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RUSSIA LOSES ANOTHER HERO; ADMIRAL WITHOFT KILLED

Commander of Pt. Arthur Fleet Terribly Mangled by a Jap Shell While Aboard Czarevitch.

THE NOVIK SAILS FROM KAI CHOU AND AVOIDS ENEMY

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13.—1 p.m.—Rear Admiral Withoft, who was in command of the Russian naval forces at Port Arthur, was killed during the engagement on Wednesday.

The Emperor has received a telegram from Tsing Chou, signed by Captain Matousovitch, the rear admiral's chief-of-staff, reporting that Withoft met his death aboard the flag ship. Both his legs were blown off.

Capt. Wamoff, of the Czarevitch, Commander Samoff, and several officers were wounded.

Several officers besides the rear admiral also were killed.

The battleship sustained severe damage. Her rudder was broken beyond hope of repair.

Capt. Matousovitch did not report as to the whereabouts of the other vessels but the dispatch adds that the protected cruiser Novik as left Tsing Chou.

The Novik Escapes.

Che Foo, Aug. 13.—A message has just been received here saying that the Russian cruiser Novik escaped from Tsing Chou at the expiration of the time limit of 24 hours set upon her remaining there. No fighting at sea has yet been reported.

Russians Badly Hammered.

Tokio, Aug. 13.—Admiral Togo reports that five Russian battleships appear to have been heavily damaged in the engagement of Aug. 10. The Pobieda lost two masts and one of her heavy guns was disabled. The flag ship Retvizan, which was hit several times at a distance of 3,560 yards, seems to have sustained the greatest injuries. The damage inflicted on the Russian cruisers was comparatively slight. The Bayan has not appeared since the engagement.

The damage sustained by the Japanese vessels has been temporarily repaired.

Another General Assault.

London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch to a newspaper from Tokio says today: "Another sign that a general assault on Port Arthur is imminent is found in the fact that Emperor of Japan has notified Field Marshal Yamagata, chief of the general staff of his desire that non-combatants be allowed an opportunity to leave the fortress. The chief of staff consequently instructed the Japanese commander at Port Dalny to accord the necessary facilities for their removal."

"Further details of the naval engagement of Aug. 10 indicate that Admiral Togo's attack was directed against the Russian battleships and that while this was going on the speedier Russian cruisers succeded in getting away."

St. Petersburg Indignant.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13.—Indignation is expressed by the morning papers over the Ryeshitelni affair at Che Foo. They declare it to have been a more obvious breach of neutrality laws than the battle of Chemulpo at the beginning of the war. The papers call upon the authorities to present the matter to the attention of the powers.

Commenting at some length on the affair the Novosti says it is to be hoped that the powers when the matter shall have been laid before them will take active means toward forcing neutrality under the guarantee of Secretary of State Hay's note, which action hardly could be expected from the weak and shifty government of China on its own initiative.

To a Chinese Port.

London, Aug. 13.—According to a news agency's dispatch from Tokio the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Ryeshitelni, which was captured by the Japanese at Che Foo, is being taken to a Chinese port.

London, Aug. 13.—The general opinion of the London morning newspapers is that Japan will make atonement for the Ryeshitelni affair by restoring the ship to the Chinese authorities, but at the same time it is admitted that international obligations have so frequently been thrust aside during the course of the war that Japan may possibly feel entitled to make a law unto herself.

Preparing a Statement

Berlin, Aug. 13. — Japan has given the German Government an intimation that she is preparing a statement regarding the seizure of the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer Ryeshitelni at Che Foo. The foreign office is disinclined to express its views on the Washington dispatches indicating that the state department is concerned about the apparent breach of neutrality on the part of Japan's torpedo boat.

Barded By Russians

Gibraltar, Aug. 13. — The British steamer Ronda from Hull for Naples passed here today and signaled that she was boarded by a Russian cruiser yesterday. A purse and other documents were examined and her hold was searched.

Germany to Enforce Laws

Berlin, Aug. 13.—The Russian protected cruiser Novik left Tsing Chou at the entrance of Kiao Chow Bay, the German concession on the Shan Tung peninsula, where she arrived on Thursday night, within the 24 hours limit, according to an official dispatch to the navy department from the governor of Kiao Chou. Several Russian vessels are still in the harbor in a disabled condition. The German Government is not willing that the names of these ships and the details of the damages should be published on official authority, as such intelligence might be considered inconsistent with neutrality and as affording the Japanese valuable information. The instructions to Tsing Chou permit the disabled Russian vessels to repair sufficiently to proceed to another port, but the repairs must be strictly limited to making them seaworthy and not increasing their fighting powers.

Admiral Von Prittwitz, the commander of the German naval forces in far eastern waters, is assembling his ships at Kiao Chou to prepare to enforce Germany's neutrality against either belligerents.

STARTS ROUGH HOUSE

Husband's Remark at Her Tin Wedding Causes Riot Call.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—"Well, John, you can see that ten years of married life is better than living alone, isn't it?" Mrs. Mary Novak wife of Policeman John Novak thus extended her congratulations before a number of guests at the celebration of their tin wedding tonight.

"If I had known as much then as I do now I would not have married at all," said the policeman.

Then the fight began.

Thirty guests present joined in the novel celebration. A big dinner table loaded with good things was wrecked. A room full of tin utensils, which came as presents, were banged on heads until their usefulness was destroyed. A riot call brought ten policemen and the wagon was filled. Mr. and Mrs. Novak are charged with assault and ten others with disorderly conduct.

ADVANCE WITTE'S IDEAS

A Man of Reform Ideas May Succeed Von Plehve.

Moscow, Aug. 13.—It is rumored in aristocratic circles here that Prince Vassilchikoff, former governor of Novgorod and Pskov, will succeed Plehve as minister of the interior. The prince is at present commissioner-general of the Red Cross Society in the Harbin and Vladivostock district. He is a moderate reformer, in full sympathy with provincial and municipal councils, and with the liberal legislation introduced by Alexander II. His appointment would be well received by the progressive section of the Russian aristocracy as a whole.

Prince Vassilchikoff's family is one of liberal traditions. His uncle, Prince Vassilchikoff, distinguished himself in the reign of Alexander II. as a patriot and reformer, and is reckoned as one of the best Russian political authors. His books on land tenure and local self government are standard works.

Vassilchikoff's appointment would bring M. Witte's ideas to the front and insure important modifications of Plehve's system of ironclad repression.

DIED OF INJURIES

Signalman Fatally Hurt on the C. P. R. Near Bothwell.

Dr. Ferguson, coroner, of South London, decided this morning not to hold an inquest in the case of Pierre Antonio, an Italian laborer, who was fatally injured on the C. P. R. near Bothwell yesterday afternoon. Antonio was a signalman employed by the railway, and while either attempting to cross the track ahead of a freight train, or to secure a flag from the front end of the locomotive, he was struck by it and seriously injured. He was brought to St. Joseph's Hospital, where it was found he had sustained a fracture of several ribs (which were forced into the lungs), and his right leg was broken. He was also badly cut about the head, as well as being internally injured.

Antonio died at 10 o'clock last night, and his remains were removed to Undertaker Ferguson's, to await disposition by Coroner Ferguson, who is investigating the case.

Antonio's relatives are not known here.

HOUSE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Mr. Freeman Perkins and Family Have Narrow Escape at an Early Hour.

The family of Freeman C. Perkins, 736 Dundas street, had an experience during the storm this morning which they will not soon forget.

When the storm broke a bolt of lightning entered the kitchen by way of the chimney, and crashed through the window. In its course, it played havoc with things generally. From the kitchen the lightning passed through a wall into a bedroom, where it shattered the furniture. The bedposts were split down the center by the bolt, which went through the floor. Mr. Perkins and his son were having breakfast when the house was struck, but they escaped injury. Mrs. Perkins was in another part of the house, and she, too, escaped unhurt.

It was necessary to saturate the house with water to prevent a fire.

Stolen in Italy

London, Aug. 12.—In an interview today Cardinal Vannutelli confirmed the statement that the Chasuble bought by Mr. J. P. Morgan was stolen from the Cathedral of Ascoli, Italy. The cardinal said he had identified it among Mr. Morgan's exhibits in the South Kensington Museum. Probably he will write to Mr. Morgan about it.

SAILED FOR AMERICA

Mrs. Maybrick Left Rouen, Catching an Atlantic Liner.

Paris, Aug. 13.—The report that Mrs. Maybrick left Rouen on July 25 for America, making connection with a trans-Atlantic steamer, is confirmed. The correspondent gives the following details:

"It required two vans to convey the twelve tranks to the station. During her visit to Paris a few days before her departure, which is also denied, but is absolutely true, Mrs. Maybrick and her mother consulted a lawyer on her line of conduct. Mrs. Maybrick left in good health.

"It is probable that the story of Mrs. Maybrick's threatened blindness originated in the fact that during the past week three different residents of Rue Tannery were operated on for cataract. The doctors, however, did not go to the home of the Baroness De Roques, Mrs. Maybrick's mother.

"The baroness has just returned to Rouen after a fresh absence of a few days. She is often seen on the street, which is in marked contrast to her former seclusion. She chats with her neighbors, but is silent when her daughter is alluded to."

JOKE DROVE HIM MAD

Threatened With Robbery of Savings, Man Loses Reason.

Camden, N. J., Aug. 13.—Dread of burglars played upon by a practical joke drove George B. Jenkins of this place insane. He was taken to an asylum.

For years Jenkins feared that burglars would rob him of his earnings, which he was afraid to put in banks. Of late several robberies have occurred near Jenkins' home and he grew very excited.

One morning last week he found this note pinned on his window: "The next house we visit will be yours." Jenkins' sister tried to persuade him that it was a joke. Jenkins raved all day. That night he became violent.

It is not likely that he will ever regain his reason.

REBELS VICTORS IN PARAGUAY

Seize Government Warships and War Minister and March on Capital.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 13. — A number of Paraguayans have been killed, or wounded in a combat between a revolutionary vessel and a steamer commandered by the Government. The latter vessel was captured and is now manned by revolutionists. The acting minister of war was taken prisoner.

The revolutionists have seized Humita, Villa Del Pilar and Villa Franca. Tranquiity prevails in Asuncion. Government is preparing to resist the impending attack upon the capital.

It is expected that the insurrection will be successful

THINK IT OTTAWA WOMAN

Niagara Falls Suicide Probably a Widow From the Capital.

Ottawa, Aug. 13.—It is now thought that the woman who threw herself over the bridge at Niagara Falls a few days ago was Mrs. Catherine McGillicuddy, an aged widow, who disappeared from her home in Ottawa a week ago. She was traced as far as Toronto, but no further. The description of the woman who took the leap at the Falls was that of Mrs. McGillicuddy, as furnished the police officers by her son. The latter leaves to inquire further into the matter. Mrs. McGillicuddy had frequently expressed her intention of visiting a son in Chicago, and this led to the knowledge that she had taken a train out of the city. Some time ago a grandson committed suicide, and this fact is supposed to have preyed on her mind. Another thing that leads her relatives to believe that she took her life at the Falls is the fact that she was familiar with the country, having resided there years ago.

