Is well, too," he said. "Do you want to know whether I married Bessie? If you do go to Morecombe Bay, ask for the Hawthornes, and maybe you'll see an old military charger, almost blind, with two or three curly-headed little urchins on his back, all laughing and clapping their hands as he carries them daintily up and down the path."

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The properties and virtues of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets are so effective in invigorating the entire excretory system, and in relieving the strain on the kidneys, that diseases of these organs have been checked in thousands of cases when men and women had given up all hope of cure. If your kidneys have become disordered and weakened, and not doing the work that nature intended them to do, make use of Kidney-Wort Tablets at once and avoid the perilous effects of disease and debility. One bottle is guaranteed to bring prompt relief. All druggists sell them at 25 cents per bottle or six bottles for \$2.50.

Supplement to Plutarch. Herostratus had burned the Temple of Diana in order to perpetuate his name. "Just," asked the enraged Ionians, "if you wanted fame, why didn't you put it on a five-cent cigar?"

Seeing he could have got along with burning much less, he wept for his wasted trouble.

Cæsar had just conquered Britain. "Alas!" he cried, "the home folks won't believe I've been here. I haven't any trousers to turn up!"

Overcoming this difficulty by taking some capives back to Rome, he received his twenty days' thanksgiving.

Home was being complimented on his verse. "Yes," he modestly acknowledged, "it is pretty good. You see, as there aren't any magazines, nobody writes magazine poetry."

Thus did the rigor of the times keep up a high poetic standard.—New York Star.

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The Greatest Hair Goods Artist in America.

Is Coming to London
WILL BE AT
GRIGG HOUSE
Monday,
October 5.

LADIES—If you appreciate the added charm and the younger appearance lent to the face by having beautiful hair, do not fail to see the grand assortment of SWITCHES, RINGS, POMPADOURS, WAVY FRONTS AND WIGS, which Prof. Dorenwend will have with him. Consultations entirely free and demonstrations given regarding these beautiful creations in natural hair.

GENTLEMEN WHO ARE BALD—Even though you are bald or partially so, you can regain your former appearance by wearing DOREN WEND'S WIGS AND TOILETS.

They are made to match any shade of hair. They are a protection to the head and a cure for chronic cold in the head and catarrh. They are perfectly fitted to the head and bear no trace of artificiality.

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Scene from "Dolly Varden," Act. II., at the Grand. Tuesday Evening Next.

THE ATTRACTONS.

"A LITTLE OUTCAST."

George E. Gilf's artistic and financial success of last season, "A Little Outcast," comes to the Grand next Monday. Some of the new features this season are extraordinary. One, the terrible fire scene on the dock of the Battery, is carried out in great detail. The Dolly Dupree appears as "Bob," a newsboy, and Thomas G. Lingham is leading man.

MRS. LE MOYNE TONIGHT.

Mrs. Le Moyne, Mr. F. C. Whitney's new star, will present "Lady Bernini's Secret" at the Grand this evening. On this occasion the stage is assured a splendid production of a new play, written by the author of "Dolly Varden," and a company of prominent players, most of whom are well known in this city. Mrs. Le Moyne achieved a pronounced and instantaneous success when she made her New York debut several years ago at the Lyceum Theater in Clyde Fitch's "The Moth and the Flame."

"DOLLY VARDEN."

"Dolly Varden" was written for Miss Glaser by Edmunds Strange, who furnished the book, and Julian Edwards, who composed the music. An effort has been made to get away from the modern style of musical comedy, and the result has been a work that is dignified, unforced, and dainty. The period of the story is supposed to be about 1760, which of course has enabled Manager Fred C. Whitney to provide a most gorgeous setting for the opera, and it is also promised that a first rate company will compose Miss Glaser's support at the Grand Tuesday evening.

LAST PERFORMANCES.

The Godding Comedy Company has been giving a fine order of entertainment at the London Opera House this week at popular prices. The company will continue here tonight, when they will close a successful engagement. The play will be "Jesse James" tonight.

The scenes of Louis N. Parker's greatest play, "The Cardinal," which will be seen at the Grand on Wednesday, Oct. 7, are laid in Rome in the fifteenth century, and in everything that pertains to singing and costume there is magnificence without lavish display, and good taste, and an intimate knowledge of the period is displayed. That this is so is due to the fact that when Mr. Parker conceived writing the drama about the chief events in the life of the most famous prince of the church, Giovanni de Medici, who was appointed a cardinal when he was 14 and made Pope when he was 27.



