

London Saturday Advertiser

VOL. XXXII, NO. 26.

SATURDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 24, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 10046

Japs Eat There.

Port Arthur Captured After a Severe Fight.

Which Lasts for Fully Thirty-Six Hours.

China's Demoralized Forces Flee to the Mountains.

The Way to Peking Open for the Victorious Japanese.

The Czar's Wedding Contract Signed—Progressive Gain Six Seats on the London School Board.

Bismarck's Birthday.

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—Arrangements have been begun to celebrate Bismarck's 80th birthday throughout Germany.

Italy Shaking.

ROME, Nov. 23.—The earthquakes and rumblings continue in the district round Milazzo. The panic has not abated, and the houses abandoned several days ago remain unoccupied.

The Czar's Marriage Contract Signed.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 23.—The marriage contract of the Czar and the Princess Alix was signed today by M. De Giers, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Count Vorontzoff, Russian Minister of the Imperial Household.

The Turkish Outrages.

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—The Turkish embassy is in receipt of a dispatch from Constantinople stating that the Porte has arranged to send a commission of inquiry to Armenia to investigate the alleged outrages there. The commission will include Abdullah Pasha, Halil Tefik Pasha and others well known throughout the empire.

Sensational Raid in London.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—The police this afternoon made a raid upon the rooms of the Albert Club, the chief betting organization of London. The descent was attended with much excitement, and when the news of what was going on had spread noisy crowds had gathered in Fleet street about the club house. Ninety-six persons were found in the rooms and all were taken into custody and removed to the police station in cabs.

Revolution in Hayti Projected.

A special from Port au Prince, Hayti, says another revolutionary plot of General Manigat has been discovered by President Hippolyte. The President's son-in-law was implicated in the attempt to overthrow the Government, and he was ordered to be arrested and shot. He eluded the soldiers, however, and escaped. Attaches of the German legation and prominent officials are also said to be parties to the plot. The outbreak of the revolution, which has been imminent for some time, is expected daily.

A Woman Heads the Poll.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—At the election for members of the London School Board in 1891, 23 Clericals and 22 Progressives were returned. Reports received this afternoon of the results of the contests this year for 17 seats show that the Clericals have gained 1 in Greenwich district. Otherwise the complexion is unchanged. Miss Davenport-Hill, Progressive, who was re-elected, headed the poll in the city, leading the other candidates by 9,000 votes.

At 11:30 o'clock the Central News sent out the statement that the new school board would contain 23 Clericals and 26 Progressives. This is approximately correct. In every division except one the Progressives headed the poll. The total Progressive vote was 708,206; the Clerical vote 612,622. Rev. Joseph R. Diggle, president of the retiring board, and Athelstan Riley, Clerical champions, were returned. Mr. Riley had the lowest vote of all the candidates returned from his division. The full returns give the Progressives a gain of six seats.

The Japs Capture Port Arthur.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Chee Foo says that the Japanese dead found at Taitien Wan had all been beheaded. Among the dead was one European, who, because of his decapitation, could not be identified.

A dispatch from Tien Tsin states that four attacks have been made upon Port Arthur by the Japanese troops. In the first of these the attacking force succeeded in driving in the Chinese outposts, but the other three resulted in their repulse by the Chinese.

A Shanghai special says: Count Oyama's army is marching northward through the Liantung promontory in the direction of Newchwang. He has left 10,000 troops behind for the investment of Port Arthur. After reaching Newchwang, it is said, Field Marshal Oyama's destination will be Shan Hai Kwan, the terminus of the railroad to Tien Tsin.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from the Central News correspondent in Shanghai says that the Japanese captured Port Arthur on Wednesday evening. The fighting began on Tuesday. The Chinese made an unusually strong defense, and the fight was severe and incessant for fully 36 hours. Both sides are reported to have lost heavily.

Port Arthur is at the extremity of the peninsula, between the Gulf of Corea and the Gulf of Tsin Tong, and is almost directly north of Chee Foo. It is the most important naval arsenal in North China. The last trustworthy reports as to the garrison was that 20,000 Chinese troops, well armed and well drilled, and fully provisioned, occupied the defenses. The majority of the 6,000 persons who lived in the town in times of peace moved away several weeks ago. Three English officers have said within the last month that the fall of Port Arthur would probably end the war.

(SEE FOO, Nov. 23.—Port Arthur has fallen. The backbone of Chinese resistance has given way, and the mountain passes that lie between the great naval station and Peking now shelter the scattered remnants of the Emperor's forces. Word has just reached here that Port Arthur

after a battle that lasted eighteen hours. The reports of the fighting are very meagre, but it is believed that both sides suffered heavily. China's loss it is said, exceeds that of Japan.

The attack on Port Arthur by Japan's second army, under Gen. Oyama, was so carefully planned that when the fire was opened the Japanese troops assailed the city at every point.

The fall of Port Arthur clears the way to Peking for Japan. Whether or not that city will suffer a like fate must depend upon what action China will take within a very few days. Already China has asked for peace on the terms of paying 250,000,000 taels, or \$175,000,000, for it. With Peking in peril, no one can estimate what figure Japan will place upon peace.

The plans of the Japanese for an advance upon Peking have succeeded completely. At Moukden an advance through the interior was so hazardous as to be almost impossible. The second army was sent to silence Port Arthur, and it has done so. With the great naval station in Japanese hands and with a Japanese victorious fleet guarding the place on the water side, China's fleet is powerless.

Japan, on the other hand, has a clear road by land around the Leaton Gulf, thence along the westerly shores of the Pe Chi Li Gulf to Chi Tien Tsin. With the Japanese army in pursuit, the Chinese must make their last stand in the mountains that are in the path to Tien Tsin.

These passes may be held for a long time if the Chinese army can be rallied sufficiently to make a stand. It is not believed that China will continue the war any longer. Port Arthur is regarded by all European military and naval critics as the key-stone of China's defense, and without it she will be at Japan's mercy.

A Dutch Victory.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 24.—A dispatch from Lombok says the Dutch have fought another battle with the Balinese, defeating and routing them. The Dutch were surrounded, but made a successful sortie, killing 45 of the Balinese and putting the rest to flight. The Dutch lost four men, including a colonel.

WITH THE WORKINGMEN.

The New U. S. Loan Denounced by the K. of L.

English Labor Leaders En Route for the Trade Congress at Denver.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Nov. 23.—The Knights of Labor convention today adopted a resolution protesting against the issue of \$50,000,000 bonds by the Government, characterizing the issue as an unmitigated fraud and outrage upon the tolling masses, in flagrant violation of existing laws, and intended solely for the interest of the money powers and a bond-holding aristocracy.

A resolution favoring the amalgamation of all brewing associations into one organization of the Knights of Labor was referred to the general executive board. The recommendation that all surface railroad employees of the State of New York be united in one body under the Knights of Labor was adopted.

The committee on grievances and appeals made their final report on matters of a purely local character. Several changes were made in the secret work.

The General Assembly finally adjourned this afternoon. Previous to closing General Master Workman Sovereign called Mr. Kenney, of the executive board, to the chair and took the floor. He then moved that the salary of general master workman be reduced from \$3,500 to \$2,500 per annum. The motion was carried.

LABOR NOTES.

John Burns, M.P., and David Holmes, president of the Weavers' Association, were to sail for America today on the Etruria. They are delegates to the Trades Congress to sit in Denver next month. They will be accompanied by John Benn, Radical M.P. John Burns said this evening: "I mean to endeavor to crystallize and indicate to the congress the precise position and aims of the labor movement in England. I shall be absent six weeks."

MISAPPROPRIATED MILLIONS.

At Least That is the Charge Made Against the Gould-Sage Combination.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The executors of the will of Jay Gould, who were directed to show cause today before Surrogate Fitzgerald why they should not be compelled to file an inventory of the estate, were represented in court by Col. Edward C. James.

Lawyer L. J. Morrison appealed as counsel for the Missouri Soldiers' and Orphans' Home, which claims to be a creditor of the estate of Jay Gould to the extent of \$11,000,000, and which has a suit pending in the Supreme Court to compel Russell Sage and the executors of the estate of Jay Gould to render an accounting of the trust, of which Sage and Gould were the trustees, consisting of consolidated bonds of the Kansas Pacific Railway.

It is charged that the trustees appropriated the entire trust fund to their own use and have never accounted to the bondholders for it. Suits to compel the executors and Sage to render an account of this trust have been brought in other courts.

The object of this proceeding in the Surrogate Court is to force the executors to file an accounting of the estate so that this so-called creditor may get an idea as to the value of the estate and then seek to compel them to deposit \$11,000,000 in court to secure the claim of the Soldiers' Home. Although Mr. Gould has been dead since December, 1892, no inventory of his estate has yet been filed.

Col. James moved for a dismissal of the proceedings upon the ground that, although the order was obtained on the afternoon of Nov. 21, it was not served upon the executors until late yesterday afternoon. Even then they were not served with the affidavits upon which the order was obtained.

Lawyer Morrison, in opposition to the motion, declared that "these executors of the Gould estate are hedged about like kings." He declared it was utterly impossible for any ordinary process server to serve them with any papers, and it had become necessary to employ a skilled detective in the matter, who had succeeded in serving one of the executors.

Counsel finally agreed to argue the motion on its merits, and the surrogate gave them until Dec. 7 to prepare themselves.

It is said that Ald. Gilroy is likely to be elected mayor of Winnipeg by acclamation.

Shattered Ships.

Disastrous Results of November Gales at Sea.

One Steamer Loses a Thousand Sheep and Cattle.

Several Schooners Lest at the St. Lawrence's Mouth—Arrival of the Overdue Bovio.

NORTH SYDNEY, C. B., Nov. 23.—The steamer State of Georgia, from Montreal, for London, with a cargo of grain and cattle arrived here today badly damaged. She encountered Tuesday's gale at the mouth of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Over 1,000 cattle and sheep were killed and swept overboard with parts of iron rails, boats and everything movable on deck, while considerable damage was done to the ship itself. Most of the crew were bruised and hurt and had their hands badly frozen. The mate and one seaman have been sent to the hospital, the former with his back badly hurt, and the latter with a broken leg and other injuries. The deck of the steamer presents a pitiful scene, being almost covered with dead and dying sheep.

SEVERAL SCHOONERS SUNK. QUEBEC, Nov. 23.—The following dispatch received by the Weather Bureau Department at Quebec will be a sufficient explanation of the rumor that three schooner had gone ashore at Esquimaux Point: "MANTICORE, Que., Nov. 22.—Postcard reports that on the 20th inst., the schooners Java and Acara lost their anchorage and went ashore at Clear Water Point, six miles below Esquimaux Point. Both were lost. The men were saved. The schooner Sea Star and St. Marie went aground near the same place. They are much damaged and there is very little hope of saving the Sea Star. The crews of the two schooners H. B. and Stella Marie came ashore on Harbor Island. The H. B. was not damaged, but the Stella Marie is full of water. There is no news of the steamer schooner Lady Belleau as yet."

SHIPWRECKED SAILORS SAVED. GEORGETOWN, S. C., Nov. 23.—The tug W. P. Congdon picked up the bar yesterday Capt. G. T. Pennington and two men from the steamship Osam, of the Clyde Line, bound from Philadelphia to Charleston in ballast. Captain Pennington reports that at 7:30 in the afternoon of Nov. 21 his steamer struck on Cape Roman shoal and was wrecked.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The White Star Line freighter Bovio, due here from Liverpool Monday, passed in at Sandy Hook at 1 p.m. today.

A Costly Stallion.

MILAN, Tenn. Nov. 24.—E. A. Hollings, owner of the Caverdell stock farm, has sold Proctor, the 5-year-old pacer, to a Mr. Zee, of Toronto, for \$10,000.

Big Fire in Norwich.

NORWICH, Ont., Nov. 24.—Graham's apple evaporator here was burned last night by a fire. Loss, \$8,000; insurance on building, \$1,000, on stock, \$1,000.

Flour Mills Close.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 23.—Every flour mill in this city has closed down. The reason given by the millers is that the market is glutted with flour. Local dealers, however, point to the fact that the mills have been closed when the question of cheaper bread is being vigorously agitated.

Earthquake in Virginia.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Nov. 23.—This morning about 4 o'clock an earthquake shock was felt in this city. It lasted only a few seconds, and was followed by deep rumbling. Windows rattled and a number of clocks stopped.

Wanted in Bay City.

BAY CITY, Mich., Nov. 24.—The chief of police has received information that Robert Oates, a graduate of the reform school, has been arrested at St. Thomas, Ont., for two burglaries. The chief has a warrant for Oates' arrest on the charges of highway robbery and larceny, and had him located in Ridgeway, Ont., but the younger Oates left before requisition papers could be procured.

Daughters of England.

WHITBY, Nov. 23.—At the annual session of the Grand Lodge, Daughters of England, the election of officers for the ensuing term resulted as follows: Grand president, Mrs. C. F. Smith, Whitby; grand vice-president, Bro. E. W. Trump, St. Thomas; grand treasurer, J. Shone, Toronto; grand secretary, L. G. Gross, Toronto; grand past president, F. H. Revelle, Hamilton; auditors, A. Vollick, S. A. Revelle, C. Squire; trustees, John Nutkins (London), L. Warren, G. Hunt.

THE WHEEL.

MORE RECORDS MADE. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 24.—The Stearns triplet, composed of Kennedy, Murphy and Saunders, established records at Fountain Ferry track yesterday as follows: One-fourth mile, 1:30 1-5; one-third, 4:0; one-half, 1:00; two-thirds, 1:20; three-fourths, 1:31; mile, 2:01 4-5. The quadruplet, O'Connor, Seavey, Kennedy and Rhodes, lowered the records for one-fourth and one-third mile to 25 1-5 and 35 respectively. Johnson made no attempt for records.

HOCKEY.

LONDON PLAYERS ORGANIZE. The London Hockey Club have decided to put three teams on the field—junior, intermediate and senior. Following are the officers: Honorary president, Mr. G. C. Gibbons, Q.C.; honorary vice-president, Mr. P. Mulken; president, Mr. Geo. Macbeth; secretary, Mr. Campbell Becher; treasurer, Mr. Frank Reid; match committee, Dr. Jento and Geo. Macbeth. Mr. Becher has been delegated to attend the Ontario Hockey Association meeting in Toronto on Dec. 1.

Steamers Arrived.

Nov. 23. At From
State of California, New York..... Glasgow
Wasland..... Antwerp..... New York
Oregon..... Liverpool..... Montreal

It's Hair Cut in Heaven. Jimmy had been looking at the new baby for some time and finally exclaimed, "Say, mamma, that baby had its hair cut in heaven; I suppose they thought it would not be strong enough to walk to the barber's." Now, there are many grown babies in this town who cannot get their hair cut in heaven, and are strong enough to walk to FAREY'S Arcade Barber Shop. Hot and cold baths in connection.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

The Smith-Slavin fight of twenty rounds for \$200 a side is off.

The American Horse and Fat Stock Show opened at Tattersall's, Chicago, Thursday night with an audience of 5,000 persons.

Gen. Booth, of the Salvation Army, arrived in Chicago on Thursday, and was tendered a reception by the Chicago Press Club.

Alexander, one of the notorious Cook gang, was captured on Friday morning near Tulsa, T., by one of Marshal Crump's deputies.

Italians in Boston live precisely as they do in Italy. A person walking down a street in the Italian quarter might well imagine himself in Naples.

Carnegie's wire nail works, occupying a whole square in Beaver Falls, Pa., was burned Friday night. Loss \$100,000. Two hundred men are made idle.

The French Chamber of Deputies was crowded Friday, the occasion being the debate on the question of granting a credit for the Madagascar Expedition.

Geo. M. Irwin, of Pittsburgh, who is alleged to be wanted in that city for the misappropriation of \$261,000, was arrested in New York Friday afternoon.

A runaway motor car, jumping the track at a crooked street intersection in Omaha, Neb., fatally injured the motor man and two of the passengers, and seriously injured four others Friday evening.

It is announced semi-officially that Brazil has not accepted Italy's proposal to arbitrate the questions pending between the countries as regards the treatment of Italians at Brazilian ports.

The new convention of amity, commerce and navigation between the United States and Japan has been concluded, Secretary Gresham and Minister Kurino having attached their signatures in behalf of their respective Governments.

The ferry steamer Netherlands, which runs between Hoboken and New York, on her \$30 trip to the city ran into the end of the slip, striking amidships on her port side. Several passengers were severely injured, but none fatally.

The Allegheny Traction Company's barns on Spring Garden avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., were burned on Friday with 49 horses, 7 horses and 7 electric motors. Six frame houses were destroyed. Loss of street car company, \$75,000.

The Triangular Gun Club contest at Harford, Conn., between Yale, Harvard and Princeton, was shot on the grounds of the Colt Gun Club this afternoon. The match was won by the Yale club, which scored 101 out of a possible 150. Harvard made 91 and Princeton 72.

Carleton B. Hutchins, inventor of the Hutchins refrigerator car and car roof and president of the Hutchins Refrigerator Car Company of Chicago, and also president of the Hutchins Car Roofing Company of Detroit, died of heart failure Thursday night at his late residence in Detroit, age 80 years and 6 months.

New school regulations for Indians in the Northwest have been issued by the Indian Department. All Indian children between the ages of 7 and 16 must attend a day school, unless some person is dependent on the child.

Nothing new has been made public officially in the Westwood shooting case, but there seems no room to doubt that the rumors of a confession on the part of Clara B. Ford, the alleged murderer, are well founded.

WIFE VS. HUSBAND.

Mrs. Jacobs' Non-Support Charge Dismissed.

The Exeter Robbery—Mathers Is Freed—Harry Early Gets Five Hours in Jail.

Judge Edward Elliott presided at a long sitting of the county judge's criminal court this morning and disposed of several cases. Abraham Jacobs, the kidnaper who was arrested on Thursday on a charge of neglecting to support his wife, Sylvia Jacobs, was arraigned. He elected trial by judge, and asked that the case be immediately disposed of. Mrs. Jacobs was the only witness, and she related a story similar to that which she gave in the Police Court. I showed that their married life had not been very happy, and was a fitting illustration of the old adage, "Marry in haste, repent at leisure." They were engaged only three days. "One day when Abraham came home for supper," said Mrs. Jacobs, "I had no fire burning and nothing to eat. He got mad and said he would go where he could get something, and I never saw him for about four months." Mrs. Jacobs denied that their separation was caused by misconduct on her part. Judge Elliott held that he had no jurisdiction in the case and dismissed Jacobs with a warning.

Edward Sholdice and Wells Sholdice, committed for trial on the charge of robbing John Muir's mill in Exeter, elected to be tried by a jury, and will come up at the December sessions. Bail for Edward was fixed at \$200 and for Wells at \$500. The prisoners' counsel expect to be able to furnish securities for the amount.

Thomas Mathers, the young Parkhill man who made a confession of robbing the store of John Gibbs in that place, was allowed to go on suspended sentence. A large petition was presented to the judge, asking that Mathers, on account of his youth, be leniently dealt with. Among those who signed it were Chas. W. Gibbs, the brother of the storekeeper, and who discovered Mathers wearing an overcoat which was stolen from the place. The usual warning was given the prisoner.

The case of Harry Early, committed for breach of the impounding bylaw in Delaware, also came up for disposal. Early has been in jail for about three weeks, and before this had received punishment—his eyes being draped and his nose cut. He was ordered to be confined in jail for several hours.

Special Mum Sale.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will hold a special chrysanthemum exhibition and sale. We will have some grand blooms and something new each day. A special reduction will be made on all cut flowers and plants, and we respectfully ask the public to look at us during the next three days. GREENWAY Florist, 245 Dundas street. Phone 743.

Rogers & Doss.

electric wiring and fixture contractors, 92 Dundas street. Electric bells put in and repairing done. Telephone 577. Estimates cheerfully given.

KINGSMILL'S

CROWD

BRINGERS

Look. Examine. Compare.

A SUIT OF
Men's Good All-Wool
Underwear,
WORTH \$1 25,
FOR 78c

A Suit of Men's Extra
Heavy Scotch Wool
UNDERWEAR
WORTH \$2,
FOR \$1 25

THREE PAIRS
Men's Heavy All-Wool
Ribbed Hose,
For 30c
Worth 20c a pair.

10,000 YARDS
PURE SILK RIBBONS
3 to 5 inches wide,
GOING AT
10c A YARD.

FOUR HUNDRED
French Dress Patterns
THE LENGTH
FOR \$2 10
WORTH \$3.

TEN PIECES
French Shot Surah Silk
Reduced from 50c to
25c A YARD

FIVE PIECES
PURE SILK SEALETTES
Reduced from \$8 to
\$3 A YARD

Bargains In Every Department!

ALL OUR

German Pattern Mantles

AT HALF PRICE.

Don't pay our salespeople more than one-half the marked price—the other half is yours.

KINGSMILL'S

Dundas and Carling Streets.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per Word

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Cullen, pastor. Educational and evangelistic services. Morning service at 10 a.m. and evening service at 7 p.m. by Rev. Dr. John Potts, Toronto.

QUEEN'S AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH—Educational and evangelistic services. Morning service at 10 a.m. and evening service at 7 p.m. by Rev. Dr. John Potts, Toronto. The pastor will preach in the morning and the evening. Mr. H. R. McDonald will sing in the morning and evening. Some where, by Ambrose, and "Eternal Rest," by Piccolomini, and in the evening, "One Sweetly Solenn Thought," by Ambrose, and "Fear Not, Ye Oh Israel," by Dudley Buck.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, PARK—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor, will preach morning, 11 a.m., and evening, 7 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible class, 3 p.m.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. M. P. Telling, R.A., pastor. Evening, "One Out of Ten." Visitors welcome.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. Higby, pastor, will preach 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

"ONE MINISTER TELLS A LIE TO ANOTHER"—What comes of it?—The Wild's evening subject tomorrow at First Congregational Church; morning subject, "Confiding With Horsemanship."

REV. D. J. MACDONNELL, B.D., OF Toronto, at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, morning service at 11 a.m. and evening service at 7 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible class at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

DUNDAS STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. E. B. Lancelotti will preach tomorrow at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The musical service will consist of "The Deity," "The Hymn and the Song," "Kyrie Elison," "Mozart's 'Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee,'" quartet.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. H. Gundy, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. at both services. Sunday school and Bible class at 2:30 p.m. A welcome to all.

KING STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. Charles E. H. Gundy, subject, "Is there a saying true—God Tempers the Wind to the Shorn Lamb?"

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. Geo. Foster, morning, 11 a.m.; evening, 7 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH SERVICES AT 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. Rev. J. H. Moorehouse, rector.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Ira Smith, pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible class, Sunday school at 2 p.m. Strangers welcome.

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Anniversary services 11 a.m. anniversary sermon; 7 p.m. evangelistic. Thursday, 20th inst., anniversary tea. All invited. Admission, 2c.

JAMAICA JOHNSTON'S WIFE WILL D.V. address the Men's Popular Meeting in the Grand Opera House on Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. This meeting will be for men only. Those in charge will be commended to any admittance to ladies and children. Let there be a grand and good time. Good music by the Opera House orchestra. A liberal collection is asked. 40c

AMUSEMENTS, ETC.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per Word

TONIGHT—8:15—AND EVERY NIGHT this week, "The King of the Ring," wonderful exhibition; change of programme every night. Admission only 10c, reserved seats 20c. All horses handled free. Risky and comfortable. 41c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—MATINEE at 2 p.m. and night, today, America's favorite comedienne, Mrs. J. H. Gundy, supported by Max Figman and star cast in "Styebenson & Yardley's comedy 'The Rascals, etc.' Seats now on sale.

KEEP DISENGAGED FOR DECEMBER 4 and best of the season, at Detroit, lecture at St. Andrew's Church. 40c tly

A CAMEL RIDE TO SINAI—DECEMBER 4

GRAND OPERA HOUSE THURSDAY, Nov. 29—Max O'Reil in his world-renowned comedy lecture, "The Little Prince of John Bull, Sandy and Pat." Price, 25c, 35c and 60c.

THE WOMAN'S ART CLUB WILL HOLD an exhibition and sale of china and tapestry at their rooms, 334 Richmond street, Nov. 29, 30, Dec. 1. Admission 10c.

A CONVERSATION WILL BE HELD at Bishop Cronin Hall on Tuesday, Nov. 27, at 8 p.m. The musical programme will be taken part in by Mr. Reddon, of Hamilton, Dr. Sippl and others. Admission 25c.

"WOMAN'S WAR FOR PEACE"—REV. Anna Shaw, of Boston, Dundas Street Methodist Church, Tuesday, Nov. 27. Admission 10c.

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE LONDON St. Andrew's society will be held at the City Hotel on Friday evening, Nov. 30, at 8 o'clock. Tickets 10c, to be had at the City Hotel, at the bookstores of John Mills and James I. Anderson & Co., and at the jewelry stores of Messrs. G. H. Brown, J. Morphy & Co., and from officers and members of the society. J. D. Clarke, President; Jas. McSwiney, Secretary. 40c tly

PINAFIRE—UNDER THE AUSPICES of the Union of the Lovers, the Masonic Fraternity, by a brilliant cast of musical talent, assisted by a chorus of 70 voices, under the stage direction of Mr. Holman, at the Grand Opera House, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 28. Tickets 15c and 30c. No extra charge for reserved seats. Opens at 8 p.m. Nov. 28. Mrs. Harrington Holman, Musical Director. 40c

HEAR GUSSE GRAHAM SING "YOU Can't Play In Our Back Yard" on H. M. S. Pinafire, Nov. 28.

COME AND SEE DAISY LEWIS DANCE the Sallor's Horpise on H.M.S. Pinafire, Nov. 28.

WESTMINSTER ROLLER RINK—Skating Wednesday and Friday nights and Saturday afternoon. Band Monday, 26c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—TUESDAY, Nov. 27, King of the Ring, 35c and 60c. The big opera extravaganza, "Hendrick Hudson," carrying their own scenery, calcium and electrical effects and augmented orchestra. 20c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 70c, 80c, 90c, 100c. 45c

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY, THE recognize the best school of dancing in Ontario. Second term commences week of Monday, Oct. 22. Beginners' classes: Gentlemen, Monday and Tuesday evenings, 8 o'clock. Ladies and children, Saturday afternoons at 4 o'clock (commencing Oct. 25). Advanced class, ladies and gentlemen, Wednesday evening (commencing Oct. 26). D. A. D. Academy, 475 Richmond street. Residence, 341 Oxford street.

MEETINGS.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per Word

LIBRALS OF NO. 47 WARD WILL MEET in the Liberal Club rooms, Worley road, on Monday evening, to elect delegates to the South M. district Reform convention. Delegates on Friday next. By order.

THE WESTERN ONTARIO COMMERCIAL Travelers' Association—The regular meeting will be held on Saturday, Nov. 1, at 8 p.m. Nomination of officers for ensuing year. A full attendance is requested; C. STAUDT, President; A. H. ROBINSON, Secretary. 40c tly

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE M.C. Mission will be held Monday, Nov. 10, in the "Y" rooms. Meeting in the evening.

ANDREW'S SOCIETY—SPECIAL service Saturday night in the rooms of Jones, Dundas street. Business will Scotchmen should attend. 40c

TREATMENT.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per Word

MASSAGE—MRS. RAY 25 York street, graduate of the International Massage School, Bournemouth, England, and electric treatment. Facial diseases a specialty.

DOMESTICS WANTED.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for fifteen words.

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—REF. REFERENCES required. Apply 511 Wolfe street.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A GENERAL servant by Mrs. McLean, 129 Kent street.

ESTABLISHED SEVENTEEN YEARS—O'Connor's Bed Room, with board. References you wish to go, a cook, general servant, housemaid or nurse call at my office, 56 Dundas street.

MALE HELP WANTED.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for fifteen words.

SALESMAN WANTED—TO SELL THE Rapid Dish Washer to the wholesale and retail trade. Washes and dries the dishes in 15 minutes without wetting the fingers. \$75 a week and all expenses. Easy position; no hard work; can make \$100 a week. Address: H. H. Harrison & Co., Clerk No. 14, Dundas street, Ontario.

AGENTS WANTED—\$20 A WEEK—G. MARSHALL & Co., 206 Dundas street, London.

TO LET—HOUSES.

These ads. pay. 1c. Per Word

TO LET—COMFORTABLE HOUSE—ONE and a half story; seven rooms; cheap rent. No. 585 Adelaide street. b

RENTS BRICK COTTAGE—SIX rooms; No. 579 Piccadilly street, or No. 822 a street. 40c

FRAME COTTAGE—364 KING STREET East. Opposite Mackay's. \$5 per month. Particulars 379 Wellington street. b

BRICK HOUSE TO LET—475 MAITLAND street, near Queen's avenue; rent very low. Apply 2nd door north. 40c

TO LET—WELL-FURNISHED PARLOR and bedroom, with board. References given and required, 423 Park avenue. 40c

COTTAGE—733 WATERLOO STREET—Six rooms and summer kitchen; city water; rent moderate. Apply 565 Piccadilly street. b

COTTAGE TO LET—NO. 8 OXFORD street—Immediate possession. ALEX. HARVEY, 84 Talbot street. b

TO RENT—100 ACRES—LOT 23, CON. 7: London township; good soil and buildings; full plowing done; good pasture, well watered; convenient to station and a hotel. Address: E. Menden, Arva P. O.

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE—No. 302 Talbot street; eight rooms and bathroom; with modern conveniences; gas, hot air furnace, etc.; outside kitchen and woodshed. Key No. 591.

TO LET—"ROOMS TO LET," HOUSE to let, and "For Sale" cards always on hand at Advertiser's Office.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per Word

FOR SALE—GOOD BUFFALO ROBE well lined. Address 235, this office. 40c

RED DOLLARS, ATTENTION—GOOD horse for sale; dirt cheap; 533 Colborne street.

FOR SALE—HORSE "FEARNOT" STOCK, chestnut colt, 5 years old, prompt driver, can trot in 3 minutes, no letter gentleman's horse, price \$35; very little horse buying; owner has no further use for him. Address box 49, London. 40c

KINDLING WOOD FOR SALE—\$1 PER cord, delivered to any part of city. Watson's box factory.

LOST AND FOUND.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per Word

STRAYED INTO LOT 30, CON. 13: London township, span of horses, bay and black, harness, etc., lost by J. H. Gundy, pay expenses. JAMES CRANSTON, Denfield. b

LOST—IN SOMERSET HALL—ON Thanksgiving night, kid gloves. Finder will please return it to caretaker.

AGENTS WANTED.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for fifteen words.

WANTED—SALESMAN, SALARY FROM start. Position Permanent. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. 330c

AGENTS WANTED—LADY OR GENTLE MAN in every town in the Dominion; big money guaranteed to good people. We pay for the sale of our household specialties, and we sell in Canada upon terms so liberal it will surprise you. Capital not necessary. CLAUDE SHERR, COM-PAN-Y, Toronto.

BOARD AND LODGING.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for fifteen words.

A YOUNG LADY WHO WISHES TO rent a room with board can hear of same by addressing box 10, this office.

WANTED.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for fifteen words.

MEN'S CLOTHES TO BE CLEANED, RE-PAIRED and pressed at H. WILLIAMS', 70 Dundas street, up-stairs.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for fifteen words.

WANTED—POSITION AS HOUSEMAID or nurse; a good seamstress. Box 30, Advertiser's Office. 40c

A SMALL BONUS WILL BE GIVEN BY married man who wants work as porter, watchman, or any position of trust. W. A. R., Advertiser's Office. 40c

AN EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER wishes to go out sewing by day; best of references. Address 655, this office. 40c

SCOTCHMAN, 25, WISHES EMPLOY-MENT, in the morning or country; abstainer. Address: MITH, ADVERTISER'S OFFICE. 40c

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Best returns. 1c. Per Word

FOR SALE CHEAP IN MONTHLY PAY-MENTS—A frame house containing six rooms and bath, with four lots, on Albion street, London West. Apply to H. E. NELLES, opposite City Hall. 40c

TWO-STORY BRICK STORE WITH 1000 feet. Will sell cheap at once. Good reasons for selling. EDWARD SHEA. 411c

MONEY TO LOAN.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per Word

MONEY TO LOAN—CERTAIN SUMS OF \$3,000, \$2,500, \$2,000, \$1,500, \$1,000, \$500, \$350 and \$200 to loan on first-class mortgages at 5 and 6 per cent. W. E. WILKES & SCANDRETT, solicitors, 33 Dundas street.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON REAL estate at lowest rates. J. H. A. BEATTIE, barrister, etc., 37 Dundas street.

W. FRANCIS—VALUATOR—Private funds on first and second mortgages at low rates; notes cashed. 734 Dundas street.

MEDICAL CARDS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word

D. R. McLELLAN, 234 DUNDAS STREET, returned to London and resumed practice. Specialty, eye, ear, nose and throat. ywt

CL. T. CAMPBELL, M.D., M.C.P.S., Office and residence, 327 Queen's avenue, London, Ontario, 8 to 10:30 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 6 to 7:30 p.m. Skin diseases a specialty.

DR. GEORGE H. WILSON, YORK street, near Talbot. Specialty, nose, throat and lungs.

DR. ENGLISH—OFFICE AND RESI-DENCE, 688 Dundas street. Telephone road.

DR. D. HUTCHISON HOGG—108 ASKIN street, South London, near Worley road.

DR. GRAHAM—OFFICE, MASONIC Temple, No. 8, corner Richmond and King, residence 616 Richmond. Specialties, pulmonary disease, rheumatism, skin diseases, etc. Women and children. Office open 9 a.m. to 10 p.m.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 280 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women.