CARNAGE ON THE CZAREVITCH.

London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg to a news agency says the machinery of the Russian battleship Czarevitch was so knocked about during the fighting that most of it is worthless. She lost 210 officers and men killed and had 60 wounded. Rear Admiral Withoft was on the bridge of the Czarevitch when a shell exploded there, blowing him to pieces.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13—2:30 p.m.—The gladness of the people at the announcement of the birth of the heir-apparent could not be fully shared at Peterhoff. The Emperor received a telegram from Tsing Chou announcing the death of Rear Admiral Withoft, as the result of the sortie of the Russian warships, as already cabled to the Associated Press, leaving no doubt of the sure character of the reverse sustained by the Port Arthur squadron. The contents of the telegam were telephoned to the admiralty and became quickly known throughout the city. The return of the majority of the Russian warships to Port Arthur has not softened the blow. On the contrary it is felt that their retreat towards the besieged fortress has dashed the hopes of a juncture with the Vladivostock squadron. Naval men believe, however, that the Japanese were badly battered and that Admiral Togo will not be in a position to follow up his success.

Uncle Sam Corners Porte; A Crisis at Constantinople

Constantinople, Friday, Aug. 12. — United States Minister Leishmann today saw Tewfik Pashâ, Turkish minister of foreign affairs, and renewed the urgent representation of the United States Government for an immediate settlement of the demands regarding the rights of American citizens in Turkey. It is understood important developments are expected within a few hours. Either the Porte giving way or Minister Leishmann demanding his passports.

After the interview with the minister, Twefik Pasha proceeded immediately to the palace.

Yesterday's conference between Minister Leishmann and Izzet Pasha, secretary of the palace, lasting eight hours, during which Izzet Pasha was in communication with the palace.

In the course of the discussion the Turkish delegates attempted to impugn the character of some of the schools and contested the American claim to be granted certain privileges given to similar French institutions.

Mr. Leishmann, however, firmly refused to consider for a moment any suggestion of discrimination, and insisted on a full acceptance of the American lists of about three hundred schools, hospitals, charitable institutions and missionary dwellings, filed by the Porte eighteen months ago.

The United States minister pointed out that the Porte had time to verify the list, but that it had done nothing, and Mr. Leishmann positively refused to listen to any suggestion regarding treatment differing from that accorded to the schools, etc., under the protection of other powers. The delegates finally left in order to report to the Sultan, promising a reply.

WILL PROSECUTE THE MILKMEN

Board of Health to Prevent Adulteration—The Typhoid Fever Situation.

The local board of health has begun a campaign against milkmen who use formaldehyde to keep milk from fermenting. The adulteration is looked upon as injurious, and it is likely that several prosecutions will follow immediately.

The London and Port Stanley Railway board has been called to meet on Monday at 11 o'clock, Engineer Grayson's report re the condition of the roadbed will be presented at this meeting.

James Nesbitt has taken out a building permit for a butchershop on the corner of Hill and Adelaide streets.

Chairman English, of the board of health, stated today that there are now over 50 cases of typhoid fever in London, 30 of which are in Victoria Hospital. The doctor says that in one day he found nearly twenty cases of typhoid, which had not been reported within the 24 hours prescribed by law. Consequently he has given warning that all householders and physicians having cases of typhoid in their homes or under their care, will in future be prosecuted, under sections 86 and 89 of the Ontario public health act, if the cases are not reported within 24 hours. The same law applies to cases of smallpox, diphtheria, and the like.

—Referring to the death of Robert Roberton, brother of Fireman Frank Roberton, of this city, which occurred some days ago the Anaconda, Montana, Standard says: "Wherever Robert Roberton was known he was thoroughly liked. No man in Anaconda had more and closer friends than he, and the news of his unexpected death was heard with great regret."

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Tomorrow—Fair and Warm.

London, Saturday, Aug. 13.

Sun rises..5:19 a.m. Moon rises..7:52 a.m.
Sun sets...7:25 p.m. Moon sets..10:47 p.m.

Toronto, Aug. 12—8 p.m.

Showers and thunderstorms have occurred in the Lake Superior region. Elsewhere in Canada the weather has been fine, and in the Northwest Territories considerably warmer.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 50—65; Calgary, 40—72; Qu'Appelle, 50—68; Winnipeg, 62—74; Port Arthur, 54—64; Parry Sound, 50—80; Toronto, 54—74; Ottawa, 46—76; Montreal, 56—64; Quebec, 50—76; Halifax, 56—76.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Aug. 13—8 a.m.

Today—Moderate to fresh southwesterly and westerly winds; mostly fair and warm, a few scattered thunderstorms.

Sunday—Fine and warm.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	40	40	Clear
Parry Sound	62	60	Rain
Toronto	64	58	Cloudy
Ottawa	60	58	Cloudy
Montreal	62	58	Rain
Quebec	62	56	Cloudy
Father Point	66	50	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

Showers are occurring very generally in Ontario this morning, while elsewhere in Canada the weather is fine.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 77°; lowest, 45°.

RUSS PRESS SEES VICTORY

Birth of Heir Marks Turning of Tide in the War.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13.—With one accord the newspapers this morning hail the advent of an heir to the throne with congratulatory editorials. They characterize the action of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur in breaking through the Japanese cordon as a great success, a fitting accompaniment to the birth of the child, who will some time rule all Russia, and whose coming marks a turn in the tide of a war which henceforth will roll on to untimate and certain victory.

MARRIED IN EARNEST

Philadelphia Girl Breaks Up Wedding Rehearsal.

Philadelphia, Aug. 13.—Breaking into tears, Miss Mary Wheeler interrupted a rehearsal for a wedding at which she was to be a bride by declaring she had married another an hour before. She refused to name the man whose wife she had become on the eve of her announced marriage to another, and, fainting, was carried to her room.

Miss Wheeler resides at Twenty-second and Latona streets. A short time before the rehearsal she left the house, telling John Little, her affianced husband, that she would soon return. She did as she promised. No person noticed any change in her manner until she stopped in the midst of the rehearsal and almost screamed: "I can't go on! I've just been married!"

Little went to the offices of several justices of the peace before he learned from Justice William Wright that he had married Miss Wheeler to John McGucken. Little said he would institute legal proceedings against McGucken.

GRAND TRUNK REPORT

The Half Yearly Report Shows a Surplus of £124,600.

London, Aug. 13.—The half-yearly report of the Grand Trunk Railway shows gross receipts of £2,559,300. The working expenses were £1,985,600, and the net receipts £663,700. The net revenue charges, less credits, were £519,700, leaving a balance of £144,000. Deducting a deficiency of £19,400, this leaves a surplus of £124,600 which, added to the balance from December, makes £127,300 available for dividends.

PICNIC'S AWFUL FINISH

Party of Thirty Injured and All Expected to Succumb.

Vienna, Aug. 13.—A terrible accident happened to a party of nicnickers near Radauz, in the Province of Bukowina.

They were returning on lorries, used for transporting timber, when, in coming down a steep incline, the brakes refused to act, and the cars were thrown off the line at a sharp curve.

The cars, with their human freight, rolled some distance down the slope, one woman being crushed to death and the rest of the party being so badly injured that not one is expected to recover.

NO HELP FOR JIM

Barrett Breaks His Promise and Is Made to Pay the Penalty.

Georgina Blow and Mary Clinton—the former charged with being a frequenter, and the latter with being an inmate of the disorderly house of Mrs. Henderson, William street—came up in court this morning, but were again remanded, this time for another week.

James Barrett, whom the magistrate allowed to go on his own bail just a few days ago, and who promised to keep sober, was once again charged with being drunk. He was told by the court that there was no use in helping him, and he was fined $50 or 20 days, and was, of course, committed. A fine of $15 or 15 days was handed out to Joseph Keenan, who, in addition to getting intoxicated, made a row on the street, and abused the policeman who arrested him. He, too, was committed to jail.

William McDonald, charged by his father, James McDonald, with striking him on the nose, pleaded guilty to assault. Sentence was suspended, the young man's bail for $50 being taken to guarantee his good behavior.

ENORMOUS LOSSES AT PORT ARTHUR

Russians Suffer Terribly in the Battle All Night Tuesday and Wednesday.

Berlin, Aug. 13. — A dispatch to the Local Anzeiger from Tokio, timed 12:30 p.m. today, says that heavy fighting took place at Port Arthur all night on Tuesday and Wednesday and that the Russian losses are reported to be enormous.

The Chinese Governor of Mukden has issued a proclamation welcoming the Japanese. This is due to the fact that the successive retirements of the Russians upon their main lines have caused the Chinese to lose faith in the Russian arms.

Catamount Jumps at Train

Williamsport, Pa., Aug. 13. — While a Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg work train was running through a 30-foot cut at Summerson Siding today, a catamount sprang from a tree at the engineer, Martin Gleason.

The train was running at 25 miles an hour and the animal, miscalculating the distance, fell under the engine wheels. When the train was backed up, the crew found the catamount badly wounded but full of fight. In the battle that followed, several of the crew were clawed. The animal was finally killed with a pick handle.

STEAL CHILD AND NOW ASK $50,000

Gang Threatens to Amputate Boy's Fingers and Toes

UNLESS BIG SUM IS PAID OVER

"Black Hand" Society, With Long Record of Crime Terrorizes New York Colony.

New York, Aug. 13.—James Mannino, a well-to-do contractor of 62 Amity street, Brooklyn, has received a letter from his 9-year-old son, Antonio, who disappeared Monday, saying that he had been kidnapped and held for a rasom. Another letter received by the father indicates that a criminal band of Sicilians, known as the "Black Hand," has the helpless child, and it threatens a more revolting outrage than has ever before been commited in New York in its name if a ransom of $50,000 is not forthcoming. It sends warning that the boy's fingers and toes will be cut off and the father and mother killed if the huge blackmail is not paid.

This threat is conveyed in a letter from the son, presumably written under coercion of the bandits. It reads as follows:

Dear Father and Mother,—I am in a cave in the country, and I am afraid the men are going to kill me. I went to a house in New York with a boy. I was taken when it got night to the railroad. They took me far into the country, and I had to walk a long way after we got out of the train. They took me to a cave. They do not give me only a little to eat. There are six men. They slap me when I cry.

They have all big knives and pistols. They are going to cut off my fingers and toes if you do not pay them the money to get me away from the cave. You must pay $50,000 now or I will be killed and you and mamma will be killed.

You must take the money to some man that you know and they know, and you must stop talking to policemen, or I will be killed right away. You must send the money tonight, or I will have my fingers cut off. Your boy, TONY.

Since the receipt of the threatening letters the father has made of his house a fortress. All doors are barricaded, and the place is crowded with friends, who keep close watch upon everyone who aproaches. The Manino supporters are all armed and a detachment of them is conducting a hunt for the boy, independent of the police.