LADIES—If you appreciate the added charm and the younger appearance lent to the face by having beautiful hair, do not fail to see the grand assortment of SWITCHES, RINGS, POMPADOURS, WAVY FRONTS AND WIGS, which Prof. Dorenwend will have with him. Consultations entirely free and demonstrations given regarding these beautiful creations in natural hair.

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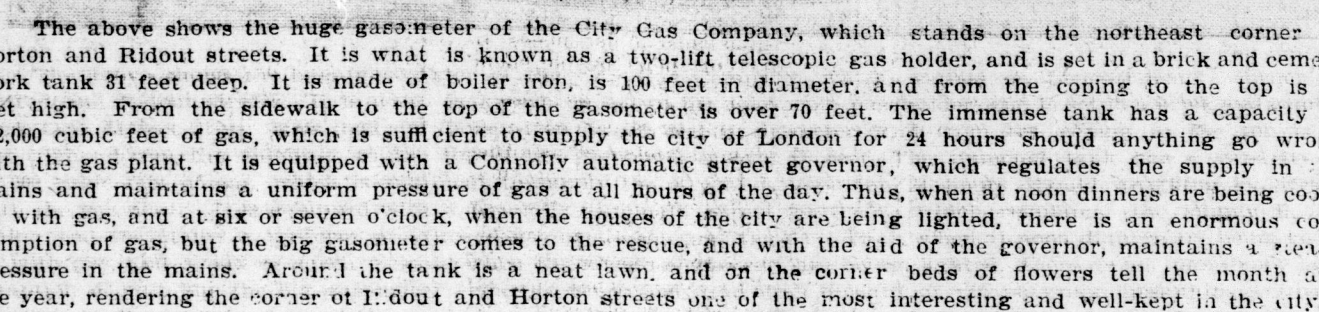
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received back, but the Banus, in turning it, wrote on the back of the

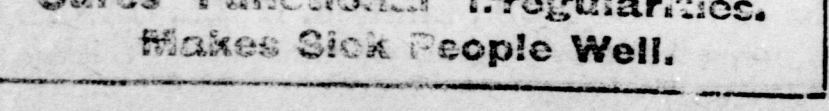
opening be a gift, it is apparent that it is not bestowed on man as liberally as formerly.—Philadelphia Record.

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Origin of Coffee.

As to the history of coffee, the legend runs that it was first found growing wild in Arabia. Hadji Omar, a dervish, discovered it in 1255, 67 years ago. He was trying to fast in the wilderness, when, finding some small berries, he tried to eat them, but they were bitter. He tried roasting them, and these he finally steeped in some water held in the hollow of his hand, and found the decoction as refreshing as if he had partaken of solid food. He hurried back to Mecca, from which he had been banished, and, inviting the wise men to partake of his discovery, they were so well pleased with it that they made him a saint.

The story is told that coffee was introduced into the West Indies in 1722 by a Chinese, a French physician, who gave a Norman gentleman, by the name of De Cieux, a captain of infantry, on his way to Martinique, a single plant. The sea voyage was a stormy one, the vessel was driven out of her course, and drinking water became so scarce that it was distributed in rations. De Cieux, with an affection for his coffee plant, divided his water with it, and succeeded in bringing it to Martinique, although weak, not in a hopeless condition. There he planted it in his garden, and it grew in shape and color ordinary cherries. The tree cannot be grown above the frost line, neither can it be successfully grown in the tropics. The most successful climate for production is that found at an altitude of about 1,000 feet, where the frost is fatal to the tree, and when coffee is grown much below this it requires artificial shade, which materially increases the cost of production, and which produces a marketable berry. It is owing to this particular requirement that coffee has never been successfully produced in the United States—Success.

BEAUTY AND THE MAN

By KEITH GORDON.

In the long talks that those two excellent friends—Baird Dunham and Barbara Somers—had from time to time, about life, the world and the men and women therein, he had more than once confided to her that never could he fall in love with a woman who was not a beauty.