DR. ECCLES—CORNER QUEEN'S avenue and Wellington. Specialty, diseases of women, at home from 10 to 12.

JAMES D. WILSON, M.D.—OFFICE, 160 Queen's avenue, 10 to 12 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., 6 to 7 p.m. South London. Phone 913.

DR. WEEKS—407 DUNDAS STREET, near Colborne; office hours, 11 to 3 and after 7 p.m. Telephone 1939.

DR. MACLACHLAN—OFFICE AND RESI-DENCE, northeast corner Park and Queen's avenues. Hours, 11 to 3 and 6 to 8. Careful attention paid to diseases of digestive system. Telephone 829.

DR. WOODRUFF—EYE, EAR, NOSE and throat. Hours, 12 to 4. No. 135 Queen's avenue.

DR. MEER, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LON-don. Specialties, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.

LEGAL CARDS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word

T. H. LUSCOMBE—BARRISTER, SOLICIT-OR, 704, etc., 109 Dundas street, near York. Specialties, real estate, etc.

STUART & STUART, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices, southwest corner Dundas and Richmond, London; Main street, Gloucester, ALMA, STUART, DUNCAN street.

D. TENNENT, BARRISTER, SOLICIT-OR, 704, etc., 109 Dundas street, London. Private funds to lend at lowest rates.

J. D. O'NEILL—SOLICITOR, ETC. Removed to 110 Dundas street.

PARKE & FURDUM—BARRISTERS, 109 Dundas street, E. JONES PARKE, C.C. T. H. FURDUM, T. E. PARKE, ALEXANDER FURDUM.

ALBERT O. JEFFERY, L.B., B.C.L. and J. EDGAR JEFFERY, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Ontario Loan Builders' Market, 100 Dundas street.

MAGEE, McKILLIP & MURPHY, Barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. JAMES MAGEE, C.C., JAMES B. McKILLIP, THOMAS J. MURPHY.

W. J. CLARKE—BARRISTER, SOLI-citor, notary, etc., 130 Dundas street (east of Richmond), London.

P. McPHILLIPS—BARRISTER, MONEY to loan, 30 Dundas street, London.

W. J. HARVEY, BARRISTER, SOLI-citor, notary public, etc., 72 Dundas street. Money to loan.

W. H. BARRAM—BARRISTER—Money to loan on real estate at lowest rates. Office, 59 Dundas street west, London.

JOHN W. WINNETT, BARRISTER, solicitor, 109 Dundas street, 9 to 11 a.m. Money to loan.

J. H. A. BEATTIE—BARRISTER, ETC. 874 Dundas street. Private funds to loan.

LOVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC. 418 Talbot street, London. FRANCIS LOVE, R. H. DIGNAN.

CHIBBONS, MCNAB & MULKERN—BARRIS-ters, solicitors, 402 Ridout street, opposite court house. Telephone 973. Money to loan. J. H. MCNAB, L.L.B., H. C. FORA, L.L.B., J. M. MCNAB, L.L.B.

GREENLEES, B.A., BARRISTER, etc., Canadian Loan Company Build-ers, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

DENTAL CARDS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word

DR. GEO. C. DAVIS—DENTIST—Graduate R. C. D. S. Toronto 1879; graduate Philadelphia Dental College, 1893. Specialist in all branches of dentistry. Gold, crown, porcelain and bridge work. 170 Dundas street, London, Ont. Telephone 973.

DR. COLON E. J. SMITH—ARTIFICIAL teeth, 215 Dundas street, London. Office, 300 Richmond street, over Monaghan's fruit store.

DR. WOOLVERTON—SURGEON-DENTIST—215 Dundas street; entrance second door west. Call on "Edy Bros." Telephone 822.

L. McDONALD—DENTIST—Office—1331 Dundas street, London. Telephone 702.

DR. CHESTER N. ABBOTT—HONOR-ary Graduate University of Toronto, success-ful operator of natural teeth. 170 Dundas street, London, Ont. Telephone 973.

DR. FRED L. WOOD—HONOR GRADU-ATE—181 Dundas street, over Boomer's confectionery. Successful dentistry; moderate charges; satisfaction assured.

F. N. HARVEY, L.D.S.—DENTIST—Office and residence over Edy Brothers, phone 822, 215 Dundas street.

W. DELPHIA, L.D.S., TORONTO. Specialty preservation of natural teeth by methods used in modern dentistry. 170 Dundas street, corner Clarence; up stairs. Telephone 597.

HOTEL CARDS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word

GOING HOME—CORNER KING AND Ridout streets. Largest stable accom-modation in the city. Rates \$1 per day. Best liquors and cigars. JOE DUNN, proprietor.

HOGGINS HOUSE—THE BEST \$1 PER day house in the city; large stable; special attention to transient trade. MARY & PATTON, proprietors, corner King and Talbot streets. Telephone No. 343.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, 308 THE Central situated and first class in every respect. D. HOGAN, proprietor.

ONTARIO HOUSE—KING STREET—Opposite Market House; remodeled and refurbished; good stabling. JERRY McDONALD, proprietor.

OFFICE RESTAURANT—RICHMOND street, near Talbot. Best brands of all kinds of liquors and cigars. Meals at all hours. The best brand of oysters. D. SAH, proprietor.

"VICTORIA"—THE POPULAR \$1 A day house—Clarence street, corner of Dundas. J. TOMLINSON, proprietor.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word

BLACKSMITHING—ROBERT MOWAT, horse shoe and general blacksmith; rear of 78 King's street. Lames and interfering horses carefully attended to.

PARVINE POLISH PRODUCES A brilliancy equal to new on all metals. Sold by grocery and hardware stores. Wholesale agent for Canada, JOSEPH BREXET, 69 Mal land street, London.

"LOCKERS"—PROVED TEA AND 1 space canisters—Specialties in tin and japanned goods; job jappanning, stencil cutting, etc. D. M. GREEN, 202 King street.

LEO ROUGHLEY—FELT AND GRAVEL roofing; repairing a specialty; estimates on application. 190 South street, London. Telephone 388.

PRINTING TYPE, INKS, PRESSES—Supplies of all kinds; new outfits on special terms. O. T. YEE, 104 Dundas street, Toronto, and 283 Portage avenue, Win-nipeg.

A. T. COPE—PAINTING, GLAZING, Paper hanging and other work established 15 years. Oxford street. Telephone 738.

W. J. WINGET—AMERICAN TAILOR and cutter. Ladies' mantles cut and fitted or made. 509 York street, London.

FLOWERS—MRS. WOODLIFFE HAS the latest styles in the city; established 15 years. Funeral and wedding orders a specialty. 266 Dundas street. Phone 219.

NOW IS THE BEST TIME FOR EVERY-BODY to get their furs made over in the latest styles, caps, mufflers, caps, etc. S. GOLDSTICK, 71 and 73 King.

STOCKWELL'S STEAM DYER WORKS, 350 Dundas street. Specialties, ostrich feather and garment dyeing and cleaning. Re-dyeing of all kinds. Telephone 601.

ARTISTS.

Mrs. Emily M. Gunn—Studio 158

WHISKARD'S

230-232 Dundas St.

BARGAINS EVERY DAY.

Special purchase 10,000 yards Satin Black Silk Velvet Ribbon, all colors, beginning at 5c yard, each yard worth more than double.

See our Millinery Department. We are selling Felt Hats trimmed and untrimmed, very cheap.

Special Damask Table Linen. 60 inches wide, 25c YARD.

Special purchase 1,200 yards of Black Astrachan Trimming, only 5c YARD. This line is going out fast.

Special purchase of 500 yards Imitation Beaver, 7c. 8c. 12c YARD. This line is going out quickly.

Special line of Ladies' Open Fancy Work White Aprons, on y. 25c EACH.

Stamped Pillow Shams, 25c PAIR.

Linen Sideboard Scarfs, only 25c EACH.

Fine line of Ladies' Serge Dress Goods black and colored, 48 inches wide, only 25c YARD.

See our Ladies' Storm Collars and Muffs, only \$1 EACH.

We are selling a special line of Fine Corded Velveteens, the regular price was 75c. Whiskard's price, 25c YARD.

We also show a wide width. Black Velveteen, fine quality for 25c YARD.

See our yard wide White Cotton, only 5c YARD.

Children's Black Wool Mitts, 15c PAIR.

Ladies' Heavy Cashmere Gloves, 25c PAIR.

Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Cashmere Hose, 25c PAIR.

Ladies' Black Wool Hose, 25c PAIR.

Ladies' \$1 Kid Gloves, for 50c PAIR.

Children's Ribbed Cashmere Hose, 10c PAIR.

LIVE STOCK EXPORTS.

Gratifying Figures Regarding This Year's Shipments from Canada.

MONTREAL, Nov. 23.—The steamer Storm King, which leaves today, will be the last boat of the season, and her cargo will comprise the last shipment of live stock this year from the St. Lawrence, viz., about 80 head of cattle and 1,150 sheep. Messrs. George H. Pope and E. B. Morgan, Government inspectors here, give the following as the returns for the past season:

	Cattle	Sheep	Horses
Atlantic	25,392	16,499	3,075
Reford	20,081	42,596	1,700
Heaver	11,759	9,825	323
Dominion	11,454	23,909	161
Johnson	8,518	14,668	231
Lambert	8,435	15,935	56
Munderloh	892	2,928	...
McLean	1,415	6,112	...
Harding and Roland	2,553	6,143	...
Total 1894	86,694	133,763	5,579
Total 1893	83,322	137,413	1,669
Increase	3,372	13,350	3,910

A very important feature in the export of live stock from Canada is the small losses compared with previous years. This year the mortality up to the 1st of November has only been 834 sheep, 90 head of cattle and about 18 horses, and that of the preceding year was 114 horses and 39 sheep, while 608 head of cattle were lost in 1892, out of a total export of 95,000 head. The insurance rate has gone down from 2 and 2½ per cent to 1½ per cent, and still it is estimated that the insurance companies have cleared at least \$50,000 out of the Montreal live stock business this year.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Crused in Great Measure by Defective Action of the Kidneys.

TORONTO, Nov. 24.—The unequalled power of Dodd's Kidney Pills has been attested by thousands of grateful women. There is no remedy ever known that has proved such a blessing to women suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex as these pills, which have gained for themselves more than a provincial reputation as a household remedy. Those who are suffering invite to health. Will you accept the testimony of Mrs. George Reany, now of Ashland, Wis., or will you allow a stubborn prejudice to gradually wear your life away?

My Toothache!

Is an exclamation heard every hour in the day. Toothache is the most common ailment of young and old, and in the aggregate indicates more suffering than perhaps any other single complaint. A one minute cure is just what every person desires to possess. Nervine—nerve pain cure—acts almost instantly in relieving the agony, and a simple bottle affords a quantity sufficient for 100 applications. Ten cents fills the bill. Polson's Nervine is the only positive remedy for toothache and all nerve pains. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

It takes a great many rounds to knock Cupid out.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "SWAIN'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures letter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAIN'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

T. C. THORNHILL, optician, jeweler, watchmaker and engraver, general repairer. A civil solicitor, 402 Talbot street. Upper entrance, complete, and called for.

STAR ATTRACTIONS.

Miss Sadie Martinot and Max Figman Tonight—A Brilliant Comedy—Coming Events.

TONIGHT'S STAR ATTRACTION. Undoubtedly a large audience will be assembled at the Grand today, matinee and night, to greet Sadie Martinot and Max Figman in the genuinely funny and phenomenally successful comedy, "The Pasport," by Stephen and Yardley, authors of "The Nominee" and many other successes. The opportunities nowadays to see pure mirth and hilarious fun without coarseness or horseplay seems to have been eagerly grasped after by theatergoers wherever this play has been presented. The piece is said to be overflowing with ludicrous situations and humor, as perhaps may be seen by the part which Miss Martinot will assume, being that of a capricious, forgetful young lady, whose habit of forgetfulness lands her into all sorts of scrapes. The role of Mr. Figman, under whose personal direction the play has been staged, is also said to be exceedingly humorous. The support will consist of a first-class comedy company in every respect, including such well-known names as Mrs. Sol Smith, Julie Ring, Sam Edwards, Geo. Brien, Geo. King and many others.

CORINNE COMING. Considered as an operatic extravaganza, nothing more resplendent has been seen on stage than the production of "Hendrick Hudson," by the Kimball Opera Comique Organization, headed by the peerless Corinne, which will be presented at the Grand Opera House, Tuesday, Nov. 27. Its wealth of beautiful scenery, rich and dazzling costumes and armor, new and sparkling music, and novel specialties, are blended with open comedy and burlesque, which in its jollity is irresistible. It is well known that Manageress Kimball stages her productions without regard to expense, and such a prolific subject as the romantic history of Hendrick Hudson, therefore, promises a rich treat when presented. It was produced in London with much satisfaction last season.

Max O'Rell, one of the brainiest and wisest of Frenchmen, will lecture at the Grand on Nov. 29.

An effort is being made to secure a return engagement of Miss Nellie Ganthony.

GLENCOE.

[Agent for the ADVERTISER, John McNeill.] Nov. 23.—Mr. A. Edwards spent Thursday with friends in Bothwell.

Mr. G. H. Small is spending a few days with his parents here.

Miss K. Bowman, of the high school staff, spent Thanksgiving Day at her home in Hamilton.

Mr. D. B. Johnson, of St. Thomas Model School, spent Friday with his parents here. Miss Amy Skill, of London, visited her parents here on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. McPhail, of Alvinston, visited Mrs. A. McKenzie on Thursday.

The funeral of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Muirson took place this morning when the remains were placed aboard the train for St. Thomas, where the interment took place.

Between 300 and 400 persons listened to an interesting programme, rendered under the auspices of W. F. M. S., in the lecture hall of the Presbyterian Church, on Thursday evening. The feature of the evening was, of course, the address of the returned missionary from China, Rev. Mr. Shum.

The following is the programme as rendered: Chairman's address, Rev. R. W. Ross, M.A.; vocal solo, Mrs. Davidson (Bothwell); piano duet, Misses McKinnon (Bothwell); vocal solo, Mr. Davidson (Bothwell); address, "Missionary Work in China," Rev. Mr. Shum; piano duet, Misses Dimpsey and Cameron; reading, Miss Jennie Graham; vocal solo, Mr. J. Tremor; B.A.; vocal solo, Miss Nettie Hill.

MIDDLESEX.

Reeve Henry Hardy is again in the field for the reevehip of Carleton Place.

Col. Goodman, revising officer for North Middlesex, will hold a court for the revision of the Dominion voters' lists for Exeter and a few divisions of Stephen in Exeter on Dec. 25.

Wm. J. Thompson, Petty street, East Williams, had the misfortune to have his hand badly fractured while cutting feed by a straw cutter. One finger had to be amputated.

A Nanter correspondent says: The candidates for municipal honors are beginning to shape themselves for the coming contest. The most prominent we have heard of are Messrs. J. B. Pettit and R. Pettit, who will make a hot fight for the chief executive chair, as Mr. Calvert is quite likely to retire. For deputy reeve the name of Mr. J. D. Mitchell is as yet the only one that has come forward.

Mrs. John Stewart, con. S. South Dorchester, who died last week after an illness of seven weeks, was born in Scotland and came to Canada when a little girl, and resided in Westminister and South Dorchester ever since. Her husband, three sons and three daughters survive her.

INGERSOLL.

(Agents for the ADVERTISER, W. H. Manning.) Nov. 21.—Mr. R. J. Drummond, school instructor at the Kilmarlock Dairy School, Scotland, returned home today.

Mr. W. R. Dunn, of Vancouver, B. C., has been engaged as bookkeeper by Mr. M. T. Buchanan. Mr. Dunn succeeded Mr. Geo. Duncan, superintendent of the Ingersoll Waterworks Company, in whose interests he will now devote his whole time.

We regret exceedingly to announce the death of Rev. Father Molphy. He had been improving from a severe illness, when on Saturday he suffered a relapse. He was attended in his last illness by Rev. Father O'Brien, one of the Jesuit fathers who assisted in the missions here a few weeks ago, and by Rev. Father Tiernan, of the Cathedral, London, who has been a bosom friend of deceased for the past quarter of a century. Father Molphy has been priest of the Ingersoll parish for a number of years, and was well liked by all classes of people. He was faithful to the interests of his parishioners and a hard worker in all matters pertaining to the welfare of his church and people. He was generous and kind and will be greatly missed by the poor, whose wants were well looked after by him.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson, Coulter, are spending Thanksgiving with friends in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Aldrich are spending Thanksgiving with Princeton friends.

Miss Etelka Hegler is spending Thanksgiving with Miss Flock at London.

Betsy and I Are Out.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Times says: "Governor-Elect Morton and Thomas C. Platt are out. The break looks serious now, but an effort is being made to heal it and keep it from becoming permanent." Governor-Elect Levi P. Morton says: "There is no foundation for any stories or rumors of estrangement between myself and Mr. Platt."

Shot Thomas in the Neck.

BRADFORD, Ont., Nov. 23.—Yesterday afternoon while a number of Toronto sports were in this vicinity hunting, one of them, who would not divulge his name except to the doctor, mistook the black fur cap on the head of Thos. Bennett, of this place, for a black squirrel and planted about a dozen shots in the back of Mr. Bennett's neck. Fortunately the shot entered the fleshy part of the neck, so that no serious results will follow.

A TALE FROM WINNIPEG.

How Two Prominent Citizens of the Prairie Capital Regained Health.

One Suffered From the Effects of Malaria and Indigestion, the Other From Nervous Prostration—Their Story as Told a Tribune Reporter.

(From the Winnipeg Tribune.)

The modern world is decidedly skeptical, and in the case of cures by advertised medicines it is sometimes remarked that they occur at long distances. Recently, however, the Tribune was told that a Winnipeg gentleman had passed through an experience as remarkable as any of those published, and on inquiry into the matter revealed the fact that several prominent citizens of Winnipeg had been greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. One of these citizens is Mr. W. A. Charlesworth, the well-known contractor, who during his residence in Winnipeg has added to the beauty and wealth of the Prairie Capital by erecting some of its finest and most substantial buildings. Naturally what Mr. Charlesworth would say as to the merits of a medical preparation would be read with interest by the many citizens who have met him in business and socially, and a Tribune reporter was detailed to get from him some particulars in the matter. Mr. Charlesworth was seen at his beautiful and cozy home on William street, a few days since, and while unwilling to attract publicity, yet, for the benefit of those suffering as he once was he consented to give a simple statement of his case. About thirteen years ago, while living in the southern part of Illinois, near Cairo, he had several attacks of malarial fever and ague, which left his blood poor and thin, and so damaged his system that for about ten years after he was a sufferer from chronic indigestion. He came north after residing there for some years in order to try to shake off the effects of the malaria, but without much success. He had not had, while in the north, another real attack of ague, but every season he has had incipient attacks, which were only warded off by the prompt use of quinine. Bilious fever also threatened in the same way. He also suffered severely from indigestion. Determining to make a decided effort to get rid of his complication of disorders, he began in the fall of 1891 to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the advertisements of which he had read in the newspapers. Mr. Charlesworth began to use the pills in October, and for the first month felt scarcely any improvement. However, from that time on improvement was rapid and the effect marvelous. The cold of the winter of 1891-2, as will be remembered, was intense, and yet so great was the toning up of the system and the enrichment of the blood, that he scarcely felt the cold at all the winter. His indigestion was removed, and since that time he has not had another attack of malarial fever. He continued taking the pills up till about the middle of January. In closing his interview Mr. Charlesworth said: "However, do not rely upon my authority alone, but see Mr. Fairchild, who has used the pills."

The Mr. Fairchild, it is needless to say, is Mr. Frank Fairchild, the largest dealer in vehicles and farm machinery in Western Canada. Mr. Fairchild's name is too well known to readers of the Tribune to need any further introduction. He was also seen and fully confirmed what Mr. Charlesworth said. Some time ago Mr. Fairchild suffered from nervous prostration brought on by overwork, and suffered also from a dull pain in the back of the head. After spending some time at a famous Chicago sanitarium he was advised to take something to build up his blood, the doctors mentioning Pink Pills in their list of things advised. At first he took a small preparation, but as he found this unhandy to take with him as he traveled, he decided to take Pink Pills, as Mr. Charlesworth had very strongly recommended them. He found great benefit from their use and continued taking them until restored to health. He has no hesitation in recommending them as a great builder up and purifier of the blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

TO GET A GOOD

Organs

Intending buyers, this is a RARE CHANCE

ORGAN!

We have the largest stock ever shown in London of

New and Second-Hand Organs,

MUST BE SOLD

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR XMAS STOCK

IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN

COME IN EARLY AND GET YOUR PICK.

Organs usually sold at \$125 and \$85 going now at \$75 and \$50. On your own terms

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
**PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES**
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
**Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS**
in Europe and America.



Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkali or other chemicals are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is especially pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Mouth Organs, Strings and Fittings of all kinds, Sheet Music and Music Books,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

R. S. Williams & Son
171 DUNDAS STREET.

J. A. CRODEN, Manager.

THE

CRYSTAL HALL.

WE OFFER ON

Saturday, November 24

AND SIX FOLLOWING DAYS,

Elegant French China Tea Sets

44 AND 56 PIECES,

At HALF PRICE.

SEE DISPLAY IN OUR WINDOWS.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR NEW GOODS TO ARRIVE FOR OUR

Great Annual Christmas Sale

WE ARE SELLING OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF

Tea, Toilet and Dinner Sets, Lamps, Plated-ware and Fancy Goods

At Cost and Under.

GOODS MUST BE SOLD.

W. J. REID & CO

197 and 199 Dundas Street.

J. & D. ROSS

THE ONE-PRICE HOUSE.

Hats and Fur Caps.

We are showing the latest goods in AMERICAN and ENGLISH STIFF and SOFT FELT HATS. Also Seal, Otter, Beaver, Persian Lamb, Nutria and Dogskin, as well as a splendid line of imitation caps, at prices that please all purchasers.

Gents' Furnishings

Our stock of Woolen and Arctic Underwear is superior to any shown in the market as far as quality and value goes. Our stock of Lined Gloves, Hosiery, Neckwear, Umbrellas, etc., we feel satisfied, is correct. See the goods

Ready-Made Clothing.

Ullters we make a specialty of, and shall be glad to let all intending purchasers see the goods. A lot of Rigby, Melissa and Indian Rubber Coats, we are clearing at and under cost.

Merchant Tailoring

In this department we have a stock of the latest and most select materials, which we make up at most reasonable prices, guaranteed in every particular. Best labor employed.

386 Richmond St.

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God's in his heaven,
 All's right with the world.
 —BROWNING.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER, with its morning and evening editions, covers the ground. With one exception, it is the ONLY EARLY MORNING DAILY IN ONTARIO, outside of Toronto.

London, Saturday, Nov. 24.

THE HAMILTON SCOLD AND THE LONDON ELECTION.

Among the humors of the recent campaign, not the least humorous has been the scolding of the Templar—a weekly journal published at Hamilton—against all and sundry of the men and women of London who would not vote against Sir Oliver Mowat by voting against his candidate.

Scolding, did we say? One quotation, indeed, suggested that those who had not voted to suit our esteemed Hamilton contemporary should be "cursed bitterly."

If the sense of good humor were not uppermost, a controversialist might request the Templar to produce its credentials as accredited Censor-General of all who do not happen to take its opinions at second-hand. A philosopher might here chime in and point out that a pen habitually lacking in good nature is as little likely to commend any good cause to manly men and womanly women as a vituperative tongue. Whether it is moral indignation that disturbs the moral stomach of our esteemed Hamilton contemporary, or, unhappily, something in the nature of the fashionable new "fixtune," the vermillion appendix, we cannot say; but certainly sweetness and light have been for a considerable period strangers to the sanctum of our Hamilton contemporary.

The hallucination of Mr. Marter's Hamilton organ appears to be that the people of London should have voted against the Provincial Premier as a sort of reward for his having granted the plebiscite; for his pledge of legislation to the extent of what the courts might show to be within his jurisdiction; and for his many admitted services to the cause of moral reform during his 22 years' premiership! That is not the view of the people of London, as has been made manifest by this magnificent majority of 803 votes polled in favor of the candidate who pledged himself to uphold the hands of Sir Oliver Mowat.

Nothing whatever had occurred since Sir Oliver Mowat gave the plebiscite, and promised to abide by its mandate to the extent to which the courts should decide that the Province had legislative power—nothing, we say, had occurred that in the slightest degree made the duty of fealty to Sir Oliver Mowat less a duty on the 20th day of November than it confessedly was on the day that the Toronto Convention obtained and accepted the Provincial Premier's promise, and inferentially if not actually pledged him their support until he should prove himself untrue to the promises made.

What had Mr. Marter to offer? Mr. Marter could offer only an individual obligation, and he openly stated that he could not speak for his followers—and this after a two-days caucus of his supporters had been in session at Toronto!

The people of London are not people of one idea. They have shown by large majorities in the past their interest in the cause of moral reform; but they honor Sir Oliver Mowat also as the man who has kept a surplus in the Treasury; whose Government erected a great public building without jobbery—the first time on record; who saved to this Province 100,000 square miles of valuable territory; whose Minister of Education carried off the international honors for the best school system on the globe; and who has given Ontario nearly a quarter of a century of good government which has made it the envy of the world.

Let us briefly recapitulate once more the situation as to the prohibition and license question:

1. Sir Oliver Mowat granted a plebiscite, and promised to abide by it—to the extent of the jurisdiction that should be found to be his.

2. The question of jurisdiction is now before the courts.

3. It may be found (a) that the Dominion has the chief power to prohibit; (b) that the Provinces have the chief power; or (c) that the power is divided between the Dominion and Provincial authorities.

4. Meantime the Crooks Act—the best

license law yet devised—is in force, and will be administered by Sir Oliver Mowat.

5. The public have much knowledge of Sir Oliver Mowat, and much confidence in both his integrity, his judgment and his statesmanship. There is well-founded confidence that he will do what is right and best, according to the circumstances of the case, when the courts finally indicate what those circumstances really are.

6. Without desiring to reflect on Mr. Marter, no intelligent person would care to take the settlement of the prohibition and other large questions from the wise and experienced hands of Sir Oliver Mowat, for the purpose of placing them in the hands of a man of no experience in statesmanship, and who has yet to demonstrate his capacity and wisdom as a leader of men.

As Others See London.

The Recent Remarkable Contest and Its Lessons.

Future of the City and of the Mowat Administration.

Ideas Various and Strange Collected From Many Sources.

A WONDERFUL CITY.

London is a wonderful city. The people are ideal voters. The highest characteristic of a free man is to know how to mark his ballot. All honor to the citizens of London.—[Strathroy Age.]

GOOD CAUSE FOR JUBILATION.

There are no more stalwart and aggressive Liberals in the Dominion than those who have fought the battles of the Liberal party in the Forest City, and have brought Sir John Carling's former preserve into the Liberal column. Even when cheated out of their honest and hard-won victory at the last Dominion election, their courage and determination was not abated, their unexcelled organization was kept up, and no body of Liberals in the Dominion have a better right to jubilate over their victory.—[Ottawa Mercury.]

JUST DYING TO ELECT A LIBERAL.

London has paid many deserved tributes to W. R. Meredith in electing him for so many years when it now appears they were just dying to elect a Liberal all the time.—[Listowel Banner.]

THE RESULT IS OMINOUS.

Mr. Marter got the vinegar yesterday. And the result is ominous for more than Marter, and beyond the bounds of Ontario politics.—[Ottawa Journal.]

HISTORY WILL REPEAT ITSELF.

Our political history is going to repeat itself in the new House. London will be followed into line by Kingston, Algoma and other constituencies.—[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

ONLY A WOBBLER COULD BE FOUND.

When it is considered that notwithstanding his immense local influence and personal popularity, Mr. Meredith went in at last election by a majority of only 135, and that it was utterly impossible to find a candidate who could do more than "wobble around" in his shoes, it will be seen at once that the hope of winning was a forlorn one at the first.—[St. Thomas Times (Conservative).]

EFFECT ON THE DOMINION ELECTION.

After this demonstration of the political views of the important city of London, we are not likely to hear anything more of a Dominion general election for some months to come.—[St. John (N. B.) Telegraph.]

LAMBTON'S CONTRIBUTION.

Big L.—Lambton's Leading Lipper Loyally Laments London's Latest Election. Loyal London Laid Little Leather-Lungs Low.—[Forest Free Press.]

A GREAT BATTLE.

It was the greatest political battle ever fought in London and excited a great amount of interest in all parts of the country.—[Amherstburg Echo.]

AN INSPIRING EFFECT ON DOMINION ELECTIONS.

The victory is so decisive that it will have an inspiring effect on the Liberals of the Province both in approaching bye-elections and in the Federal campaign. And much of these results will be due to the splendid fight made by the Liberals of London, who have now crowned the work of a long series of years with a victory worthy of their enthusiasm, their untiring energy, and their courage under repeated defeat and rebuffs.—[St. Thomas Journal.]

MARCH OF THE CAMERON MEN.

They had a great procession in London Tuesday night. It was the march of John Cameron's men.—[Branford Expressor.]

FONDEST HOPES MORE THAN REALIZED.

The estimate of the ADVERTISER of a plurality of 500 was looked upon as almost impossible by the most sanguine, but their fondest hopes have been more than realized.—[Barrie Examiner.]

ONE MORE EXCUSE.

The difference between Mr. Essery and Mr. Meredith, which alone would require a pretty long bridge to span, was increased by the needlessly inflammatory manner of Mr. Essery.—[Stratford Herald (Conservative).]

A SIGNAL VICTORY.

Their victory was a signal one, and will have a wide-spread and lasting effect.—[Welland Tribune.]

A RED-HOT TORY VIEW.

The Mowat candidate was Thomas S. Hobbs, a good enough fellow in his way, but one who sadly lacks the ability necessary for a public man. Mayor Essery, the Opposition candidate, on the other hand, is a man of extensive municipal experience, a shrewd business man, a good speaker, and is in every way better adapted for London's representative than the member-elect.—[St. Mary's Journal (Conservative).]

HAS PUBLIC CONFIDENCE.

The Government has thus secured one more supporter, and is made still safer to the extent of two of a majority on a division against all comers. The result of the London election with the many indications that are cropping up here and there in the utterances of men, show very conclusively that the Government of Mr. Mowat has the confidence of the country generally, and that its policy will be sustained by the new Assembly.—[Durham Review.]

AFTER-ELECTION CANDOR.

The horse marines have captured London.—[Hamilton Spectator.]

FILING IT ON.

The official count gives Mr. Hobbs 803 instead of 800. Wasn't the latter figure enough without heaping the three upon us?—[Toronto Empire.]

A VOICE FROM HALIFAX.

This is a telegram to Charles S. Hyman, M.P., from Hon. J. W. Longley, a leading member of the Nova Scotia Government: "Well done, London! Congratulations to

Mr. Hobbs and all the friends. It will soon be your turn to rejoice."

CONGRATULATIONS FROM HON. GEORGE W. ROSS.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, sends the following to John Cameron, of the ADVERTISER: "After the battle! Never was such a victory in Ontario. Thanks to the ADVERTISER for its good work."

WHAT REGISTRATION DID.

The Toronto Mail reaches the conclusion that the addition of 430 voters by registration went solidly for the Ontario Government.

THE KING AND THE JUSTICE.

In his speech at the Liberal law feast on election night Mr. J. D. Clarke got Ahasuerus, the king, mixed up with the late Hon. E. B. Wood, and credited one of the latter's strong sentences to the former. E. B. was a good deal smarter man than old Ahasuerus.—[Hamilton Times.]

ALARMING, INDEED!

If the Conservatives do not have a care, Toronto will be going Liberal next.—[Toronto Star.]

TOO BAD, WASN'T IT?

They are saying that if Mayor Essery had made one more speech Hobbs' majority would have been a thousand.—[Hamilton Herald.]

A TRIBUTE TO SIR OLIVER.

The splendid majority given the Liberal candidate in London precludes any pretension that the use of money and impersonation caused the remarkable change in the city's representation. The verdict of the polls proves that Sir Oliver Mowat has still a strong hold on the confidence of the people, and that the people prefer to intrust the care of Ontario's affairs to the hands of its tried and veteran Premier and his able Ministers rather than risk the consequences of government by either of the minorities or by a coalition of them or a new general election.—[The Disfranchisement of Mr. Hyman's seat disgusted the independent voters and further injured the Conservative party in London. Only Mr. Meredith's personal popularity held the seat in the general elections.—[Toronto Star.]

SEVERE CRITICISM OF A FRIEND.

People are not looking for narrow, hard and one-sided men just now, and Mr. Essery happened to belong to that class.—[Toronto World (Conservative).]

WON FAIRLY, NOT PURCHASED.

The majority was so large as to preclude all thought that it was procured by corrupt practices.—[Toronto Star.]

A PROFITABLE LANDSLIDE.

On account of the landslide in London Tuesday the report comes that owing to the movement in real estate better times are anticipated in London.—[Hamilton Spectator.]

TOO MUCH TONGUE.

A sharp tongue brought defeat. Essery knows it.—[Toronto Star.]

THE MAJORITY WILL GROW.

This London election settles it. Mowat now has beyond question a majority over all. That majority will grow. There will be no general election before 1898 and either Mowat or Hardy will control the Government in the meantime.—[Toronto News.]

SIZED UP AT HOME.

The "influence" of Mr. W. W. Buchanan and his friends, the Templar, is a great thing for any political party to have—against it. Here's hoping that they will keep a pushin'.—[Hamilton Times.]

INDEPENDENTS WILL SUPPORT SIR OLIVER.