Angelo Cucozza, 18 years old, of 36 Amity street, after two days ceaseless questioning by the police, confessed that he had been hired for $2 to lure the child from his home to 217 East Thirty-ninth street, Manhattan. He identified Francesco Coneglio, of that address, as being the man who hired him and Coneglio and his wife have been arrested.

That the threats of the "Black Hand" are not idle is shown by a long list of crimes that has kept the Italian colony in a state of terror. Blackmailing letters signed by the society first appeared in this city eight years ago. Among the crimes of which the organization is suspected are the following:

1897—Ten Italians, who had refused to pay tribute to the society, were murdered. The murderers were not apprehended.

1901—Luigi Castelano, a banker, who had refused to pay $1,000 to the "Black Hand," disappeared. No trace of him has been discovered.

1902—Guiseppe Catania, a Brooklyn grocer, defied a blackmailing demand of the "Black Hand" and his mutilated body was found in a sack in the bay at Bay Ridge.

1903—Angelo Pecararo, an Elizabeth street merchant, disappeared in August after receiving "Black Hand" letters demanding money.

1903—Nicola Cappielo, a Brooklyn dock builder, paid $1,000 to the "Black Hand" in September, and has been threatened with death about once a month since that time.

1903—Nicolo Parella, a Brooklyn jeweler, reported to the police in December that he had been threatened by the "Black Hand." He disappeared the next day and has been missing since.

1903—Cammio Fano and Guiseppe Cresehino were murdered on the street in Brooklyn in December. They had been threatened by the "Black Hand." The murderers were not arrested.

1904—An attempt was made to destroy the store of Antonio Barkalotto, 677-679 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, with dynamite on May 9. He had refused to pay money to the "Black Hand."

1904—The front of the store of Poggrioriale Ciro, 252 Elizabeth street, was blown out with dynamite on the night of July 27. He had refused to deliver $2,000 to the "Black Hand."

Hundreds of well-to-do Italians have paid tribute to the "Black Hand" and kept quiet about it.

BELLS RING OUT THE JOYFUL NEWS

Te Deum Held to Celebrate Birth of Czar's Heir.

GRAND DUKE ALEXIS, SPONSOR

Scenes of Great Splendor in the Magnificent Kazan Cathedral —Many Notables Present.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13, 2 p.m. — The News of the death of Rear-Admiral Withoft and the failure of the majority of the larger ships of the Port Arthur squadron to break through the Japanese fleet was not known this morning when the brilliant array of officers and diplomats assembled in the magnificent Kazan Cathedral to attend te deum in honor of the birth of the heir apparent, Alexis. The stately edifice, adorned with military and naval trophies, colors and eagles, was filled with ambassadors, generals, admirals and court and Government functionaries.

The Grand Duke Alexis, wearing the resplendent uniform of a high admiral, occupied the chief place as the god father selected by the Emperor for his first-born son, as a special compliment to the much-tried navy. The metropolitan read the manifesto announcing the birth and then the whole assembly on bended knees heard the prelate invoke God's blessing on the future Emperor. Veteran warriors were shaken with emotion and many persons wept, and prayed loudly, "May the Almighty send him many years of happiness."

The congregation dispersed amid the sounds of bell-ringing from all the churches. Similar services were held throughout the empire, the priest in each case, reading out the manifesto announcing the birth of the heir apparent.

STABBED TO DEATH

Sensational Murder at Boston in Which Murderer Escapes.

Boston, Aug. 13. — Mrs. Ada Richardson, wife of a prominent farmer of Methun, was stabbed to death early today at a lodging-house in this city by Edward Clark. The man escaped. Mrs. Richardson came to Boston last night with Clark, who is said to have been in the employ of the woman's husband, and the couple obtained a room at the lodging-house. Shortly after 3 a.m., the landlady heard cries and running into the hall met Clark, who brushed past her, and ran from the house. In the room, which the couple had occupied, the landlady found Mrs. Richardson dead, her body lying on the bed, clad only in a chemise, and with blood streaming from a knife wound in the breast. The police commenced a search for Clark.

HARRISON TO TAKE HAND

Chicago's Mayor May Make Effort to Settle Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 13. — Mayor Carter Harrison today will be asked to do what he can towards settling the stock yards strike. With all prospects of peace, or even peace conferences, gone, the retail meat dealers and grocers decided to ask the mayor to take a position in the present conflict similar to that taken by him last fall in the street car strike, which was settled through his efforts. Representatives of the strike express themselves as being satisfied with the plan.

Previous to this decision, Cornelius Shea, president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, declared that there would be no more sympathetic strikes of the members of this union. He said that all the packing house teamsters now on strike would remain on strike. Continuing he said, "There will be no extension of the fight so far as our organizations are concerned, and no change will be made in regard to picketing the places which have been put under the ban of the unions."

DOWIE PLAYS THE HERO

He and Son "Glad" Rescue Women From Watery Grave.

White Hall, Mich., Aug. 13.— Elijah Dowie last night rescued three women from a watery grave. The women were sailing unattended in a yacht when in the little bend of the lake a heavy puff of wind capsized their boat. Dowie saw the accident from the piazza of his summer home and with his son Gladstone, ran to his launch and went out through the heavy waves to the rescue. He reached there just in time. With much difficulty he and his son pulled the women into their launch.

The Askold Badly Crippled; Is Ordered From Shanghai

With Many Killed, a Funnel Gone, Gun Dismounted, Is in Desperate Plight.

Shanghai, Aug. 13.—Great excitement was caused here yesterday by the news that four Russian warships had anchored off the Saddle Island. During the afternoon, the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Grozovoi steamed up the river, having vainly attempted to make Tsing Chou, being headed off by the Japanese. The Grozovoi is very dirty and unpainted and her crew are black with smoke and grime. They had hard steaming to escape the Japanese. Later the Russian protected cruiser Askold with Rear Admiral Oukotomsky, second in command to the late Admiral Withoft on board, arrived at Woo Sung here with her fifth funnel gone close to the deck, all the funnels riddled with shot holes, one gun on the port side dismounted and several shell holes above the waterline, and with one lieutenant and eleven men killed and 50 men wounded. It is said that the Askold intends to go into dock today and stop the leaks under water.

Pilots report that three Russian cruisers are off the Saddle Islands, awaiting British colliers from Tsing Chou. A Japanese squadron, consisting of one ironclad, two large cruisers and four torpedo boat destroyers, is watching outside to intercept the colliers.

Washington, Aug. 13.—United States Consul-General Godknow reports to the state department that the Russian cruiser Askold arrived at Shanghai today seriously damaged, and was in dock. The Taoti had written the Russian consul-general, M[illegible] know states, that the cruiser and torpedo boat must not remain more than 24 hours. The Russian consul raised the point that he should be allowed to remain a reasonable time to make repairs.

WESTERN FAIR LONDON, September 9th to 17th, 1904.

Entries Close Sept. 8th.

GREAT THINGS DOING THIS YEAR.

New $10,000 Dairy Building will be inaugurated. Magnificent display of Dairy Products. Demonstrating on large scale. All Departments booming.

Unparalleled Attractions — Grand Fireworks Displays, Spectacular Representation of

"BOMBARDMENT OF PORT ARTHUR"

the Big Feature.

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CHELSEA GREEN.

The bridge at the foot of Adelaide street is now completed and the construction of the waterworks system will be started as soon as the pipe arrives.

Lots are selling fast and a number of houses are being built for parties who have purchased lots. Others have been contracted for and will be started at once.

If you wish to purchase a lot, now is the time to do it. Do not delay until all are sold.

If you purchase a lot, the company will build you a house and you can pay for it in monthly payments.

Remember you will have good water, good sewer, County taxes, and the South Street Railway Belt Line will soon be built.

You cannot do better than call and see me and I will give you all information.

Thos. C. Knott,

Room 101, Masonic Temple.

TELEPHONE 650.

About Emperor Aurangzeb.

William G. Curtis, writing from Agra India, says: "From the time that the Emperor Aurangzeb climbed to the throne of the Moguls upon the dead bodies of his father and three elder brothers, the glory and power of that empire began to decay. He reigned 49 years. His court was magnificent. At first his administration was wise and just, and he was without question an able, brave and cultured king. But, whether as an atonement for his crimes or for some other reason, he became a religious fanatic, and after a few years the broad-minded policy of religious liberty and toleration which was the chief feature of the reign of his father and his grandfather was reversed, and he endeavored to force all of his subjects into the Mohammedan Church. He imposed a heavy head tax upon all who did not profess that faith; he excluded all but Moslems from the public service; he deprived "infidels," as they were generally termed, of valuable civil rights and privileges; he desecrated the shrines and destroyed the sacred images of the Hindus, and prohibited the religious festivals and other features of their worship.

Sea Birds Smell a Storm.

"When I was a cabin boy," said an elderly sailor, "I often used to wonder, seein' birds thousands of miles out to sea, what they done for fresh water when they got thirsty.

"One day a squall answered that question for me. It was a hot and glitterin' day in the tropics, and in the clear sky overhead a black rain cloud appeared all of a sudden. Then out of the empty space over a hundred sea birds came dartin' from every direction. They got under the rain cloud, and they waited there for about ten minutes, circlin' round and round, and when the rain began to fall they drank their fill.

"In the tropics, where the great seabirds sail thousands of miles away from shore, they get their drinkin' water in that way. They smell a storm a long way off; they travel a hundred miles, maybe, to get under it, and they swaller enough raindrops to keep them goin'."—Portland Oregonian.

Robin Seeks Human Aid.

As a gentleman of Porthallow, Cornwall, was walking in the neighborhood, a robin attracted his attention by flapping its wings in his face, chirping in a distressed and excited manner, and fluttering backward and forward between him and a point in the hedge.

He went to the spot and found a rat in the robin's nest, devouring one of the young ones. The rat jumped out and was promptly knocked senseless, when the robin flew at it and pecked it viciously. When it was killed and thrown over the hedge the robin seemed to chirp thanks.

There were four young robins in the nest, but only one was killed.—London Mail.

Ants Lie Ic

"There is a very popular belief that the small ant cannot stand much cold," said a man who lives uptown, "but the idea is entirely wrong. They may have been a time when the ant could not endure low temperatures, but that time has passed, if it ever existed. The fact is that the ant seems to rather like the cold, if I may judge from experience at my own home. They have for some time been in the habit of making the ice box their headquarters. They simply live there. It is the one favorite spot with them. Nor are they the least bit inclined to shun the ice. Up to very recently I had thought that the ant was in the habit of burrowing deep into the ground in order to escape the rigors of the winter, but there is nothing in this old idea. Why, they are so fond of cold things that they use the ice in my refrigerator as a sort of skating place. They spend the days skating around on the ice, and even at night I find some of them fooling around as if they had some important task to complete before the sun came up. What temperature can an ant stand? That's what I would like to know. From the ease and manifest comfort they display while rambling over the ice at my place, I would judge that zero would not daze them to any considerable extent. I suppose they have educated themselves up to the point where they can endure the cold without much suffering. It may be due to the exigencies of the struggle for existence, one of the things necessary in the ceaseless fight for life. But, whatever the cause of it, you can put the ant down as being able to stand more cold than the average human being."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FIGURING ON A WIFE.