"I can't exactly explain how I feel about her," he said one day as they sat together in an art gallery, where his worshipping eyes returned ever and again to a pictured face of rare beauty that looked down upon them from the warm, red walls. "Isn't that I think they are the most fascinating. Wit and beauty are not too fond of each other, and I think that the most attractive woman I've ever known was ugly—so ugly that at first she made you gasp. After that—well, she was your criterion of charm. When you left her, things became stale and lifeless. All the color and sympathy went from the scene. You simply humored for her sake."

He paused and turned towards his companion with a waiting, expectant look, as if he wanted to be sure that she understood, and she answered the unspoken question of his glance with a slow smile that did not betray, so much as a flicker, the warm, reproachful woman wrath in her heart. She had heard practically the same thing from him before, but today for the first time her patience gave way utterly. Apparently, all sense of her womanhood had been sunk in her comradeship. Instead of rejoicing in this state of affairs, a feeling of injury—outrage—suddenly flared up in her heart.

Did he think that because her features were irregular and her complexion dull, she was a girl who did not need to be admired? Did he suppose that she was less a woman because she was plain? Had he no idea of the sting in the remarks he was forever making about feminine beauty?

These were the questions she asked herself hotly, but her voice—that low, vibrant voice, that thrilled with its rich difference from other voices—betrayed in its full evenness no trace of the resentment that surged within her.

"You are right," she agreed, with impersonal candor. "All women should be beautiful." There was a slight pause, a hesitation just as if she were about to give force to the conclusion of her sentence. "Just as all men should be big and strong."

Dunham glanced at her quickly. For one startled moment he half thought—But no, Barbara was too good a fellow to give a man a flick on the raw like that. It was a mere coincidence.

Dunham was hit by it, and though he was well-knit and substantial, with a clean-bred look that was in itself a recommendation, he was a trifle sensitive on the score of his slight additional inches in height that he felt should have been his.

"A man's appearance isn't of much consequence," he observed, somewhat stiffly. "His field is action. It is what he is, rather than how he looks."

There was more heat in his tone than he liked, but he wasn't able to suppress it. Somehow he didn't enjoy being made to feel that he was not at all like her ideal man—even though they were nothing but friends.

"Perhaps you are right," was the mild reply, and the conversation drifted to other and safer subjects. But there was a speculative look in Barbara's eyes for the rest of the afternoon, which would have told a careful observer that she was turning some plan in her mind.

Her usual hour of rest before dinner she spent lying at full length on the divan in her room, with her hands clasped under her head, and her eyes fixed on the open fire, thinking.

So Baird could never love anyone but a beauty? She carefully refrained from asking herself why this should plague her particularly, since her plainness had never interfered with her friendship, and he spent far more time with her than with any of the pretty girls of their set. Still—

"Well, I don't care," she said aloud, as, glancing at the clock, she arose and began to roll up the matting of her dark hair, sticking the great shell pins in here and there with reckless indifference. "I'm tired of hearing him talk that way. He deserves to be punished. Beauty may be the greatest thing, but it isn't greater than all other things put together!"

A few weeks of Amy will be good for him," she soliloquized as she went on with her dressing. Then, when she was ready for dinner, she sat down at

Wealth of the Ghetto.

Some weeks ago, when prices were at their lowest in Wall street, it was reported that money was being withdrawn from East Side savings banks for investment in stocks. The matter was grossly exaggerated, but, none the less, it served to call attention to the great financial resources of that section. It was the reverse of that picture of East Side wretchedness and poverty with which we have been made more familiar. Sordid and miserable as the Jewish quarter in truth is, it has, as well as other districts, its hoarded money reserves for the proverbial rainy day.

One evidence of this unregarded prosperity is the recent development of the banking business east of the Bowery. Ten years ago three or four banks were sufficient; now there are at least a dozen. Among them is one of the greatest savings institutions in the world, with surplus and deposits of \$20,000,000—an aggregate which is increasing at the rate of \$5,000,000 a year. Another bank, whose business is largely commercial, has increased its deposits in eight years from \$700,000 to \$7,500,000. This growth in East Side wealth has attracted the attention of several of our largest financial institutions, with the result that there is now in progress a "Wall street invasion" of the ghetto. On Grand street alone six downtown banks and trust companies have opened branch offices since 1900. The whole section, from the standpoint of the Jewish community, is regarded as little less than an unworked gold mine. Here, confined within a little more than a single square mile, are 50,000 or 60,000 of the most acquisitive and saving people in the world.