The election of Mr. Hobbs in London was anticipated, but hardly by such a majority as he has received. The result is a very marked triumph for the Mowat Government, which will be strengthened not only by Mr. Hobbs' vote, but by those wavering independents who like to be on the side that dispenses political loaves and fishes.—[Montreal Gazette (Conservative).]

A BAD POSSESSION.

Mayor Essery, of London, Ont., will now have time to reflect that it is occasionally a bad thing to be troubled with a mouth.—[Toronto News (friendly to Mr. Essery before election).]

THE WHOLE PROVINCE OUR DEBTOR.

Well done, London; the whole Province owes it a debt of gratitude.—[Seaford Expressor.]

WILL WEATHER ALL THE DREZZES.

Sir Oliver Mowat has had a clear majority in the House since the day of the general elections, and every seat he wins from the Opposition counts two on a division. Thus the London victory adds two votes to his list, as it takes one from the others and gives one to Sir Oliver. At this rate there need be no fear among the friends of the Mowat Government whether they be Liberals or Conservatives, of Sir Oliver not being able to weather all the breezes that may blow. His government may not be perfect—no government is—but it is infinitely more honest, more economical and more straightforward in its dealings with the people than the Government at Ottawa.—[Dundas Banner.]

WHY MR. MEREDITH HELD THE SEAT SO LONG.

The result proves conclusively that it was the high-mindedness, the eminent ability and the interesting personality of Mr. Meredith, the late Conservative representative, that held the constituency so long for the Conservatives. But between Mr. Essery and Mr. Meredith there was a great gulf fixed. The former was a man, passionate in temperament, villifying in his speeches, unreasonably truculent in his invective and a raiser of racial and religious cries.—[Galt Reformer.]

REJOICING IN MUSKOGA.

A Gravenhurst correspondent writes that there was great rejoicing in that town over the splendid Liberal victory in London on Tuesday last. The Muskoka people were very much interested in the result, seeing it was the first signal defeat of the new Conservative leader, Mr. Marter, ex-M.P.P., for the district.

A QUEBEC ESTIMATE.

Everyone who desires to see the people of Canada live together in peace and harmony must rejoice at the result. In this respect the people of Ontario have shown themselves well up to the duties of good citizenship, and it is to be hoped that the example they have given of even-handed justice and fair play to the people of every creed and class will be followed wherever an attempt may be made to set up the standard of discord or dissension in any portion of Canada.—[Quebec Mercury.]

SOME CAUSES FOR THE MAJORITY.

Then there is Mr. Sheppard. He must needs go out of his way to insult Sir Oliver Mowat on account of his religion and his Christian principles. That style of argument is admirably adapted to alienate support, moral or material. Lastly, there was Mr. Essery himself. It is true that there was nothing in his speeches much beyond abuse. "Fishwives," "viragoes," "monkeys," etc., were rhetorical figures in which he indulged very largely in allusion to the Government. Result of them all: Majority 800.—[Ottawa Free Press.]

BUT IT IS NOT TRUE.

The Sarnia Canadian claims that the "Mowat Government purchased a large majority in London for its candidate." This is hard on the London Tories. According to the Canadian they must have sold themselves in ear load lots, like cattle at the stock yards. What a venal unprincipled

mercenary lot these Tories must have been, if what the Canadian says is true.—[Sarnia Observer.]

STILL KICKING HIM.

The Halifax Herald (Conservative) protests that Mr. Essery was defeated because he was not a straight Conservative! He was the unanimous nominee of the Conservative convention selected, as the London Free Press argued, with the greatest care to represent the real views of that party.

THE "ADVERTISER" SALUTED.

"Tizer, we did our best to you! You fought a splendid fight," exclaims the Branford Expressor.

"TELL THEM TO STOP!"

Hobbs' majority is:

500!

600!

787!

800!

"Oh, George, tell them to stop.—[Branford Expressor.]

INDIVIDUAL CUPS AT THE COMMUNION.

Zion's Herald (Methodist Episcopal), Boston, presents what seems to us the strongest argument we have seen against the use of individual cups. It says:

"We see in the present movement for individual cups an unequalled emphasizing of the divisions of society, and a mistaken concession to the too prevalent tendency toward cleavage on personal or class lines. The danger in this direction to our unity as a people, no one need be told, is very great. It is a danger that threatens church and state alike. The communion table has been hitherto jealously guarded as the most powerful protest against this whole spirit, as the strongest possible witness that the church is one from top to bottom, from center to circumference—that it is a brotherhood within whose sacred circle no distinction of black or white, rich or poor, male or female, young or old, bond or free, should be recognized. Where prejudice or patronage or pride of purse have been permitted to have their way in this matter, it has been felt by every true-hearted, unsophisticated disciple that the religion of the lowly Nazarene had been misrepresented. Caste-barriers in India have been prostrated at the communion table. Shall we erect them here in America?"

Dude Sportsman—Anything to shoot here? Countryman—Hain't been nuthin' till you arrived. I'll git me gun.

A WARM BATH WITH CUTICURA SOAP

And a single application of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, economical, and permanent cure of the most distressing of itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and crusted skin and scalp diseases, after physicians, hospitals, and all else fail.

Cuticura Remedies

Exert a peculiar, purifying action on the skin, and through it upon the blood. In the treatment of distressing humors they are speedy, permanent, and economical, and in their action are pure, sweet, gentle, and effective. Mothers and children are their warmest friends.

Sold throughout the world. PORTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Agents, 150 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Cuticura Soap, and Hair, mailed free.

I tried, aching, nervous mother knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura Remedies, they would never be without them. In every way the sweetest and best.

And the "Old Mogul"

Slept with his fathers,

And "SALADA," of Ceylon,

Reigned in his stead.

And the further history of

SALADA,

Is it not found with

Fitzallen, the Grocer,

Corner Market and Talbot.

JOHN MILLS FOR

High & Public School Books

OF ALL KINDS.

Compasses, Se and Ibs.

Lead Pencils, Rulers and all School Supplies.

Scribbling and Exercise Books

A SPECIALTY.

JOHN MILLS

Edge Bleck, 404 Richmond St.

LONDON ELECTRIC MOTOR CO

Lighting

Manufacturers of the London Motor and Dynamo for Incandescent

Lighting.

SPECIALTIES.—Repairing and reconstructing of dynamos, motor armatures, all systems repaired and rewound. Commutators and electrical appliances. Work guaranteed. Office and factory, 99 York street, London, Ont. All kinds general repairing done. Write for estimates and circulars.

Saturday Night Fair

FROM 7 to 10 O'CLOCK.

We welcome you to our 3-hour Sale

CHAPMAN'S

HOSE—Ladies' Heavy All-wool Cashmere Hose, ribbed, spliced heel and toe, worth 60c, Tonight 42c.

HOSE—Boys' Extra Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose, large size, worth 45c, Tonight 34c.

HOSE—Ladies' and Misses Heavy Ribbed Cashmere Hose, worth 40c, Tonight 27c.

TIES—Fancy Windsor Ties, worth 25c, Tonight 19c.

GLOVES—Ladies' Black, Tan and Brown Kid Gloves, line worth \$1, Tonight 69c.

GLOVES—Fine Cashmere Gloves, worth 30c, Tonight 19c.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Fine Cambric Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 8c, Tonight 6 for 25c.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 20c, Tonight 15c.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Large Handkerchiefs with initial, worth 60c, Tonight 42c.

RIBBONS—Colored Silk Ribbons, wide widths, worth 8c, Tonight 5c.

TAM-O-SHANTERS—Colored Wool Tam-O-Shanter Caps, worth 50c, Tonight 38c.

VESTS—Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Vests, worth 25c, Tonight 18c.

VESTS—Ladies' Heavy Merino Vests, worth \$1, Tonight 76c.

CORSETS—The "Gem" Corsets, worth 50c, Tonight 42c.

VEILING—Fancy Silk Net Veiling, worth 30c, Tonight 19c.

HATS—Fancy Sailor Hats, worth 25c, Tonight 15c.

PERFUME—Fine German Perfume, 2-oz bottle, worth 40c, Tonight 25c.

TIES—Boys' Ties worth 20c, Tonight 15c.

COLLARS—Linen Collars, worth 12½c, Tonight 3 for 25c.

GLOVES—Men's Lined Kid Gloves, worth 75c, Tonight 65c.

NIGHT ROBES—Gents' Night Robes, worth 75c, Tonight 52½c.

MUFFLERS—Gents' Mufflers, worth 40c, Tonight 25c.

SHIRTS—Men's Navy Blue Flannel Top Shirts, worth \$1 25, Tonight \$1.

SHIRTS—Men's Gray Flannel Top Shirts, worth 80c, Tonight 62½c.

SHIRTS—Men's Blue Knit Top Shirts, worth 75c, Tonight 68c.

TIES—Gents' 50c Ties, Tonight 37½c.

UNDERWEAR—Men's Underwear, worth 50c, Tonight 40c.

CAPS—Gray Lamb Caps worth \$2 50, Tonight \$1 50.

WATERPROOFS—Ladies' Cravette Waterproofs, detachable cape, worth \$8 50, Tonight \$6 50.

CLOTH—Suitable for Ulsters and Jackets, worth \$1 50, Tonight 75c.

JACKETS—Misses' Jackets, double-breasted, worth \$6 50, Tonight \$5.

MUFFS—Sable Muffs, worth \$8, Tonight \$6 50.

MUFFS—Sable Muffs, worth \$7 50, Tonight \$5 50.

COLLARS—Greenland Seal Storm Collars, worth \$6 50, Tonight \$5.

JACKETS—Children's Eiderdown Jackets, worth \$3, Tonight \$2 25.

COLLARS—American Opossum Storm Collars, worth \$5, Tonight \$3 50.

ULSTERS—Children's Ulsters, new styles, worth \$8, Tonight \$6.

JACKETS—Ladies' Coats, new and fashionable, worth \$8 50, Tonight \$6 50.

JACKETS—Ladies' All-wool Nap Cloth, beaver trimmed, worth \$12, Tonight \$8 50.

MANTLES AND MILLINERY—Two great specialties with us. New and attractive goods always to show you. An inspection solicited.

NOTICE—New Furniture just received. Bring your checks.

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.

FLANNEL—Cream Opera Flannel with small figures and stripes, worth 50c, Tonight 39c.

TARTANS—Check Tartans for Dresses, worth 35c, Tonight 25c.

SERGE—Heavy Storm Serge in black and colors, worth 35c, Tonight 20c.

CLOTH—42-inch Ladies' Cloth, worth 25c, Tonight 15c.

CLOTH—Ladies' Cloth, worth 12½c, Tonight 6c.

BROADCLOTH—3 pieces 6x4 Broadcloth, worth \$1, Tonight 50c.

BROADCLOTH—2 pieces 25-inch Broadcloth, worth 25c, Tonight 1

Like a New Man

"For five or six years I had Dyspepsia, in its worst form, sometimes completely prostrated; so much that it was impossible for me to work more than half an hour at a time. I had tried various remedies but did not receive any benefit, when I was recommended by a druggist to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken two bottles and feel like a new man. I can eat and drink anything and enjoy my food. I never felt better. I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla too much for not only has it cured me of dyspepsia but also of rheumatism." JAMES FERGUSON, St. John, New Brunswick.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills win new friends daily.

EARLIEST ON RECORD.

Winnipeggers Opened the Curling Season on Thursday.

Alleged Scheme to Make Sandwich a Racing Center.

CURLING.

Winnipeg, Nov. 23.—The curlers of Winnipeg inaugurated the season with friendly matches yesterday. This is the earliest on record.

THE TURF.

A PRETTY SCHEME—ON PAPER.
WINDSOR, Nov. 23.—According to Secretary Pulling of the Sandwich, Windsor and Amherstburg Railway, Sandwich will soon be a rival to Guelph and have running races on a track there for a month at a time. An option has been secured at 100 acres of land, and an application for a charter would be made at the next session of Parliament. Mr. Pulling's reason for going into the business in Canada is solely on account of the agitation against it in the United States. The track will be situated at the end of the electric railway line, and will cost about \$250,000.

Dyspeptic Symptoms.

In healthy persons a good digestion is productive of a sense of comfort. It is quite the reverse in dyspeptics; they are often uneasy and miserable after eating, while the digestive process is going on, a feeling of fullness or general discomfort depressing them. A specific remedy for these symptoms is Eesley's Liver Lozenges, which are sold at 25 cents a box or five boxes for \$1.

Bashful Bachelor—Say, didn't you find it pretty hard work to pop the question? Bold Bachelorette—Not at all; you see, I married a widow.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cured in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell, druggists.

Wife—And did Mr. Gay say I was positively dove-like? Husband—Something of that sort. He said you were pigeon-toed, I believe.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Eickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, croup, colds, bronchitis, etc.

A boon to the residents in the north is the new butcher shop, 569 Richmond street where first-class meat can be procured. W. A. FORTNER. ywt

New Drug Store—Anything you want in the drug line. Telephone, No. 1018, or call at C. SYMONDS', chemist and druggist, 364 Dufferin avenue, corner Maitland street. ywt

T. R. Bryans, practical watchmaker and jeweler; old jewelry made over; watches and clocks repaired. 308 Dundas street. ywt

Mackie's photo studio entrance is near the southwest corner of Dundas and Richmond streets. See the display in window. Children's photos a specialty. ywt

The Reason Why.
He was standing at the corner of Richmond and Dundas streets when he suddenly stopped a friend who was passing by with the question, "Why does a man in crossing a muddy street raise on his toes and a woman lift her skirts and struggle across on her heels?" "Give it up," was the answer. "Why to get on the other side," and he winked the other eye and walked down to FRACK's, where he knew he could get the best shave or hair cut in town. b

OLD LEAVES.
OLD LEAVES,
OLD LEAVES,
HAVE YOU SMOKED THEM? THEY ARE THE FAVORITE

5-Cent Cigar.

HUGH LOVELESS,
203 Dundas Street.
FOR THEM.

ONE CASE OF
New Fall Woolens
JUST RECEIVED.

Very Choice. Come and see them.

HARRY LENOX
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Late Canadian News.

Diphtheria Prevalent Among School Children at Hamilton.

The Anti-Toxine Remedy Used With Good Results.

The condition of Senator Tasse is unchanged. The harbor of Quebec has assumed its winter appearance. Pontoon and booms have all been removed.

A supply of anti-toxine has been ordered from London, England, by the Hamilton Board of Health, and is expected daily.

Mr. Andrew Onderdonk has been awarded the contract for one section of the Trent Canal, and Hogan & Macdonald, of Montreal, for another.

A man named Charles Farrell, a plumber, attempted to commit suicide at Montreal with nitric acid and lead paint. He was removed to the hospital.

In the crusade begun by the morality department in Toronto against obscene theatrical posters, the customs authorities are making an effort to back up the law.

Thos. Sweeney, of Hamilton, aged 59, unmarried, fell down and expired just after eating his dinner Thursday. Death was due to the bursting of a blood vessel in the brain.

Miss Awdie, the trained nurse engaged by Dr. Henderson, of Stratford, to attend smallpox cases in that town, left Toronto for her duties Friday. She will be with her patients 56 days.

Alphonse Lemay, a girl of 17, came into the Montreal Police Court on Friday and laid a charge against eight roughs who had assaulted her. Three are under arrest. One has pleaded guilty.

Armstrong T. Hubbard, of Montreal, has been appointed general manager of the London Guarantee and Accident Company in Canada, made vacant by the death of C. D. Richardson.

Up to and including Thursday night over 1,000 names have been registered of those professing conversion at the Moody meetings in Toronto. This is taken as visible evidence of the good work done.

James Kerwin, the water wheel tender in the Canadian colored cotton mill Canada branch, Montreal, was found dead Friday in the basement of the weaving shed. He had been caught by the driving belt and carried over the shaft.

A. C. P. R. passenger train that passed through Teeswater on Friday was fired at by two young men with a shotgun. The engineer saw one of them pointing at him, but took no notice at the time. The shot lodged in the ear near two ladies.

Dr. Edgar, of the Hamilton City Hospital, has inoculated diphtheria patients with anti-toxine, and the results have proved very satisfactory. The disease has spread greatly among school children here and the authorities are taking measures to stamp it out.

Constable Springfield, of Hamilton, captured a horse thief near Grimsby, at 2 o'clock Friday morning. He refused to give his name, but from papers found on him he is supposed to be John Kelly, of 48 Clinton street, Buffalo, and was bound for Fort Erie when caught.

The assignment filed by Marsau, Brosseau & Co., hay dealers, Montreal, is being contested by two of their creditors on the ground that it was fraudulent. They claim the firm shipped \$200,000 worth of hay to England and paid certain creditors before assigning. Delay to adduce proof was granted until Jan. 27.

SARNIA.

(Agent for the ADVERTISER, D. McMaster.) The steam barge Mineral Rock arrived up from Buffalo on Monday with a cargo of soft coal for W. B. Clark.

Rev. Anna Shaw, of Washington, will deliver her celebrated lecture on the "Topic of the Hour," in the Baptist church on Wednesday, the 28th of November.

James J. Lynn, Post Huron, lost his celebrated English mastiff last week from pneumonia. He imported him from England at a cost of \$1,200.

Rev. C. C. McLaurin preached his farewell sermon last Sunday in the Baptist Church. On Monday evening one of the most successful and enjoyable social meetings ever held in the church took place. All the ministers of the four denominations were present, and delivered addresses. One of the pleasing things on the programme was the presentation of a purse of money to Rev. C. C. McLaurin.

The stockholders of St. Andrew's Rink held their annual meeting on Monday evening. Thos. Kenny, president, in the chair. The report of the directors showed that the company was in a prosperous condition and that the rink was a paying concern. The following officers were elected: President, Thos. Kenny; directors, David Milne, Dr. J. J. Clement, Geo. Leys, J. H. Cook and J. W. Hamilton, secretary-treasurer.

Councilor John Rainey, of the fourth ward, will run for third deputy reeve at the coming local elections.

Mr. John Kavanagh, of the first ward, formerly on the council board, will seek a seat at the board again for 1905.

Sarnia Tent, No. 1, K. O. T. M., gave another of their pleasing entertainments on Wednesday evening, after the regular routine business of the tent. Quite a large attendance of the six knights are being brought out by this means. The first Wednesday in December will be the night for the election of officers for this tent.

Quite a large gathering of our citizens met on Tuesday evening at the Young Liberal Club rooms, to rejoice over the grand victory achieved by the Liberals of London in electing Mr. Hobbs by such a handsome majority.

Point Edward public schools will require a principal and two lady teachers for 1905, the present staff having resigned.

Bishop Baldwin will give a lecture on Jerusalem and the Holy Land in the school room of St. George's Church on Monday night next, 25th inst. A treat is in store for those who will go to hear him.

Mrs. N. Woodhouse, of Forest, has opened out a millinery store, two doors north of the postoffice on Front street.

Our police are treated out with new fur caps and overcoats.

Miss Pauline Johnston, the Indian poetess, will give one of her popular entertainments in the Boys' Brigade Hall on the evening of the 12th of December.

The Battle Creek Train-Wrecking. BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Nov. 23.—The prosecution in the train-wrecking cases has been balked, and it is feared, will have to discontinue the cases against the men now in jail awaiting trial. Stanley J. Knowles and John Bodewig, from whom the prosecuting attorney expected to procure enough evidence to convict not only themselves but the rest of the gang, have employed attorneys, and now refuse to go on the stand and testify, on the ground that it would criminate themselves. There is no way of making the men talk if they do not desire.

It is very important to know where to find fine bedroom sets at low prices. When buying call at Trafford's and you will find them. 95 and 97 King street.

S. & J.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY—Fair and mild.

FURS

AT DRYGOODS PRICES.

This announcement will doubtless be hailed with delight, for this is the time when everybody is looking after comfort, and the surest way to get it is by wearing cozy furs. Some people have an idea that furs are expensive, but it just depends on where they go for them. Let us show you our stock. We can make the price right, and are very confident that our goods will suit. We don't handle any other kind.

\$15 (Another shipment just received of these beautiful \$15 Black Astrachan Jackets. So popular are these that this is the third lot ordered this season. They are 40 inches long, have high storm collar and full sleeves.)

MUFFS. Also another line of our \$1 75 Arctic Sable Muffs just received. Has all the effect of a \$12 muffs.

CAPE. Foy's Grey Astrachan Cape, sold at \$1 65 herebefore, now for \$1 50. We have made a large purchase from the manufacturers, and are willing to give our customers the benefit.

CAPE. Full line of Wool Seal, Grey Astrachan and Sable Capes at drygoods prices.

RUGS. Beautiful Goat Rugs, large size, at \$6 75.

TRIMMINGS. Wool Seal Fur Trimmings at 50c. 65c. 85c. and \$1 25 the yard. Gray Lamb, 2 inches wide, \$1 50 the yard. Black Lamb, 2 inches wide, \$2 50 the yard.

At Eventide

At the reception, ball or opera, White Kid Slippers are quite in order. We have a beautiful line, American manufacture, at \$1 50. This is the most extraordinary value ever offered in London. Would be cheap at \$2.

SMALLMAN

& INGRAM,
147, 149 and 151 DUNDAS STREET.

The Nutmeg State Shaken Up.
NEW LONDON, Conn., Nov. 23.—Slight shocks of earthquake were reported from towns adjacent to this city this morning between 8 to 9 o'clock. Reports are coming from Groton, Mystic, Lyme and Niantic, where the sound was like distant thunder and the vibration pronounced. No damage is reported.

A Shocking Case.
WHITBY, Nov. 23.—A coroner's inquest at Ashturn village, ten miles from here, has developed one of the most remarkable cases ever heard of in this country. Thos. Howard, aged 74, who is living with his wife, aged 66, admits being the father of his stepdaughter's three illegitimate children, who died in infancy and were buried by Howard in his own garden. The child last buried was said to be dead. The girl's mother knew what was going on and consented to it "for the sake of peace." Warrants have been issued for the arrest of the parties.

No Medicine for the Dying Czar.
One of the most lamentable aspects of the whole business was the utter state of unreadiness in which the Czar's household was found. This side of the question has been more dwelt upon by the French than the English press, and it has leaked out that the common necessities for nursing a sick person were lacking and had to be fetched from enormous distances. While the Czar's strength was ebbing away simple drugs and appliances which would be found in the meanest English village were unobtainable. For some of the things wanted orders were telegraphed to London.—(London Figure.)

MONTEBELLO!

The First and Only
5c
CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Vallens & Co., Manufacturers, London

H. LOVELESS, Special Agent.

THE STATE OF TRADE

In Canada and Across the Border—Bradstreet's Review.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Bradstreet's says: The features of the general trade for the week include an increase in distribution of holiday goods of heavy clothing, hats, reasonable drygoods, and at various points hardware and shoes. This was stimulated by seasonably colder weather and a continuance of the feeling of confidence in a near-by improvement in demand.

Trade in wool is quiet, but the volume is increasing. At eastern cities the volume of trade in drygoods has fallen off, although the tone of the market is good and colder weather inclines to help it.

The total volume of bank clearings at 71 cities is \$1,109,000,000, almost exactly the amount reported in the week before.

A less favorable feature is found in a downward tendency of prices of some products, notable iron and steel.

Exports of wheat (and flour as wheat), both coasts, United States and Canada, amount this week to 3,312,000 bushels, compared with 2,909,000 bushels last week. There are 235 failures reported throughout the United States this week, compared with 280 last week.

IN CANADA.
The Thanksgiving holiday in Canada has reduced the volume of trade, although from Halifax comparatively favorable reports are received as to collections. It is reported that lumber operations in the Maritime Provinces this winter promise to exceed those of preceding seasons. The demand for fresh meats at Toronto has increased, with which exception the trade situation is unchanged.

Montreal wires that higher prices for Manitoba flour represent the increased amount going to the railroads for transportation.

There are 24 business failures reported from the Dominion of Canada this week, compared with 32 last week, 39 in the week a year ago and 27 two years ago.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—R. J. Dan & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: There are some changes for the better. The gain is slow and in some directions not very distinct, but the signs of it are a little more definite than last week. The most important of them is the larger employment of labor, answering a better demand for manufactured products. The failures this week have been 322 in the United States, against 385 last year, and 31 in Canada, against 34 last year.

WILL HE COME?
An Effort to Bring Watkin Mills, the Great Basso, to London.

The Dundas Street Center Methodist Church has long been famous for its enterprise in the matter of music, and the good people in charge of affairs are determined that the prestige already gained shall not be sacrificed even if the onlay for talent is at times somewhat large. The latest move is to secure, if possible, Mr. Watkin Mills, the great English oratorio basso, for a concert sometime in December. Mr. Mills has been brought specially from England by the Cincinnati festival committee, and has also been engaged to sing for the Handel and Haydn Society in Boston and for Damrosch in New York. To say the least it is a big undertaking for the Dundas Street Center people, but they are confident it will be a financial success. Messrs. Vert and Harris, under whose management Charles Santley and Edward Lloyd both appeared, are also responsible for Mr. Watkin Mills. The Toronto Philharmonic Society have engaged him for their performance of "The Messiah" on Dec. 13, and an effort will be made to bring him to London for the evening following. Watkin Mills is right in his prime, and is the acknowledged successor of Charles Santley in England. His appearance in London would be a cause for gratification among musical people generally. He is unquestionably the greatest living exponent of oratorio. It is to be hoped that the prices of admission can be made reasonable so that all may have a chance of hearing this deservedly famous artist. All will wish the Dundas Street Center people success in their efforts.

James Miller has opened up a new barber shop in Collins' block, London West, and guarantees to do first-class work. Give him a call. ywt

USE WIDE AWAKE SOAP.

"SHURE MAM IT BATES THIMALL"

IT TAKES THE DIRT BUT LEAVES THE COLOR.

Manufactured only by DAVID MORTON & SONS HAMILTON, ONT. CUTTIES

THE TUG-OF-WAR

ECLIPSE

Life is an endless tug—make it easier by using Eclipse Soap—the very best soap you can get—in 3-lb. bars. Try a bar, your grocer has it. For sale at JAS. WILSON'S, 398 Richmond street.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Manufacturers.

TOO MUCH TROUBLE.

Tragic Ending of a Farmer's Ill-Fated Career.

OLEAN, N. Y., Nov. 23.—After eating a hearty meal this morning James Balvett, a well-to-do farmer, living near Sharon Center, Pa., went out under a tree on his farm and shot himself through the head.

Last year under the same tree he accidentally killed his 3-year-old son by running over him with a mowing machine.

A few years before he accidentally killed his brother near the same spot.

These two accidents, together with the loss of his wife, who died last week, leaving a family of nine children, drove him to suicide.

PROVINCIAL PLOWING MATCH.

The Postponed Contest Takes Place—The Winners.

PETROLEA, Ont., Nov. 23.—The Provincial plowing match was held here today on Mr. Edwards' farm. The weather was favorable and there was a very large attendance. Following is the results:

Sulky plow—1, Duncan Dewar, Watford; 2, J. R. Smith, Plympton.

Men, non-professional (stubble)—1, R. Duncan, Moore; 2, R. Allan, Brooke; 3, W. A. Broughton, Sarnia; 4, David Mann, Enniskillen.

Boys, under 17 (stubble)—Alex. McPherson, Plympton.

Men, professional (sod)—1, Archy McMullen, Sarnia; 2, Jas. Welsh, Warwick; 3, Jas. Duncan, Moore.

Men, non-professional (sod)—1, J. P. Taylor, Sarnia; 2, Wm. Martin, Warwick; 3, Peter Hunter, Enniskillen.

Boys, under 17 (sod)—Wm. Duncan, Moore.

NICELY NIPPED.

A Trio of Wire-Tappers Captured Near Windsor, Ont.

WINDSOR, Nov. 23.—This morning Lineman Murray, of the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company, discovered a wire loop attached to one of the wires on the G. T. R. east of Windsor, and notified Manager Copeland. As a result Chief Willis and a squad of patrolmen searched the woods, where it was supposed wire-tappers were located who were trying to beat the pool room by falsifying the reports. They found three men at work, having equipped themselves with two sets of telegraph instruments and other necessary appliances. The men were captured, and gave their names as Ed Smith, of Dexter, Mich.; James O'Hara, of New York State, and Harry Warner, of Windsor, but the police are satisfied that the names are fictitious. They will be examined tomorrow morning by Police Magistrate Bartlett.

President Cleveland's Condition.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—For the second time this week the United States Cabinet meeting was today postponed owing to the absence of President Cleveland. Mr. Thurber said that the President is much better, but his physician advises him to keep quiet.

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Coughing.

For all the ailments of Throat and Lungs there is no cure so quick and permanent as Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. It is palatable, easy on the most delicate stomach and effective

stimulates the appetite, aids the digestion of other foods, cures Coughs and Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and gives vital strength besides. It has no equal as nourishment for Babies and Children who do not thrive, and overcomes

Any Condition of Wasting.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion, Free. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists, 50c. & \$1.

YOUR CHILDREN NEED WINTER JACKETS

We are in a position to serve you extra well in Children's garments. We are quite within the mark when we say that our stock is not equalled in the city for good medium priced Jackets and Ulsters for children and misses.

We are safe in saying that no nicer styles or better wearing qualities have come to the city this season. Our sales have been splendid in this department, but still we have a capital assortment of desirable and useful garments to show buyers, and at such very reasonable prices as leave nothing cheaper to be desired.

Will You See Them?

GOING OFF WELL

We mean those Special Double-Fold Mantle Cloths, that we are selling at about half price, and which we told you about eight or ten days ago. Yes, they are going off well; so they ought. It's not every day that 50 cents per yard, will buy a cloth worth 90 cents; not every day that 75c per yard will buy good desirable 6x4 cloths worth \$1 50; not any day that your \$1 will buy a cloth that would not be dear at \$2.

Don't Be Too Late!

R. J. Young & Co

THE TUG-OF-WAR

ECLIPSE

Life is an endless tug—make it easier by using Eclipse Soap—the very best soap you can get—in 3-lb. bars. Try a bar, your grocer has it. For sale at JAS. WILSON'S, 398 Richmond street.

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The Faded Beauty

Of old Lace Curtains at home is easily restored to any of the new, fashionable shades, and all the information desired is so easily had by merely sending a post-card or telephone to

R. Parker & Co.,
DYERS AND CLEANERS.

217 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.
Telephone 614.

Branches at Toronto, Hamilton, Brantford, St. Catharines, Galt and Woodstock.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES AT SHUFF'S Drug Store, 630 Dundas street east, Residence, Dundas street, corner William. Take Dundas streetcar. No witnesses required.

W. M. H. WESTON, GROCER, ISSUES licenses at his office, 61 Stanley street. No bond required.

LICENCES ISSUED BY THOS. GILLEAN, Jeweler, 462 Richmond street.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

BORN.

PETERSON—On Nov. 22, the wife of C. W. Peterson, Calgary, N. W. T., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

REED—SARE—In this city, on Nov. 21, at 29 Queen street, by the Rev. Canon Richardson, Mr. John J. Reed, of this city, to Miss Sarah Agnes Sare, of London, West.

BOOMER'S
Fresh! Pure! Delicious!
BONBONS,
CHOCOLATES.
181 DUNDAS STREET.
Candies carefully packed and shipped to all parts of the country.

BOOMER'S
Fresh! Pure! Delicious!
BONBONS,
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181 DUNDAS STREET.
Candies carefully packed and shipped to all parts of the country.

F.C.B.C.
Forest City Business and Shorthand College,
LONDON, ONT.
Leads in methods of instruction, attendance, success of students. Catalogue free. Good board, \$2.50 per week. Address carefully to J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal, 164

Gas Fixtures and Globes
A SPECIALTY AT
Smith Bros.
Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Heating Engineers,
376 RICHMOND ST.,
Opposite Masonic Temple.
Phone 633.
N.B.—A full stock of supplies always on hand.

Mrs. A. G. McLeod
Having attended the latest Millinery opening in Toronto is now showing the newest patterns in the trade; also a full range of

Fur Capes, Muffs, Trimmings, etc.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, SURGICAL appliances and support for deformities of all kinds. I have had 25 years' experience and the limb I now make is second to none. All work guaranteed. Write for terms before purchasing elsewhere. JOHN BOYD, Lucknow, Ont.

WALL PAPER
It will pay you to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. We have the largest and one of the best selected stocks in this city at prices well below competition. Also a full line of

WINDOW SHADES
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

R. Lewis, Richmond St.

MANLEY'S

Celery Nerve Compound

With Beef, Iron and Wine.

Is doing more to restore the health of weak, delicate and overworked men, women and children than any other medicine on the market. Remember, it is a GUARANTEED CURE for Dyspepsia, nervous mental depression and all weakness arising from a rundown, debilitated system. It is especially beneficial to weak and delicate women.

Sold by all druggists or LION MEDICINE COMPANY, TORONTO.

WOOD

Beech and Maple Long Wood, \$4 75
Beech and Maple Blocks, 5 25
Beech and Maple Split, 5 50
Knots for box stoves, 4 25

Coal at Lowest Prices

EO. McNEIL

C. P. R. Track & Richmond St.

Also, 47 Richmond Street

Here is a Snap!

150 dozen pairs of

LADIES'

Laced Kid Gloves

—FOR—

69c A PAIR.

Worth \$1. At

Priddis Bros.

Southeott's

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St

IF YOU WANT

A pair of Skates ground,
A pair of Scissors sharpened,
A Razor hollow-ground or set,
A Knife sharpened,
A key fitted or Lock repaired,
A Rubber or Steel Stamp made,
A Bird or Animal stuffed and mounted,
A Revolver repaired,
A Rifle repaired,
A Gun repaired, go to
WM. GURD & CO.
185 Dundas Street.
Telephone 800. ywt

FAIR AND MILD.