Admiral Schley is credited with this story:

Uncle Joe was an old negro on a farm near Chesapeake City, Md., a farm owned by the family whose slave he was years ago. He is a widower, and lately has spruced up to a degee. Not long since one of the young men of the place started for the city when he was hailed by Uncle Joe.

"Mistah George," he said, sheepishly, "you done goin' to town? You might do a favor foh me."

"Certainly Uncle," was the response. "What is it?"

"Well, you might—you might git a marriage license foh me."

The white man was amused, but seeing that the old negro was offended, he said: "I'll get the license, sure, Uncle, I'll get it," and rode off.

After attending to his own affairs in town he suddenly remembered the marriage license, but was nonplussed, for he had not asked the name of Uncle Joe's fiancee. He happened to recollect that he had noticed Uncle Joe around the kitchen a good deal of late, and that Amanda, dusky, fat and 40, and the best cook in the county, always had a delectable morsel reserved for the old man; so, of course, it must be Amanda. Armed with the happy credentials Mr. George galloped home and handed the paper to the old man, who took it and looked at it. The license was read to him.

"'Mandy Jones!" he cried, when the bride's name was pronounced. "Why, it ain't her—it's Liza Alien, down by de crick."

Here was a dilemma. "Well," said the white man, "there's only one thing to do. You must get another license. It is just $3 thrown away."

"I'll done ask 'Mandy to have me," he said, "foh I don't think dar's $3 diffrunce 'tween dem ladies."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"On the Roof of the World." Startling Adventures.

SELECTIONS BY T. P. IN HIS ANECDOTAGE.

The most interesting chapter, perhaps, in the recently-published "Adventures on the Roof of the World," is the chapter of accidents. Here, e.g., is one when the very roof of the world itself seems to have tumbled about the heads of the Alpine climbers: "Jacob was leading, Walker next, I followed, and Baumann brought up the rear. Only one was moving at a time, and everyone had the rops as taut as possible between himself and his neighbor. Jacob was crossing a narrow gulley, when suddenly, without any warning, as though he had trod on the keystone of a wall, the whole face for some 30 or 40 feet above him peeled off, and with a crash like thunder, hundreds of tons of rocks precipitated themselves on him. In an instant, he was torn from his hold and hurled down the precipice with them. Fortunately Walker was able to hold on, though the strain on him was something awful. As the uproar ceased, and silence even more impressive succeeded, we looked in one another's faces with blank dismay. From our position it was impossible to see what had become of Jacob, and only the tight rope told us that his body at least, living or dead, was still fastened to us. In a voice singularly unlike his own, Walker at length cried out 'Jacob!' and our hearts sank within us as it passed without response. 'Jacob! Ach Jacob!' Walker repeated, and I trust none of my readers may ever know the relief we felt when the reply came back: 'I am still living!' He had had a marvelous escape; no fragment had struck him fully, the rock that had grazed his face having missed knocking out his brains from his presence of mind in throwing back his head. On taking hold of the rope to tie him on again, we were awe-struck to find all its strands but one had been severed, so that his whole weight had hung literally on a thread."

FORTITUDE.

Before this party reached safety they had to run the gauntlet of two other avalanches—first of snow, then of rocks—from which their escape was only less marvelous than that of Jacob from the fall from under him and upon him of the side of the mountain. Not so fortunate was Dr. Schaffer, who celebrated his golden wedding by an Alpine ascent. He engaged a guide, named Johann Offerer, and, sleeping at a hut, started early next morning. They reached the Wildlahner glacier in an hour and a half from their sleeping quarters, and after traversing it for some distance came to a large crevasse. This the guide crossed safely on a snow bridge, but the tourist, a much heavier man, broke through, and pulled his companion down with him. They fell about a hundred feet, with the result that the guide had a broken thigh and arm, while Dr. Schaffer only bruised his knee. He put his coat around Offerer and left food beside him, and then tried to get out of the crevasse. After hours of toil and pain he managed to reach a ledge not very far below the mouth of the crevasse, but further he could not get. At last he gave up all hope and sat down to die, first, however, writing a full account of the accident, and leaving a sum of money for the widow of his guide. It is to this pathetic last effort of his life that we owe our knowledge of what happened."

CHIVALRY.

I remember years ago reading in Green's "High Alps of New Zealand" an instance of a Swiss guide's chivalry which greatly impressed me. The whole party generally, but this guide, Boss, in particular, were parched with thirst. Seeing a little tarn far below him, and thinking they might take it on their way, Boss crawled down, reached the tarn, passed it and inspected the face of the cliff beyond, which, however, he found to be impracticable. He returned, repassing the tarn, to his party, and reported against the route. "But why," asked Green, "didn't you take a drink when you were passing or repassing the tarn?" "Oh," he replied, nonchalantly, "I wasn't likely to take a drink myself when I had no means of fetching the water up to you."

INDIFFERENCE TO DEATH.

In reading the hair-breadth escapes recorded in these "Adventures on the Roof of the World" I have been struck by the indifference to death when in the immediate presence of death shown by such adventurers. "If it be asked," writes one of them, "what were my thoughts when I found myself slipping down the precipice, I can only reply that they chiefly amounted to a sort of dull feeling that I was actually in for a fall, and that there was no such terror of the situation as people are apt to assign to such moments. Such relizations exist only in the imaginations of the non-combatants outside the fray. During the whole affair my attention was mainly directed to the physical combating with difficulties, and the passing reflections were partly indifferent and partly frivolous."Whymper, also, I remember, in falling down an Alpine precipice was possessed only with the thought—which gave him little concern—"The next bump will do it."

ADVENTURE WITH A TIGRESS.

The experience of a brother of mine, when in imminent danger of death in India was precisely similar. He was a great tiger shooter, and had acounted in his time for over three-score-and-ten of these animals, but the last of the tale very nearly accounted for him. One evening, when he was not in the least on the lookout for such game, he encountered a tigress and put a bullet into her. She slunk away wounded into the jungle, and he hurried home to get together some beaters. The beaters brought with them a ladder by which my brother intended to climb a tall tree that overlooked the jungle, in order to locate from that coign of vantage the wounded tigress. Handing his rifle to the shikaree he began to climb the ladder, when, with a roar, the tigress bounded out of the jungle. My brother leaped down and turnede to take from the shikaree his rifle, but the man had bolted! Next moment the tigress was upon him from behind, bore him to the earth face downwards, lamed him for life with a blow from one of her paws, and left the marks of her fangs in his back which he will bear to his grave. Before, however, she could finish him, she was herself about finished, and slunk back to die in the jungle. My brother, having recovered his rifle, hobbled after her, lame and mangled as he was, into the jungle and put a bullet through her brain. Now, my brother's only feeling, when he lay prone under the brute which was munching his back, was one of fury. He kept pummeling her with all the force of his clenched fists, striking upwards into her eyes!"

OUTWITTING A TIGER.

In the same volume—whose title I forget—in which I found the humorous version of Alnascharo Dreams, told in my last "Anecdotage," there was this amusing story of a fakir and a tiger. A fakir, on his way through the forest, found a tiger starved almost to death in a cage. The tiger made the most piteous appeal to the holy man to release him. "But," objected the fakir, "if I release you in your present state of starvation you will most certainly devour me." This suggestion of treacherous ingratitude struck the tiger dumb for a moment, and when he had recovered his speech, he protested that if there was not another morsel of meat in the world the body of his benefactor would be sacred to him. When, however, the fakir, completely reassured by these protestations, had released the brute, it said composedly, "I'm afraid, after all, you were right. I am so hungry that I really must eat you." To the fakir's remonstrance the tiger replied, "Appeal to any three creatures you like to judge between us." Th fakir appealed first to a road through the forest. "The tiger is right," answered the road; "for do not men who use me, trample upon me?" The fakir appealed next to a tree. "The tiger is right," replied the tree; "for do not men, who find a shadow from the heat beneath me in summer, cut me down for fuel in winter?" The fakir appealed next to a jackal. "Oh, my head, my head!" cried the jackal. "I've such a headache I can't understand a word of your story." ..gain and again, but in vain, the fakir tried to make the jackal understand the case. Then the tiger tried. "Look here," said the tiger, "I was in that cage, and he came along and let me out on condition that I should not eat him; but I find I must eat him, I am so hungry." "Now, I see," said the jackal triumphantly. "The fakir was in the cage and you came along——" "Oh, hang it all!" cried the tiger, impatient of such imbecility. "Look here! I was in the cage, like this," getting into the cage, "and——" "You need not say another word," said the jackal, shooting the bolt of the cage securely and triumphantly.—T. P.'s Weekly.

RIGHT TO SPANK A WIFE.

The Detroit judge who has declared that the man is the head of the house, and has advised a complaining husband to take his wife home and spank her, is a bachelor, and to him the enforcement of his law may seem easy and simple.

It may be good law in theory, from the standpoint of a bachelor. But to the married man difficulties present themselves. Like an administration once upon a famous time, the married man finds himself confronted with a condition, not a theory.

Law has its limitations. It has great dignity and majesty so long as the baton of the constable is directly back of it or all the awesome machinery of the court is at hand to support it; but when a man afraid of his wife and all alone with her and only the abstract law is on his side, the law doesn't seem to be so much.

A husbands right to spank his wife has perhaps existed in law ever since law began. But for the most part it has existed in the law alone. The law has ever declared the husband to be the head of the house, but in most cases the wife has seen to it that he is only the figurehead.

Possibly every husband might enjoy the privilege of spanking his wife if he were content to take her into court to do it. But this would be inconvenient. Besides, the husband would be wise first to consider what might happen after she should get him back home.

Of course, man is physically superior and ordinarly might spank his wife if he would. But no bachelor can be expected to know the wiles by which a wife can conquer her stronger husband through her very weakness. As a rule, the husband who could spank his wife wouldn't and the one who would couldn't.

A bachelor judge may know the law. But he does not know a husband and wife.—Milwaukee Journal.

A mine of glass sand has been found near London. It is said to be equal in quality to the sand which has been imported from Turkey for the purpose of making glass.

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Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 14 days. 50c. ywt

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GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thos. H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 99 Dundas street.

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 112 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A.

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. James Magee, K.C.; J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. A. G. FRASER, DENTIST. 189 Dundas street. Telephone 1,381.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 228.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST, CHICAGO—Post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas. 'Phone 975.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST, Edge block. Special attention, preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. McGAHEY, DENTIST, TORONTO, has opened a dental office, 169 Dundas, Fitzgerald block.

ARCHITECTS.

H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT, SIXTH floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers.

MOORE & HENRY—ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS, John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT, Bank of Commerce building (second floor), Richmond street.

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT, ALBION building, London.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

GUSTIN HOUSE LIVERY AND BOARDING stable, 356 Dundas. 'Phone 1,741. Prices moderate.