The Jewish community, moreover, is self-sufficient—an economic entity. It is constantly turning its labor into gold, and the money, once within its own precincts, for the most part remains there. The ghetto's clothing industry alone, extensive as it is, employs more than 100,000 people. The production of women's garments alone is valued at \$10,000,000 a year. There is a multitude of stores and shops to supply the quarters' needs. The Jewish community, moreover, is a business power. In all these varied activities the banking house, which is the center of the community, is a powerful factor. Every immigrant ship arriving at this port brings scores of new depositors. The merchants, the workers, the pushcart men, the sweatshop owners, all of these a bank looks to as an indispensable adjunct of household economy. —New York Evening Post.

"Ah, this is good," he said, gloatingly, as he sank into the depths of his favorite chair. There's so much talk to make up for the lack of enjoyment, that I scarcely know where to begin."

Barbara turned her head to one side and surveyed him with half-closed eyes. "We might begin with feminine beauty," she suggested, helpfully.

There's so much to be said about beauty, that I pause followed in which several new ideas entered Dunham's mind. Then he demanded, not without a conscious sense of humor, "Just what do you mean?"

He leaned forward and studied her face, and though she flushed under his keen gaze, she did not look away from him—proud, unwavering and a bit defiant.

"I certainly admire beauty," he began. "But I take back what I have said about falling in love with one. You see, little girl, I'm so used to you that the beauties bore me."

"Really," she scoffed, "for a worshiper of the fair?"

But a pair of strong arms were about her, and a rough voice pleaded: "Scold me some other time, dearest."

CLAP HANDS

FOR A LIVING

Peculiar Institution in Vogue in France.

Important Influence of the Claque System—Precaution Taken Upon First Nights.

For many years past a peculiar institution has been in vogue in France which yields an important influence in the theatrical world. The institution consists of a body of men who devote themselves to securing the success of a public performance or production by bestowing upon it preconcerted applause, and thus giving the public who are not in the secret, a false notion of the importance of the performance. Doubtless some readers have heard of these men, who are known as "The Claque," but probably few are aware that a similar institution has been established on this side of the channel.

Two years ago the management of two of the leading variety theaters introduced the claque system, having found it absolutely necessary when they employed foreign artists, especially acrobats. On each Monday evening the claque, who supplied both halls, paid a person to act as performer to inquire what special acts he or she wished to have applauded. The claque ranged from the 10 to 22 per cent, according to the work required. For 10s 6d the artist was guaranteed a first night, but at the finish of the show, 21 is paid for three, while special turns, who can afford 42 2s, receive five calls nightly.

NOT INDULGENT HERE.

The claque system is mostly unpopular with the public, who are not so easily deceived. The claque is a body of men who are employed to applaud the performers, and to give the public a false notion of the importance of the performance. The claque is a body of men who are employed to applaud the performers, and to give the public a false notion of the importance of the performance.

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CLAP HANDS

FOR A LIVING

Peculiar Institution in Vogue in France.

Important Influence of the Claque System—Precaution Taken Upon First Nights.

For many years past a peculiar institution has been in vogue in France which yields an important influence in the theatrical world. The institution consists of a body of men who devote themselves to securing the success of a public performance or production by bestowing upon it preconcerted applause, and thus giving the public who are not in the secret, a false notion of the importance of the performance. Doubtless some readers have heard of these men, who are known as "The Claque," but probably few are aware that a similar institution has been established on this side of the channel.

Two years ago the management of two of the leading variety theaters introduced the claque system, having found it absolutely necessary when they employed foreign artists, especially acrobats. On each Monday evening the claque, who supplied both halls, paid a person to act as performer to inquire what special acts he or she wished to have applauded. The claque ranged from the 10 to 22 per cent, according to the work required. For 10s 6d the artist was guaranteed a first night, but at the finish of the show, 21 is paid for three, while special turns, who can afford 42 2s, receive five calls nightly.

NOT INDULGENT HERE.