TORONTO, Nov. 23.—11 p.m.—The pressure is now a rule comparatively low over the northern portion of the continent, and high over the southern portion. Rain and snow have fallen today in the lower St. Lawrence Valley and the Gulf and light local snowfalls have occurred in Manitoba. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Calgary, 32°-28°; Qu'Appelle, 10°-20°; Winnipeg, 10°-28°; Parry Sound, 36°-42°; Toronto, 42°-50°; Montreal, 26°-40°; Quebec, 12°-34°; Halifax, 26°-44°.

TODAY'S PROBABILITIES.
TORONTO, Nov. 24.—1 a.m.—Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the lower lakes region (covering the peninsula and as far east as Belleville) are: Moderate fresh westerly to southerly winds; fair and mild.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnston Bros.' Bread

5c per loaf retail

In all parts of the city. Telephone 913 ywt

ESTABLISHED 1858.

BELTZ

Manufacturing Furrier,

S. S. Seal Skin

Gray Lamb Skin

Sable Skin

Beaver Skin

Wool Seal Skin

TRIMMINGS, ROBES, RUFFS

Edgings, Rags, Muffs

Alterations and modification of fine Furs a specialty.

144 Dundas St.

REX BRAND

A strictly Pure Leaf Lard

selected from the finest

stock, put up in 1, 2 or 3

pound crocks.

—TRY IT—

For Sale by Grocers and the Packers.

MOORE & COMPANY

MARKET HOUSE

LONDON, ONTARIO

R.K. Cowan

Barbrier, etc., over Bank of Commerce

W. FAIRBAIRN

MERCHANT TAILOR.

EDGE BLOCK UP-STAIR.

Spectacles! Spectacles! Gold, and gold filled, steel and nickel frames. Lenses that will suit all sights at Ward's jewelry, 374 Richmond street, opposite Oddfellows' Temple. ywt

You don't have long to wait, boys. Three chairs going all the time at JOHN L. FOX-KER's barber shop, 219 Dundas street, opposite Oddfellows' Hall.

Coughs, Colds, Etc.

Easily cured by taking

KUR-A-KOF

PRICE 25c.

AT

ANDERSON & NELLES'

DRUG STORE,

240 DUNDAS STREET.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.

107.....BUSINESS OFFICE

134.....EDITORIAL ROOMS

175.....JOB DEPARTMENT

LONDON AND ENVIRONS.

The time to get your Printing is now, the place is the London ADVERTISER Job Printing Department. Will our friends everywhere remember that we print positively everything, from a book down to the smallest card? Either call in or write for prices and samples. You will be gratified to find how well, how reasonably, and how speedily your order will be filled. We try to keep every promise to the hour.

—The wife of Mr. P. Murray, G. T. R. conductor, is critically ill with cancer.

—Manager S. R. Break, of the street railway, has been in Detroit since Monday.

—Manager Stewart, of the Wonderland, has engaged Chas. H. Haystead and Josie Mills for his stock company.

—Col. Lindsay announces that a gymnasium and reading room will be fitted up for the Seventh Battalion members.

—Auctioneer Jones yesterday sold the stock of Park & Co., Jarvis, to George Mitson, of the same place, at 66 cents.

—Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., the eloquent pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church here tomorrow morning and evening.

—Messrs. A. T. and R. J. Webb were the lucky capturers of three fine raccoons yesterday in felling a large elm tree on their farm at the Gore. One of the animals weighed 17½ pounds.

—Mr. C. J. Wade, late of the Bank of Commerce here, and ex-captain of the London Bicycle Club, leaves shortly for Chicago, with his wife. Mr. Wade will enter a bid in Chicago.

—"C" company, of the Seventh Battalion, held their third annual oyster supper at the "Hub" Thursday evening. About 40 members and guests of the company sat down. Capt. Moore, presided, and speeches were made by Col. Lindsay, Major Hayes and others.

—A deputation of the London Bicycle Club inspected a site for the proposed bicycle track yesterday. It is just outside the city limits, near the stipulated terminus of the electric railway on Richmond street. If nobody else will build a track the club will do so on its own account.

—The labor organizations having in hand the concert to be held in the City Hall on Nov. 29 for the benefit of the unemployed, report very encouraging progress. Some of the best talent has been secured, and a good time is anticipated. They look for the support of all the people in sympathy with the movement.

—An Ingersoll correspondent says: "A quiet rioting in London, comprising two young women and two men, was arrested on Wednesday night and taken to the police station for bad behavior on the street. They explained matters the best they could and were allowed to go on promising to leave the town. They left on the 1 o'clock train for London."

—At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Barnett, 290 Talbot street, last Wednesday evening, her daughter, Miss Rita Barnett, was united in marriage to Mr. W. T. Wright, of Scandrett Bros. The service was performed by the Rev. Thomas Cullen. The bride was attired in cream tulle, and carried white chrysanthemums. Her sister, Miss Bella, was the bridesmaid, and Mr. W. J. Mulloy assisted the groom.

—The London branch of the Women's Art Club purpose holding an exhibition and sale of oil and tapestry at their rooms, 43½ Richmond street, on Nov. 29 and 30 and Dec. 1. The exhibits embrace contributions from ladies of Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, St. Thomas and other places, as well as local artists. The members of the club, having striven to make this exhibition as attractive as possible, hope that the public will appreciate their efforts.

—The Opera House will probably be packed again tomorrow afternoon, when Mrs. Johnston, of Jamaica, will address the meeting. Mrs. Johnston was in the city last Sunday, and at the pressing request of Mr. C. R. Sayer consented to come here tomorrow. She is a clever and eloquent speaker, and has a great knowledge of the Bible and all classes of her hearers. No woman or child should be admitted to every man should be present. Special music is also advertised and a liberal contribution is asked for.

—You can do good to humanity—to suffering little children—if you like. Thousands of people have caused fruit this year in your county or township. Now, if you and your friends could collect a hundred quarts of fruit and send them to the Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto, you would confer a blessing on the hundreds of sick little ones cared for within its walls. Write the secretary, Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto, and arrangements will be made to have the fruit brought into Toronto carriage free.

—Rev. Anna Shaw, of Washington, is one of the ablest speakers on the platform, either among men or women. She has a well-trained mind, quenchless enthusiasm, and that rarest of all qualities—pluck. Her history proves all this. No woman could have withstood education and success from more difficult conditions. America does not contain a more loyal and devoted adherent of woman's cause. A graduate of Boston University, in both medicine and theology, Dr. Shaw brings rare qualities to her platform work. Her lecture, entitled "The Fate of Republics," is one of the finest I have ever heard, both in matter and delivery. Audiences will be conciliated by her cultured manner, enlivened by her wit, and captured by her logic. —[Frances E. Willard.]

—A street car horse stood at the corner

BERLIN, Nov. 20, 1894.

I take great pleasure in writing this testimonial, more especially as I was considered by our medical men to be incurable. I was very badly troubled with my liver and kidneys; my system was completely run down. I was a mere skeleton. The doctors told me they could do no more for me. The chief agent for Williams' Royal Crown Remedy induced me to try that medicine. In a very short time I began to improve, and finally I was completely cured. There are a great many others who were bad cases that I have recommended the remedy to who have been completely cured. I might mention that I was also very much troubled with asthma and bronchitis, and have been greatly benefited in these complaints from the same valuable "Royal Remedy"; in truth I am not troubled much with them at present, and fully expect to be entirely cured with the "Remedy" in a short time.

ywt LOUISA HAGEN.

of Dundas and Waterloo streets last night and patiently waited for death. The animal stumbled and broke one of its fore legs. It hobbled to the side of the road and was soon surrounded by a circle of curious small boys. A couple of veterinary surgeons examined the brute and passed the sentence of death on it. The break could not be repaired. Two bullets were fired into the horse's head, and then, as death did not appear to result, it was struck three times on the head with an axe. The body was removed and the car rolled on. Another horse had taken the dead one's place, and the story of life was told, plainer than words could tell.

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We can convince the most skeptical of the many advantages our school possesses over the average business college.

1st—Our principal of the Commercial Department is a chartered accountant, etc.

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4th—Our students are nearly all placed.

5th—As a voucher for our statements we will give to all prospective students from a distance for 1895, FREE TUITION during the month of December.

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Banquet Lamps, of which we carry a stock second to

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A good 6-foot Buggy Whip,

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A large stock of Children's

MARA'S EMERGENCY SALE

—IS THE—

Greatest and the Most Gigantic

Wage-Workers' Benefit Sale

That has ever taken place in Western Ontario. On the 10th November we commenced this FIFTY-ONE DAYS SALE, for the purpose of exchanging enough goods into cash to pay off the interest of Mrs. T. A. Mara, on Jan. 9. Since the commencement multitudes have drank our BARGAIN FOUNTAINS, and it is a pleasure for us to know that they have left well satisfied.

Saturday, 24th Nov.,

Monday, 26th Nov.,

(OUR BARGAIN DAY.)

Many lines which we are obliged to slaughter still further in order to move them by the specified date, will be placed on our counters for the benefit of our patrons as long as they last.

1st—7 pieces more Scotch Tartans, leading clans, worth 75c, sale price 30c per yard.

2nd—45-inch Cheviot Serges, in light gray, mid gray, dark gray, blue gray, light brown and dark brown, former price 65c, sale price 45c per yard.

3rd—47-inch Cashmere Serges, in strawberry, mahogany, heliotrope, garnet, fawn, myrtle and cardinal, regular price 45c, sale price 25c per yard.

4th—A lot of Ladies' Scotch Knit Tam O'Shanter, worth 50c, sale price 35c.

5th—Ladies' and Children's Fine Woolen Hose, worth 25c, sale price 12½c per pair.

6th—Ladies' Puritan Ribbed Vests, worth 60c, sale price 48c.

7th—Mara's "Special" Corsets, all sizes, regular price 50c, sale price 25c.

8th—Ladies' Silk Blouses, in cardinal, pink pale blue and cream, regular price \$1 25, sale price \$1.

9th—Plain and Serpentine Dress Braids, during sale at 1c 2½c and 5c per yard.

Jet Trimmings, during sale at 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c and 20c per yard.

No. 5 All-Silk Ribbons, in all shades, sale price 4c per yard.

No. 9 All-Silk Ribbons, in all shades, sale price 6c per yard.

10th—Only a few left, \$3 All-Wool White Blankets, sale price \$1 75 per pair.

11th—A good 50c Damask Table Linen, sale price 25c per yard.

12th—2 pieces left, Heavy Twill Sheetting, full yard wide, former price 12½c, sale price 8c per yard.

13th—Heavy Flannelettes and Shaker Flannels, wide widths, former price 6c, sale price 4c per yard.

14th—Heavy Factory Cotton, full yard wide, former price 4c, sale price 3c per yard.

15th—3 pieces Blue Shirting Flannels, 28 inches wide, worth 27c, sale price 20c per yard.

16th—Cotton Batting, in large 8-ounce bunches, former price 7c, sale price 5c per yard.

17th—Dark and Light Flannels, both plain and twill, former price 15c, sale price 12½c per yard.

18th—Men's Heavy All-Wool Socks, sale price 10c per pair

WHAT IS A MORTGAGE?

A RATHER INTERESTING BUSINESS QUESTION DISCUSSED.

The Word Is French In Its Derivation and Means a Dead Pledge—That Is, the Property Is Dead to the Mortgagor Unless He Redeems All Pledges.

When a man comes home and tells a woman that he has been obliged to mortgage farm or home, there creeps into her heart a vague, undefinable, aching uneasiness which would speedily develop itself into a horror could she but realize all the heartaches and miseries, the bitter disappointments and sleepless vigils which that dreadful word "mortgage" implies. It generally means a farewell to freedom, to happiness, to independence, to hard-earned savings, to self-respect, to all that makes life brightest and sweetest; it ushers in a new feeling of servitude, of hopeless longing, of blighted aspirations, of unfulfilled ambitions, which robs all the long days of beauty and sunshine. The dreadful word is well named, indeed, as it comes from the French *mort*, dead, and *gage*, pledge—a dead pledge, so-called, because the property is dead to the mortgagor unless all the conditions are fulfilled which are necessary to redeem it. Thus the home which has cost only a woman knows, how many days and years of labor and self-deprivation, may pass into the hands of a stranger by ever so light a deviation from the contract. So it will be seen at once why it is so necessary for women to understand the legal terms and technicalities involved, which, though they may seem intricate, are in reality very simple. Mortgages are of two kinds, real estate and chattel. In a real estate mortgage, the kind to which reference has been made, the mortgagor, who is the party giving the mortgage, still retains the property, receives all the rents and other profits, and pays all taxes and other expenses. By this apparent ownership the sense of danger is lulled into a fancied feeling of security, for surely the debt can be paid in all the months or years which the contract allows. So time steals along until the day when the mortgage is "foreclosed."

Only those who have actually experienced such a state of affairs can realize all the agony that day brings, and may the time speedily come when women will awaken to a better understanding of these legal matters which mean so much to them; for women are proverbially more cautious than men—more prudent in their promises to pay out money without a definite knowledge of the source from which the money is to come. All mortgages are in writing, and must be acknowledged, like a deed, before the proper public officer, and recorded in the office of the County Clerk or Recorder. They must contain a "redemption clause," and must be signed and sealed. By a "redemption clause" is meant that the property mortgaged can be taken back upon the terms or conditions on which it is conveyed, which is usually upon the payment of the debt at the stated time for which the mortgage was given. The time when the debt is to be paid must be clearly stated, and the property conveyed must be clearly described, located and scheduled. Some mortgages contain a clause permitting the sale of the property without decree of court when either the principal sum or the interest fails to be paid at the time agreed.

When a mortgage is "foreclosed" it means that some failure to comply with the demands has been made—that the property is forfeited and must be sold. If the mortgaged property when foreclosed and brought to sale brings more money than is needed to satisfy the debt, interest and costs, the surplus must be paid to the mortgagor. Satisfaction of mortgages may be made in either of three ways. The first way is by an entry upon the margin of the record, signed by the "mortgagee," which means the person holding the mortgage, or his attorney, acknowledging the satisfaction of the mortgage in the presence of the recording officer. The second way is by a receipt written across the back of the mortgage, signed by the mortgagee, his agent or attorney which receipt may be entered upon the margin of the record. The third manner in which it may be discharged upon the record is to present a written notice to the proper officer acknowledging the satisfaction of such mortgage, given by the mortgagee, his attorney or personal representative. These are the general rules which apply to real estate mortgages, and most of these rules apply also to chattel mortgages, though in most States there are special laws regulating personal mortgages.

By a chattel mortgage is meant a mortgage upon personal property. Any writing which will answer the purpose of a chattel mortgage would answer as a bill of sale, with a clause added providing the avoidance of the mortgage when the debt is paid. Great care should be taken, and every precaution used, in chattel mortgage as well as in real estate. After a chattel mortgage is given, should property be gained or acquired by the mortgagor the mortgage does not cover it. Mortgages of personal property should contain a clause providing for redemption. A person holding a chattel mortgage may sell or transfer it to another person for a consideration, but such property cannot be seized or sold until the expiration of the period for which the mortgage was given. —Geraldine Gower, in *Jeune Miller Monthly*.

A Believer.

"Do you believe in this talk about discovering a man's character from his handwriting?"
"I do," replied Mr. Hasbin Swift, with a sigh.
"Ever know of its being tried?"
"Yes. And with fatal efficacy. The experiment is most successful when the hand-writing is read aloud in court." —Washington Star.

A CO-OPERATIVE TOWN.

An English City Where Everybody Joins in Ownership.

Oldham (Lancashire), although comparatively speaking, a modern town, and peopled almost exclusively by the working classes, holds the lead in many respects, but especially in its co-operative movements. No town in the kingdom owns as many joint-stock or limited companies, which in their turn have created other co-operative combinations.

Its co-operative stores consist of two societies, each with a membership of nearly 11,000. These societies were the pioneers of the "limited" movement in Oldham, and the cotton industry was the first business they began with. Such rapid strides has it made that Oldham is known far and wide as the "divi." The co-operative societies spread still further, and now, in conjunction with the societies in adjacent towns, own a large corn mill, thus sharing the profits to be made from grinding the grain.

There are in Oldham district, in the cotton trade alone, about 150 limited companies, the majority of which have been formed since 1873, with capitals varying from £10,000 to £15,000, chiefly divided into 25 shares. These companies, seeing the profits accruing from buying the raw material, at once formed the Oldham Cotton Buying Company, Limited, almost every company having shares; consequently it is to their own interest to do business with the company, and thus share in the profits. But they do not stop here. Seeing the large profit made by the insurance companies, they decided to form one of their own, and the Federative Insurance Company, Limited, sprang into existence, each company holding a number of shares, and encouraging it by transferring their insuring business to it.

It is no uncommon thing for some of the cotton companies to consist of 400, 600, and, in some cases, 700 shareholders; almost all residing in Oldham. Scarcely a family in the town but what owns shares in some cotton company or other.

The company movement does not stop with the staple trade (cotton). The butchers were not long behind, and then was formed the Oldham Hide, Skin and Fat Company, Limited, which effectively demoralized private enterprise in that direction. Even the billposting and advertising business was invaded, the printers forming the Oldham Bill Posting Company, Limited, through it posting their own bills and advertisements. The publicans were not left out in the cold, and very soon two aerated water companies were in full swing, each publican, so long as he dealt with the company, holding so many shares. These he must relinquish when he ceases to deal with them. In fact, there is no business, not even poultry farming, which has escaped the company craze, and it is a by-word that at one time you could have floated a dog kennel in Oldham.

MAKES HOUSES IN MINIATURE.

A Clever Boston Mechanic Furnishes Models for About \$100 Each.

Do you contemplate building a house? If so, here is an invaluable suggestion guaranteed to save you a lot of money and regret, and preserve the architect from untold aggravation. In Boston, says the New York Press, there is a man who from plans and specifications will make a tiny model showing in detail just how the completed building will look. He charged from \$50 to \$90 to duplicate in miniature a three-story dwelling of ten or fifteen separate apartments. Everything is accurately reproduced, from the slope of the roof to the tread of the staircase. In this way the prospective owner, seeing his ideas practically realized, is able to make timely and just criticism. For even with a lively imagination and some knowledge of building it is impossible to get a very clear conception of proportions. Verandas that looked luxuriously broad on paper become painfully contracted when actually planned over, and it is astonishing to see how cramped and cheap, or bald and big is the real house that one fancied free from flaws. The Bostonian's scheme is to save you any possible disappointments or blunders. On a platform five feet by four inches he sets up the little model, shingling, plastering, or painting the exterior, you propose using for the real structure. Every window is in its proper place, doors swing easily on their hinges, halls are low or lofty and rooms snug or airy, just as you propose in the plans. These is the house that you may turn it round and round, view it from a dozen standpoints, see where it meets your expectations, or wholly fails to materialize your favorite theories. It is true that \$90 may seem a tidy sum to throw away on a toy, but those who have experienced some of the tribulations of house building will think it rather an inexpensive expedient in the end.

A Dangerous Metamorphosis.

HE.
"It's but a little thing I ask:
A trifle, nothing more, I swear.
That wrinkles brow or silvers hair,
That something, dear, that if you give,
You cannot fairly deem amiss."
"Is nothing more than, as I live,
A little, simple, single kiss."

SHE.
This little thing you tidily ask:
This trifle light, to you, as air;
Perhaps to me doth tears unmask
That well may cause me to beware.
For this same simple, single kiss
Might soon develop into kisses;
And I from having been amiss,
Become, in consequence, a Mrs.
—Ernest Graham Dewey in *Life*.

Slices of Wit.

The man who puts his reliance on the roosters is on his way to work when the man who relies on an alarm clock is still dreaming of the angels. —Atchison Globe.

Mrs. Workaday—Oh, I do so like to see a good, strong, determined man. Mr. Workaday (straightening)—So do I, my dear. Mrs. W.—John, the coal-hod is empty. —Boston Courier.

ALLIGATORS AT HOME.

THE ANCIENT SAURIAN IN HIS NATIVE HAUNTS.

How They Live and How They Fight—An Encounter With One of Them—Some of Their Peculiarities—An Ugly, Violent Brute.

A great deal that has been written for the press the past four years about alligators appears to have come from the pen of winter tourists who spend a brief season in Florida when alligators are enjoying their long nap at the bottom of the lakes or covered with mud in the swamps.

It is safe to say that they have never met the ancient saurian in his native haunts.

If an alligator meets you on land he is at your mercy. If you meet him on the water the conditions are reversed. On land he is an awkward fellow. His flippers are not made for walking, and he gets along through perseverance and endurance. In moving on land he lifts his body up, but drags his tail on the ground, making a trail as though with a stick.

In April and May the males make a great noise, bellowing like a bull. In the latter part of May they make their nest, selecting a quiet place on the banks of a lake or river. It will be two or three feet long, built of sticks, grass and sand. The female lays from twenty-six to thirty-two eggs. They are as big around as a hen's egg and nearly twice as long. Boys hunt the eggs and sell them to the curio stores, where they are either hatched or blown out.

The negroes have an idea that an alligator prefers a black man to a white one, and they say that a gator will swim all around white men if there is a negro in the crowd. The negroes look upon the gator as a natural enemy.

Two years ago, during orange packing, not wishing to spare one of the men from work to go to town every day for the mail, I made a small cypress boat not more than ten feet long. It was so light and easy going that I could cover the distance of one mile in nine minutes. After I had the boat finished, I pointed it out. "A strong, bright red," as the Dutchman said.

Just as I was starting to town one day, Dr. Whitfield, of Grand Rapids, S.D., who was seeking health by hunting gators, told me that a whopping big alligator had recently made a bed in the weeds on Shaw's grove near an old wharf. "He's a whopper," said the doctor, "and you watch out and report."

When I approached the place, I went about forty feet from the shore. I soon saw the monster, an ugly looking fellow. He was about four feet above the water, partly hidden in the weeds. I noticed a slight motion as I passed, so I concluded to return, in hopes of seeing him slide into the water, as they usually do, and thus secure his dimensions. But I was greatly surprised to see the monster rise and plunge into the water like a man taking a header. It was an unusual performance. I had heard of such a thing, but in my ten years' residence on the lake, this was the first plunge I ever really saw. This, together with his immense size, warned me that I had encountered a dangerous enemy.

He struck the water about twenty-five feet from the boat and as he passed under it, I felt and heard his rough scale-like hide rub on the keel of the boat. Instantly I thought that my time had come, and the blood in my body rushed to my head and it beat against my ribs as though it would come out. If he had capsize the boat I would have never lived to write this episode. He came up about twenty-five feet on the other side and turned toward the boat. He churned the water with his tail until the lake looked like Butter-milk Falls. I knew he was mad and that he was determined to get at me. He came toward the boat with his jaws open at such speed that if he had struck it it would have gone to pieces. Death, a horrible death, was staring me in the face and no help at hand. There were some people on the opposite shore watching the battle, but they had no boat, and if they had, could not reach me in time to be of any service.

I realized that I must keep cool if I would win the fight. I suddenly became as strong as a lion, my jaws set and my teeth ground on each other. As he came near the boat, I pulled on my off oar with all my might. This swung the boat around so we passed each other side by side. He was going at such speed that he went fifteen or twenty feet before he turned and then he had to make a large circle, lashing the water into a foam. I tried to get away from him but he was between the boat and the shore and it would be folly to push toward the middle of the lake. He was disappointed, mad, furious, and came for the canoe with renewed vigor.

I must either kill or be killed. I again pulled on my off oar and what made the situation more desperate, the other oar slipped from its lock and slid into the lake. There was no time to be lost in trying to recover it, for in another instant the battle would be lost or won, men or gator. Quick as lightning I raised the remaining oar and brought it down with all my power, aiming for his eyes. I fell short of the mark, but struck him on the end of the nose. He spurted blood and hesitated. That was fatal to him, for the next instant, I struck him across the eyes. He stopped and commenced sinking and another blow sent him out of sight.

The spot was watched for some days and at last he was found sunning himself in his old bed, where he was shot. He measured fourteen feet and was thought to be 80 years old. The old alligator hunters said he attacked the boat because it was red, so for future safety I painted "Red Rover" white.

TURNED THE JOKE.

A Ventriloquist Who Was Made to Leave the Car.

A ventriloquist had great fun the other night on the Sixth Avenue elevated train, and at the same time put a train guard in danger of being attacked by a score of indignant passengers. Then he was warned that he had better leave the car.

It was a rainy night and the train was crowded with passengers going downtown. In the rear car every seat was taken when the train left the Ninety-third street station in Columbus Avenue. In one of the rear seats was a person who appeared to be enjoying a calm sleep.

Just as the train was approaching the Seventy-second street station a voice at the forward door cried out:

"Fifty-ninth street—change cars for Ninth avenue."

The voice was clear and resonant. Everyone in the car heard it, an unusual thing on elevated trains, as everyone knows. A dozen passengers who thought they had been carried beyond their stations at Seventy-second and Sixty-sixth streets hurried toward the door, and as many more who wanted to change cars at Fifty-ninth street joined in the forward movement. Passengers for Seventy-second and Sixty-sixth streets were angry because they believed they would have to go back in the rain.

As the head of the procession reached the door the train guard poked in his head and called:

"Seventy-second street."

The train halted with a jerk which threw a half dozen passengers off their feet. There was a struggle at the door between those who wanted to get off the train and those who didn't, and by the time the train moved forward there were a dozen passengers angry enough to assault the conductor.

"What in thunder do you mean by this performance?" demanded one of them, as he approached the conductor. "Why did you call out Fifty-ninth street when the train was at Seventy-second?"

"But I didn't," said the train guard. "Yes you did," shouted the angry passengers in a chorus, and one big man put himself in a position to attack the guard.

"But I know he didn't," piped a shrill voice just under the roof of the car. Everyone looked up in astonishment and the amazement was increased when a voice which seemed to come from beneath the car floor said, soothingly: "Calm yourselves, gentlemen; calm yourselves. I called out the station."

The passengers, recognizing the situation, retreated to their seats and began looking around. Then suspicion began to fall upon the sleepy man in the rear corner. A big man—the one who wanted to fight the train guard—went over to him and said:

"That was a fine joke, but don't you think you had better get off at the next station?"

The sleepy man left the car at Fifty-ninth street and took another train down town. —New York Herald.

BOOTS HAVE HAD THEIR DAY.

Trade Affected by the Increased Wear of Shoes by Americans.

The diminished use of boots is a matter of concern to the manufacturers of them and to the producers of heavy leather and heavy calf skins, says the Shoe and Leather Reporter. Twenty years ago the calf boot industry was a leading one in New England. Whole towns were studded with factories which produced calf boots exclusively. For a decade the sale has been gradually falling off, and to-day it is of hardly any importance. A few manufacturers of shoes include boots as a specialty, but the demand is too light to amount to much. When calf boots were more in vogue manufacturers consulted the necessities of the cowboys, to whom price was a secondary consideration. The legs were frequently corded with silk stitching. The star and crescent and other fanciful ornamentations were inlaid on the legs of the boots; there were high heels and the boots were striking specimens of mechanical art. The soles were inlaid with copper, zinc and brass nails. The cowboys no longer pay \$15 or \$20 for a pair of boots. They want substance instead of show. But they were not the only wearers of calf boots. They were extensively worn. Many men prefer them to day, though the number is growing less. The old-fashioned stoga boots were formerly sold in large quantities; they are well-nigh obsolete. There followed a demand for a lighter and more stylish article. A kip boot of lighter texture was produced, about equal in appearance to the best calf boot, but this, too, has fallen somewhat into disuse, and the sales this season are scarcely over one-half the usual amount. Where there were twenty factories producing boots exclusively there is now not one. Even the farmers are using heavy shoes instead of boots, and if it becomes a necessity to wear open legged boots they buy rubbers.

Twenty years ago the entire product of Salem and Peabody was heavy boots and brogan leather. To-day there are less than half a dozen tanners making it. Brogans and plowshoes are indispensable in many sections of country, but there are comparatively few exclusive manufacturers of these now. The Creedmoor, Don Pedro, English ties and Crole congress are supplanting them. The decline in the consumption of calf boots affects the tanners of calf skins. It is a question what is to be done with heavy skins. The tanners must necessarily buy more or less of them. They cannot select light and medium weights exclusively, and if they can't then they feel no certainty of being able to dispose of them in the finished state. There is, nevertheless, a use in this world for whatever is good for anything, and there will be some way of disposing of heavy calf skins, though for the moment it appears difficult to point out the direction into which they will be moved.

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| 13—Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains. | 25c. |
| 14—Rheumatism, Gout, Fever and Ague. | 25c. |
| 15—Scarlatina, Influenza, Croup in the Throat. | 25c. |
| 16—Whooping Cough. | 25c. |
| 17—Kidney Diseases. | 25c. |
| 18—Nervous Debility. | 25c. |
| 19—Chronic Venereal, Venereal Red. | 25c. |
| 20—Gonorrhea, Gonorrhea, Gonorrhea. | 25c. |

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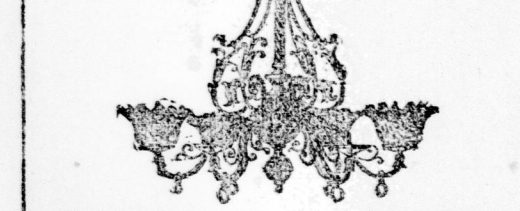
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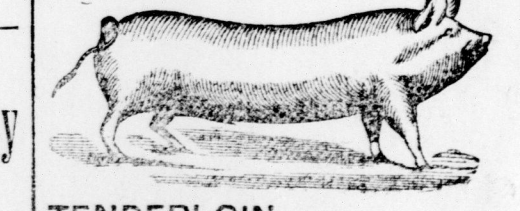
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KATE GARDNER'S CHAT.

TO DRESS WELL JUST NOW COSTS A LOT OF MONEY.

Small Fortunes Can Be Invested in Trimmings for Stylish Winter Gowns—Delicate Shades for Evening Wear—A Word About Wraps.

To dress fashionably these days requires a vast deal of study and a grievous expenditure of money. There can be no doubt about the elaborate beauty and extravagant richness of materials or the ruinous amount required to complete one garment. So mildly can indulge her inclination for shopping with perfect assurance that it is impossible to get too much of anything. But she must waive all her commendable ideas of economy and let no thought of banking accounts stay her desires.

Fur and velvet are the reigning favorites for elegant costumes, and nearly every gown which is not made entirely of velvet has a touch of fur somewhere upon it, sable and chinchilla being the favorites.

When this trimming is not considered rich enough in itself it is combined with handsome jet in the most novel manner. For instance, a gown I saw this morning had the broad bands of fur trimming ornamented with rosettes of finest cut jet held in place by a safety twisted rope of jet beads.

At this same place I saw another dress which surpassed in elegance of design and material anything I have come across lately. The gown was of dark green velvet with panels set in the skirt, embroidered all over in silk in the style of Madeira work, the holes displaying an under-petticoat of dark brown satin. The bodice, which was much frilled about the hips, was made of sealskin with broad revers of jet passementerie and turn down collar showing a full cravat of hunter's green chiffon. The very large sleeves were of the embroidered cloth made over a lining of seal-brown satin and finished with deep pointed cuffs of passementerie. A fetching gown, delightfully expensive and appropriately crowned by a small toque of shell pink mirror velvet, resting on a narrow bandeau of black satin strings held in place by two small paste buckles.

Many of the handsomest winter gowns are made in combination with some



CAPE OF VELOURS DU NORD, WITH FUR TRIMMING.

striking color such as dark blue with fawn tan and black and green with pomponne, a subdued red with rather a bright and pleasing effect.

Hyacinth blue in a variety of shades is doubtless the most fashionable shade at the present moment, and is particularly beautiful when combined with mirror velvet of a deeper tone. The only objection to this lovely color is that it is exceedingly trying to most women, and only those who are the happy possessors of a clear, fair skin can wear it with any degree of certainty that it will be becoming.

Next in popularity are all shades of green, from the lightest to the darkest, preference being given to bronze and olive tints. These last-named shades are exceedingly chic when combined with sealskin or sable.

In the matter of materials the newest and also the prettiest is caracule crepon, which has the peculiar wavy surface of Persian lamb, and is especially pretty for evening and reception gowns. This cloth combines beautifully with feather trimming, especially when the feathers are closely curled and ornamented with jet motifs.

Every sort of a fancy waist is admissible for evening as well as day wear, and chiffon and materials of the airy-fairy description are preferred. The newest way to make these bodices is with either a box-plait down the centre or a number of small plaits made to overhang the waist. I might remark in passing that the overhanging front is quite the rage just now in Paris, and most of the costumes sent over the past few weeks boast one.

A most original skirt is a black one striped from waist to hem with bands of white ribbon embroidered in jet and steel, with a broad band of fur placed at the hem. To be worn with it is a white chiffon bodice with overhanging front and huge rosettes of ribbon ornamenting the neck.

Never were the fur garments more elegant and, alas, more costly than this season. Last season's fur cape seemed quite expensive enough with its rich silken lining, but the fur cape of the hour is brilliant with glistening galoon, enriched with moire and softened by warm tints of glowing velvet.

A fur cape clasped among the hand-

somest and latest novelties is of sable. Its chief feature may be said to be a collet of heliotrope moire, cut in deep points. These points are veiled under cream tinted lace, the design outlined in jet. The effect of this collet framed in fur is very beautiful. A soft puffing of the heliotrope velvet is visible above the high standing collar of fur and the entire cape is lined with satin matching the velvet in color.

Mink will be a popular fur this winter, and also Persian lamb and Astrachan—in the order in which I have named them.