FORD'S LIVERY, REAR 67 DUNDAS. 'Phone 1,777. Stylish, up-to-date turnouts. Prices moderate.

Transient Condensed Advertisements —No Advertisement Less Than Ten Cents.

AMUSEMENTS. LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BORN.

TILLY—At St. John, N.B., on Aug. 11, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard P. D. Tilly, a daughter.

PERCIVAL—On Aug. 5, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Percival, a daughter.

DIED.

WILKINSON—At Victoria Hospital, on Aug. 13, 1904, Thomas W. Wilkinson, aged 27 years and 3 months.

Funeral on Monday, Aug. 15, from his late residence, 629 Central avenue, at 3 o'clock; service at house at 2:30. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation.

Toronto, Chicago, Brantford and Brussels papers please copy.

TAYLOR—At New Liskeard, Ont., Aug. 10, 1904, Violet Philippa Taylor, aged 11 years and 10 months, youngest daughter of George and Mary Taylor, late of London.

FOSTER—At No. 2 Inkerman street, the infant daughter of Norman Foster, aged 3 months and 3 weeks.

Funeral private.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T.S. Bone, of Leamington, will preach Lord's Day, Aug. 14.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Flowers, music, song, story, beauty, strength. Come.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11 and 7. Seats free. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. W. Howard, B.A., rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET Pastor Mackenzie; at 11, "The Wise Teacher"; 7, "The Exalted Saviour."

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. C. T. Scott, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Miss McCoy will sing at both services. Bible School 2:45 p.m.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. A. W. Budd will preach morning and evening.

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

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by Rev. R. A. Laidlaw, B.A. Sunday School at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. H. E. Martin, pastor. Services, 11 and 7. Evening, "What One Woman Can Do."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Morning service, Mr. James Irwin; evening service, Rev. Dr. McCrae, Westminster.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. H. Mackay, B.A., London Junction, will conduct services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Kenneth Barton, B.D., of Toronto, will conduct the services both morning and evening.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning subject, "A Full Reward"; evening, "The Upper World and the Way There." Seats all free. Good singing. Attentive ushers. All welcome. For three Sundas the pastor will be away.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. J. Livingstone, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, sermonettes; evening subject, "Christ as a Farmer." Preacher, Evangelist T. L. Belcher.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL Section No. 5, Township Metcalfe, Middlesex County; second class, male or female; to commence Oct. 1. Personal application preferred. Apply Duncan Dewar, Walkers, Ont. 16u 80c-t

WANTED AT ONCE—TEACHER, TO teach in public school of school section No. 10, Dawn. In applying please state salary and apply to James Coneybeare, secretary-treasurer, Bentpath P. O., Ont. 75n

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 6, Dawn, with second or third class certificate. Apply James Williams, secretary-treasurer, Florence, Ont. 62tf

HELP WANTED.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $800 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET. 373 Dundas street. 80c

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET. Apply 501½ Richmond street.

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

HAIR RESTORER.

SUNGLEE CURES BALDNESS, STOPS hair falling out, with three applications. James T. Gleason, 305 Dundas.

MASSEUSE.

FOR SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE CALL UP Mrs. Ray Gadsby, Turkish Baths, 329 Dundas. 'Phone 1,042. t

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

Springbank Park

Week of August 15th, 1904.

John G. and Alice McDowell
In the Laughable Absurdity, "Woman vs. Man.

Ray Cox—
Southern Dialect Comedienne (played the Park last season.)

The Imperial Male Quartete—
In new songs and choruses.

Art Bondo—
Acrobatic Juggler.

The Brobst Trio—
In a neat and refined dancing act.

The **Biograph.**

COMING!

WORLD-RENOWNED

Black Watch Band

SIXTY MUSICIANS.

Wednesday Afternoon and Evening,

SEPTEMBER, 14TH, 1904.

Seats, 50c, 75c, $1.

Orders for seats by mail, addressed to John Fringle, Bank of Toronto, London, will have prompt attention.

SPRINGBANK PARK

Week of August 8th.

Mrs. Doherty's Dog Circus; Don Gordon, Cyclist; The Gregsons; Gladys Van, Soloist; Dave Nowlin, Humorous Songs and Imitations; The Biograph. 75n

ALLAN LINE

Baggage checked direct to dock in Montreal free. Low rate to or from the Old Country. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 3

Cut Ocean Rates.

Through tickets issued via G. T. R. or C. P. R., in connection with special ocean rates to or from the Old Country. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 2

EXCURSION—PORT STANLEY TO Detroit, Sunday, Aug. 14, Merchants' Line. Very low rate, including meals and berth. F. B. Clarke, sole agent, 416 Richmond street. ywt

$2 65—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, boat, every Saturday and Sunday. Daily cheap excursions, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland and beautiful St. Clair trip. F. B. Clarke, sole agent, 416 Richmond street. 1

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT—MONDAY, Aug. 15, B. M. E. Church, Grey street, by Prof. Chris. Butterworth. Admission, 10 cents. Come. b

ALBION CLUB HOP—SPRINGBANK Pavilion, Monday evening, Aug. 15. Dayton's Orchestra. Special cars. Thomas White, secretary. b

MERCHANTS' LINE—MONTREAL EXCURSIONS, via Port Stanley and Toronto, calling at Cleveland, Windsor, Toledo, Welland Canal, Toronto, Kingston, etc., umber of berth indorsed on ticket. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street, sole agent. 4

$1 10—SARNIA AND RETURN; EVERPOPULAR Chosen Friends' excursion, Aug. 24, good two days. Special train leaves 6:15 a.m. b

EXCURSION TO BERLIN—BROTHERHOOD Railroad Trainmen, union picnic, Tuesday, Aug. 23. Special train, leave from Grand Trunk depot. Games and dancing. 29th Regiment Band. Fare from London, $1 10; St. Marys, 85c; Stratford, 70c. 80u-t

CHOICEST PROGRAMME FURNISHED for garden parties, etc. Kenwick Male Quartet. Write today to W. N. Spence, secretary, West London.

PIANIST FOR ALL ENGAGEMENTS—Frank Gruber, 245 Talbot street. Telephone 1,050.

SWIMMING POND AND SULPHUR Springs bath, Dundas street west. Open daily. A. P. Yeo.

SUMMER SEASON—PRIVATE LESSONS in dancing by R. B. Millard. Special attention to waltz and two-step. Evening lessons. Residence and academy, 345 Princess.

$25 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1570.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$10 REWARD FOR CONVICTION OF any person found abusing Sage's livery horses. F. E. Sage. 64tf-t

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c for four months' trial. t

HAIR AND SCALP TREATMENT—Sapogen Shampoo. Mrs. Baskerville, specialist. Sole representative, Taxis Toilet Company. 144 Mill. tyw

MILLER'S HAIR STORE—TOUPEES, Switches, also latest Pompadour. Back Combs. Combings wanted. 223 Dundas.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

WELFORD BROS., MANUFACTURERS of brooms, twines and cordage. Factory, 381-387 Glebe street. t

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, SOLE agents for Paristone Hall Wall Plaster. Ask for prices. 'Phone 1,400.

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 290 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

PERSONAL.

WIDOW, AGE 44, WEALTHY; MAID, 30, $11,000; maid, 22, $3,500, and many others; would marry; descriptions free; strictly confidential; state age. Department B., Correspondence League, Toledo, Ohio.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY PARISIAN Steam Laundry. 80c

HAND SEWERS AND OPERATORS wanted. Ed. Meyer, Greene, Swift & Co. 80u

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT. Apply Mrs. T. H. Purdom, 353 King street. 80tf

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT; no laundry work. Apply Mrs. Pope, 58 Ridout street south. 80tf

YOUNG WOMAN FOR PRESSING ladies' skirts. Apply Skirt Department, Robinson's Corset Factory, Clarence street. 80tf

EDUCATED LADY WANTED—FEW hours daily; good remuneration. Apply Box 79, Advertiser. 80c

HOUSEMAIDS AND DINING-ROOM girls wanted at once. Apply Victoria Hospital. 79c

GIRLS WANTED. REASON'S PAPER Box Works, 80 Dundas street. 78c

WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL. APPLY Collins House, corner York and Talbot. 78c

25 GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY for biscuit department; good wages, steady employment. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 76tf

CAP OPERATORS WANTED—GOOD wages, steady work guaranteed. The London Hat and Cap Company, 98 Carling street. 77tf

CHAMBERMAID WANTED. APPLY Hodgins House. 72tf

AN ALL-ROUND BINDERY GIRL—Permanent position. Apply Box 61, this office. 61tf

MALE HELP WANTED.

SMART BOY WANTED IMMEDIATELY. Apply John Mills' Book Store, 398 Richmond street. b

SALESMEN CALLING UPON HARDWARE, toy and grocery trades, to sell my patent Christmas tree holder; something new; 50% commission; sight seller; dozen, $4; State rights to sell. R. A. Riek, Fond-du-Lac, Wis. b

WANTED—SEWING MACHINE SALESMEN of experience in canvassing. Salary, Liberal commission or both paid to the right parties. Also one or two Lady canvassers. Apply between 8 a.m. and 6 p.m. to the Williams Manufacturing Company, 441 Richmond street, three doors south of Postoffice. 80g

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY MAN TO manage a branch office for a large manufacturing concern; salary, $150 per month and commissions. Applicant must furnish good references and $1,800 to $2,500 cash. Address Manager, 323 West 12th street, Chicago. 74k-t

BOYS WANTED TO LEARN TRADE. S. K. Milroy, manufacturing jeweler, 394 Richmond street, upstairs. 79c

WANTED—STOUT BOY, ABOUT 16, TO help in factory; nice, light, clean work. Hourd & Co., furniture factory, Quebec street. 78c

WANTED—APPRENTICE TO LEARN barbering. Apply 338 Ridout street. 75n

SALESMEN WANTED, TO HANDLE our first grade nursery stock, choice specialties; handsome outfit free; liberal terms; season just commencing. Cavers Bros., Galt. 32tf-wty

AGENTS EVERYWHERE — WRITE quick for the greatest money-making proposition ever offered; no experience required; success absolutely assured; promotion for good workers; steady employment; yearly contract. Cooper, 355-7 Clarence street, London.

HORSESHOER WANTED—MUST BE A good floorman and steady man. Apply to Robert Mowat, 339 Talbot street, London. 74g

WANTED—BOYS ABOUT 18 YEARS OF age. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 72tf

STRONG BOY WANTED AT ONCE. George Jackson, butcher, 87 Wellington. 71tf

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE PAINTER wanted at once. Apply F. B. Mohr, Belmont, Ont. 76tf

PLASTERERS WANTED. APPLY Nurse's Home, or H. Stratfold. 550 Hamilton road. 80g

WANTED.