The claque system is mostly unpopular with the public, who are not so easily deceived. The claque is a body of men who are employed to applaud the performers, and to give the public a false notion of the importance of the performance. The claque is a body of men who are employed to applaud the performers, and to give the public a false notion of the importance of the performance.

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Each chest of Blue Ribbon Tea is lined with lead—the tea poured in and a sheet of lead placed on top and soldered down. No air or moisture can possibly reach

Blue Ribbon Tea

The taste and aroma are retained absolutely unimpaired.

The richness, delicacy and creamy taste are all there to cheer and solace every moment if you want.

Black Mixed Ceylon Green

Forty Cents Should be Fifty

Ask for the Red Label

THE HOT WATER CURE; WHAT CONSTITUTES A WORD OF CAUTION

Simple But Potent Remedy in a Variety of Ailments.

The internal use of hot water for drinking, for flushing the colon, for injections into the rectum, vagina, etc., constitute a very potent remedy for many diseased conditions. Scarcely too much can be said in favor of hot water as a remedy. It soothes the inflamed mucous surfaces, and by reflex action through the nervous system it reaches distant parts. No better sedative has ever been devised than hot water injections in the rectum. It quiets the whole nervous system, allays many forms of irritation and congestion very promptly. Water taken into the stomach produces the same beneficial effect. It is altogether the best remedy for biliousness, headache and many forms of mucous derangement of the stomach. There are no powders or pills, tinctures or elixirs that can equal hot water in a large number of ailments from which people suffer.

But after all this has been said, we believe some caution is necessary in the use of hot water. Its potency as a remedy does not give anyone license to use it indiscriminately. Many people dispense a remedy so common and cheap as hot water. Even after the "soft food" period is passed. They have a curious habit of fighting the starved bird off and feeding its share to the favorite.

The Model Guest.

A really fine specimen of the guest who does his best has a spirit which cannot be broken by weather or weariness. He can manage to talk to anyone, even if he should discover with a shock that he is a guest. He is not only a model guest, but a model host. He is not only a model guest, but a model host. He is not only a model guest, but a model host.

CLAUQUES WELL-TO-DO MEN.

These claqueurs, it should be mentioned, are not men of delicate constitution, but men of robust constitution. They are not men of delicate constitution, but men of robust constitution. They are not men of delicate constitution, but men of robust constitution.

Grandma's Fan.

"Tell me the story of that fan!" And grandma blushed a rosy red. Took out her glasses, smiled a sweet smile, and like a shy schoolgirl hid her head.

The Raising of Squabs.

As an industry, squab raising requires less capital and less work in proportion to the returns than any other business of similar character, says the Washington Post. In the first place, experience has taught that the common pigeons of the streets and alleys are not only the healthiest and best breeders, but that they also produce the best squabs. Young birds that are easily fattened and that are strong and healthy.

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The taste and aroma are retained absolutely unimpaired.

The richness, delicacy and creamy taste are all there to cheer and solace every moment if you want.

Black Mixed Ceylon Green

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90% Complete

We make Semi-Ready to the trying-on stage only. The cloths are cut into different size suits—then each suit is built up separately by different part experts. An expert collar maker—a tailor who does nothing else—works on the collar. An expert on sleeves makes the sleeves, and so on. The shape is needle-moulded, and stayed with hair-cloth and shrunken canvas until it is absolutely permanent.

Then the whole is assembled and basted together—it is at the Semi-Ready stage—ready to try on—90% complete.

When you try it on, the size and shape that best fits and suits your physique is offered you—the size that requires least alteration.

You do away with the trouble and delay of measuring and of the several "trying-on" appointments which are necessary with custom-made clothes—and you see how the suit fits your appearance before you buy.

Finished to order two hours after you select.

Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON

146 DUNDAS STREET

HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS WERE ENTHUSIASTICALLY CONTESTED

Annual Field Day Saw Fine Attendance and Programme.

John Wood Landed the Senior Honors—His Brother May Get Junior.

"One of the best field days ever held by Collegiate Institute pupils," was the unanimous verdict given yesterday by all who attended the sports at Cummer Park. Well-prepared arrangements and a good gathering of enthusiastic young athletes was the combination that went to make the day the success it was. The contests were snappy and there was a sufficiency of entries in every case.