In spite of all predictions to the contrary the short jacket of seal is to be



SOMETHING NEW IN BLOUSES.

one of the favorite shapes. These are about twenty-eight or thirty inches in length, with the fullness in the skirt very pronounced. The latest designs are all tight fitting, extra wide revers, square cut collar and high sleeves with deep pointed cuffs being the characteristics of the garment.

The enormous width of sleeves has established the continued popularity of capes which, in any length and material, are a safe investment. There is very little change in the style as regards shape, but they are far more elaborately trimmed than those worn last season. Combination of materials seem to reign here as elsewhere, velvet, silk, lace and fur being combined in one garment with most elegant effect. The most striking feature in all the newest capes, as well as jackets, is the collar. They are invariably immense in size, some drop at the corners with a demure air, others stand up in a manner truly astonishing. Some match the material of the garment, others show a sharp contrast, and the most dressy ones are extravagantly embroidered in silk and fine jet.

Some of the handsomest imported capes are all black, but very few jackets come in the somber hue. A charming model sent over from Paris is in dark green cloth, perfectly tight fitting and very flaring in the skirt. Appliques of white broadcloth trim the revers, cuffs and collar, the leaves of applique being outlined with fine metallic cord and daintily powdered with small metallic beads.

This applique trimming, by the way, is the delight of the true Parisian, and very few garments sent over from that giddy center of fashion but what boasts of it more or less. It is one of the delusions of dressmaking, however, and should never be attempted by the amateur, for when applied by unskilled hands the result is always unsatisfactory not to say ludicrous.

Fashion has set its decree of approval, and also a fancy value, on the new silk-lined suede gloves. It is claimed that they retain their shape longer and wear much better than the ordinary kid, and they are, of course, much warmer. Another advantage claimed for them is that they slip on readily. The thicker makes for winter wear, such as doeskin, are also lined with silk and heavily embroidered on the back. Tans, browns, fawns and reds are the most popular colors for street wear. For smart occasions the tinted or clear white glove is preferred. Some of the newest ones are enough to bankrupt most resolute woman. Some have three rows of narrow insertion set in the back, while others, especially those for full dress occasions, have row after row of fine lace insertion running round the arm. Sometimes embroidery is used in place of the lace with beau-



A STYLISH EVENING GOWN.

tiful effect. One pair in particular I admired. They were pearl gray with the entire arm portion covered with embroidery done in white silk and outlined with tiny pearl beads.

KATE GARDNER.

Hot Vinegar Will Do It.

Mortar and paint may be removed from glass with hot, sharp vinegar

AN AMERICAN'S VIEW.

LADY ABERDEEN AS SEEN BY A BRIGHT, CLEVER WRITER.

A Magnetic Woman With Rare Good Sense—Her Charm of Manner Only Equalled By Her Charitable Heart—Her Public and Private Life.

Lady Aberdeen is a tall, stout, well proportioned woman, dressed a la mode but not obtrusively fashionable. As soon as she spoke and smiled, her chief charm for strangers, and one of her unerring charms for all who know her well, was revealed. Thoroughly unassuming in manner, Lady Aberdeen possesses that which compels interest in the pleasantest possible way, which for want of a more definite term we call magnetism. She is magnetic. You admire her rare good sense as you learn it. You sympathize with her views because they are so just, and you give thanks for another woman of high degree who is unaffected, frank and cordial and great-hearted; but you "enthuse" with her because her magnetism—call it anything else you please—sweeps you along with it.

Lady Aberdeen's benevolence, in which she is aided and abetted by her husband, is of the wholesome end-of-the-nineteenth-century sort. She is not a Lady Bountiful, going about distributing gifts, but a wise woman who knows that the true way to help others is to help them to help themselves, and not to support them until their self-respect and self-supporting faculties have atrophied.

When Lord Aberdeen, whose baptismal name is John Campbell Hamilton Gordon, and whose grandfather was once Prime Minister of England, succeeded to his title twenty-four years ago, he was a Conservative, as the six earls of his name, who had preceded him, had been. But once a Conservative is not always a Conservative in the House of Lords, and after eight years



LADY ABERDEEN.

Lord Aberdeen declared his Liberal convictions, and became a staunch supporter of Mr. Gladstone. Thus it was that eight years ago Lord and Lady Aberdeen went to Ireland to reside, Lord Aberdeen as the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, with the mission of putting Home Rule into practice.

Lady Aberdeen, who had ever been heartily interested in the poor people upon her father's and her husband's estates in Scotland, was greatly impressed by the relief that would be afforded the extreme poverty of many of the Irish women if their industries, in which they are so expert, could be revived, and if others, for which they show special aptitude, could be inaugurated. From that time to the present she has done all that any woman could do to hold both horns of the dilemma, and has interested a great many other women to add their influence to subduing the ravages of grinding poverty. Not only has she worked among the poor women themselves and interested others to do so in establishing new branches of old industries, and introducing others, but Lady Aberdeen has also—a very important factor—interested women of means to become purchasers of the wares produced by the women whose handicraft she is at such pains to revive.

No wonder that Lady Aberdeen is as popular in Ireland as her able husband, and that both are as well beloved there as by their own people in Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

It was the Grand Old Man, Mr. Gladstone, who sent Lord Aberdeen to be Governor-General of Canada, and since the arrival of himself and wife the people of that dominion have been steadily their warm supporters. Lady Aberdeen is unceasing in her efforts to better the condition of the world, and while she does not bluster about a "mission," she works steadily and successfully among those whom she can reach. She has the cause of righteous politics much at heart, and while she is not one of the "fighting suffragists," she is covering ground even in that part of feminine territory excellently well all the time by her efforts in behalf of honest politics. Indeed, before coming to this country to live she was President of the Woman's Liberal Federation. From the time she was a young girl, the daughter of Dudley Coutts Marjoribanks, now Lord Tweedmouth, to the present day, Lady Aberdeen has grown in grace of person and mind. She is now about thirty-seven years old, a happy mother, a devoted wife and a noble woman. May her tribe increase, the tribe of the inspiring type of the woman of gentle birth and gentle breeding, in this case of noble lineage, who develops the happy power of harmonizing her advantages with their best possibilities.

So many women in their zeal to make the most of their opportunities, and their desires to spend themselves for the betterment of mankind and womankind, become assertive and even belligerent, to the point of being unlovely and unlovable, that it is worth a library of argument to have in living evidence such women as Lady Aberdeen. Of noble birth, she is a democrat by principle, but hers is a big enough nature to compass the extremes of the cir-

cumstances in which her environment and inclination place her. It's an excellent object lesson, this, of the women who are equal to putting their theories into practice, an excellent lesson to objectors to the theories, and a splendid one for the practitioners whose accomplishments halt because theories weaken. Lady Aberdeen, with sweet serenity that in itself is a sermon, manages without apparent effort—but do not mistake, the effort is there, and a notable one, carefully as its machinery is clothed in her ability—to harmonize her position as a grand lady with social duties galore, her love for the people, not high but lowly, and her disposition and success in helping them to lift themselves; to harmonize these with her chiefest of all mercies and blessings—her private life as the helpmate of her husband and the mother of her cherubic children. It is natural enough that the public eye should rest oftener upon Lady Aberdeen out in the world, organizing and carrying on a council of women to help themselves and other women—and through them the civilization that touches them—or touring with her husband the country over which they are set in authority, part and parcel of all the fetes given in their honor as during their recent journey through the Provinces; but the hope and beauty of what she is able to do out in the big world hinges most firmly of all upon the fact that she finds all she is doing in a public way perfectly compatible with mothering the normal, healthy, happy little folk, who smile from the arms of the Countess in one of the best of her portraits, whether seen as a living picture or on canvas.

True, her opportunities have been great, but isn't it cheering that she is doing great things with them?—Azelia Grant, in *Jeunesse Miller Monthly*.

LITTLE EVA.

The Original of Harriet Beecher Stowe's Famous Character.

She was born in Lancaster, Ky., October 17, 1811, and was the daughter of John Banton and Elizabeth Campbell, who were both children of heroes of the War of the Revolution. Her grandfather, Captain Samuel Campbell, was a Scotchman, and lived near Silver Creek, in Madison County, Kentucky, to which place he moved from Virginia. He was a large landholder, and a wealthy man for his day, and possessed many slaves, among whom was a handsome quadroon named Letitia. She was one of the most valued slaves Captain Campbell owned, and while she was much liked by all, she was an especial favorite with Mrs. Campbell. When the war of 1812 commenced, he went to the front and left his wife and children at home with an easier mind, knowing Letitia's faithfulness and capability as a house servant.

In those days it was found most expedient to engage the services of a professional weaver, who went from place to place in the neighborhood in turn. Whether it was because of the well-known superiority of the Scotch in this direction, or whether it was because Captain Campbell, being a wealthy man, attracted to himself his humbler countrymen, the weaver employed by this family was a Scotchman named Clark. But I daresay the captain was canny, and simply employed the man for his skill. When the master went to the



LITTLE EVA (MARY BANTON).

war his wife managed these large interests with the assistance of Letitia, the trusted house servant, who was, of course, frequently thrown with the weaver.

Capt. Campbell in a year discovered that Clark and Letitia loved each other, and he ordered Clark off the place, exclaiming: "Hoot, toot, man! You're a grand fool. Do you suppose I want a lot of white negro children on my place? And don't you know your children will be my slaves—that I will put them in my pocket—that I will sell them?"

But nothing daunted Clark, and he married Letitia, vowing her master would never sell her children, for he would make them the most humble and valued slaves on the plantation. And it is but truth to say this pledge was kept. A son of theirs was the "George Harris" of Uncle Tom's Cabin, as Mary Banton was "Little Eva."

Physically, she was exactly as Mrs. Stowe describes her, except that her lovely, rosy complexion was of the healthy, enduring kind that outlived more than three score years and ten. Those who have cherished her as a beautiful ideal will be glad to know she was always a gracious and a handsome woman, as her photograph at 74 shows.

She whose personality inspired the character of Little Eva died in Elizabeth town, Ky., August 6, 1888, and lies at rest in Louisville's beautiful Cave Hill, on a gentle slope that catches the first glint of the morning sun before it spies out the lake that flows peacefully below at the foot of the soldiers' graves. The heroine of the book that was more instrumental than any other thing in bringing about the slave war lies facing the north and the Federal dead who fell while fighting for the abolition of slavery. She sleeps and they sleep, like the issues that were buried with them, and when this story, like good wine, can show a respectable age, their children will seek out her children, and they will speak together reverently of her.—Mary Ann Tiquity, in *St. Louis Republic*.



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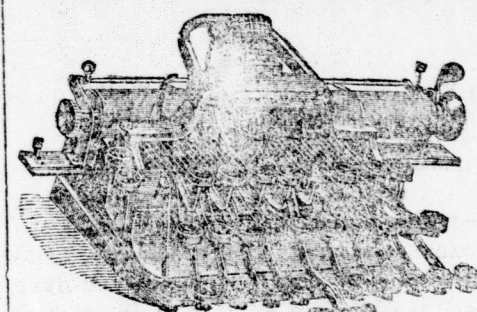
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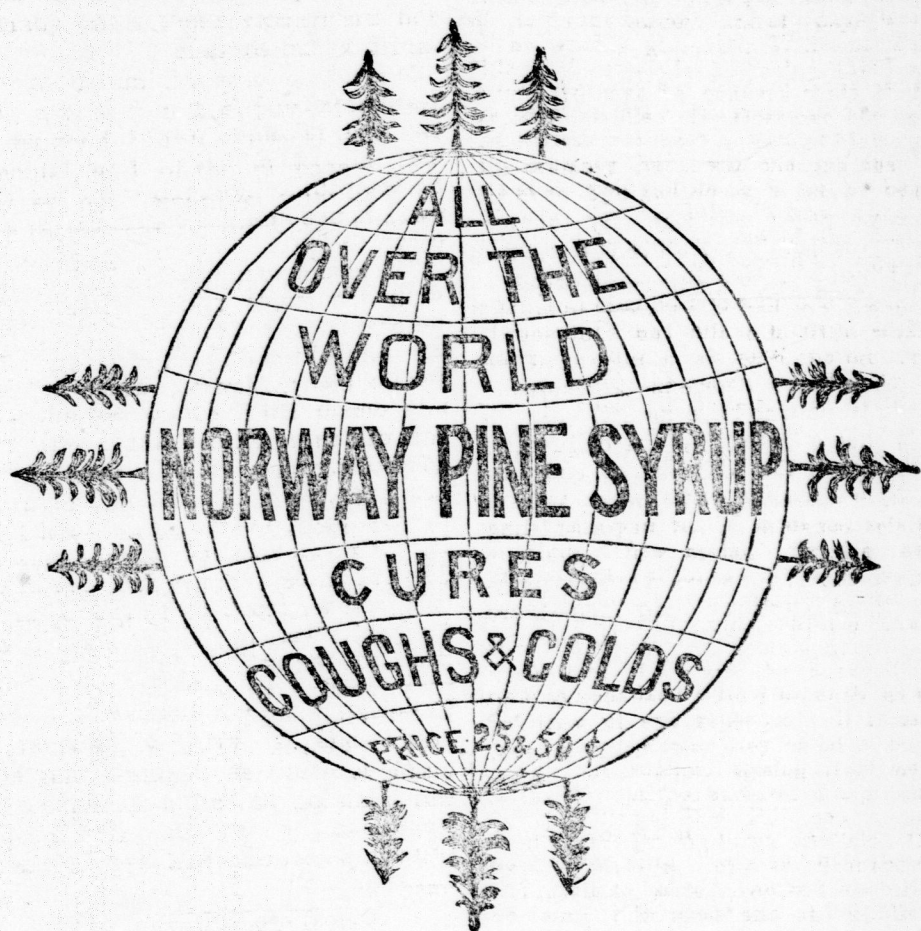
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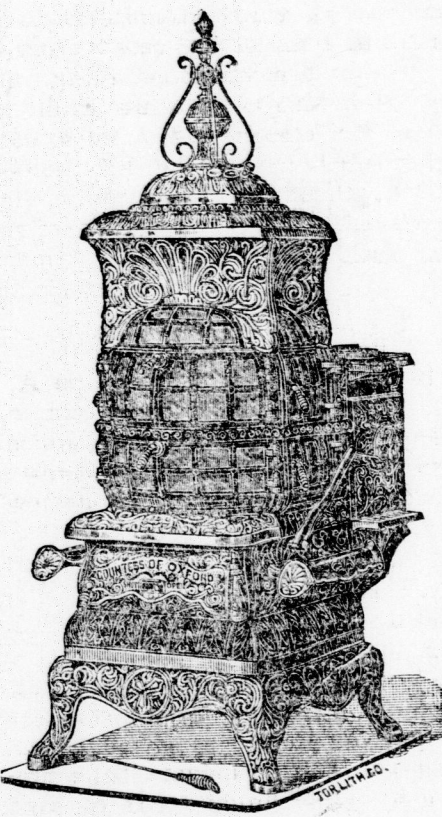
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SUPPLEMENT TO DAILY ADVERTISER---SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1894.

Motto for the Week:

"A man is worth just as much as the things
are worth of which he busies himself."
—[Marcus Aurelius.]

According to The Quarterly Journal of Inebriety observations on twelve families of drinkers and twelve of temperate people give the observations tabulated below, which speak for themselves:

Drink- ers.	Temper- ate.
Number of children.....	57
Deaths under one week old.....	25
Idiots.....	5
Dwarfs (stunted in growth).....	5
Epileptics.....	5
Chorea, ending in idiocy.....	1
Deformed and diseased.....	1
Hereditary drunkards.....	2

General Neal Dow replies to a recent statement of Bishop Neeley, Episcopal, of Maine, that prohibition in Maine has proved a failure. The General says that before prohibition was adopted there were 35 distilleries and 7 breweries in Maine; now there are none. Large quantities of West Indian rum were imported; now none. The streets of Portland were lined with open rum shops. Now none are public, and the number of secret places is lessened. The custom of treating used to be common, now it is greatly restricted. And, finally, he declared that the quantity of liquor consumed in Maine is vastly less than before the law went into operation.

A year ago when Mr. Gladstone was Chancellor of the Exchequer in England, in a speech in Parliament he said: "The principle upon which the House of Commons has, I think, uniformly proceeded with respect to spirits has been, not that we ought to lower the duties upon them as much as we can consistently with the interests of revenue, but that we ought to raise the duties upon them as much as we can consistently with the policy and necessity of preventing the growth of a contraband trade." This is where the great statesman differed from our present Canadian Government. At the last session of our Dominion Parliament the Minister of Finance announced the probability of a deficit for the coming year, and while refusing to increase the duty on spirits, he added increased duties on some necessities, and actually decreased the excise duty on malt to the estimated amount of \$120,000 a year. Later on in the session he announced that the duties on imported wines would also be decreased to something like \$150,000 a year.

Notwithstanding the terrible list of crimes and casualties in the newspapers from day to day, which some liquor advocates make merry over as the "horror column," we are well convinced that the public are not near informed in regard to the actual number of drink victims of these classes. Men of respectable standing and of good connections, who were seldom known to drink to excess, are constantly meeting with mishaps, too many of which result fatally, in consequence of a "glass too much" just at that time. Accidental drownings, shootings and runaways and many other mishaps, which have their origin in the bar-room or the friend's sideboard, are smoothed over in newspaper reports, coroners inquests, and even in ordinary rumors, "out of respect for the feelings of her friends." We have known of many instances of this kind, and such are of constant occurrence. Would it not be as well, however, to appear "unfeeling" at times and let the plain, honest truth be known? Such calamities have their lessons to others, and such warnings are more often heeded than some may think. If a full and honest list of all the victims of the drink traffic, direct and indirect, could be regularly supplied, the days of prohibition would be hastened thereby.

The newspapers, we are glad to see, are beginning to discuss the long delay of the Supreme Court in delivering judgment on that prohibition case, fully argued before it over six months ago, and which has been incidentally before it, in connection with the Local Option case, for over a year. One writer calls attention to the fact that there are no such long delays of the English Privy Council in arriving at decisions on far more intricate questions. Who would expect that any of our leading Dominion lawyers—men quite as eminent in their way as any of the Supreme Court judges—would

delay six months in arriving at a decision in regard to any case submitted to them? It is quite probable that the judges are differing in opinion among themselves regarding the matter, but surely sufficient time has been given them to reach some conclusion. The long delays of the Royal Commissioners and of the Supreme Court on this particular question, regarding which the Dominion Government are evidently in no hurry to begin to set the people a-thinking, just how far the public patience may yet be tried remains to be seen.

Charles Buxton, M.P., years ago an English brewer, once wrote: "The struggle of the school, the library, and the church, all united against the beer house and the gin palace, is but one development of the war between heaven and hell." Even in Canada the disproportion of the contending forces seems to be something startling. At the late Provincial W. C. T. U. Convention at Cornwall Miss Dougall, of Montreal, whose means of information are excellent, gave an address in which, after stating that from 80 to 90 per cent of the crime committed in Canada was traceable to intemperance, went on to make the following true but startling statements: "About one in every 331 of the inhabitants of Canada is annually convicted or imprisoned. There are yet four times as many saloons as churches, nine times as many liquor sellers as ministers, and twelve times as much money paid for liquor annually as for the Gospel." The people of Canada are a sober people, compared to those of almost any other country where the legalized liquor traffic has had long existence, but the state of things, even here, seems truly deplorable.

Moody on Sowing and Reaping.

In a stirring sermon to an audience of over 5,000 men in Toronto the other Sunday evening Evangelist Moody based his remarks on that familiar text: "God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." In the course of his remarks he said he did not intend now to preach a temperance sermon, but his text was the strongest argument. No man could afford to engage in that business. Why? Because if they sowed whisky they would reap drunkards. In New York State the people said they had downed the tiger (Tammany) in the recent elections, but as long as they permitted a lot of ex-convicts to go and sell liquors there, how could they expect to reap purity, or anything but corruption and vice? It had been said that there were 8,000 ex-convicts selling liquor in that State. Could they not see about them every day bright young men dropping into drunkards' graves? Why not profit by the terrible lessons? He hoped there would be such a cyclone sweep over the American continent as would sweep all the infernal stuff right down in the Gulf of Mexico. (Loud applause.)

He challenged anyone to show him a man who had been in the whisky business ten or fifteen years who had not a drunken son, a drunken son-in-law, or other drunken relative. As the liquor seller sowed so did he reap. He was not there to censure but to reason with any man present who might be engaged in the liquor business. Let them not sell any, but take an axe and knock the head off the infernal business. (Applause.) Neither let any one get mad, but if he was speaking the truth, let him get up and do the right thing about the business.

He also wanted to say that anyone who rented property to liquor sellers was about as bad as those directly engaged in it. Such could be assured that they would reap the harvest, if not at once at some later time. If a man would reap what he sowed only for himself it would not be so bad, but when a man made his wife and little children suffer with him it was a thousand times worse.

—Mr. Jones, a leading member of the English Peace Society, has just been relating at a public meeting the result of an interview a few years ago with Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese Viceroy and statesman, Li called for some champagne and set it before his guest. Mr. Jones asked to be excused. The Viceroy said: "You are an Englishman, and all Englishmen drink champagne, do they not?" He explained that he and his wife belonged to a temperance organization, the members of which abstained on principle from all kinds of intoxicants, for example's sake. The Viceroy requested the interpreter to repeat the observation. He was much struck with it, and rose up in his chair and made a very profound bow, saying at the same time, "I perceive, sir, you are a man of benevolence."

Doings of the Orders. Here and There

Sons of Temperance.

NOVA SCOTIA.—The annual session of the Grand Division of Nova Scotia was held the first week of this month. "Forward," the official organ says, that "never before in the history of Nova Scotia's Grand Division was there such an array of representatives," but it does not give any particulars in regard to the reports or the work done during the year, nor regarding the arrangements for future work. The officers-elect for the new year are: G. W. P., W. H. Guild, Shubenacadie; G. W. A., H. D. Halloway, Halifax; G. S. W. S. Saunders, Halifax; G. T. G. F. Hills, Halifax; G. C., Rev. J. H. Davis, Avondale. The quarterly sessions for the year will be at Port Williams, Truro, and Sydney, and the next annual session, as usual, at Halifax.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—The New Brunswick Grand Division annual session was held recently at Sussex. The order is not so strong in that Province but it is the oldest temperance organization at work. According to the officers' reports presented there are 102 divisions now at work, with six organized during the year and six re-suscitated. There were about 1,000 initiations during the year and the present membership is over 5,000. The numbers of deaths during the year averaged three to 1,000 members. The officers-elect are: G. W. P., Robt. Maxwell, St. John; G. W. A., J. D. Phirney, Richibucto; G. S. A. J. Armstrong, St. John; G. T., W. C. Whittaker, St. John; G. C., Rev. E. J. Grant, Sussex. The semi-annual session will be held at Milltown, the last Wednesday in May and the annual session the last Wednesday in October.

DURHAM DISTRICT.—The regular session of Durham District Division was held at Newcastle on the 16th inst. There was a large attendance, nearly every division in the district being largely represented. A. B. Cryderman, D.W.P., presided. Plans of work were arranged and committees appointed. Practical resolutions were adopted and important business transacted. Among those present were: J. B. Brooks, G.W.P., W. H. Bewell, G. S., E. G. Pascoe, county D.G.W.P., Miss N. Williams, P.G.Con., A. L. Pascoe, T. Baker, and others from Solina; Mrs. I. L. Morton, W. Swain, A. Beacock, and L. Beacock from Blackstock; L. C. Pascoe and others from Enfield; Rumble, Werry and others from Tyrone; J. Stephens, D.G.W.P., M. Munday, A. W. Foley, A. C. Rundle, C. Power, J. Kirkpatrick, W. Stevens, and others from Maple Grove Division; W. R. Courtice and others from Mt. Carswell Division; J. W. Gifford, Geo. Walker, J. Eddy, and others from Orana; F. W. Fligg, N. Allin, E. Middleton and many others from Newcastle Division. Mrs. I. L. Morton, W.C. of Blackstock "Loyal Crusaders," gave an eloquent practical address on the usefulness and management of juvenile work. In the evening a public meeting was held. There was a large attendance and good programme of musical and literary selections by members of resident and visiting divisions. The D. W. P. occupied the chair. Interesting addresses were given by Rev. Mr. Copeland, by the G. W. P. and Grand Scribe. A hearty vote of thanks was given Newcastle friends for their excellent arrangements for the sessions. The next session will be held with Tyrone Division.

Don't forget that the annual session of the Grand Division will be held in Prescott on Dec. 4 and following days. It will be an important session. Your division should be represented.

A REMINDER.—Now is the time for each division to see that an active canvass is made for subscribers for the CITIZEN and HOME GUARD, and frequent items of interest supplied for its columns. Postcard items are acceptable.

ONTARIO ITEMS.—Rising Star Division, Hampton, held a successful open meeting on 12th inst.

Lloydtown Division visited Kettleby Division on the 9th inst. and spent an enjoyable evening.

Coldstream Division, Toronto, are arranging for an open meeting to be held early in December.

Uxbridge Division, which reports excellent progress, paid a visit to Aisworth Division on the 9th inst. and were heartily received.

Banda Division, instituted on the 3rd inst., reports good progress and growing interest.

Northumberland District Division held its regular session at Centerton on the 13th inst. There was good attendance and much interest. Among those present were J. B. Brooks, G.W.P.; P. Hinman, P.G.W.A.; G. M. Hermiston, D.S.; Miss Etta Losie, D.W.A.; W. G. Jennings, Rev. W. Tomblin, W. Jennings, F. Noble, J. Johnston, J. Farr, H. S. Cole, J. McBride and other active workers. Reports were encouraging and plans laid

for future work. A fine public meeting was held in the evening, presided over by G. M. Hermiston, D.S. A good musical and literary programme was presented, in which Miss Kate Noble, Miss Tomblin, Marcena Davey and others took part, rousing addresses being given by the G. W. P., Rev. W. Tomblin, Rev. W. H. Peake and the chairman.

Rev. J. S. Stewart, Provincial D. G. W. P., instituted Irondale Division, No. 116, at Irondale on the 13th inst. Jas. J. Simmons, W. P., Albert Gale, R. S., Irondale, Meetings on Friday evenings.

Queensville Division attend divine service as a division on Dec. 16. On the 22nd inst. that division celebrated its anniversary by agrand concert.

HAMILTON AND NIAGARA DISTRICT.—The quarterly meeting of District Lodge, No. 16, was held in Andrews' Hall, Hamilton, Friday, Nov. 16. There was a large attendance of delegates from all parts of the district and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed throughout the session. Among the prominent members of the order present were J. D. Andrews, G.C.T.; Mrs. S. A. Mitchell, P.G.V.T.; Mrs. F. S. Morrison, P.G.V.T.; D. Gleason, P.G.M.; Mrs. Dr. Millward, P.D.V.T.; O. A. Bowlsough, P.D.G.C.T.; E. A. L. Clarke, P.D.G.C.T. Arrangements were completed for carrying on aggressive temperance work during the quarter, and F. S. Morrison, D.C.T., will conduct public meetings in every lodge in the district. The District Lodge has instituted an honor roll in which the names of every member bringing in two candidates will be enrolled. A gold recognition badge, valued at \$5 will be given to the member bringing in the most candidates before next District Lodge meeting. At the evening session the hall was filled to overflowing, when the Mann drill was explicated. The meeting closed with an eloquent address by J. D. Andrews, G.C.T. After a very warm discussion it was decided to hold the quarterly meetings of the District Lodge permanently in the city of Hamilton, which is the center of the district.

The Good Templars.

THE GOTHENBURG SYSTEM.—Now that some leading British statesman are advocating the adoption of the Gothenburg system, the Grand Lodges of both England and Scotland are taking decisive action. The following resolution has just been adopted in Scotland; that in England is similar in purport: "That this Grand Lodge executive strongly condemns, and resolves to resolutely oppose, all proposals under whatever name which seek to transfer the sale of intoxicating liquors to public bodies or private trusts. Such measures being vicious in principle, ineffective as a remedy, and by creating a direct pecuniary interest in the continuance of the drink traffic, would, through the bribe thus offered, undoubtedly present a full and unbiased expression of opinion on the question of Prohibition. The executive reaffirms the demand for the right of communities in limited areas to veto all licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors, and calls upon the Government to give their Liquor Traffic (Local Control) Bill the first place in their legislative programme for next session of Parliament, and to press it through all its stages without further delay."

PORT ELGIN, ONT.—A new I. O. G. T. lodge has been instituted at Port Elgin, Bruce county, by J. A. Beaton, P.D., of Chesley. We have no further particulars.

A VETERAN GONE.—Mr. Jas. Johnston, of Parkdale, died a few days ago at the advanced age of 80 years. To the old members of the I. O. G. T., who were active in the work twenty years ago, no name in the order was more familiar than that of James Johnston, P.D. He was for many years a Grand Lodge lecturer, and devoted his whole time and energies to that work, visiting every section of Ontario, at some time. He was also engaged at one time in similar work in Nova Scotia, and by his energy and success there gave the order a stimulus, the good results of which are felt to this day. He was the most successful organizer of lodges we ever knew, having organized over 200 in his time, some of which have been doing successful work ever since. After his retirement from the work he engaged in real estate business in Toronto and was very successful for years. He was also an active and enthusiastic member and worker in the Methodist Church. For the last two or three years his health had been failing, but his death was quite sudden and unexpected.

T. W. CASEY.
The following definition of "good" citizens is, unfortunately, true of too many: "The worst feature of the good citizen is his ignorance, and his ignorance of his ignorance."

CANADIAN.

—A singular fatality occurred at the brewery at Neepawa one day last week. A farmer named Harry Armstrong went into it and becoming somewhat blinded by the steam from the big beer vat stepped into it and was so scalded as to receive fatal injuries.

—A public reading room was opened at Dovercourt, Northwest Toronto, last week. It is under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The room will also be used for Gospel temperance meetings on Saturday evenings, for Band of Hope work and for general temperance reform purposes.

—John Bradley, a young Englishman, was convicted in the Toronto police court one day last week of an attempt to outrage a little girl of four years of age and sentenced to two years in Central Prison and 45 lashes, at intervals. His only excuse was that he was drunk at the time and remembered nothing about it.

—John Beard, a Toronto gardener, on his way to England, was in Montreal last week, and after getting his baggage on the steamship went to a licensed saloon, where he got intoxicated and then got robbed. The vessel sailed with his effects on board and left him penniless behind. We are sometimes told that liquor licenses are needed for "the accommodation of travelers." What are Beard's ideas on that matter now?

—It is sometimes truly astonishing how much a witness in a liquor case can manage to forget when pretty hard pressed. One of that class came to grief at Alymer, near Ottawa, last week. When questioned about what he knew about buying liquor during prohibited hours in a bar-room in that town his memory became a blank. Under cross examination he made several contradictions. The judge ordered him arrested and charged with perjury. We have wondered that judges do not oftener do this.

—In the annual address of the G. W. P. of the Sons of Temperance, delivered at Charlottetown a few days ago, he congratulated the members on the fact that in the prosperous Province of Prince Edward Island "every hamlet, village, town and city is under the practical flag of prohibition." Of the city of Charlottetown he said: "Already the wise decision of this city on April 19 last is visible in the absence of an open bar, or a reeling drunkard. In spite of all opinion to the contrary, Charlottetown bears a calmer, purer, and more peaceful appearance than was visible nine months ago."

—An exciting and disgraceful scene took place in Toronto on Saturday last, the result of a drinking bout. Two Slavins, noted Australian pugilists, who came to the city a few days before, resolved to have "a good time" and went on a spree, when a fight began among the inmates of the house where they were. The police undertook to arrest them on the street and there was a desperate struggle, but in the end, both were landed in the cells. During the time hundreds gathered on the street and followed them from one bar-room to another, scores of boys witnessing such exhibition of brutality and listening to such profanity and vileness as were truly demoralizing. The men seemed well behaved when sober. A few cents profit to the drink-sellers in their case involved dollars of expense to the taxpayers.

—The first of the series of Sunday afternoon mass meetings of the Toronto Temperance League was held in the Horticultural Pavilion on Sunday afternoon last. Notwithstanding the fact that two mass meetings were addressed by Mr. Moody the same afternoon, with over 5,000 at each, and a meeting in Association Hall of over a thousand, the Pavilion was well filled, probably nearly 2,000 being present. President Robertson presided and gave a very neat and appropriate opening address. On the platform with him were Mr. Marter, M.P.P., Rev. Mr. Chown, and the leading officers of the society. John Wyte, the noted singer, added much to the interest with several well-rendered solos. A good choir also gave good music. Rev. Chaplain Scars, the noted American lecturer, was the speaker and his address was an excellent one, on Gospel temperance lines. Next Sunday afternoon Rev. Chancellor Sims, D.D., a noted American educationist and lecturer, will be the principal speaker. These meetings result in great good and ought to be well encouraged.

UNITED STATES.
Charles Baker, of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., while drunk recently quarreled with his wife and caught up a double-barreled gun and shot her dead. He then rushed out of the house and made his escape. The dead mother leaves several small children. Who are "the victims of intemperance" in this case?

—Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, who has taken such a de-

Total Abstainers

should know that the Abstainers' Graded Plan used by

The Temperance and General Life

gives insurance at a lower guarantee cost than any other plan of any company in existence and before insuring their lives if they are wise they will write for particulars to head office or consult an agent of the company.

H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.
HON. G. W. ROSS, President
Head Office, Manning Arcade, Toronto.

cided stand in establishing liquor dispensaries under State control and stamping all private liquor selling, was successful in the late State election, though strongly opposed by the old time liquor interests. He will probably be one of the coming U. S. senators.