A FEW LIVE FOXES, IN GOOD CONDITION. W. E. Saunders, London. bd 16u

SMALL OR MEDIUM MODERN HOUSE, by Oct. 1, for young business man; no children. E. G., Advertiser. 80c-tyw

RESPECTABLE WOMAN WANTS family washing. Box 80, Advertiser. 80c

WANTED—BY THE LONDON LIFE Insurance Company, site suitable for office building; must be prominent, convenient to postoffice and banks, and have good lighting facilities. Give particulars by letter, addressed to P. O. Box 538, this city. John G. Richter, manager. 76tf

WANTED—BEE HIVE SOAP WRAPPERS; a large list of premiums in exchange. The London Soap Company. 62tf

BUSINESS CHANCES.

CARRIAGE AND BLACKSMITH SHOP for sale; doing good business in thriving village; owner retiring on account of health. Apply Box 74, Advertiser. 74i-tyw

FOR SALE—AN EXCELLENT STOCK of general merchandise, consisting boots and shoes, drygoods, groceries, etc., in a rich farming country; splendid opportunity. Address Box 73, Advertiser. 74bu

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE—CLEANING, dyeing, pressing, repairing. 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence. Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

DRESSMAKERS, DOUBLE YOUR earnings next season, by taking a course of instructions in pattern drafting and designing at the London Cutting School, 243½ Dundas street. Correspondence solicited.

EDUCATIONAL.

LESSONS TAUGHT IN THE EVENING —English language (junior work); terms easy. Apply Box 59, Advertiser. 80c-tzx

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

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION. Vocal and Physical Culture. Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

THE MISSES WESTCOTT'S SCHOOL, 441 Ridout street, reopens (D. V.) September 8. 74un

HARDING HALL—TEN COURSES, superior advantages, highest standard. Calendar free. 71tf

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing, 349 Princess.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office, Young's Jewelry Store. C. D. Johnston.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 408 Richmond street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

100-ACRE FARM—3½ MILES FROM London; soil, clay loam; 9 acres woods; frame house, barn, stables, etc.; price for quick sale, $5,200. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple, London.

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, ALL CLEAR, in Township of London, 10 miles from London, lot 16, con. 13, adjoining village of Birr, on Proof Line road; brick house, bank barn, driving-shed, young orchard and abundance of water. Apply on premises. T. Armstrong, Birr. 74h-tyw 16u

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, BRICK HOUSE, barn 40x100, shed 20x75; good young orchard; well, with windmill; situated on lots 15 and 16, con. 13, London Township, half-mile from village of Birr; school, church, postoffice; fronting on Proof Line road, and 10 miles from London. J. Armstrong, Birr Ont. 74n-tyw 16u

NO. 790 QUEEN'S AVENUE—NEARLY new; splendid two-story brick residence, stone foundation, modern improvements, five bedrooms and two parlors, plate glass windows, grillwork between rooms, furnace, bath, etc.; lot 55x150. Easy terms. Apply F. H. Butler, 16 Masonic Temple. 1tf

WILL EXCHANGE LARGE FARM, 148 acres, $2,000 worth of stock and implements, in exchange for building material and lumber; net cash value, $7,500. For particulars write 148 Colborne street, Brantford. 80c-tyw

FOR SALE—100-ACRE FARM, NORTH half lot 5, con. 1, London Township; three miles from city. Apply Kernohan Bros., London Junction. 80k-tyw

FOR SALE—WATERLOO STREET north; three new brick-veneer houses, cement foundation under whole house; modern; will be sold at very low price for quick sale. See them. Apply Ferguson & Co., 399 Richmond. 80n-tyw

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

$2,100 buys new modern two-story brick house, No. 17 Maryboro Place; first-class material and workmanship; if you want a nice home cheap, this is your chance. The fine lots, Central avenue, east of English street, are a splendid investment; lots 60x158 feet for $125; nothing like it in the market; buy at once if you want to make money. No. 26 Forward avenue; beautiful villa residence; must be sold at once; 8 rooms and one acre. W. D. BUCKLE.

DON'T BE WHINING OVER PAST EXPERIENCES.

If you are made of the right stuff we can help you out. Do you want to buy a good stock, grain or fruit farm, a house and lot in any city, town or village in Western Ontario, a store, hotel, mill or any other class of REAL ESTATE? Send for the list published monthly by THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, LIMITED.

Have you any real estate you wish to dispose of? Write for full particulars of OUR MODERN SYSTEM and facilities for advertising and looking up purchasers. We bring in buyers from all parts of the United States, Europe and other countries, and plant them in the Garden of Canada—"ONTARIO."

CALL OR WRITE FOR PARTICULARS OF THESE:

100 acres in Township of Westminster to exchange for 25 or 50 acres; house on this farm is newly painted. If you have a 25 or 50 acre farm which you wish to exchange for a larger farm, let us know.

No. 2,263—45 acres in Township of West Williams; clay loam; half mile to school and church, five miles to Parkhill.

No. 135—Fine house in northern part of city. Price, $1,800.

WE WANT TO

get a fine 200-acre farm, close to city, suitable for dairying. WE HAVE THE PURCHASER. HAVE YOU A FARM YOU WISH TO SELL?

No. 2,140—160 acres in Township of Camden, County of Kent; 1½ miles to school, church and postoffice. Will exchange for 50-acre farm near Lake Erie.

No. 230—Beautiful brick-veneer house in southern part of city; fine garden; house is new. A snap for the railroad man.

See list of properties sold off our list during past two weeks on another page of this issue.

For further list of properties for sale see Free Press this date.

The Western Real Estate Exchange Limited,
Head Office—78 Dundas St., London
Toronto Office—77 Victoria St., Toronto.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TWO FLATS—FOR CIGAR OR LIGHT manufacturing. Apply on premises, 191 King street. 23tf

TWO GOOD OFFICES

Also one good-sized, well-furnished bedroom and sitting-room, in Albion block, adjoining Postoffice. Apply T. H. Carling or Advertiser. 53tf

T. EDWARDS & SON—FURNITURE, etc., packed, removal or storage. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS—Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone, 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

PEOPLE'S MOVING VAN—LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1,724.

WAREHOUSE ON ST. CATHARINE street, St. Thomas, to rent; adjacent to railways. Apply W. G. R. Bartram, barrister, Room 34, Bank of Toronto Chambers, London. 80tf-t

BRICK STABLE, NEAR CORNER Waterloo and York. Houses and lots cheap on monthly installments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. ywt

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

OUR MIXED WOOD IS GOOD QUALITY, and real dry; good to light the fire or cook the dinner; only $1 60 per load; 12 and 16 inch hardwood blocks. Green & Co., coal and wood dealers, 495 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

GOOD YOUNG CARRIAGE OR ROAD horse for sale. Apply Box 78, Advertiser office. 80c

WALLPAPER, ROOM MOLDINGS, PICTURE frames, ready-mixed paints, oil, etc. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. ywt

FOR SALE—44-HORSE POWER PORTABLE engine, in good repair. Apply to Webster & Kernohan, coal, wood and cement yards, 207 Piccadilly street. 80k-tyw

THREE TOP BUGGIES, TWO PHAETONS; one each, three-spring market wagon, spindle-body buggy, Gladstone (reversible seat), one-horse lorrie; all been used. At Crawford's Carriage works. b

The London Waterworks.

SEALED TENDERS

Will be received at Moore & Henry's office up to 5 p.m., Saturday, Aug. 13, 1904, for the repairing of the masonry culvert in the East Cove. Plans and specifications may be seen at the aforesaid office. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOHN M. MOORE,
Engineer and Superintendent.
WM. JONES, Chairman. 74k-6,9,11,13

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

The balance of those lots on the Hamilton road at a very reasonable price and easy terms for payment. Call and secure a lot.

WELLINGTON STREET, near Horton street—A new 1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms, finished in style; good-sized lot. Price, $2,100.

KING STREET, near Rectory street—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; good-sized lot. Price, $3,700.

DUNDAS STREET, East London—A new two-story brick house, 8 rooms, modern improvements; full size lot. Price, $3,500.

OXFORD STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, frame barn; lot 50x200 feet. Price, $2,000.

PALL MALL STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, all modern improvements. Price, $2,700.

We have cheap lots on the corner of Waterloo street and Grosvenor street; also cheap lots south of the Hamilton road, near the industries.

EAST LONDON — Two-story brick house, 10 rooms; frame barn, with 2½ acres of garden land, fruit and shade trees. Price, $3,500.

41 VICTOR STREET—A splendid frame house, 8 rooms, with one acre, which can be sub-divided into lots. At a reasonable price.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

519 MAITLAND STREET—Two-story brick house, 9 rooms; lot 46x120 feet. Price $2,400. Cheap property.

ELIZABETH, NEAR PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good order; lot 35x133 feet. Price, $700.

DUNDAS STREET—One of the choice brick residences, with brick barn and large lot, for $6,500. Inspection invited.

943 COLBORNE STREET—1½-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good repair; lot 33x350 feet. For $1,000.

HORTON STREET—A nice grocery store and dwelling, with a frame cottage on next lot; $2,200 will take the whole property. Satisfactory reasons for selling.

ANN STREET—A pair of splendid frame cottages; nice location; will close for $1,000 each. Inspect at once.

WORTLEY ROAD—A two-story brick residence, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; frame barn; large lot; desirable location. Price, $4,700.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,550.

716 COLBORNE STREET—Two-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order. Price, $1,600.

ST. GEORGE STREET — 1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms; large corner lot. Price, $1,550.

QUEBEC STREET—Three new brick cottages, 6 rooms each; lots 33x100 feet. Price, $1,200 each.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 49x200 feet. Price, $1,200.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 44x135 feet. Price, $1,150.

EUCLID AVENUE—Two-story frame house, brick foundation, 8 rooms, frame barn; large lot; fruit and shade trees. Price, $1,700.

SEVERAL GOOD BUILDING LOTS—Corner of Colborne and Grosvenor streets, from $4 to $8 per foot.

WORTLEY ROAD, close to Beaconsfield avenue—Four splendid lots, overlooking the city. Call for price.

PALL MALL STREET—An up-to-date 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms; good lot. Price, $3,500.

THE ONLY VACANT LOT on Hyman street, for $1,000. Call at once.

We are offering those choice lots on Evergreen avenue at a very reasonable figure. If you are looking for a central location, inspect these lots.

If you wish to make a ready sale, place your property with us at once.

SOUTH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; frame barn. Price, $1,550.

WELLINGTON STREET NORTH—1½-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn; good lot. Price, $1,650.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE — A handsome brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $1,900.

PRINCESS AVENUE, near Quebec street—Three lots, 158 feet frontage. Price, $5 per foot. Cheap.

TALBOT STREET, near Oxford street—A new 1½-story brick, 9 rooms, modern improvements, slate roof; beautiful home. Price, $2,700.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—A handsome 1½-story brick, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 40x200 feet. Price, $2,400.

P. WALSH,
'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST.

MAITLAND STREET—Two-story brick, 7 rooms, bath and w.c., furnace, etc.; central location.