The boys of the school paraded to the park, headed by the Kliffies' Band, at 1:30 o'clock, and the sports commenced at about 2 p.m. The large and standard well filled, the attendance being as large, if not larger, than that of previous years.

It was made possible this year to run the sports off with regularity. The events were classified into junior, senior and girls' division, and the three were run together.

Several records were broken in the contests, and the teachers consider that they never had pupils of more athletic ability than now. There was more vigor and vim exhibited than in former years.

John Wood broke the record for the senior broad jump, 17 feet 10 inches, made by him in 1902, by clearing 18 feet 9 inches. Lorne Wood, a brother, broke the junior record, jumping 11 feet 11 inches.

In the open pole vault these two boys, who were Collegiate representatives, did to compete against the Medical school and others, who were much older. Yet they cleared the bar at 8 feet 2 inches.

So effectively did these two brothers contest the different events that John Wood was given the senior championship, and it is likely that Lorne will be the winner of the junior honors. For the Kliffies' Band gave an excellent programme of musical selections.

THE RESULTS.

Running broad jump—1 Willis, 2 Gray, 3 Thompson, 4 Granger.
Running high jump—1 Willis, 2 Gray, 3 Sage.
Hurdle race, 100 yards—1 Willis, 2 Gray, 3 Thompson, 4 Hamilton, 5 Sage, 6 Thompson.

Running broad jump, senior—1 J. Wood, 18 feet 9 inches; 2 L. Wood, 17 feet 11 inches; 3 W. Blackwell, 4 W. Harding.
Putting shot, senior—1 Ryckman, 31 feet 9 inches; 2 J. Wood, 28 feet 9 inches; 3 W. Harding, 26 feet 9 inches.
Hurdle race, 150 yards—1 J. Wood, 2 L. Wood, 3 Gilmour, 4 Time, 18 seconds.
Hurdle race, 100 yards—1 J. Ryckman, 2 Aylesworth, 3 Fleming, 4 Ryckman, 220 yards—1 Blackwell, 2 J. Wood, 3 Thompson, 4 Granger.

Yes, I am well and hearty, able and ready, thanks to Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill. You know, the last time we met I was worse off than you are now, and from the same cause,

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Bu-Ju cured me; it will cure you.

A thorough trial will cost you very little. Why do you wait?

Bu-Ju will positively cure Kidney Troubles and all diseases arising from disordered kidneys.

Sold by druggists. Guaranteed to cure or your money refunded.

The Caflin Chemical Co. NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

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lors, F. Reid, W. H. Little, J. McCool, M. A. Giris, J. Hobbs, G. Ingram, W. M. Govenlock, B. A. Lieut. Gregory, Timmers-Juniors, P. Birtwistle, Seniors, J. S. Barnard, Giris, C. Ward, Field Officer—Lieut. Gregory.

BOWLING COMMITTEE WANTS TO GET SEASON WOUND UP

L. R. C. Members Requested to Play in Singles and Doubles.

Harold H. Wins 2:02 Pace at Cincinnati—Pittsburg Shut Out.

LAWN BOWLING.

L. R. C. MEMBERS, ATTENTION!

On account of the lateness of the season and as but few games have been played in the singles and doubles tournament now in progress at the local club, the committee has drawn up a new schedule of dates for the completion of the different rounds, and members who are still in the matches are urgently requested to see their competitors at once and arrange to play their games. All games not yet played in the preliminary and first round of both singles and doubles must be played on or before the 7th inst., and the second round of both competitions must be finished by 10th inst. The third round of doubles and balance of singles must be finished by 15th inst., and the balance of doubles by 22nd inst.

All games that are not played or reported upon to the committee by times specified will positively be scratched, and players who are ready to play but cannot get their opponents, must notify the secretary in order that they may not also be scratched. Members in the different competitions who have not yet paid their entry fee, will please do so to Mr. J. K. Spay as early as possible in order that the committee may be in a position to purchase the prizes.

THE TURF.

JOCKEYS AS MONEY-MAKERS.