—At Newark, N. J., last week, Warren Lovelace, an Englishman, 65 years of age, committed suicide. He left a letter in which he explained that he would kill himself because he could not control his strong appetite for drink. What a terrible temptation our licensed shops are to many persons!

—A tremendous excitement was caused in Syracuse, N.Y., on Saturday last because of the death of Con. Riordan who had been in a sparring match the night before with R. Fitzsimmons, a professional pugilist, in the opera house. Riordan was a hard drinker and was said to have been too drunk to take care of himself. He staggered and fell after a blow on his jaw and died a few hours later. Fitzsimmons was put under arrest for murder.

—The killing of Riordan at the brutal sparring match with Fitzsimmons at the Syracuse, N.Y., opera house last week illustrates both the brutality of such exhibitions and the dangers of drink to those engaged. All hands admit that Riordan was a hard drinker, and was, in consequence, both unfit to take care of himself, or to receive a blow which might not injure an abstainer. Fitzsimmons himself says that Riordan "drank a good deal of Bass' ale during the day and before going on the stage downed a big drink of whisky. I suppose it all went to his head." Charles Glori, the manager, says: "It's all the result of his drinking." Jim Corbett, the champion pugilist, who knew the killed man very well, says: "He was without life from hard drinking, and so when he got a little tap on the jaw he was knocked senseless and never came to. If he had run a hundred yards it might have killed him."

GREAT BRITAIN.

—In the Glasgow police courts on Monday week there were 214 cases of "drunks" up. That is about the average grist on Mondays the year round. The dram-shops keep turning them out and the police keep running them in.

—The Habitual Drunkards' Commission, which held its first meeting in Glasgow on Tuesday, will visit many of the northern towns of Scotland, and report the result of their investigation, so that their suggestions may be embodied in the Habitual Drunkards' Bill to be introduced at the forthcoming session of Parliament.

—At an inquest held last month in Belfast, Ireland, Mr. S. S. Finnigan, city coroner, remarked to the jury that drink was at the bottom of this case, as well as at the bottom of sixteen out of seventeen inquests he had held during October. In Ontario sudden deaths caused by liquor seldom are the subjects of inquests at all. Many such deaths are simply attributed to "natural causes."

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P., in a recent public speech at Heywood, England, remarked that the whole nation was trying to keep itself sober, but did not get on well. "Our failures are to be found in our jails, workhouses, and lunatic asylums, crying shame on a nation which could not manage its affairs better. The remedy for all the evil was the prohibition of the liquor traffic." It is just the same here in Canada.

—At a recent public meeting of the National Temperance League of England, the Bishop of London presided, and in his speech said that it was proposed to begin the new year with a regular campaign in favor of the society. It confines itself to temperance educational work, leaving the political for others to do. The Mayor of Northampton, Canon Wilberforce, Dr. Newman Hall and several other leading public men were speakers.

—Lord Rosebery, Prime Minister, in a recent public address in Bradford, England, declared that the next general election would be fought not on Home Rule, not on disestablishment, not on Local Veto, but on the question of the House of Lords, which included and represented them all. He also stated that those who were supporters of the liquor interest were to be found behind the fortifications of the House of Lords. In fact, some of the princes of that interest were to be found seated on its benches.

W. C. T. U. Department.

All contributions to this department should be sent addressed to HOME GUARD Office, London, Ont. Postcard items are desired from every Union throughout the Dominion.

The National Convention.

A Great Gathering at Cleveland, Ohio.

(Special to the CITIZEN and HOME GUARD.)

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 17.—Under the National Banner "For God and Home and Native Land," delegates representing every State in the Union and a following of thousands of wearers of the white ribbon, assembled yesterday in Music Hall, to open the 21st annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

The decorations of the big auditorium were artistic and profuse, with yellow and white predominating. The wall which formed a background for the platform was a mass of yellow and white bunting. The white is the recognized color of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the yellow bears the same relation to the woman suffragists. The balconies are draped in white and yellow and the upper one is intertwined with red, white and blue. Each balcony post supports a State or superintendent's banner.

The convention was called to order a few minutes before 10 o'clock. Miss Willard rapped sharply seven times on the table in front of her. Instantly the big assembly came to order. "Seven raps for love, hope and gratitude," said Miss Willard. "You will notice that we are a little behind time, but if you will get your seats as quickly as possible we will begin the opening exercises. I will ask Mother Thompson, Aunt Stewart and Mrs. Monroe to read the Crusade psalm, respectively with you."

The three women named rose and stood with Miss Willard while the psalm was read, a verse by the audience and a verse by those on the platform. It was an impressive moment. Then followed the singing of the crusade hymn, "Rock of Ages," by the entire convention, led by Mrs. Alice Harris, of Boston, national superintendent of music, and the grand notes of the organ pealed above the voices of the audience. There were probably 500 delegates present, and the hall was well filled with spectators with the exception of the upper gallery.

At the conclusion of prayer, Miss Willard spoke feelingly of the late Mary Woodbridge, after which Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine, called the roll of officers, superintendents and delegates.

The treasurer, Mrs. Barker, of South Dakota, was appointed chairman of the finance committee.

After the singing of the hymn entitled, "Welcome, Chieftain, Welcome," Miss Willard stepped to the front of the platform and the first applause of the convention was given and handkerchiefs fluttered in all parts of the house.

Miss Willard thanked the convention for the applause, and then began the delivery of her annual address. In the course of her address, Miss Willard referred to the non-partisan W. C. T. U. and sent it greetings with the wish that the two great bodies may come together. This expression was indorsed by the convention with hearty applause. Again when Miss Willard spoke of the denouncement of a Breckinridge and the dethronement of a Tammany tiger, the applause was tremendous. The mention of Lady Henry Somerset's name evoked a storm of applause.

After a rising vote of thanks to Miss Willard, Mrs. Alice Harris sang "Throw Out the Life Line," the audience joining in the chorus.

Then numerous cablegrams and telegrams of greeting were read by the secretary.

At the afternoon session the first order of business taken up after devotional exercises was the report of the treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, of South Dakota. Mrs. Barker frequently was interrupted by bursts of applause.

After the singing of "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow," a vote of thanks was tendered to Treasurer Helen M. Barker, and her report was adopted.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Cook of Boston was next introduced, and spoke briefly on the success of the past year and predicted that by the end of the twentieth century the liquor traffic would come to an end.

Short addresses followed by Mrs. N. Coe Stewart, representing the United Women's Society of Ohio, and by Mrs. Dr. Blakeslee, who brought greetings from Canada. The reports of superintendents came next, and Mrs. Frances G. Barnes reported for the young woman's branch of that organization.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice spoke of the Loyal Temperance Union. Mrs. Mary B. Ingram was next introduced, and spoke briefly as the representative of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Three delegates from the Catholic Total Abstinence Society were then introduced, and Mrs. Leonora Lake spoke briefly expressing sympathy and co-operation with the movement.

The department of prevention reports were next presented, followed by an address from Mrs. Annette Shaw of Wisconsin upon "Health, Hereditary."

Mrs. Mary Hunt, superintendent of

scientific temperance instruction, reported on that subject, showing great progress along those lines.

After a song-service, Mrs. Frances W. Seiter spoke on the subject of physical culture.

The recording secretary then read numerous further telegrams of greeting.

SECOND DAY—SATURDAY.

Today's sessions of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union were begun at 8:30 a.m. with a prayer-meeting led by Miss Cassie Smith, National evangelist. The convention was called to order at 9:30 a.m., and prayer was offered by Mrs. R. B. Hall, of Carthage, Mo. After the reading of minutes and miscellaneous business, reports of superintendents were read in the evangelistic department. The topic "What are the different department groups under the head of evangelistic doing to save from the sin of intemperance, and what results can each report as contributing to the overthrow of the liquor traffic and the establishment of God's Kingdom?" Mrs. Elizabeth W. Greenwood, national superintendent of the evangelistic department, reported that never has the need been greater for ministry to the poor, the sorrowing, the sinning. The report says:

"Think of 95,000 families in one city with only one room to a family; of 210,000 beings in New York City last winter on the verge of starvation; of little children in factories when they should be in school; of women with children to support making shirts at 10 cents apiece, finding their own rent, fuel, light, clothing, everything out of this wage, and remember that this wretchedness can be duplicated all over our land! Think of the corruption in high places disclosed by Dr. Parkhurst, Mr. Stead and others. Think of whole wards in our cities and whole sections in our States where no ray of hope ever falls, and you have a picture of the need for our ministry. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, like the Salvation Army, is called to hand-to-hand contact."

Elizabeth G. Hibben, national superintendent to secure the use of unfermented wine at the communion table in churches of all denominations, reported that the last year had witnessed steady progress in many of the States. The great ground which yet remains to be taken is in the Protestant, Episcopal, Lutheran and Roman Catholic churches, where the prejudice in favor of the use of fermented wine is so strong that it will take long patience in sowing the seed and long waiting for the harvest. The great hindrances seem to be the indifference of the older church members, as well as the pastors, and the difficulty in procuring the pure juice of the grape.

Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, National superintendent of penal and reformatory work, reported that the increase of crime is the strongest argument for the work of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. One out of every 500 of our population is a convicted criminal. Our country is fast being ruined by the liquor traffic, of insane and inebriate asylums, and the pitiful childhood in institutes for feeble-minded; hospitals for the diseased and asylums for the deaf, dumb and blind. The cause is found in the distillery, brewery, illicit drugstore, wholesale liquor-stores and saloons.

Esther Tuttle Pritchard, national superintendent to secure systematic and proportionate giving for beneficent and philanthropic work, reported that the general movement is steadily extending. The woman's board of missions for the interior and the woman's board of missions for the east (Congressional), have taken up the work, and are pushing it with vigor. The national officers of the Christian Endeavor Society are in full sympathy with this cause, and a general concert of action is being brought about for the advancement of this reform. Nineteenth of the wealth of the United States is said to be in the hands of professing Christians, and that ought to mean so much Christianized wealth, but it does not.

During a lull in the regular proceedings, in response to a request from Miss Willard that those who were delegates to the first convention, in 1874 and also to the present convention, would rise, several stood up. Miss Willard was one. Mrs. Harriette Monroe, of Ohio; E. Caroline Chandler Hodjin, of Richmond, Ind.; Mother Thompson, Mother Stewart, Mrs. Yuell, of Akron, and Miss Jenny B. Smith, railroad evangelist, were the others. This called forth an informal reminiscent conversation on crusade times. Miss Bates, of North Dakota, who was elected by the Republicans of that State as State superintendent of schools, the first woman to hold such a position, was invited to a seat on the platform. The diversion was taken advantage of by Miss Willard to introduce Mrs. Jane Stapler, an Indian woman, who came as a delegate from Cherokee, I. T. Mrs. Stapler is now the most prominent Indian woman in the Territory. She was warmly greeted, and, kissing Miss Willard, whispered in her ear, "You know I would say something, only I am scared to death." Mrs. Stapler was dressed

in black. She has white hair and little of the appearance of the traditional Indian.

Corrections.

As the delegates who went from the London Union to the Cornwall convention would, owing to convention duties, be unable to send so prompt a report, as could one untrammelled by the need of participation in the exercises, the editor of the HOME GUARD made arrangements with a Toronto correspondent to furnish convention news.

This will account for a few inaccuracies (in an otherwise satisfactory review of the work) that appeared in the W. C. T. U. column, in the issue of Nov. 12.

Commenting on the reports of departments we find the following which must have surprised those acquainted with depository matters:

"Miss Scott, of Ottawa, reported on the literature depository, which is not now so necessary as at one time, because much of the needed literature is now being supplied through the regular booksellers all over the country. The receipts during the year were \$677 and the expenditure \$576, with nearly \$500 worth of stock on hand. These transactions seem small for so large a body, but it must be remembered that only a few unions depend on it for their supplies, getting them now readily near at home."

The literature depository was never so necessary as today; never so prosperous as this year. No bookseller in the country keeps such supplies as burden its shelves. They are mainly department and official helps, while temperance leaflets, pamphlets and books for general reading and distribution are obtainable from a number of publishing houses, the technical literature of the reform, from the W. C. T. U. standpoint, can only be procured from Miss Scott, 26 Albert street, Ottawa.

Miss Scott does not neglect to furnish her patrons with a good line of general supplies, but these are a secondary consideration, workers' aids forming the principal stock.

The report for 1893-4 was received with pleasure, showing as it did a large increase in the sale of these much-needed "guide books to success" in the many lines of effort undertaken by White Ribbons.

The second mistake related to the Journal report. The correspondent says:

Miss Scott, of Ottawa, who has for years published the Women's Journal, as an organ, reported the probabilities of its being changed from a monthly into a semi-monthly. Its subscription list continues very small—only about 1,500, with a circulation of 3,500, which is very small for so large and intelligent an organization. The fact that so many weeklies, including of course the HOME GUARD, are constantly supplying the news regarding the work of this has other temperance organizations, and dispensed with the necessity of a small monthly organ for that special work."

We were all glad to hear of the proposed change in the publication of the journal. A monthly issue is not enough to keep us posted upon a question that changes like a chameleon. But the correspondent is in error when he gives the subscription list as 1,500. The list for Ontario alone is 1,500; that for the Dominion is 3,500, and is slowly but steadily increasing. No paper in the field can possibly dispense with the need for an official organ, and while we rejoice over the success of other journals devoted to increasing the interest in this great advance movement of the kingdom of light against the kingdom of darkness, we were never more assured of the need of our own journal than today. Let White Ribbons everywhere support it loyally.—[MAY R. THORNTON.]

Encouragement for Small Unions.

We have all heard the old adage "Nothing succeeds like success," but it is not to the successful unions this paper is addressed, but to the feeble and discouraged ones, whom adverse forces have met and tried and almost driven from the field of action. The causes of discouragement to small unions or unions in difficult places are many, but three of them are sufficiently common to be worthy of comment. First, contrasting the work accomplished by large and influential unions with that of small and meager ones. Second, lack of working resources; and in the third place, impatience.

No doubt the work accomplished by unions in cities and towns is a great one, but those existing in hamlets and countryside must not forget that the larger avenues that are opened to the former call for greater results. That where much is given much will be required. But while the great fight is going on at the centers, the larger forces being engaged there, let us remember that there is skirmishing to be done in all the outposts, and as much depends on the faithfulness of the work done in the rear as at the front.

In the second place, the resources at hand for small unions are not many; workers are few, funds are low, and interest, in the majority of cases, is lagging. But do not forget that the great philanthropic work of the world is not done by the many, but by the overworked few. Unions are composed of individuals, and each individual has

her own work to do. The impetus given to the work by the faithful efforts of the one, whether in the weaker or stronger society, is alike good. But the work done by the one in conjunction with the work of many may have a greater showing, though none the more praiseworthy than the best efforts of the one in the small place with but few resources. We cannot all be great or in the foremost ranks, but we can be our best selves, and being this the work undertaken by us must meet at least with some degree of success. Then as to impatience. Though God has promised that seedtime and harvest shall never fail, and we are assured that all things come to him who will but wait, we are so impatient. We want to reap the corn ere the seedtime be past. It is ours to sow but not always ours to reap; for oftentimes one sowing and another reaping. Be content to sow beside all waters, casting your bread upon its surface and patiently waiting its return. Do not let slip the thought that nothing is lost. Scatter broadcast and be satisfied to leave results with your Heavenly Father.

If these things be true, then as certainly as day follows night, a W. C. T. U. is a helpful factor in any community where it exists. The fact that a company of women are banded together in the cause of right, and for the destruction of wrong, is a constant reminder, a thorn in the flesh, to those whose business is morally illegal, that the axe is being laid at the root of the tree, and that sooner or later its poisonous stem must topple to the earth. The white ribbon, the badge of purity, as worn by all our sisterhood, is, to the uninformed, an object lesson that not only instructs, but leads to inquiry, which seeks to know the origin of such a society and the righteousness of the principles it advances. Thus it becomes a public educator.

In small communities the banded women who stand for God and home and native land are generally the live women of such places, and thus their influence is more largely felt. From every union, be it ever so small, there is flowing a current of influence that, with every swell, tends to send this temperance ship a little nearer the harbor. Every union is based on the principle that God is our helper, and though the organization may be small, as men count smallness, there is nothing small that God is in.

Many who are here are the representatives of large unions; but if we will go back a little in our histories we will come to the day of small things. Let us, then, who have come from the little knots and bands, take the exhortation, "Despise not thou the day of small things," and let us be faithful in the little things, knowing that if we are faithful in that which is least God will count us worthy to receive like rewards with those who have labored in large and flourishing fields.

I. J. HARRISON, Melbourne.

Evolution of Corn to Whisky.

One of the American liquor papers has just been making an elaborate calculation to show how many people are being benefited by the manufacture of a bushel of corn into whisky and the consumption of it. The corn is located a long way off first, out in one of the far Western States where the farmer gets 25 cents a bushel for it. Then it has a long railway haul and passes through two grain dealers' hands. The railroad company gets 8 cents profit on that bushel, and the two transit dealers have a profit of a cent each, which seems pretty liberal pay all round. It then gets into the distiller's hands and he manufactures four and a half gallons of "finished whisky" out of it, which goes to show that even in pure whisky there is less than 6 cents' worth of corn to the gallon. Then the distiller feeds the corn slops to his cattle, on which they fatten, which goes to show that not much of the nutriment of the corn gets into the liquor.

By this time the 25 cents' worth of corn in the form of the four and one-half gallons of whisky is sold to a local dealer for \$6.02, and of this the Government gets \$4.95 excise tax, leaving just 72 cents and the cattle feed to the distiller. Then, the local dealer is represented as "compounding" the liquor before he retails it out over the bar, and when that is done there is just nine gallons left, or twice as many as were bought. This, being sold at the ordinary rate represents, about 70 drinks to the gallon, or 630 drinks in all, at from 5 cents to 10 cents the drink according to the localities, netting the retailer from \$31.50 to \$63, according to the price he charges and the amount of watering he has given to his stock.

The HOME GUARD is thus particular in giving all the various processes, stages, profits and the like, just as it finds them in a reputable trade organ, so that the farmer may see how his "market" is benefited to the tune of just 1 cent for the grain to each \$2 worth of liquors sold, and how after taking out the Government "revenue" and the grain raiser's share, the distillers, handlers, compounders, and retail men have somewhere from \$26.30 to \$60 left for them out of every bushel of corn made up into whisky and consumed by the people.

As the farmer has to bear his share of the burden of the expense of all the crime, pauperism, misery and insanity of the business it would seem as

though producing corn for the distillers is not a very paying business.

There seems little wonder, either, that the makers, compounders and sellers are all such strong admirers and advocates of "personal liberty" to keep right on in the traffic.

T. W. CASEY.

The Drinker's Legacy.

One of the strong reasons in favor of prohibition of the intoxicating liquor traffic is that the evils of that traffic fall largely on those who are totally innocent of any connection with it. This does not apply merely to the impoverishment of families, involving privation and suffering to women and children who have never drank, or the destruction of domestic peace. Families, are serious sufferers because of drink who have never been brought to poverty and who have never been subjected to cruelty and insult. Many a drinker who may never have been drunk and cruel in his life, has left a terrible legacy to his children, which he never even suspected would result.

The HOME GUARD has already quoted the statement of the late Dr. Workman, so many years the respected superintendent of the Toronto Insane Asylum, that "We have here more patients the offspring of drinkers than we have of drinkers themselves." "What does all that mean in the matter of protecting the innocent against the guilty—which is the true province of law and of good government? Can anything short of the abolition of the traffic afford such adequate protection? In many cases these victims are not the children of drunkards but of drinkers. Moderate drinking is doing far more mischief in the way of undermining good health, physical and intellectual, and of the propagating of diseases not generally supposed to have their origin in drink than many are aware of.

The Quarterly Journal of Inebriety, a scientific journal of high reputation, recently contained the following very suggestive article, which we are glad to see going the rounds of the press:

"I have drank whisky every day for 35 years," remarked a gentleman of 60, rather proudly, "and I don't see but I have as good a constitution as the average man of my age; I never was drunk in my life." He was telling the truth, but to learn the whole truth you would have to study his children. The oldest, a young lady, had perfect health; the second, a young man, was of remarkably nervous and excitable temperament, as different from his phlegmatic father as possible; the third, a young lady of 17, was epileptic and always had very poor health. Did the father's whisky-drinking have anything to do with these facts? The instance may be duplicated in almost every community. Think over the families of your acquaintance in which the father has long been a moderate drinker, and observe the facts as to the health of the children. The superintendent of a hospital for children at Berne, Switzerland, has found by careful observation that only 45 per cent of those whose parents used intoxicating liquors habitually had good constitutions, while 82 per cent of the children of temperate parents had sound bodies. Of the children of inebriates, only 6 per cent were healthy. Can any man "drink and take the consequences," or must his children take the consequences.

Women in Local Affairs.

A crowded conference was held in London, England, on Nov. 2, in connection with the woman's movement, at which was considered the subject of "woman's share in local government." Lord Meath presided, and among those present were Princess Christian and many members of the aristocracy. Letters were read from the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, the Archbishop of Canterbury and Cardinal Vaughan. All present concurred in the opinion that women ought to be elected to the various local boards and take a large share in the administration of local affairs.

Frank Dick, a young cigarmaker at Albany, N.Y., is represented as quiet and well behaved when sober, but very savage and brutal when drunk, as is the case of many others. Recently he went home drunk on Saturday night and raised a great fuss. His old father expostulated against this, when the young man grabbed up a chair and dealt the father savage blows, fracturing his skull and breaking three ribs. That almost sobered him. It is reported that a sister is now in the insane asylum driven there by the misconduct of the intemperate brother.

—The experiment of trying to prevent people getting drunk by imprisoning them for the crime, and allowing the liquor shops to remain wide open all the time has had a fair trial in Scotland as well as in Canada. It has proved just as great a failure there as anywhere else. There is, just now, in the Greenock prison a woman who has been convicted and imprisoned 105 times for being drunk and incapable, and she has not been reformed yet.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you.

LADIES.

Medicated Silk Sponges for medicinal purposes. Send 3-cent stamp for circular. MADAME FROST, 90 Mallard Street, Toronto.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

A Combination of Troubles Which Made Life Miserable.

Mr. Eli Joyce Relates His Experience With These Troubles—Could Not Retain Food and Was Thought to be Beyond Hope of Cure—But Relief Came and He is Now a Well Man.

[From the Costicook, Que., Observer.]

The readers of the Observer have been familiar with the remarkable cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People through their recital in these columns, as taken from other reputable newspapers. It is now our purpose to tell them of a cure, hardly short of miraculous, which was effected on a person with whom many of our readers are acquainted. We refer to Mr. Eli Joyce, formerly of Dixville, but now living at Averil, Vt. A few days ago we saw Mr. Joyce and asked him about his recovery. He stated that for four or five years he had been afflicted with rheumatism and dyspepsia. He was laid up and unable to do anything on an average four months of the year, and was constantly growing worse, although treated by good physicians and trying numerous remedies recommended. A year ago last August he was taken seriously ill while at his sister's, Mrs. Dufford of Dixville. He could not retain anything on his stomach and the physicians who attended him were powerless in improving his condition. One of them stated that he had cancer of the stomach and could not live long. It was while in this precarious condition that he determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long was able to retain food on his stomach. His pain gradually became less and in six weeks' time he was back to his home in Averil, feeling that he had obtained a new lease of life. He continued taking the Pink Pills for some time longer and gained so much in health and strength that he is now able to do the hardest kind of a day's work, and he frankly gives Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all the credit for his rejuvenated condition, and says he believes their timely use saved his life. The Observer has verified his story through several of his neighbors, who say that it was thought that he was at the point of death when he began the use of Pink Pills; in fact, when we mentioned his case to one of the doctors who had attended him he said he supposed he was dead long ago. When such strong tributes as these are heaped to the wonderful merit of Pink Pills it is little wonder that their sales reach such enormous proportions, and that they are the favorite remedy with all classes. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all troubles arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 60 cents, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, at either address.

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Dr. Roselle V. Funnell.

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Our Young People.

A Box of Chocolates.

(By Isabel Whiteley.)

Nan ran quickly out of the front gate, so quickly that she stumbled against a big stone and fell, scattering all her school books on the ground. There were no school bags or "grips" for little school-girls in those days. Then she picked them up and tucked them under her plump arm, grasping her luncheon basket tightly. In the square she met Molly Greenleaf. Molly was a very pretty little girl with short, curly light hair and blue eyes. She loved Nan dearly and they sat together in school.

"D'y' know your 'rithmetic, Nan?" asked Molly.

"I don't know; guess so," said Nan. "T's awful hard. Want an apple, Nan?"

"Thank you, Molly; here's a cookie."

They clutched their books tightly in order to leave one arm free to put around each other's waists. As they entered the school-yard a larger girl looked enviously at Molly. Molly Woods liked Nan, who was everyone's favorite and the queen of the playground.

"Come here, Nan," she urged, as Nan shoved her books into her desk.

"What you want, Matty?"

"Won't you sit with me, Nan?"

"I promised to sit with Molly."

"I'll give you some chocolates."

Nan's eyes gave a flickering glance of irresolution. Chocolates were an aristocratic rarity to the children of Southwest Missouri, and only one shop sold them. Matty Woods was almost the only child in the school who ever had them, and she usually ate hers alone without sharing them. Nan felt the flutter which an invitation to a meal of nightingale's tongues might have caused in the humble breast of a plebeian of ancient Rome. Nan Spencer was better born and bred than Matty, but her sensible mother thought a penny stick of candy or a lump of jujube paste quite enough of sweets for a little girl 10 years old. But Nan, with the short-sightedness of childhood, took other children at a money valuation and regarded Matty Woods as her superior because she had more to spend on goodies.

Miss Green called the school to order and Nan, as usual, took her place at the head of her class. This arrangement held through all the lessons till it came to mental arithmetic, then Nan had to go foot herself, for her clever little brain refused to work with figures unless assisted by a pencil and slate. Her downfall in the ranks brought her next to Matty Woods and the latter slipped a soft chocolate cream that could be eaten without a crunching noise, into the little hands folded behind Nan's back. She waited till the mysterious inquiry "Thirty-five is seven-eighths of what number?" had passed her and Miss Green's eyes were turned toward the head of the class, then Nan stealthily popped the chocolate into her little red mouth. It was not a soft, rich brown chocolate, but the regular country store variety, shaped like a sugar loaf and very black and shiny. Still it tasted delicious to Nan, and when Matty whispered, "I'll give you a whole box full if you'll sit with me," Nan felt a little demon of gluttony contending with love and loyalty to Molly in her heart.

At intermission she said, "Molly, let's walk around the square." Molly was always very neat and wore pretty blue and pink frocks while the other children had brown and purple ones. Nan liked pretty things and she felt proud of Molly as they passed the other children and heard one of them say: "Molly, that hat of yours with the pink roses on it is the prettiest one in school." Matty Woods, for all her spending money, was slovenly. She was fat and had a pasty complexion like one who ate too much rich food, and her hat was a plain brown straw with a blue ribbon around it like the children in the poorhouse," thought Nan. She tossed her head with the loftiness of one who scorns a bribe and ostentatiously put her arm around Molly and went down to the square. They stopped at a candy shop and went in.

"Gimme a penny's worth of chocolates," said Nan, with dignity. "There ain't no such a thing as a penny's worth," said the shop-keeper. "Them chocolates is all made in St. Louis and they're 80 cents a pound. There ain't 80 in a pound and I can't split 'em," he said derisively. Nan blushed. "I'll take a stick of wintergreen." The storekeeper called after her, "Wait, sissy, till the railroad's built. You can't get high-toned candy cheap when it comes all the way in a wagon."

"This candy's good," said Molly, sweetly, nibbling her half. Nan made no reply but munched gloomily, and in her ears chimed the tempter "A whole box of chocolates."

"Molly," she said, hesitating, "which would you rather have, half a box of chocolates or sit with me?"

"Why, Nan," said Molly with a reproachful glance, "you know I love you better than all the candy in the world. I wish you were my sister,

Nan. I wish you were one of the little girls at the poorhouse, then I'd ask my father to let you be my sister. When we grow up, let's be two old maids and teach school like Miss May and Miss Green." Molly pushed her cool round arm up around Nan's neck and hugged her tightly. She pressed her sweet mouth to Nan's hot cheek, flushed with pride and disappointment and said: "Oh, Nan, I do love you! I think you're the nicest little girl in school."

The bell rang loudly and the little girls ran in, getting to their places just in time. After school Nan hung round till Matty Woods came up and then Nan said, "I guess you don't care much about my sitting with you, do you, Matty?"

"Yes, Nan, I do, and I'll give you anything you want. Is there anything you'd like better than chocolates?"

"No, I'd like those, but Molly'll feel so bad. I don't like to change."

"Oh well, suit yourself," said Matty, but she was shrewd enough to see signs of irresolution in Nan's face and bought the candy on her way home.

Nan was cross that night at home. The daisies had all blown out of the fence corners and Jack had scraped his leg in the wood-pile so he was lame and Nan had to read to him. Her father said "You're cross tonight, Nan," and sent her to bed half an hour before time. Nan tossed mid troubled dreams of large trees loaded with chocolate apples, while the fat figure of Matty Woods tried to twine like a serpent up the trunk. In the morning Nan was gloomy and her father's banter did not make her jolly as it generally did. There was salt fish for breakfast, which she disliked, and the mush was burned, so she only ate a little bread and milk. The autumn air blew sharp across the prairie and Jack raced all the way so she was quite hungry when she reached school with some hours between her and luncheon. At recess Matty Woods called her over to her desk and showed the box of chocolates tied with white paper and blue string. When Nan spent as much as five cents at a time on candy it was given to her in a paper bag striped with red and green, so the blue and white of Matty's parcel seemed to her the summit of chaste elegance. She opened her own luncheon and found Jack had meddled with her side of the basket and had eaten her cake. She ate her sandwiches in melancholy silence, feeling that everything conspired to drive her to iniquity. Presently Miss Green came into the school-room and sat down at her desk to look over some examination papers.

"What is the matter, Nan? You look doleful."

"I don't know, Miss Green. I'm tired."

Matty came in and sat down by her. "Nan," she whispered, "don't you want the chocolates?"

Nan looked hungrily toward the white and blue parcel which showed through the open iron work at the end of Matty's desk. "Miss Green, may Nan sit with me?"

"Yes, Matty, if you do not talk."

Matty put the opened package into Nan's greedy little hand and rapidly moved all Nan's books and pencils into the other desk. When Molly came upstairs and found her desk empty, she thought, with an affectionate qualm, "poor Nan must have gone home sick," but when she turned around and saw her sitting with Matty she could not repress a painful flush. Then her sweet unsuspecting soul made excuses for Nan and hoped for her return the next day. But when morning came there were more packages of sweets in Matty's desk, and day by day Nan's appetite, growing depraved by the unnatural food, held her firmly bound to the base of supplies. She was no longer the general favorite and queen of the playground, and when one day Matty Woods did not come to school and Nan having nothing to eat, wanted to play, she found herself treated coldly, while Molly was petted by all. Nan was ashamed to speak to Molly and walked past with apparent dignity but with secret remorse eating her heart. Nan walked home alone that day and did some hard thinking. "I'm horrid!" she said, and thus expressed the vague feelings of self-disgust which an older girl might have clothed in fine phrases till she had made herself feel like a martyr instead of a malefactor. Nan asked her mother if she might go out a little way on the prairie. The pur-air, as the country people called it, was quite safe, there were never any tramps nor snakes, only little rabbits rustling under the bushes of the soft "Bob White" of a quail. Twined into thick natural arbors were luxuriant vines of wild fox-grapes and Nan climbed into one and swung to and fro while she nibbled at the dark sour clusters. The sourness tasted good to her, after the satiety of sweets, just as the repentance began to feel good to her little tired heart. A bird came and perched very close to her and picked at the grapes, not flying away as she swang. He looked at her with bright, confiding eyes, and somehow reminded her of Molly, that is, Molly in the old days before the pain at her little heart had made her head droop and her eyes sad. Soon Nan began to cry and she cried hard for a long time; then she dried her eyes and ran home, picking a bunch of ox-eyed daisies for the supper table.

The next morning she was very early at school and as soon as Miss

Green came Nan said shyly, "Miss Green, may I sit with Molly again?"

"Yes, certainly, Nan; what a little body you are!"

Nan laughed shamefacedly and moved her books. When Molly came in with the despatched air she had worn since Nan's desertion, her round cheeks flushed and her sweet mouth broke into forgiving smiles when she saw Nan.

"Molly, may I sit with you?"

"Oh, Nan! isn't Matty coming back?"

"I don't know. I s'pose so, but I want to sit with you, anyhow."

The sun shone brighter that day, the plain luncheon tasted good to Nan, better than the dainties of Egyptian bondage, even the mysteries of mental arithmetic seemed less obscure. After school Molly went home with Nan and Mrs. Spencer sent Jack to ask if she might stay all night. The next morning Nan and Molly ran smiling into the school-yard arm and arm and found all the others talking excitedly together.

"Oh! have you heard?" cried Josie Rhinehart.

"The awfulest news!" shrieked little Milly Ward, with more emphasis than grammar.

"No," cried Nan and Molly in concert.

"The reason Matty Woods ain't coming to school no more is 'cause she's been awful wicked! She stole the money for all those goodies out of her father's till. The people used to come in for milk and he dropped the money in without counting."

"My little brother saw her," said Milly Ward, her voice hushed in horror, "and told her paw!"

"Weren't you nice eating all those things, Nan?" sneered Ella Brown. Nan's arm trembled inside Molly's and a big tear splashed down on her spelling-book.

"Come, Nan," said Molly, sweetly, and drew her away.