BURWELL STREET — Central two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath and w.c.; furnace, etc.; all up-to-date.

RESIDENCE of the late Oliver McClary —Modern improvements, hot water heating, etc.; will be sold cheap.

CORNER OF HELLMUTH AVENUE and St. James street—New two-story brick, with attic and back stairs, two verandas, bath and separate w.c.

TWO-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE—Nearly new; very central; slate roof and modern.

TWO-STORY BRICK, Stanley street—Four bedrooms and conveniences. Price, $3,300.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Near Hyman, and on Wellington street; desirable property.

BRICK COTTAGE and two-story brick in rear—On Dundas street, and very central. Price, $2,300.

WATERLOO STREET, north of St. James street—1½-story brick, modern in every way; 6 rooms, bath and w.c. Price, only $1,800.

TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING, with new office—On Richmond street and central; leased for five years. Good investment.

THREE-STORY BRICK DWELLING, in Camden Terrace, Talbot street; bath and w.c. Call for price.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Four bedrooms, bath and w.c., furnace, gas, etc. Price, only $2,900.

FRAME COTTAGE—Three bedrooms; on Saunby street. Price, only $650.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Three bedrooms, bath and w.c. on Richmond street; lot runs through to Park avenue. Price, only $1,700.

NINETEEN ACRES—Outside city limits; well improved and good buildings. Price, $3,500.

TWO-STORY BRICK and three acres—Just outside city limits; fine location.

I HAVE FIFTY OTHER HOUSES FOR SALE. Call and select a list.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple. - - London.

Everybody has a right to a little piece of this world. They must fight for it, however; they must watch their chance to get it, and get it.

Probably the best opportunities to get a building lot, a cottage home, a residence, a store or a farm is now open for acceptance. We have a number of particularly fine properties to offer. If you have any kind of real estate to dispose of, or wish to purchase, you will consult your own interest by calling at our office.

No trouble to show properties or to give information. You are invited to call.

LOANS.

Money advanced in sums of $100 or upwards to pay part of purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house, or pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
The Realty Dealer,
No 428 Richmond Street.
C. H. ARMITAGE,
Field Manager. 69tf-t

FARM FOR SALE—LOT 1, LAKE ROAD, Township of Southwold, 112 acres, 40 acres woods; sugar bush, 600 trees; cleared land has all main drains in, and most of the branches; young orchard, 45 trees; frame house, 8 rooms; cellar under kitchen, 16x22; barn, 30x48x19; implement shed, 30 feet; corn crib, 30 feet; buildings all new. Price, $3,800. Come soon if you wish to see the crops. Harry House, Fingal P. O. 80c-tyt 17u

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THOS. C. KNOTT BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN. — THE NEW BRIDGE IS NOW COMPLETED, AND WILL BE READY FOR TRAFFIC BY THE END OF THE PRESENT WEEK. LOTS ARE SELLING FAST. SIX NEW HOUSES ARE IN COURSE OF ERECTION, AND SEVERAL OTHERS HAVE BEEN SOLD, AND THE COMPANY ARE ONLY WAITING FOR CONTRACTORS TO PUT IN FIGURES FOR THE ERECTION OF SAME BEFORE STARTING HERE. IF YOU WANT A HOME, NOW IS YOUR CHANCE. CALL AND SEE ME AT ONCE, SO THAT YOUR HOUSE CAN BE FINISHED BEFORE WINTER.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Central brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, large dining-room, kitchen, pantry and summer kitchen; good cellar; lot 45x145 feet. Only $2,000.

RICHMOND STREET, near Albert—Brick two-story, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, large parlor, large dining-room, kitchen and sheds. Only $1,550.

MILL STREET—Brick-veneer, 1½-story, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet, gas, good cellar. Only $2,000.

ORCHARD STREET—Frame story and half house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, pantry, kitchen and sheds, good cellar, veranda; lot 132x223 feet; young orchard of 80 trees, consisting of apple, pears, plums, cherries and apricots, about 150 grape vines. This is a first-class chance to get a nice home cheap.

COLBORNE STREET NORTH—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, cellar; lot 30x132 feet. Bargain, $1,100.

LOTS IN NORTH END—I HAVE A LARGE NUMBER OF LOTS IN THE NORTH END, AND CAN SELL FROM 40 FEET TO ONE ACRE. CALL IF YOU WANT A LOT.

CLARENCE STREET SOUTH—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, hall, kitchen, cellar, good barn; lot 30x110 feet.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Frame house, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and woodshed; lot 37 feet frontage, for a depth of 150 feet, then widens to 72 feet for 150 feet, and then widens to 110 feet for 145 feet.

STANLEY STREET—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen; lot 33x225 feet.

WATERLOO STREET NORTH—Three new brick-veneers, story and half, cement foundations, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet; piped for furnace; cement cellar under all of house.

SCRIP FOR 160 ACRES IN NEW ONTARIO. ONLY $50.

CHELSEA GREEN — TWO NEW FRAME COTTAGES, ON CEMENT FOUNDATIONS: THREE BEDROOMS, PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN; LOTS 40x125 FEET. WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT ONE OF THEM.

4 BRIGHTON STREET—Frame story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom, hard and soft water; lot 47x106 feet. Only $1,350.

VACANT LOTS—IF YOU WANT A BUILDING LOT CALL AND SEE ME. I HAVE GOOD LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

PRINCESS AVENUE EAST—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed; lot 66x116 feet.

PRINCESS AVENUE EAST—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, two pantries, barn; lot 66x116 feet.

566 TALBOT STREET—BRICK COTTAGE, 4 BEDROOMS, PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN, WOODSHED, BATHROOM, GAS; LOT 66x128 FEET. WILL SELL FOR PRICE OF LOT.

20 DUNDAS STREET—Brick cottage, 5 rooms; lot 24x90 feet. $850.

585 HILL STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; chicken coop; lot 41x100 feet and vacant lot 20x198 feet.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT I HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE ME.

LATE HON. DAVID MILLS' RESIDENCE, South London — Two-story brick, containing 14 rooms and all modern conveniences; lot 132x230; large barn; beautiful grounds and fruit garden; corner lot. Call and get order to see property. Price reduced; will sell cheap.

LOTS ON CORNER OF PINE AND EGERTON STREETS—$150 per lot.

WILLIAM STREET, near Oxford—Brick story and half; 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and woodshed; lot 66x132 feet. $1,300.

TRAFALGAR STREET—Frame cottage, 4 rooms, barn; good place for a teamster. Only $600; easy terms.

STORE AND DWELLING, Talbot street, near market—First-class chance for investment. $5,000.

355-357 ST. JAMES STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet. Will pay 8% over taxes and repairs. Call and get price.

EAST OF CITY LIMITS—New brick, story and half; 4 bedrooms, with clothes closets, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, bathroom, summer kitchen, furnace, frame stable; lot 42x167 feet. Will sell cheap.

QUEEN'S AVENUE, near Adelaide—New brick, two-story and attic, slate roof and back stairs; 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; finished in oak and birch, laundry tubs, combination fixtures; all modern conveniences; lot 45 feet front. A beautiful home.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Brick, 1½ stories, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen;

London Advertiser.
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Business Office 107
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London, Saturday, August 13th.

The War During the Week.

An undated dispatch was received on Monday from Lieut.-General Stoessel, the Russian commander at Port Arthur, giving the first official account of the general asault on the fortress which began on July 26. The firing line extended sixteen miles. The first day was occupied with an artillery duel in which the Russians were greatly aided by the 12-inch guns of the fleet. On the 27th the engagement was renewed by a terrific cannonading, preparatory to the advance of the Japanese infantry to the assault, beginning at 9 o'clock in the morning. The Japanese attacked at all points, but their main objective was Wolf's Hill, which is only six miles northward. It consists of a long crest of hills, offering a great advantage owing to its proximity to the fortress. The fight raged at intervals until July 30, when five divisions of Japanese were hurled against this position, resulting in its capture. "In view of the enormous superiority of the enemy's forces," reported General Stoessel, "we retired to the next positions without fighting." Stoessel records the Russian losses during the four days' engagement as 1,500 men and 40 officers, killed and wounded. The Japanese losses he puts at 10,000—probably an overestimate. He claims that 70,000 Japanese took part in the assault.

On Aug. 4 the fighting was resumed, both fleets taking part. Port Arthur is not a fortress that can be carried by one swift assault. It has a strong garrison, vast stores of bread, heavy artillery, powerful fortifications with solid casemates and powder arsenals, and deep vertical ditches, secure against open attack. The real siege of a fortress consists in approaching the chosen point of attack by a series of artillery positions, covered by infantry positions. If the garrison is brave and the defense is conducted in a scientific manner, the siege is much protracted. The storming of a besieged fortress is the final act of the long and difficult siege operations.

Before deciding to assault a fortress, the besiegers must weaken the defenses in every possible way, disable the guns, paralyze the action of the garrison. A fight at close quarters often lasts long. A scientifically conducted defense can render futile all attempts of the besiegers openly to gain possession of the fortifications, and force them to resort to subterranean warfare—i.e., the laying of mined galleries. That is what happened at Sebastopol, when the garrison, by skillful use of their artillery and frequent sallies, successfully resisted the French, who were eventually compelled to dig mines in order to approach the fortress.

But the fall of the exterior fortifications does not mean the capture of the fortress, for, in addition to the belt of forts encircling a modern fortress without, there is the principal rampart embracing closely the fortress itself. According to an expert theoretical calculation, a modern fortress, though closely besieged, should be able to hold out for at least four months.

A certain indication that the Russians regard the fall of Port Arthur as inevitable, and that the final stage of the assault is near, was the flight of the naval squadron on Wednesday morning, Aug. 10. The first intimation of this desperate sortie came from Che Foo (also spelled Chifu), a Chinese port directly south of Port Arthur, in which the Russian destroyer Ryeshitelni took refuge. Admiral Togo was on the alert as usual and gave battle to the Russians as soon as they emerged. A running fight ensued from 1 o'clock in the afternoon till sundown, when under cover of darkness the Russian ships escaped in different directions. The cruisers Askold and Novik, and several destroyers reached the German port of Kiau Chau on the following night, Aug. 11, but unless they dismantled they could be allowed to remain only 24 hours. The Askold took time by the forelock and limped to Woo Sung, a Chinese port, which she entered last night in an almost helpless condition. It is believed that all the battleships (excepting the Czarevitch, which is now reported to be at Kiau Chau, completely disabled), and some cruisers and destroyers succeeded in re-entering Port Arthur, more or less damaged. The object of the sortie was doubtless to form a junction with the Vladivostock squadron. The enterprise failed and the Russian admiral lost his life.

International complications have arisen over the conduct of Japanese destroyer, Ryeshitelni, which had established Che Foo and towing away the Russian destroyer, Rieshitelni, which had established its right to a sanctuary by its injuries, the removal of its armament, and the parole of its crew. Russia has already entered a protest, which France and Germany will support. International law requires that the Russian boat shall be returned to the Chinese Government and an apology tendered; but a graver question will arise if Russia seeks to hold the Chinese Government responsible for the breach of the neutrality laws and the death of the Russian sailors killed by the Japanese in the midnight raid on the Ryeshitelni.