Whatever may be said of the pecuniary rewards of other expert talents, those of the little star jockey are certainly rising to tempting figures. Grover Cleveland Fuller, who ten months ago was a stable boy earning \$30 a month, has an income of \$50,000 a year—the salary of an American President. He is but 18 years of age, stands 5 feet 4 inches high and rides at 100 pounds. He has won the star jockey of the period all command incomes on a level with bank and railroad presidents and the most eminent men of the professions. Arthur Reformer is paid \$10,000 a year by W. C. Whitney and earns as much more from others. Capt. S. S. Brown, of Pittsburg, pays \$15,000 a year to George Odum, who is believed to receive as much more for his services to others. Pittsburg Phil paid Willie Shaw a \$15,000 fee for the season, and William Gannon is said to receive \$10,000 for riding for the Keenes.

Let no money-eager youth mistake the well-paid jockey's job, however, for a "soft thing." His life begins about 4 a.m., lasts till late in the afternoon, and is full of "sacredness of life"—training, training, training, and a tremendous tension of the great race, with his employer's money and his own reputation both at stake. And if he makes big money while he lasts, he rarely lasts beyond the age of 25, and unless he has the saving faculty soon finds himself a poor man. The old-time jockey, who formerly made \$10,000 a season is now seen on Broadway earning a pittance as a sandwich man.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At the Woodbine—Gyppsono (W.Daly), 10 to 1; Spring (J. Daly), 9 to 5; Taxman (Crawford), 7 to 5; Tartan (Conley), 9 to 5; Sunbeam (Finch), 12 to 5; Glenaeir (W. Daly), 5 to 1; Maiden (McMullen), 6 to 5.
At Morris Park—Charawind (Bailly), 3 to 5 and out; Monastic (Rumley), 5 to 2 and 4 to 1; Bad News (Finch), 12 to 1 and 7 to 1; Ariensville (Redfern), 6 to 5 and out; Wild Pirate (Houbert), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5.
At Highland Park—May Combs (J. J. Joyce) to hear of his success.

LARGE CROWDS AND PLENTY ENTHUSIASM AT ILBERTON

Annual Fall Show Proved an Immense Success.

Exhibits in All Classes Were of a Very High Order.

Names of Those Who Secured the Prizes—The Day on the Fair Grounds.

Yesterday the Township of London Agricultural Society held their fall show at Ilberton, and it was a grand success, considering the gloomy aspect of the weather.

The morning dawned with heavy clouds and had every appearance of being a wet day, but as the day wore on the clouds lifted and the people began to arrive, and by 1 o'clock there was a splendid crowd on the grounds. The palace was not so well filled as in some former years, but some of the exhibits were certainly a credit to London Township. The roots here, as at some other shows, were very large and of fine quality.

In the ladies' department there were some fine specimens of needlework, and the fruit was a small exhibit but choice.

In the poultry class there were some fine birds. Those worthy of special mention were a fine lot exhibited by Alex. Reith, of Dezhnev. He showed ten or eleven different breeds, namely, Buff Cochins, Buff Cochin Bantams, also White and Black Bantams, games, Brown Leghorns, White Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks. In all he captured nine firsts and some six or seven seconds.

Ed. Douglas, of Ilberton, had a fine pen of Silver Wyandottes, and Wm. Hedley, of Dunfermlie, had a fine lot of birds in Minorcas and Rocks.

Cattle—In Herfordshire, Mr. Malcolm O'Neill, London Township, exhibited a splendid herd. Mr. Thos. Skippon, Hyde Park, had a fine herd also, a calf being worthy of special mention. In the Short Horn, Robert Robson and Wilbur Keays were the principal exhibitors.

Sheep—Leonard Hughes, Ilberton, showed a number of splendid Lincoln sheep, carrying off the bulk of red ribbons. Graham Walker, Ilberton, had

General Committee—R. A. Little, chairman; S. P. McCready, B. A. W. M. Govenlock, B. A. Lieut. Gregory, J. H. Downing, W. C. Ferguson, B. A. (secretary), E. M. Manigault (assistant secretary).