"Molly," said Nan amid her tears. "I'm going to give you my big doll."

"Oh! no, Nan," cried Molly, "I don't want anything. I love you, Nan. I think you're the nicest girl in town."—[The Interior.]

Oliver Wendell Holmes and Women.

Mrs. Fenwick Miller points out that while there is much about women in the works of Oliver Wendell Holmes, the tone of it all is perfect. "I do not remember," she says, "one phrase or one idea that is unkind, scornful, or unwise on this subject in all his works, which I know very thoroughly. On the other hand, there is in them a wise insight into a woman's heart, a tender appreciation of all the strength and weakness, and a loving sympathy for all the excellence and the sadness of our sex." In one of his books Dr. Holmes wrote: "Whether gifted with the accident of beauty or not, a woman should have been moulded into the rose-red clay of love. A woman who does not carry a halo of good-feeling, and desire to make every body contented, about with her wherever she goes—an atmosphere of grace, mercy, and peace, at least of six-foot radius, which wraps every human being upon whom she voluntarily bestows her presence, and flatters him with the comfortable thought that she is rather glad that he is alive—isn't worth the trouble of talking to." The last sentence might be usefully written in large letters on the wall of every woman's college and club, for surely it is true and worth our constant recollection. But the man who wrote it was not one who pretended that the whole duty of every woman is to please, nor one who regarded her as properly a mere domestic satellite; he recognized that she is a thinking, working, active individual. "The single faint line between the brows, that tells of long-continued efforts in the task that she has chosen, the same line of anxious and conscientious effort that I saw on the brow of one of the sweetest singers that has visited us," he observes in the face of a poor working girl. He declares that the protracted sick-nursing that is so common a task for women, and so often is well and devotedly done in silence and at the sacrifice of all their own wishes, is "the real vampirism—but souls grow white as well as cheeks in these holy duties, and who begins as a nurse may come out as an angel."

Things to Forget.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget all the slander you have ever heard. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault-finding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but they will only grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thought of the acts of meanness, or worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for today, and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only those things which are lovely and lovable.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

With the Poets.

The End of It All.

The proud man, fat with the fat of the land,
Dozed back in his silken chair;
Choice wines of the world, black men
to command,
Rare curios, rich and rare.
Tall knights in armor on either hand—
Yet trouble was in the air.

The proud man dreamed of his young days, when
He toiled light-hearted and sang all day.

He dreamed again of his gold, and of men
Grown old in his service and hungry and gray.

Then his two hands tightened a time; and then
They tightened, and tightened to stay!

Ah me! this drunkenness, worse than wine!
This grasping with greedy hold!

Why, the poorest man upon earth, I opine,
Is that man who has nothing but gold.

How better the love of man divine,
With God's love, manifold!

They came to the dead man back in his chair,
Dusk liveried servants that come with the light;

His eyes stood open with a frightened stare,
But his hands still tightened, as a vice is tight.

They opened his hands—nothing was there,
Nothing but bits of night.

—Joaquin Miller, in the Independent.

A Study in Black and White.

Why was Dame Nature so unkind to me?
It's just my fate.

Instead of curls, as it ought to be,
My hair is straight!

Each night a row of papers held with pins
My head environs.

My life's one endless drudgery of tins
And curling irons!

A thousand ways to curl it I've devised;
I've used the many Curlines advertised.

But still my brain with hopelessness is whirled—
It won't stay curled.

Why did de Lawd dun made dis wool ob mine
So full ob kinks?

He'd jus' as well uh made it long an' fine
An' straight, I tink.

Ise oil'd an' oil'd dis wool, an' breshed it back
A heap, I clah!

An' tried a pow'ful sight to make it lak De white folks' hair.

Ise used dem drug purksipshuns from de sto'—
Indeed I has, but 'tain't no use no mo'.

It am no use to bresh dem kinks an' fuss;
Dey jys' gets wuss.

—Kourt Chalys in Carnegie Hall Programme.

A Fair King's Daughter.

A fair-king's daughter once possessed
A bird in which she took delight;

And everything a bird loves best
She gave this favorite one—but flight.

It was her joy to smooth his wings,
To watch those eyes that waxed and waned;

To tender him choice offerings
And have him feed from her white hand.

And every day she loved him more,
But when at last she loved him most,

She opened wide his prison door,
Content that he to her was lost.

—Gertrude Hall.

Worldliness.

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers;

Little we see in nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!

This sea that bares her bosom to the moon;
The winds that will be howling at all hours,

And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers;
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;

It moves us not. Great God! I'd rather be
A pagan suckled in a creed outworn;

So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;

Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

—Wordsworth.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption. A

Is Perfection Possible?

An Interview With the Rev. F. B. Meyer.

(From the New Age.)

Mr. Meyer recently made a statement to the effect that a perfect life was possible. At the same time he said that as each new height was reached higher peaks came in view. These two statements are apparently contradictory, so I asked Mr. Meyer if he had any further comment to make on them.

Mr. Meyer walked slowly round the room as he answered the various questions I put to him, and gave his answers in quiet, deliberate tones, which were very characteristic of the man.

"I think that the two statements are perfectly consistent," he said. "Any difficulty that arises is due probably to a misunderstanding of the meaning of the word 'perfection,' of which there are several Greek equivalents. One means 'full grown,' and another that you have reached 'a term' or 'end.' It is obvious that you may reach the limit possible to a certain stage of spiritual life, and still find that there are stages of development and maturity beyond to which you may aspire. But you are perfect in this sense, that you have comprehended God's ideal up to the measure of your capacity."

CONDITIONAL PERFECTION.

"But is it possible for any man to live a quite perfect life on earth?"

"If by the word perfect you mean a sinless life, that, in my judgment, is possible to no man absolutely, not even the holiest. And for any man to assert that he is sinless shows an ignorance of God's standard on the one hand and of his inner life on the other."

"What do you mean by saying, 'not possible absolutely?'"

"I mean this: 'That God's standard includes not only abstinence from certain forms of known sin, but a perfect fulfillment of all positive duty, such as love to God and to one's neighbor as to one's self. Surely it is utter presumption for any man to say that he loves God and his neighbor perfectly. He may be kept from positive violation of God's law, but no mortal man can thoughtfully affirm that he has fulfilled all the positive requirements of infinite holiness.'"

"Then you say that we may be kept from sinning knowingly and wilfully?"

"Yes, certainly. That appears to be the whole point of Christ's salvation. Much of the revulsion from Christianity which we see around us is due to the false views promulgated by so many Christian people as to the end of salvation. It is widely held that it pertains only to deliverance from the power of sin. If men were only taught to dread sin as much as its consequences, and that Christ was able to keep them from violating the standards of right as far as they are known, a new era for the Christian religion would open."

PROGRESSIVE SANCTIFICATION.

"Do you believe in a progressive sanctification?"

"Yes, for we must always make a distinction between the objective and the subjective, between God's ideal and our attainment of it. God's ideal is presented to us in the perfect life of the man Christ Jesus. But he does not reveal his whole conception to the soul at the outset. He sheds light enough to convince it of the great disparity between itself and the divine ideal. But as we yield to God, the light grows, and some further part of the character of Christ is perfected within us. As the rings of a tree indicate its successive years of growth, which may have been imperceptible to the casual observer, so, by successive stages, the apprehension of the divine ideal and the reception of the divine grace to execute it within the soul increase, and we pass into the fuller knowledge and likeness of Christ."

"But how is it that the people who profess to be perfect have such bad tempers, and are, as a rule, so unlovable?"

"It arises from the fact that they are taught to believe that they were perfected at one definite time. They therefore cease to watch their spiritual life, and are unwilling to admit that there is anything more to be done. They become mechanical, and are precluded from admitting that they are sinful. What we should call sins they call 'infirmities.' And as they think they have passed through a perfect cleansing, they settle down with the idea that these 'infirmities' are part of their natural constitution, and cannot be dealt with."

PERFECTIONISTS ARE MOST OBJECTIONABLE PEOPLE.

"Which would you prefer as a companion on a long country walk, a perfectionist or a struggling but hopeful Christian?"

"If by perfectionists you mean those who profess to have attained sinless perfection, I think they are the most objectionable people I know. They are full of fault-finding and captious criticism. But there is no one whom I would sooner choose for a companion than one who was rejoicing in the freedom from the power of sin, which opens the soul to close fellowship with God and the understanding of his word. I do not care to talk to people about their inexperience, which are so often like will-o'-the-wisps."

"I confess to you," continued Mr. Meyer, "that I have no sympathy with men who make their sinlessness or their perfection the one aim of their life. In my judgment that should be

subsidiary to the use which Christ can make of us in the world. The only reason why one should seek to be wholly delivered from the power of known sin is that there may be as little friction as possible in the passage through us of the divine forces which are to regenerate and save men."

A Smile and a Laugh

Women are now wearing undressed kid for their slippers, yet for ages they have been wearing their slippers on the undressed kid.

Johnnie (seeing his twin cousins for the first time)—Isn't it funny, mamma? Mamma—What, dear?

"Why, this baby is a philopena."

"Well, Johnny, I hear you go to school now."

"Yes."

"What part of it do you like best?"

"Comin' home."

Fair Graduate—Which is the proper expression, "girls are" or "girls is?"

Chorus of Schoolmates—Girls are, of course.

Fair Graduate—Of course! Pshaw! Girls, are my hat on straight?

"My task in life," said the pastor, complacently, "consists in saving young men."

"Ah!" replied the maiden, with a soulful longing; "save a good one for me, won't you?"

"Wimmin'," said Mr. Grogan, "is mighty similar in wan way."

"An' fwat's thot?" inquired Mr. Hogan.

"No matter how minny av thim you get acquainted wid, they're all alike in bein' different wan from another."

Customer—You sell cracked eggs at half price, do you not?

Clerk—Yes'm, we always make a 50 per cent reduction on cracked goods. Anything else to day?

Customer—Yes, you may give me a dollar's worth of cracked wheat, and here's your 50 cents.

Little Frances's parents have been discussing reincarnation, and the small maiden has acquired some of its phraseology.

"Mamma," she said, one day, "my kitty must have been a pin in a previous state of existence, for I can feel 'em in her claws yet."

"Mamma," said little 8-year-old, "just think how many important things happened this week! On the seventeenth, St. Patrick drove all the snakes out of Ireland; on the eighteenth (Palm Sunday), Jesus rode into Jerusalem; on the nineteenth, I was born; on the twentieth, our cat had kittens!"

The late Desire, of the Bouffes Parisiens, had a friend passionately fond of flowers and rare plants, and who considered himself a great judge of them. One day Desire buried a dead rat in a flower-pot, and, allowing the tail to remain above the earth, tied it up to a training-stick. He sent this pot to his friend as a very rare specimen of cactus. After many days of great care and constant watering, which such a valuable exotic required, the victim of Desire's pleasantry began to think something might be amiss with the root. He pulled the prodigy from the pot, and—smelt a rat.

"Now remember," said a charming woman to her new butler, who had but a faint conception of a business for which he demanded the highest wages, "remember, in announcing meals, you are to say, 'Breakfast is ready,' 'Lunch is ready,' 'Dinner is served.'"

"All right, mum," replied the proud butler.

Not long after this charming woman ventured to experiment on a dinner to a few intimate friends. Fancy the expression of her countenance when on appearing at the drawing-room door to announce dinner, this literal butler exclaimed in clarion tones.

"Breakfast is ready, Lunch is ready, Dinner is served!"

This is a true story of the capitol.

"We should look on the world as a workshop in which we have each to make something good or beautiful."

Mrs. Harry Pearson, Hawtreys, writes: "For about three months I was troubled with fainting spells and dizziness which were growing worse, and would attack me three or four times a day. At last my husband purchased a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, from which I derived considerable benefit. I then procured another, and before it was used my affliction was completely gone, and I have not had an attack of it since."

Humorist—Where's that joke I left on your desk yesterday?

Editor—I don't know. It's probably gone home; it was certainly old enough to know the way!

THOUSANDS LIKE HER.—Tena McLeod, Severn Bridge, writes: "I owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL for curing me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL thrice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary.

The Dead Czar.

Some Interesting Anecdotes of Alexander III.

Alexander III is said to have died thanking God for the privilege of breathing his last on Russian soil. He might have been equally thankful for being permitted to die a natural and not a violent death. The fear of assassination which incessantly haunted him during the earlier part of his reign was easy to understand, in view of the shocking way in which his father was taken off. Evidence of his extreme apprehension was found in his killing Count de Reutern, in 1886. The count, who was connected with the Imperial family through a left-handed marriage contracted by one of the Grand Dukes, had been made an aide-de-camp and given the freedom of the Czar's apartments with few restrictions. Visiting the winter palace one evening, with a message for the Czar, he was informed the latter had gone out, and that he would have to wait his return in the ante-room. Waiting, with nothing to do, was tiresome, so, as there was nobody about to object, Reutern lighted a cigar. As he was in the midst of his smoke, a door suddenly opened and the Czar appeared. Knowing how punctilious Alexander was about matters of official etiquette, the count tried to get rid of his cigar by throwing it into a porcelain jar near by. Alexander's sharp eye caught the motion and the spark of fire: there was the suggestion in it of the hurling of a bomb with a burning fuse; this was what he had been watching for every day for years, not daring to place implicit trust in the loyalty even of those who stood nearest his person! Quicker than thought, he had drawn his revolver and sent a bullet into the young man's breast. The victim did not die till he had had a chance to exculpate himself and to plunge the Czar into an agony of remorse.

After he succeeded to the crown, he continued a habit acquired during his youth of working in his study late at night. He preferred candles to a lamp on account of the softness of their light. One evening, while the Czar was quietly going over a heap of papers on his desk, the prefect of police suddenly rushed in, blew out all the candles without waiting to apologize, and called to the servants to bring lamps instead. The Czar naturally looked amazed, thinking the prefect had gone mad, but the cause of the officer's strange conduct was soon explained. The candles were conveyed to the police laboratory, where they were examined, and half a dozen of them were found to contain concealed poisonous and explosive matter. The prefect had got wind of this Nihilist plot to destroy the Czar, and by his promptness just averted the catastrophe.

Another bold attempt upon Alexander's life was made when a railway train conveying himself and family was wrecked in the winter of 1888. Curiously enough, although the train was completely smashed, none of its distinguished occupants was badly injured. At the moment the cars left the rails the Czar was taking a cup of tea from a salver offered him by a servant, and a pet dog was dozing at his feet. Both the servant and the dog were killed instantly, but the Czar was unscathed.

The same miraculous power seemed to be protecting the rest of the family. They were all seated about a dining-table. The floor of the carriage suddenly dropped out and the four walls collapsed almost simultaneously. The unsupported roof gave way, and was prevented from falling on the heads of the Czarina and her children only by the powerful arms of the Czar, who for several minutes supported it alone. The little Grand Duchess Olga was thrown a distance of several feet down an embankment, and the little Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch was buried under the ruined carriage so deep that he could hardly be discovered, and was then dug out and rescued with greatest difficulty; yet both children were left unhurt. The Grand Duke George was squeezed between two seats, and at the same moment a heavy iron bar descended toward his head; but just a second earlier, a brass frame falling upon the seats dovetailed into them, leaving a recess just large enough to contain and protect the youth's body; meanwhile Count Sheremetief arrested the iron bar in its fall, though it crushed and almost tore three fingers off his hand. Little Olga, when the crash came, was in the arms of her English nurse, and the two went down the bank together. The nurse let go of the child, who jumped up and ran wildly toward the first opening that offered itself, screaming: "Don't kill me, good God! Don't kill me, good God!" The nurse's shouts brought her back, and then, when she saw her papa and mamma, her brothers and sisters, all safe, she threw her little arms round the nurse's neck, crying: "How I should like to throw my arms round God's neck and kiss him for saving us all!"—[Kate Field's Washington.

Like a man, and you will judge him with more or less fairness; dislike him, fairly or unfairly, and you cannot fail to judge him unjustly.—[George MacDonald.

Hard and soft corns cannot with stand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle and be happy.

Drinking and Death Rates.

There has been a pretty thorough expose through the press of the fraud perpetrated of publishing, as a cablegram of recent news, that six years old, and as many years refuted, table reports of the British Medical Association to the effect that the average longevity of total abstainers is considerably less than any class of drinkers, not even excluding the immoderate class. Mr. J. S. Robertson, president of the Toronto Temperance League, has published letters in both the Empire and Mail, in which these bogus cablegrams appeared. Mr. F. W. Daly, secretary of the Western Ontario Prohibition Union, has also supplied the Mail with a valuable letter setting forth the real facts of the case. We have no doubt, however, that table will bob up serenely, time and again, for the next six weeks to come, if not in the form of a yesterday's telegram from England, in some other form, as often as it is deemed of advantage to help prop up the licensed drink traffic.

Surely it is pretty late in the day to attempt to convince the people that the use of alcoholic liquors is of value to promote health and long life. Forty years ago, when the temperance movement first began, such contentions were common and they had to be met with all seriousness. But now when some Rip Van Winkle wakes up and raises the old-time cry, even school boys are amused at his stupidity. The best scientific authorities of today on both sides of the Atlantic are writing their testimony that in health total abstinence is always best and safest, and that even in sickness it is almost invariably so. Clear-headed business men have come to that practical conclusion without any such scientific demonstration. The leading life insurance companies, basing their conclusions on their own practical experience, now all prefer total abstainers as good risks, while scarcely one is left that would take a risk on an immoderate drinker at anything like ordinary rates, if at all.

We have been asked to explain again how any such tables ever came to be prepared and published. In answer we may say that during the years 1884 and 1885 inquiries were sent out to some 4,000 English medical practitioners, asking for information in regard to deaths in their practice among men ranging between the ages of 25 and 60, their habits, and a number of other things. Several classes were designated in the columns of these returns, including moderate drinkers, immoderate drinkers, total abstainers and some others. The ages at which men died were averaged according to their respective classes, and these published tables then give figures which indicated that the deaths among the abstinent class occurred at the average age of 51 years and 80 days; the moderate drinkers at 62 years and 50 days, and the "decidedly intemperate" at 52 years and 14 days.

As soon as these figures were published anti-temperance people began to use them pretty freely—some of them, no doubt, honestly, not understanding their actual purport—and they have been made to do service in some form ever since, even to the latest dodge of palming them off through several Canadian dailies as late received cablegrams from England. Dr. Ismael Owen, the author of that report, published a letter at once to correct any honest misapprehension. He went on to explain that the actual conclusions of that report were to the effect "that the habitual indulgence in alcoholic liquors, beyond the most moderate amounts, has a distinct tendency to shorten life." Of course that explanation is not now cablegrammed among the latest English news. He also stated "That of men who have passed the age of 25, the strictly temperate, on the average, live ten years longer than those who have become decidedly intemperate," which has not been telegraphed recently, either.

The bewildering facts about the figures of years comes about in this way. Each class was averaged by itself. Of the total abstainers the movement was but young, especially in England, at that time, and the class of abstainers was very largely among young men, as it was elsewhere. Averaging up the deaths in that way gave the mistake figures. On the other hand, very few, in England especially, were classed as "decidedly intemperate" until they were up in years—45 years or so, and starting from that point with that class the average would run apparently high.

Even these figures were merely of those who had died in a given time, and not of those who were surviving. Had all the immoderate drinkers died at 60 years of age the average in that particular table would have been large. Had two-thirds of the total abstainers been still living at that age that fact would not have been taken into consideration in connection with a table of deaths only. Surely a cause must be very hard pressed for sustaining facts when such means are resorted to in order to make a show at them.

T. W. CASEY.

—To repress drunkenness, the Governor of St. Petersburg has just ordered that the names and addresses of all persons found intoxicated in the streets, regardless of rank or sex, shall be posted in certain public places in the city, and also printed in the official Gazette. Fifty years ago they were compelled to sweep the streets, under the eye of the police, for a number of hours.

BILLY.

The clerk at the general delivery window of a city postoffice is usually a pretty busy individual, but on rare occasions he has his moments of leisure. It was at such a time, one summer afternoon, when active business seemed entirely suspended, that the young man who presided over the general delivery was startled out of a comfortable doze by the sound of a piping voice issuing from some invisible quarter.

"Say, mister," said a voice, "is der a letter for me?"

The clerk stared out across his little corner, but failed to see the owner of the voice. Then he poked his head half-way out of the narrow window, and, glancing down, saw a little mite of a ragged fellow with a bootblack's kit swung around his shoulder.

"A letter for you?" he echoed, with a smile. "Don't know. What's your name?"

"Billy,"

"Bill —, what else?"

The little fellow shifted from one foot to the other, but the clear blue eyes looked steadily at the clerk.

"Not in' else," he said, "Jes' Billy."

"I guess not," the clerk replied. "Were you expecting a letter?"

"Yes, sir."

There was an expression of faith in his errand in the little fellow's face, and the clerk racked his brain for a simple explanation to offer him.

"Mebbe," said the boy, "if I told yer why I was a-looking for a letter, yo' cud find it for me."

"Perhaps I could," said the clerk. "It won't do any harm to try, anyway."

The little fellow set his bootblack's kit down on the floor.

"It was like dis," he said, "Last Sunday mornin' I was at d' mission Sunday-school up town, an' on my way back I walked wid Miss Rogers. You know her?"

"No," replied the clerk, still smiling.

"You orter, She's d' teacher of our class. She wuz a-tellin' me erbout d' lesson, an' when I left her by her house I jes' knowed it all. Well, I walked on down d' street, an' pretty soon I seen an old gentleman in front of me dropped a pocketbook, when I tuk it up an' tuk it over t' the alley where I live. I seen it was full of money but I never touched none uv it. Long erbout night time I begun t' think of the Sunday-school lesson an' the more I thought uv it the more I got worried. D' nex' mornin' I put on my good clothes ag'in, an' I wuz a-goin' t' take d' pocketbook up t' Miss Rogers. I know'd she'd feel bad's I did, an' so I thought I'd send the money back on my own accord. D' wuz some cards 'n' things in it, tellin' d' name o' d' man what dropped it, and I writ a letter to him 'splainin' how I was sorry I'd kept it, and signed my name—jes' Billy. Den I wrapped it up and sent it to him by mail."

The clerk had ceased smiling by this time, and he looked into the boy's sober face as he asked:

"Did you tell the man where to reply to your letter?"

"Nusser; but I said I'd come here an' ask to see if I'd pocketbook got to him, da's all."

"I see," replied the clerk. "If you'll wait a minute, I'll see if I can find anything."

Without any hope of success he went over to the "B" box, and ran quickly over the letters it contained. In the center of the pack he found one addressed:

"BILLY."

To be called for."

With a bright face he hurried back to the window, and handed the missive to the bootblack.

"Here it is," he said, "this must be for you."

Billy took the letter, turned it over once or twice, and then handed it back:

"Read it for me," he said, "I ain't much on makin' out writin'."

The clerk opened the envelope and extracted the contents. In a business hand was written a kindly letter to "My honest little Billy," and the writer asked that the boy call to see him at an address which he gave. The letter closed with the familiar words that "honesty was the best policy, always; but I feel that in this case a reward of another sort is called for. The letter referred to a neatly folded greenback that was enclosed.

The clerk read the letter to Billy, and then handed it to him with the enclosure.

"Go to Miss Rogers," he said, "and tell her the whole story. She will advise you what to do."

Little Billy's eyes sparkled as he thanked the clerk. Then he swung his kit over his shoulder again, and promising to return to explain the rest of the adventure, he trudged into the street.

It was a week later when he came back to see the clerk. His clothes were new and fitted him somewhat better than his old ones, and the bootblack kit was not visible. He reached up and shook hands with his friend as he said, "I ain't shinin' shoes no more. D' gentleman dat writ me dat letter hez give me a place in his office, an' I'm a going to night school now."

He said more than this, and the two had a chat during the first lull in business. But we have told enough of little Billy's story to show how true—always true—is that story about honesty is the best policy. And even if there had been no letter for Billy the policy would have been the same.

Bible Abstinence.

(By Joseph Malins, G. C. T. of England.)

OLD TESTAMENT EXAMPLE.—Solomon seems to refer to the boiling-like movement of grape-juice by fermentation, during which the wine gets colored from the skins, and the poisonous alcohol is produced, for this wise king says: "Look not upon the wine when it is red; when it giveth his color in the cup; when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." The mother of Lemuel says: "It is not for kings to drink wine, nor for princes strong drink, lest they drink and forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted." (Proverbs xxxi., 4.)

The king Pharaoh, who honored Joseph, seems to have only drunk wine freshly squeezed out of the grapes, and, therefore, unf fermented and unpoisoning; for the king's butler, in describing his duties, which he had dreamed he was again performing, said: "I pressed the grapes into Pharaoh's cup, and gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand." This was about 1,700 years before the birth of Christ.

The priests and Nazirites were required to abstain. During the exodus (about 1,500 years before Christ), God commanded the priests, on pain of death, to abstain from strong drink during their ministrations. During the exodus, too, God ordained the formation of an Order of Nazirites to "separate themselves unto the Lord," by a vow to abstain from wine and even from the products of the vine. When the angel told Manoah's wife that she should have a son, he also told her that the Lord required her to abstain from wine, and to bring up her son as a strict Nazirite from birth; and accordingly Samson, the strongest man that ever lived, was born and reared as an abstainer. Daniel, too, was admitted to be fairer and fatter for his abstinence.

The Rechabites' abstinence was contrasted by command of the Lord with the wicked indulgence of the people of Judah, and while God allowed the children of Judah to be sent into captivity, he blessed the Rechabites for obeying their forefathers' precepts, and said they "shall not want a man to stand before me for ever." The eminent eastern traveler, Dr. Wolff, reports how, as late as the year 1836, in Arabia, he found the multiplied descendants of Rechab still prizing and practicing the abstinence precepts of their forefathers.

NEW TESTAMENT EXAMPLES.—John the Baptist, the forerunner of Christ, was a Nazirite from his birth by angelic command. It is highly probable that the Essenes, who were numerous at this time, and led a very pure and devout life, were also abstainers. Christ was not a Nazirite, but there is no evidence that he made, or used, intoxicating wine; and in the Lord's Supper he blessed "the fruit of the vine"—which alcohol is not. Tradition speaks of St. Peter, St. Matthew, and St. James, the Lord's brother, as abstainers. Timothy, we know, was so; and St. Paul, who recommended him a "little wine," did so for a medicinal purpose; nor is there any evidence that the nature of the wine, if taken, was alcoholic. St. Paul himself commended abstinence from wine for the sake of preventing a brother's stumbling. In the first centuries the Encratites (or Temperates) were abstainers, as were the Cathari (or Pure Ones), and the Therapeutae (or Healers). Indeed, abstinence from wine as a counsel of perfection was frequently practiced in the Christian Church, and was recommended by St. Clement of Alexandria, who lived in the second century after Christ, said: "I admire those who have chosen an austere life, and desire no other beverage than water—the medicine of a wise temperance—avoiding wine as they would fire."

The Analogy of Zaccheus.

It is said to have been a custom of the late Mr. Spurgeon to send the theological students under his care into the pulpit with sealed envelopes containing texts which they were required to expound at sight, or themes upon which they should discourse.

On one of these occasions the student, on opening the paper, found this subject and direction given him: "Apply the story of Zaccheus to your own circumstances and your call to the ministry." And the student promptly delivered himself in the following way: "My brethren, the subject on which I have to address you today is a comparison between Zaccheus and myself. Well, the first thing we read about Zaccheus is that he was small in stature, and I never felt so small as I do now. In the second place, we read that he was up a tree, which is very much my position now. And, thirdly, we read that Zaccheus made haste to come down; and in this I gladly and promptly follow his example."

Sleeplessness is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

About People.

Mr. Edison says he is an abstainer from intoxicants because he has "a better use for his head."

Mr. Gladstone has not differed materially in weight during the last ten years. Eleven stone continues to be his weight.

"Never get tired of journalism," said Sir Edwin Arnold the other day to a pressman, "for it is the cleanest profession of all." During the last 30 years Sir Edwin has written more than 10,000 leading articles.

Captain Alexander McDougall, of Duluth, Minn., is generally regarded as the inventor of the whaleback steamers which have come into such favor on the Great Lakes. Captain McDougall says the idea came to him in a dream.

Mrs. L. A. Starkweather, of Kansas City, one of the first women solicitors of life insurance, says she finds no difficulty in inducing women to insure. It is much easier than to insure men. Last month she wrote \$211,000 on the lives of women.

Dr. Holmes' death leaves only four survivors of the famous Harvard class of 1829. They are the Rev. Samuel F. Smith, the author of "America," of Newton, Mass.; the Rev. Samuel May, of Leicester, Mass. (the class secretary); Mr. Charles S. Starrow, of Boston; and Dr. Edward L. Cunningham, of Newport.

The Hon. George Turner, who has succeeded Sir James Patterson as Prime Minister of Victoria, is a striking example of the quick rise of politicians in Australia. His ministerial experience is limited to a short period as Commissioner of Customs; and it was only at the far end of the Legislature's last session that he even led the Opposition.

Mrs. Josephine Butler greatly dislikes such books as the "Heavenly Twins." "That book," she says in a recent letter, "has just missed being a great and useful book, owing to the animus which is so apparent throughout, arising from the writer's low opinion of men. There is a vein of bitterness in it which prevents it being quite true as a picture of human life."

General V. Wahl, the chief of the St. Petersburg police, is a sworn enemy of intemperance. He has lately adopted a novel means to put drunkards to shame. A list of all persons found in the streets in a state of intoxication is published in the newspapers. The lists contain the names of prominent men, and are at times very long, a total of 243 names having been reached in one day.

Some time ago Gen. Booth called upon Dr. Parker in order to discuss the social scheme for the elevation of the "Submerged Tenth." At the close of the conversation the general knelt in prayer, as is his custom, ending with the Scriptural words, "And all the people said, 'Amen.'" As Dr. and Mrs. Parker, who were a little new to the method, did not join in the "Amen," the general added, sotto voce, "only nobody heard them!"

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, during his stay in Wiltshire this summer, met little Miss Dorothy Drew, Mr. Gladstone's granddaughter, and being very fond of children took her about the grounds and told her stories. After a time Mrs. Drew, fearing that Mr. Kipling must have had enough of the child's society, called her and said, "Now, Dorothy, I hope you have been a good child and have not been wearying Mr. Kipling." "Oh, not a bit, mother," replied the little celebrity, "but you've no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying me."

ANALYSTS.

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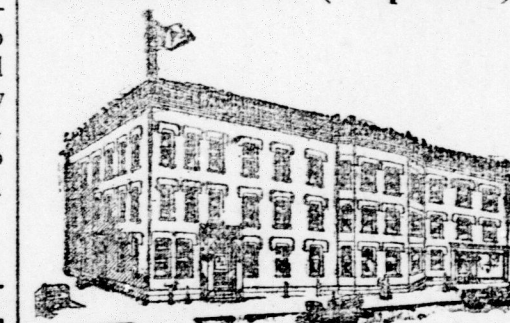
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MANY CURIOUS NOTES.

INTERESTING THINGS WHICH ARE WELL WORTH KNOWING.

Great Things of the World—Witches and Plants—Lord's Prayer in Thirty-Two Languages—And Other Matters of Considerable Interest.

The largest nugget of gold ever found was taken out of the Byer & Halmann mine at Hill End, New South Wales, on May 10, 1872. It weighed an ounce or two over 640 pounds. It was slab-shaped, 4 feet 9 inches long and about 3 feet 2 inches in thickness. The finder sold it for \$148,000.

The largest advertisement in the world is in the shape of immense flower beds on the side of a hill near Ardence, Scotland. The beds are each gigantic letters, 40 feet in length, the whole forming the words "Glasgow News." The total length of the line is 123 feet; area covered by the letters, 14,845 feet. The letters can be distinctly seen from a distance of four and one-half miles.

The organ in the old Mormon Temple at Salt Lake City is one of the largest, if not the very largest, ever constructed in this country. It has 2,704 pipes, each 32 feet long and large enough to admit the body of a man of ordinary size. It also has two towers at either side which rise to a height of 42 feet.

The largest painting ever produced (not including panoramic views) is now in the Grand Salon of the Doges at Venice. It is by the renowned Jacopo Robusti, and is 15 feet long and 34 feet wide. A panoramic view, called the "Westminster Abbey," now in the Westminster, London, covers 20,000 square feet of canvas.

The largest hammer and anvil in the world are in use at the Krupp Gun Works, Essen, Germany. The hammer, which was made in 1886, weighs 150 tons, and the anvil and block 191 1/2 tons.

In 1880, before being reduced to its present proportions, Custer County, Montana, was the largest county in the United States. Its area at that time was 36,000 square miles, being greater than the combined areas of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island.

The three tallest trees in the world are believed to be a sequoia near Stockton, Cal., (325 feet) and two eucalypti in Australia, estimated at 435 and 450 feet, respectively.

Witches and Plants.

In all countries in which the witchcraft delusion now exists, or in which it prevailed in former times, we find folk stories connecting those mysterious bogies with the plants of those particular regions. Even the great Shakespeare causes his witches to discourse learnedly on the diabolical properties of "hemlock digg'd i' the dark" and of "slips of yew silvered in the moon's eclipse." They are supposed to have had their favorite flowers as well as plants, and in England at the present time foxglove is spoken of as "witch bells" and herbells as "witches' thimbles." The common ragwort is well known as the "witches' horse," the tradition being that they mounted rank growths of that species of weed and "rode the skies" just as the same with the painted hat rides the broom in the familiar picture. In Germany and throughout Northern Europe it is the belief that witches float from place to place on beds of hay, composed largely of "witches' blossoms" and "devil spikes," this last being a species of dwarfed slough grass. St. John's wort, which is now so popular for shoulder and button-hole bouquets on St. John's Eve, was formerly worn for the express purpose of averting the crafts and subtleties of the witches, bogies, ghosts and spirits, which the European peasantry believed walked abroad on "that night of witching mysteries."

Lord's Prayer in 32 Languages.

The Russians now have possession of the Mount of Olives, the spot where the Lord's Prayer was first uttered. The apex of the mount is nearly 200 feet above the hill upon which Jerusalem is built, 2,700 feet above the level of the Mediterranean and about 3,000 feet above the sluggish waters of the Dead Sea. On this elevation, upon the exact spot which tradition says the Prayer was first spoken, the Carmelite Sisters have, through the kindness of Mme. de la Tour d'Auvergne, who furnished the necessary funds, built a large convent. The exact spot pressed by our Saviour's feet on that celebrated occasion, is marked by a pure white polished marble cross, and the walls of the convent have the Prayer inscribed upon them in 32 different languages. In some instances, the letters forming the prayer are engraved in marble panels; in others, they are letters of wood, glued to backgrounds suitable to their colors. The Russian portion of this wonderful collection of inscriptions is said to be in letters of pure gold, each capital stem being six and a fourth inches long and four-fifths of an inch in width. Among the languages which one would hardly expect to find represented are the Hebrew, the Chinese, the Coptic, the Tartarian, and the Japanese. The Arabian, as it had been a task to relinquish Mohammedism, ends with "Great is Christ."

A Bridge 636 Feet High.

The highest bridge of any kind in the world is the Loe River viaduct, on the Antofagasta Railway, in Bolivia, South America. The place where this highest railway structure has been erected is over the Mito rapids in the Upper Andes, and between the two sides of a canon, which is situated 10,000 feet above the level of the Pacific. Counting from the surface of the stream to the level of the rails, this celebrated bridge is exactly 536 1/2 feet in height. The length of the principal span is 80 feet, and the distance between abutments (total length of bridge) is 892 feet. The largest column is 34 feet 2 inches long, and the batter of the pier, what is known to bridge-builders as "one in three." The gauge of the road is 2 feet 6 inches, and trains cross the bridge at a speed of 30 miles an hour.

Sporting Spurts.

Why do most Rugby football players wear long hair? and how is it that barbers are disgusted when the Rugby season opens, while surgeons are delighted? The answer to the last question is obvious, but I have never heard the first satisfactorily replied to.

"I want to give brother Tom some little gift before he leaves for college. What would you get?" "Florence—I saw some lovely hair brushes with silver monogram, and—" "You silly girl; don't you know he belongs to a football team?"

The first sportsman's exposition ever held in America will take place at Madison Square Garden next spring. This exposition will embrace every department of field sport and will illustrate not only present conditions but the history of sport. Canada will be well represented, no doubt.

ICE FROM NATURAL GAS.

It Can Be Made at a Cost of 50 Cents Per Ton.

It is announced that an Indiana firm has constructed a refrigerator for making ice with natural gas. It is well known that when gases are compressed they part with a portion of their heat, and, as they expand again take back the same amount from bodies in contact with them. Gases thus deprived of heat can be made to take it from uncoolable fluids, which in this way accumulate cold, that may be applied to the freezing of water. Application of this principle has been made of the cold produced by the sudden expansion of compressed air to the production of ice. Powerful and expensive machinery is required to compress air and cool it. Ammonia machines require a pressure of from 120 to 180 pounds per square inch. These gentlemen hold that all that is required for making ice with natural gas, except the refrigerator and cans, is provided for by expanding it from its initial pressure to the atmospheric pressure, nature having done all the work of compression and cooling and made it ready to absorb the heat made latent and freeze the water into ice.

An ordinary gas well, furnishing 1,500,000 feet per day, with a suitable refrigerating apparatus, is capable of making 51 tons of ice at an expense not to exceed 50 cents per ton; and then, by conducting it to furnaces or rolling mills, glass works, brick, lime or pottery kilns, it would produce the same amount of heat as if it was delivered directly from the well.—Philadelphia Record.

Odds and Ends.

The cat may not be expert at mathematics, but it can "foot up a column" easy enough.—Richmond Dispatch.

Tramp (to reporter)—If you will give me a quarter I promise to do something that will give you three columns to-morrow.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"I have often heard that time was money," said the thoughtful man, "but I never realized the force of the proverb till I watched them putting up a Government building.—Washington Star.

When the traveler Burckhardt visited a camp of Wahabee dervishes to attend a lecture on "The Wickedness of Swearing," he was amazed to hear the orator open his harangue with a shower of blasphemies that seemed a perfect burlesque on the proposed text till the sequel of the harangue revealed the fact that the lecturer's definition of imious language was limited to the phrase, "Arrat, ya mularakin" ("Avaunt, ye blessed ones"), an imprecation by which Arabian apostates are supposed to forfeit the assistance of their guardian angels.

A Flooring of Plaster.

The French, who have carried the art of hardening plaster to where it is utilized for flooring, either in place of wood or tile, use six parts of good quality of plaster intimately mixed with one part of freshly slacked white lime finely sifted. This mixture is then laid down as quickly as possible, care being taken that the trowel is not used on it for too long a time. The floor, adds the National Builder, should then be allowed to become very dry, and afterward be thoroughly saturated with the sulphate of iron or zinc, the iron giving the strongest surface, the resistance to breaking being twenty times the strength of ordinary plaster. With sulphate of zinc the floor remains white, but when iron is used it becomes the color of rusted iron; but if linseed oil, boiled with litharge, be applied to the surface, it becomes of a beautiful mahogany color. Especially is this the case if a coat of copal varnish is added.

Brushes of Spun Glass.

An American glass manufacturer has now begun to make glass brushes such as are used by china decorators for burnishing the gilding on china after it comes from the kiln. These brushes now come from Bohemia. They are made of glass fibres so fine that they look like spun silk. These fibres are rolled up in bundles about six inches in length and in three sizes in diameter—half-inch, three-quarters and one inch. The bundles are wound with cord to within about three-quarters of an inch of each end, each end being used as a brush. The brushes are cut square across the ends, and so extremely fine are the glass fibres that in the face of the brush the compact centre presents a velvety appearance. The brushes are flexible and silky to the touch. They wear away in use, and as they wear the cord is cut away to leave the end of sufficient length.

"Dark Rooms in English Hotels.

Ordinary readers must occasionally be puzzled by the now frequent addition of the words "Dark Room" to the advertisements of hotels and boarding-houses. So numerous are the photographers, amateur and otherwise, who now travel about the country provided with kodak and camera that the provision of a dark room for the purpose of their pastime, or profession, as the case may be, has become a feature with many hotels. It is sometimes only a shed or outhouse, rendered absolutely light-proof, and provided with a red light for the use of the photographer, and a little water with a cistern for containing it. Some hotelkeepers have at hand for these customers some of the stock chemicals they require, the general use of the dry plate rendering such dangerous poisons as are scheduled under the sale of drugs act unnecessary for the production of the photographs.—London Daily News.

New Profession for Women.

"Window gazing" is said to be a regular profession in London. A couple of stylishly-dressed ladies pause before the window of a merchant, remain about five minutes and audibly praise the goods displayed inside. Then they pass on to another store on their long list of patrons.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 2.

Text of the Lesson, Luke vii, 24-35—Memory Verses, 27, 28—Golden Text, Luke vii, 27—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

24. "And when the messengers of John were departed He began to speak unto the people concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness for to see? A reed shaken with the wind?" It is possible that this lesson precedes in the order of events the lesson of last week. John, from the prison into which Herod had put him (Mark vi, 17; Math. xxi, 3), had sent messengers to Jesus to inquire if he were the Christ. Jesus wrought miracles before them and said they should tell John what they had seen and heard and add, "Blessed is he who shall not be offended in me." Then Jesus begins to talk to the people about John and asks them if he was like a reed shaken with the wind, a weak one easily blown about.

25. "But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold they which are gorgeously appareled and live delicately are in kings' courts." They knew that John did not indulge in fine clothes nor luxurious living, but as it is written, "The same John had his raiment of camel's hair and a leathern girdle about his loins, and his meat was locusts and wild honey" (Math. iii, 4). He sought not earthly comforts nor self-indulgence, but lived to make known and point out the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world. He did not seek any greatness for himself (John i, 29; xiv, 15).

26. "But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and much more than a prophet." The father of John, filled with the Holy Spirit, after the birth of the child had said, "And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest, for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways" (Luke i, 76). A prophet was not necessarily one who predicted future events, but rather one who spoke for God. Abraham is the first one called a prophet in the Scriptures (Gen. xx, 7), but he uttered no predictions, yet he was God's representative. See Aaron, the prophet or spokesman for Moses (Ex. iv, 16; vii, 1).

27. "This is he of whom it is written, Behold, I send my messenger before Thy face, which shall prepare Thy way before Thee." The Spirit, through Malachi, had said this some 400 years before (Mal. iii, 1), and about 300 years before Malachi the same Spirit had said through Isaiah that a voice would cry in the wilderness, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord" (Isa. xl, 3). How clear to God is the end and all the steps that lead to it from the very beginning, and He says, "My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure" (Isa. xlii, 10).

28. "For I say unto you, Among those that are born of women there is not a greater prophet than John the Baptist, yet he that is least in the kingdom of God is greater than he." Gabriel said of him, "He shall be great in the sight of the Lord and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink, and he shall be filled with the Holy Spirit even from his mother's womb" (Luke i, 15). Although he was permitted by God to languish and die in prison, yet he ceased not to be great in the sight of the Lord.

29. "And all the people that heard Him and the publicans justified Him, being baptized with the baptism of John." All who honor the messenger of God by believing and obeying His word thus honor the message and the messenger dishonor God and make Him a liar because they believe not His message (I John v, 10).

30. "But the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of Him." In chapter xvi, 14, it is written that "they derided Him and He said unto them, Ye are they which justify yourselves before men, but God knoweth your hearts, for that which is highly esteemed among men is abomination in the sight of God." The heart is deceitful and desperately wicked, and none can thoroughly know it but God (Jer. xvii, 9, 10); therefore His word of truth must be against it, and to reject the truth of God against ourselves proves us children of the devil.

31. "And the Lord said, Whereunto then shall I liken the men of this generation? And to what are they like?" He was ever finding analogies in nature and in people. He called Himself a vine, a door, a shepherd, the light, the way, the truth, the life. He compared the present condition of affairs, called the mystery of the kingdom, to a mustard seed, heaven, etc. He said through Hosea, "I have multiplied visions and used similitudes by the ministry of the prophets" (Hos. xii, 10).

32. "They are like unto children sitting in the market place and calling one to another and saying: We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced. We have mourned to you, and ye have not wept." The children would not please their fellows, and neither John nor Jesus could please that wicked and adulterous generation. But they did not try. They sought only to please God, and they did it. The Father testified from heaven that He was well pleased with Jesus (Math. xli, 17; xvii, 5), and Jesus has just borne good testimony to John the Baptist as one who had eaten bread nor drinking wine, and yet he hath a devil." The Spirit through Isaiah wrote that in his day He that departed from evil was accounted mad (Isa. lix, 15, margin), and through Hosea: "The prophet is a fool. The spiritual man is mad" (Hos. ix, 7). Since the days of Cain men of God like Abel have been accounted foolish and mad, and not fit to live—it is only to be cut off from the land of the living (Jer. xii, 10).

33. "The Son of man is come eating and drinking, and ye say, Behold a gluttonous man and a wine bibber, a friend of publicans and sinners." Truly "the carnal mind is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God, neither understanding it" (Rom. vii, 5). Let us not grieve nor take it amiss if for His sake we are called unreasonable and uncalled for names. And if the things attributed to us are the very farthest from the possibility of our doing the fellowship with Jesus is all the closer. Let us never seek to please people, but ever study to show ourselves approved unto God, ambitious to be well pleasing unto Him (I Tim. ii, 15; II Cor. v, 9, R. V., margin).

34. "But wisdom is justified of all her children. Self condemnation justifies God, and God justifies those who condemn themselves. It is only when we take the place of the guilty, accepting God's testimony against us and receiving Jesus as our righteousness, that we are justified in His sight. All such honest Christians, who are the wisdom of God, and He honors all such by making them accepted in Him (I Cor. i, 24, 30, and Eph. i, 6).

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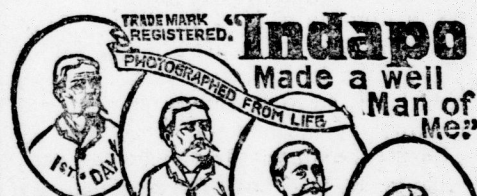
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Strong testimony is pouring in every day in favor of Paine's Celery Compound. A letter has just come from Mrs. E. Rankin, of Courtwright, Lambton county, Ont., from it we give the following extracts: "With great pleasure I beg to inform you of the good I have received from the use of Paine's Celery Compound. For a number of years I have been in very poor health owing to various causes, and lately I was advised to try your medicine. I used three bottles, and have received a world of good. My severe headaches are completely banished, and heart disease, from which I suffered for 30 years, has almost disappeared, and altogether I am vastly improved. I am fully convinced that Paine's Celery Compound is all it is recommended to be."

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A LESSON THAT CAN BE LEARNED FROM HOLLAND.

How the Dikes and the Sluices for Drains are Made—Rich Land that May be Everywhere Reclaimed From the Watery Wastes.

Millions upon millions of acres of land are lying under water close to already existing farms, and, as it were, in the midst of our civilization. A writer in the Country Gentleman devotes considerable time to showing how these may be reclaimed at much less initial cost than in the Holland country. His remarks and argument are for United States readers, but in many regards they are applicable to Canadian sea and lake wastes, and hence we condense them for the benefit of our subscribers and the country generally. He says:

To understand fully the value of these lands we have only to turn to that prosperous and wealthy country—Holland—of which a very large proportion of the most productive and valuable land once consisted of precisely this kind of ground, and most of it actually under water. Of these Atlantic coast lands on tidal rivers and estuaries, we have about as much as the whole area of Holland, and these lands are far more easily reclaimable than the Dutch marshes. The Dutch farmers value these low lands at fully \$500 an acre, and the luxuriant meadows and pastures which have been thus reclaimed



THE DIKE.

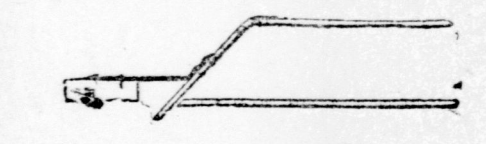
pay a much higher income on this value than our common farm lands do on one-fifth of this valuation. We have only to look at the magnificent dairy cows which we have brought from that country, to realize the great importance to us of this large reserve of land when these millions of acres are reclaimed and made verdant meadows and prolific fields, and are covered by herds and flocks.

These lands that have been reclaimed already, are valued by the owners of them at \$150 to \$400 an acre, while uplands adjoining are worth only \$40 to \$50 an acre. When diked and drained the product is from 2½ to 4 tons of timothy hay, besides the value of the aftermath for pasture. But for the complete pasturing of cows and sheep the income is still greater. For sheep pasture, these lands are especially valuable, for the destructive fluke worm—the cause of the sheep rot—is unknown on them. In Southeastern England, there is a special breed of sheep most highly valued for its wool and mutton, known as the Romney marsh sheep, that thrive in the best manner on the pastures and make them more valuable than even the noted hop plantations of that district.

Here is field for enterprise right at our gates. The improvement of the lands is easy and needs no skilled labor. The location of them is most healthful, and many of them possess valuable privileges for oyster culture, that will add several times the actual value of the land to the property.

The lands are reclaimed from the tides that now flow over them at certain seasons by means of dikes or embankments. These are constructed in this way: The tough sods are first cut from the land on which the dikes are built, so as to get a good foundation that will exclude the water. These sods are laid aside to build into the embankment as shown in the illustration. These hold the clay of which these lands mostly consist, against the washing of the weather or any high water, and soon strike their tough roots all through the bank. It is desirable to lay small brush in the bank as a further help to make the work solid.

If it is thought necessary on account of outside washing, the front of the bank is protected by stones heaped against it, or if these are not more easily procured the face is covered with boards spiked to stakes. A ditch is dug inside, the earth being thrown into the bank. This gathers the water of any stream that may run through the land and discharges it into the outside, and if there is a tide outside, automatic gates are built in the bank which open as the tide falls, and let out the water from the inside ditches. The form of gate needed for this purpose is also shown.



SLUICE FOR DRAINS.

In a short time the coarse herbage dies, and may be burned off when the land is plowed and prepared for a crop. The first crop is usually oats, and the land is then sown with such grasses as may be desired; timothy and clover always do well and produce large yields. Or a mixture of grasses may be sown to suit the purpose of the owner. In many cases it has been found that what are called in New-England English grasses grow spontaneously and make excellent meadow.

When the land is so low that the wash from above comes down, as is often the case, and floods the enclosed land, advantage is taken of this to cover the surface with mud, of which the richest soil is formed, and instances are known in which as much as 20 inches of such soil have been deposited in a few months a year at the most. When the tide is utilized in this way the deposit of soil is sometimes even greater than this, the water being impounded for a few days until the sediment is all deposited, when the water is drained off and the process is repeated.

The soil thus formed contains a large

quantity of organic matter which fertilizes the land so that it is practically inexhaustible; and it may be repeated at intervals, after the grass has been established, the salt thus brought on to the land adding much to the luxuriance of the herbage. This process is carried on mostly in cases in which the land is rough and covered with tussocks of the roots of sedges and coarse grasses, these being killed in a short time and covered by the rich alluvium.

Here is a great field for the owners of such lands, or for others who may purchase seaside farms, with swamps or marshes adjacent, to cultivate the great profit, and enter into such industries as dairy or sheep herding.

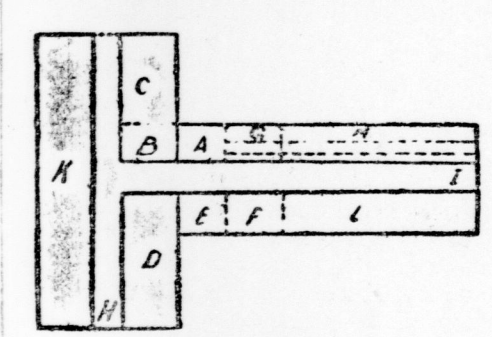
On the drainage of these lands by ditching the timber is floated out at very small cost. It is on such lands as this that all our rice fields have been formed.

PLAN FOR GREENHOUSE.

Full Directions for the Building With Interior Arrangements.

The accompanying illustration shows the plan for a greenhouse which is cheap and gives a different temperature in the various parts of the house, yet is heated with only one fire. It really consists of two small greenhouses joined together as shown. The front part is ten feet wide and twenty-two feet long, and the rear part is eight feet wide and twenty-two feet long. I have used this greenhouse for two winters and it works admirably. I grow palms and hothouse plants in one section, and primroses, cinerarias and cool greenhouse plants in the other, and all thrive satisfactorily. To build the house I dug in the ground two and a half feet, then set in oak posts eight feet long, sinking them three feet in the ground. This left the walls five feet high, except the south wall, which is only four feet high. This wall being low lets in plenty of sunshine. The framework is oak scantling two by three inches, and the walls are made of oak boards one inch thick. Then earth is banked up to the top of the wall, and sodded. The rafters on the south side are seven feet long; all the other rafters are four and one-half feet long.

The letter A indicates the position of the stove, which is an old-fashioned wood heating stove, for which I paid \$1.50. The legs are left off and it is set on bricks so as to place it low down, and over it is built the cutting bench, the bottom of the bench being two feet from the top of the stove. A large pot



GROUND PLAN OF GREENHOUSE.

of water is kept on the stove to maintain due moisture in the air. A large piece of sheet-iron is placed between the stove and the wall; another piece is arranged so as to be easily moved in and out between the top of the stove and the bottom of the cutting bench. The dotted lines show where the flue passes from the stove. The flue is made of six-inch tile except one joint of stove pipe next the stove. This tile is supported by strong galvanized wire fastened to the wall at one end, and to the rail on the flower bench at the other end. The joints of tile are luted together with wet clay, which makes it easy to take them down for cleaning out the soot, which must be done about once a month in winter. The bench indicated by b and c is built high enough to allow two and one-half feet space under it, which gives room to get under to put wood in the stove; b is a bed of heliotrope which is always in bloom, and c is where the carnations are grown for winter blooming.

The fire is allowed to burn its full force only in zero weather, when it must be looked after every four hours. In moderately cold weather it may be left all night. There is always a difference of ten to twelve degrees between middle and the ends of the greenhouse. At d in the rose bench, where roses are grown for cut flowers, a Marchal Niel being in the end nearest the fire. The bench is two feet high; e is the place for begonias and young palms; f, smilax, the bench low down; g, coleus, begonias, etc.; h, a large palm; i, a tall plant. All the benches, k, l and m, are used for plants for sale. The walks are two feet wide. The door is in the west end, and a storm door is built outside. I did all the work myself, and the greenhouse cost me fifty dollars. With a few cold frames in addition it will, if well managed, turn out \$300 to \$500 worth of plants and cut flowers per year.

Still, if the purse will admit, I advise to build it on the level ground and not dig. Use two thicknesses of boards and put tarred paper between them, as the building will then last much longer, will not be so damp in continued wet weather, and will then allow cold frames to be placed outside the east wall. My house has a good drain, which is indispensable for a house built below the level of the ground.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Rabbits and Mice.

Where rabbits and mice are plentiful it is indeed a difficult matter to keep them from injuring young trees, and it is well to take measures to destroy them, or at least, not to harbor them. The most practical way to deal with rabbits is with a shot-gun, and with mice is to see that there is no good place for them to nest near the trees. Poisoning is neither safe nor very effective.

Any bloody or greasy substance rubbed on the bodies of the trees will keep rabbits away as long as it is fresh.

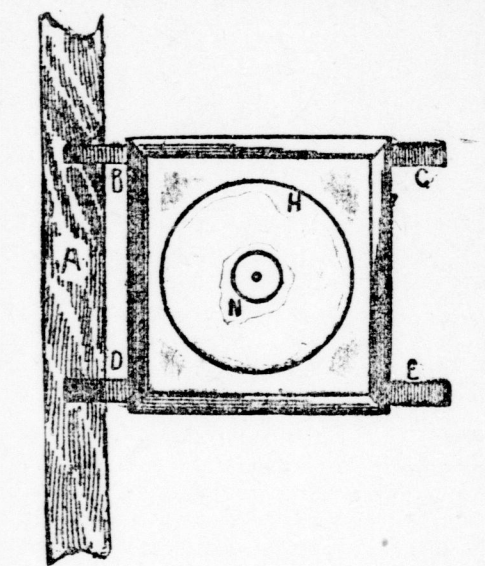
A FARMER'S TELEPHONE

HOW TO CONSTRUCT ONE AT AN OUTLAY OF A FEW DOLLARS.

One That Will Work Short Distances Without Electricity—Neatness in Erecting the 'Phone Will Make It a Thing of Beauty as Well as of Use.

A reader asks if there is not some cheap and simple way that a telephone can be erected that will work satisfactorily for short distances, without electricity. Certainly. Telephones can be made that give perfect satisfaction for short distances, and I presume would for half a mile. I have had one for several years between my house and my brother's, a distance of twenty-five rods, and it conveys sound so perfectly that on a still night I can hear their clock tick by putting my ear to the vibrator, or if a watch is held against it the ticking is plainly heard at the other end of the line, and we converse over it with perfect ease.

To make it, we first make a box of light wood, eight inches square and three inches deep. On the back side of it we cut an inch hole, in the centre, for the wire to pass through, and at-



FARM TELEPHONE.

tach two strips (B and D E) an inch wide to fasten it to the wall by. On the front side we cut a circle four inches in diameter, and over this we securely nail a piece of drumhead (H) for the receiver or vibrator. This should be soaked in warm water before it is put on so that it will be pliable, and when it dries it will be stretched tight. I bought a toy drum for 15 cents which furnished the two vibrators. It makes the box look better, and holds the drumhead securely, to fasten a moulding over the drumhead around the edge of the box, mitered together at the corners.

You must use brass or copper wire. We pay 50 cents for a spool of 300 feet. I tried a nice, smooth iron or steel wire for one line, and it worked just as well at first, and as it cost but 10 cents for 300 feet, I thought I had made a valuable discovery; but in a week or two the wire broke and after repeated patching we were obliged to give it up. We have had very little trouble with the copper wire, and have not had to repair it at all for a year at a time.

In putting the box up we screw the projecting ends of the strips to a door or window casing at one end (at B and D) and then set spools behind the other ends of the strips (at C and E). We attach the wire to the drumhead by passing it through the centre and then through a button mold, N, an inch in diameter. This distributes the pressure over a large enough space so that there is no danger of tearing it. The wire should be stretched so tight as to depress the centre of the drumhead about an inch, and if at any time the tension gets slack it should be tightened. Keep the wire from resting against the wood where it passes through the hole into the house. This can be done by driving three or four nails around it, leaving the heads out so you can tie strings to them, and pass them around the wire so as to keep it in the centre of the hole. Set the poles to which the wire is to be attached a little out of line, so the wire when stretched will be a few inches from them, and then hold it in place by a short cord or loop of wire attached to the pole. If the wire passes through a tree top or hedge, see that the branches are cut away where they would rest on the wire. It seems to me that these directions are plain enough so that any one can put up a satisfactory telephone.—Waldo F. Brown.

Nothing New Under the Sun.
The dominant idea in the minds of men who have advocated small farms and holdings is that the small holders should have sundry things in common—a plow, for instance, a small cart or sundry implements. In theory the idea seemed good, but possibly few persons were aware that a very old practice was being advocated. In connection with early Northern agriculture there was a measure called the 'husband land,' which consisted of twenty-six acres, being the extent of land held by a single husbandman; the 'ploughgate' was 104 acres, and each holder of the husband land furnished two oxen to the common plow, and with the four pairs thus supplied the 'ploughgate,' which was a joint occupancy, was tilled. There was also another curious joint holding, known as the 'run jig' system, where two tenants cultivated alternate ridges in the same field. Anything better calculated to check business and enterprise cannot be imagined, and so every one found it, with the result that the landlords caused to be drawn up rules of 'good neighborhood,' under which each joint tenant or occupier was obliged to perform his proper share of the work and to find his share of oxen labor in sight of the birley men—a sort of overseers chosen by the men themselves.

There are some good old practices that are lost arts, yet worthy of restoration. This machine-age is destined to destroy small holdings or compel us to cultivate some of the Christian virtues known to the fathers.

INTERBREEDING POULTRY.

How to Improve or to Prevent Degeneracy of Fowls.

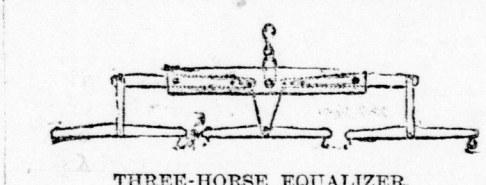
An English writer remarks, says a correspondent of Farm Poultry, that he has bred in and in from almost all varieties of pigeons, rabbits, pigs, canaries and numerous varieties of flowers and vegetables. In each and every case he found that for the first few generations they improved and finally degenerated; in animals, invariably, diseases of the head are prominent; in flowers and vegetables it produced general delicacy.

So long as man confines himself to the species and does not breed too near akin he will be successful in producing useful animals, especially in the first cross, but it is against nature to decrease the natural size of any animal's head. It is against nature also to see a 4-year-old heifer standing on four legs that would well become a full bred yearling colt.

If all this is true in other stock, why not in poultry? If judicious crossing will give the farmer increased benefit, why should he resort to inbred stock? We do not wish to be understood that we consider pure bred stock unfit for the farmer, but we do say that a changeable standard has compelled our fanciers to resort to methods that have in a measure spoiled the utility points of many of our best breeds, driven them to the wall and scared the farmer to such an extent that he is afraid of pure bred stock. The white face of the Spanish, the huge crest of the Polish and the lacing and barring and other requirements have crippled and almost killed the worth of the noblest varieties we have ever had. Rather than farm with such stock the farmer had better use first crosses.

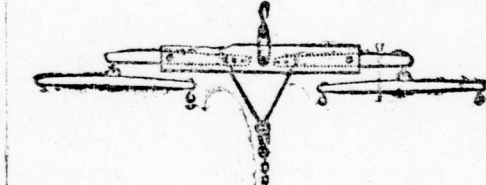
But we must not go beyond the original cross. In other words, if we must not remate the progeny. It would be suicidal and would drift us on to mongrelism. The dunghill is the result of haphazard crossing. We can use three breeds if we wish in our experiments—for instance, Minorca on Plymouth Rock, and to the pullets of the cross mate Langshan. In that way we get a part benefit of the three breeds in one. The prime reason for crossing is to get better meat qualities. We do not believe that any cross can be originated that will give better egg records than the birds in their purity—that is, we believe that the best laying cross bred hen will not lay any more eggs than the best laying pure bred. But, on the other hand, we know that a flock of cross bred hens will give more eggs during winter than a like flock of thoroughbreds. The prime cause for this is hardness, the former being more hardy than the latter.

Three and Four-Horse Equalizers.
I send sketches of, I think, says S. M. Edwards in Country Gentleman, the best equalizers for three and four horses. The three-horse equalizers came with a



THREE-HORSE EQUALIZER.

sulky-plow that I purchased; the four horse I contrived myself. I use them on a wagon by slipping straddle of the tongue, and on a plow by putting a



FOUR-HORSE EQUALIZER.

clevis in place of the tongue. I have three holes in the inside end of the short eveners. The hole next to the centre is equal distance from the centre with the hole in the outside end. With the other two holes I can favor the leaders as I choose. The driver can see whether his leaders are doing their share of the work or not by watching the short eveners. They are so satisfactory that I do not work four horses to a wagon without them. I have a different rig for one-gang plow.

In the three-horse equalizer, the short eveners are attached to the long one by good swingle-tree centres and clevises. We need something to equalize our horses in this country, where we use a four-horse team so universally—four horses to the drill (7 to 12 feet), to the harrow (16 to 26 feet), to the binder (6 to 9 feet), to the grain tank (100 to 150 bushels), and to the plow (24 to 30 inches).

Rational Food for Hogs.

Corn has always been the great food for hogs, but an exclusive corn diet will injure the digestion, make the animals feverish and produce too much fat. This last is a very serious objection, now that public taste has changed and lean pork is desired. Clover and grass are excellent food if used in combination with grain, but are not in themselves sufficiently nutritious. Wheat tends to the development of meat and muscle, and would give the necessary increase of frame, and as the great value of corn is a fat producer, it would seem as if a ration composed of nearly equal parts of these two grains should meet all requirements.

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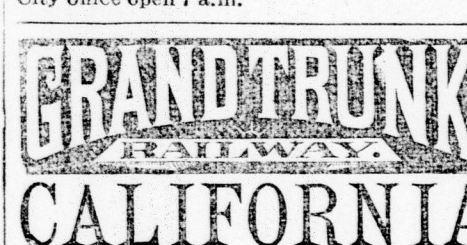
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*TEUTONIC.....Dec. 19
*BALTIC.....Dec. 26
*MAJESTIC.....Jan. 2
*ADRIATIC.....Jan. 9
*TEUTONIC.....Jan. 16
*BALTIC.....Jan. 23
*MAJESTIC.....Jan. 30

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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
London	11:15 a.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Woodstock	11:30 a.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Guelph	11:45 a.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Brantford	12:00 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Peterboro	12:15 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Kingston	12:30 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Ottawa	12:45 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Montreal	1:00 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Quebec	1:15 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Portland, Me.	1:30 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Boston	1:45 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Halifax, N.S.	2:00 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.

Going West.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
London	11:15 a.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Woodstock	11:30 a.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
Guelph	11:45 a.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.
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Halifax, N.S.	2:00 p.m.	St. Paul	11:45 a.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas street, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED Nov. 18, 1891.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
Lehigh Express (S.)	4:02 a.m.	4:07 a.m.	
Washington Express	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.	
Accommodation	4:30 a.m.	4:35 a.m.	
Atlantic Express (A.)	4:45 a.m.	4:50 a.m.	
Day Express	4:55 a.m.	5:00 a.m.	
Washington Express (A.)	5:05 a.m.	5:10 a.m.	
Mixed (C.)	5:15 a.m.	5:20 a.m.	
Detroit Express	5:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	

MAIN LINE—Going West.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
Chicago Express (A.)	4:02 a.m.	4:07 a.m.	
Accommodation	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.	
Lehigh Express (S.)	4:30 a.m.	4:35 a.m.	
Washington Express	4:45 a.m.	4:50 a.m.	
Accommodation	4:55 a.m.	5:00 a.m.	
Pacific Express (A.)	5:05 a.m.	5:10 a.m.	
Mixed (C.)	5:15 a.m.	5:20 a.m.	
Detroit Express	5:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	

Sarnia Branch.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
Lehigh Express (S.)	4:02 a.m.	4:07 a.m.	
Washington Express	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.	
Accommodation	4:30 a.m.	4:35 a.m.	
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Mixed (C.)	5:15 a.m.	5:20 a.m.	
Detroit Express	5:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	

Sarnia Branch.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
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Mixed (C.)	5:15 a.m.	5:20 a.m.	
Detroit Express	5:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	

London, Huron and Bruce.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
Express	9:45 a.m.	10:05 a.m.	
Mail	10:20 a.m.	10:40 a.m.	

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
Mixed-Mail	11:10 a.m.	11:25 a.m.	
Express	11:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	
Express-Mixed	11:50 a.m.	12:05 p.m.	