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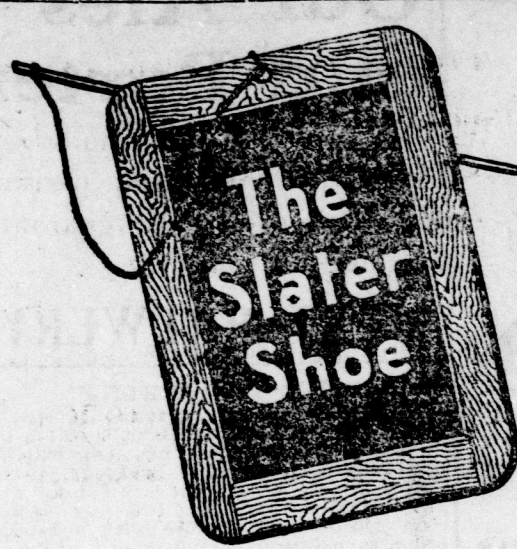
In the ladies' department there were some fine specimens of needlework, and the fruit was a small exhibit but choice.

In the poultry class there were some fine birds. Those worthy of special mention were a fine lot exhibited by Alex. Reith, of Dezhnev. He showed ten or eleven different breeds, namely, Buff Cochins, Buff Cochin Bantams, also White and Black Bantams, games, Brown Leghorns, White Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks. In all he captured nine firsts and some six or seven seconds.

Ed. Douglas, of Ilberton, had a fine pen of Silver Wyandottes, and Wm. Hedley, of Dunfermlie, had a fine lot of birds in Minorcas and Rocks.

Cattle—In Herfordshire, Mr. Malcolm O'Neill, London Township, exhibited a splendid herd. Mr. Thos. Skippon, Hyde Park, had a fine herd also, a calf being worthy of special mention. In the Short Horn, Robert Robson and Wilbur Keays were the principal exhibitors.

Sheep—Leonard Hughes, Ilberton, showed a number of splendid Lincoln sheep, carrying off the bulk of red ribbons. Graham Walker, Ilberton, had



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Why is it so heavy? Because every kernel is plump, large and increased in the THINNEST HULL we ever saw. Why is it such a heavy yielder? Because it is such a WONDERFUL STOOLE, requiring only SIX PECKS to an acre on ordinary land. Further, it is VERY VIGOROUS, having a blade double the size of ordinary oats. THE STRAW does not lodge, being VERY STRONG, which it must be to hold the heavy weight of grain.

WE WANT A NAME

for this our youngest child. Who will be its godfather or god-mother? It matters not which to us. With this proviso—each and every competitor for the honor of suggesting a name must be a bona-fide tiller of the soil; none other will be recognized. It's worth trying for. You will be getting \$25 in value of this magnificent variety, or 2nd or 3rd prize of \$5 and \$3, in field, root, vegetable or flower seeds selected from our 1904 catalogue, free. We intend to sell every bushel at

\$2.50 PER BUSHEL IN 1904.

Suggestions received until Nov. 1st, next, when all names submitted will be handed over to three disinterested and expert judges, whose decision will be final.

Write plainly, and don't forget to send your name and address. Competition absolutely free; it will cost you nothing.

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created considerable amusement. The race resulted as follows: Ellis Hodgins (Iron Duke, first; R. H. Siddall's Whiteout, second; S. Ross's Billy third.

The open trot was won by John Paisley's Minnie D. Fred Paisley's Myrtle (Don-occur), James McKee's Texas Jack third.

In the carriage team class Mr. Dawson, of London, took first money. The Granton hand furnished excellent music on the grounds. Among the prominent visitors present were Dr. Routledge, M. P. for East Middlesex, and others.

The directors are more than satisfied with the success of the show and they will have a balance on hand.

THE PRIZE LIST.

Heavy draft, brood mare—1 J. Robson; foal, J. Robson; 1 year, 1 and 2. Heavy draft, brood mare—1 J. Robson; foal, J. Robson; 1 year, 1 and 2. Heavy draft, brood mare—1 J. Robson; foal, J. Robson; 1 year, 1 and 2. Heavy draft, brood mare—1 J. Robson; foal, J. Robson; 1 year, 1 and 2.

THE RACES.

Farmers' Trot—The Farmers' trot

ORGANIC HEART DISEASE

Nervousness and Indigestion Relieved in 30 Minutes

The Rev. Father Lord, sen. Montreal, Canada, says: "I have been a sufferer for 20 years from organic heart disease, nervousness and dyspepsia, and have done both in France and America, with but temporary relief. I tried Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, and was indeed surprised at the immediate relief I obtained. I am firmly convinced that it will cure any case of heart disease and will strengthen the nerves and stomach."

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure is the best. Only 10c for 40 doses.

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