Operations appear to be at a standstill in Northern Manchuria. Various explanations are offered, the most plausible one being that Kuroki detached several divisions of his army for the assault on Port Arthur.

The Golden West.

These are the days when eyes are turned anxiously toward the Canadian West. Wheat cutting began yesterday, and in less than two weeks harvesting will be in full swing. The report that black rust which has attacked the wheat in some parts of the border states, has spread to Manitoba, is authoritatively denied. Some red rust has appeared, but not to an alarming extent. The Government and railroad bulletins from every district are optimistic. The average estimate for Manitoba is 20 bushels of wheat to the acre, which is six bushels less than in the record year, 1902, but nearly four bushels more than last year. The crop last year in Manitoba and the Territories was 55,000,000 bushels, and 68,000,000 bushels the year before. The acreage under wheat this season in Western Canada is 3,500,000 acres, an increase of at least 500,000 acres over last year, so that the aggregate production this year will be greatly in excess of 1903, unless the dreaded frost intervenes or the labor supply is inadequate.

All the indications point to higher prices. The department of agriculture at Washington has issued a bulletin estimating that the wheat yield of the United States will be 32,000,000 bushels less than last year. The average condition of spring wheat on Aug. 1 was 87.4, as compared with 93.7 on July 1.

According to Bradstreet's a shortage in the world's wheat crop is looked for this year. The following table compiled by Broomhall and revised up to July 18, is of interest, as showing the European estimates:

	Quarters. 1904.	1903.
France	46,000,000	45,800,000
Russia	58,000,000	76,400,000
Austria-Hungary and C. and Sc.	22,500,000	26,700,000
Italy	19,000,000	22,400,000
Spain	12,000,000	13,000,000
Germany	16,500,000	16,500,000
Portugal	900,000	1,200,000
Roumania	6,500,000	9,000,000
Bulgaria, East Roumelia, Servia, Turkey in Europe, Greece	11,000,000	11,800,000
United Kingdom	4,000,000	5,600,000
Other European	4,500,000	4,500,000
Total Europe	210,000,000	232,300,000
Total America	104,000,000	95,600,000
Total Asia	52,000,000	44,000,000
Total Africa	7,000,000	6,300,000
Total Australia	9,000,000	9,000,000
Grand total	382,000,000	387,200,000

With a shortage in the United States, Europe, Asia and Africa, an average crop in the Canadian West will be a gold mine. A bull clique at Chicago boosted September options to $1 07, and speculators are beginning to talk of dollar wheat at Winnipeg.

Of course Admiral Togo was right on the spot

The Czar has been made happy, but what a heritage of trouble for the boy!

It will break Germany's heart to have to order the Russian warships out of a German port.

There is one virtue about Kipling: He never says anything if one of his poems fails to ring the bell.

Togo wires that his fleet is intact. The Japanese navy is not a bad advertisement for British shipbuilders.

The announcement that Pierpont Morgan would support Roosevelt means that the trusts have opened the bar'l.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is leaving on a vacation. From all accounts he doesn't require it, but few will say that he hasn't earned it.

Russia, Austria and Germany have kindly consented not to set a limit to Great Britain's occupation of Egypt. That is the diplomatic mode of confessing that John Bull is there to stay.

The city council's partisanship in the matter of the tin roof is likely to cost the ratepayers something. The fair board has notified the council to climb down.

The defeat of the Australian ministry yesterday on the arbitration bill lends an additional interest to Mr. Gahan's study of the political situation in Australia, printed elsewhere in this issue.

General Hutton is out with another report, in which he repeats the charge that Australia is not competent to manage her own military affairs. Hutton and Dundonald are great empire-builders.

No Complaint Against Canada.

[Buffalo News.]

When a Toronto judge issues a warrant to deport American civil engineers employed on the Grand Trunk Pacific line he is strictly within the law of the Dominion with respect to alien labor. The law itself is as respectable as our own on that subject.

The United States statutes make no discrimination between the virtuoso and the hod carrier with respect to importation under contract to labor. The Dominion statute treats the digger and the engineer in railway construction without respect of persons. Whether the laws of both countries should stand as they are or be made more liberal is an open question, but surely there can be no just complaint on this side of the line of the application of the Canadian rule in that country.

Here, it may be, is room for a reciprocal agreement that may be of benefit to both nations, but until a readjustment is had the American kettle has no ground for calling the Canadian pot black.

The Tramp Scare.

[Toronto Mail and Empire.]

That picturesque character, the tramp, is giving Ontario a wide berth this summer. He evidently finds the Province a very inhospitable place. The provincial authorities report that they have had comparatively few complaints this year from the rural sections regarding the tramp nuisance.

The Acting Deputy Attorney-General said yesterday that every year saw a falling off in the number of tramps in the Province, and this year the falling off was particularly noticeable. "I attribute this," he added, "to the fact that the Attorney-General's Department has for some years prosecuted a vigorous and systematic campaign against these gentry, and that campaign is bearing fruit. The tramps now know that Ontario is no happy hunting ground for them, and that when they are caught, they are severely dealt with."

A Natural Child of Misfortune.

[San Francisco Bulletin.]

Pity the man who is married;
Care all his sad face fills;
His hair grows white
In a ceaseless fight
With rents and the butcher's bills;
Pegging away late and early,
Tantalus chained to the rock,
Striving to keep
A dollar down deep
In the toe of the family sock.

Pity the man's who's unmarried;
Wretched, poor skate is he,
Sitting alone
By his cheerless hearthstone,
Nursing his miser-ee;
Nobody cares for him living,
Nobody cares when he dies;
Year after year
There's a lonesome fear
Aye in the bachelor's eyes.

Pity poor man where you find him—
Whether he's married or not,
Fortune and strife,
All the poor beggar's life,
Hand him a mighty hard lot;
Woman goes on looking pretty;
Man is elected to slave
Till the dull, gloomy day
When they drag him away
And warble "Sweet Rest" o'er his grave.

The Death of Beltz.

[Toronto Star.]

Oliver Beltz is dead. This boy was attracted to Toronto Island to see another Toronto lad leap the gap on a bicycle, and when the youth advertised to perform this feat was persuaded by his own tardy sense or the expostulation of friends, to back out, young Beltz, in a spirit of daring, volunteered. He succeeded so well that he was made much of, and went to Buffalo to repeat the performance there. His career, all told, did not cover a fortnight. Courage is a virtue entitled to encouragement, but the unnecessary risking of one's life does not so much denote courage as the presence of bad judgment. Those who urged the boy to risk this feat, those who applauded his foolhardiness, contributed to his death. Poor young Beltz was not old enough to know better and he was slain by the public to afford them a spectacle.

Worth the Ridicule.

[Hamilton Times.]

Dowie can afford to be laughed at if he can win $5,000,000 converts.

Wilhelmina a Farmer Queen.

[Westminster Gazette.]

The Queen of Holland is an enthusiastic farmer. A dairy has been established in connection with the royal castle at Loo, and it is run on quite businesslike lines by its owner, large quantities of butter and milk being sold regularly from the dairy, which is now self-supporting and profitable. Another hobby of the young Queen is photography, and, like Queen Alexandra and other distinguished amateurs, she is quite an expert with the camera. A pretty story is told of the Queen's fondness for the accomplishment. Noticing a peasant woman on one of her drives in picturesque costume, holding a baby in her arms, she asked permission to take a picture, to the great delight of the woman, who received a present after the snapshot had been taken, while the baby got a kiss from the Queen.

Miss Eva Booth.

[Chicago Chronicle.]

The Canadian contingent at the Salvation Army congress in London was under command of Miss Eva Booth, the "unconscious actress," whose wonderful dramatic manner was the astonishment of all who heard her speak at the gathering named. Her tones are sweet, full and vibrant with passion and her enunciation is flawless. As she approaches the climax of an appeal for converts her face becomes almost ghastly pale. With hands uplifted she strides to and fro upon the platform, now bending almost to the floor, now sweeping the assembly with a compelling gesture like a young queen of tragedy. Her pose, walk, every movement is graceful. Mr. Choate, the United States ambassador, is credited with the remark, after hearing her at the Royal Albert Hall, where Lord Rosebery and others were present: "I have heard but one other woman on our side of the water with equal oratorical gifts, and that was Anna Dickinson." One dramatic critic says: "Even Coquelin could not improve her in point of facial expression."

Paradoxical.

[Philadelphia Public Ledger.]

"That child seems to be spoiled."
"He is not spoiled. He's entirely too fresh.

Difference.

[Chicago News.]

"Now, just to prove that men have better tempers than women," said Mr. Wiser at supper, "when did you ever hear of a man slamming a door to show his rage?"

"They don't slam doors," responded Mrs. Wiser, quietly.

"Ah, I knew you were forced to admit it."

"No, they kick them."

What Britain's Navy Did.

[New York Globe.]

In 1878, after creating the Mediterranean squadron, calling out the British reserves and summoning Indian troops to Malta, Beaconsfield, halting Russia at the gates of Constantinople, compelled her to tear up the treaty of San Stefano. Great was the British victory—great the increase of British prestige—"peace with honor" had been secured.

Twenty-six years have elapsed, and in the affair of the Red Sea cruisers Russia again, under British pressure, withdraws from a policy which she had deliberately entered upon. The incident this year, although it lacks the features of the coups de theater which the spectacular Beaconsfield knew so well how to arrange, is quite a s significant as that of 1878. This time the British lion has roared gently and no red fire has been burned to show the anger of his countenance. Nevertheless Russia has moved out of his path, and the ministry of Arthur Balfour, although generally rated weak and tentative, has won a practical triumph comparable to that which made the return from Berlin so notable.

It is not difficult to discern why Russia receded and signed the document of apology which the British ambassador placed before her. "My poverty, not my will, consents," said the Muscovian apothecary as he sold the poison. Similarly Count Lamsdorff may plead

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"How to Cure Every Humour."

THE STRICKLAND OF THIS REGION

AN AMERICAN RIVAL TO KIPLING'S HERO —YOUNG OFFICER'S WORK AMONG FILLIPINOS.

How He Saved the Wharves—Began as Police Reporter in Rochester—Once Disguised as Friar.

Among the recent arrivals from the Philippine Islands is a certain lieutenant of infantry whose life story, stranger than any in fiction, is that of a man whose exploits in late years have won for him the cognomen of "The American Strickland," says the New York Times. There are some who hold that Kipling's Strickland was an apprentice at the trade in which Rafferty excels.

Rafferty is not the lieutenant's name and it would not be wise to hint at the real one, for the war department has started a particular crusade against publicity, especially in the matter of spies, of whom this lieutenant is considered the most wonderful.

Rafferty first came under the notice of high official circles shortly after the commencement of the Filipino trouble, when one evening he forced his way into the presence of Provost Marshal Tillson at Manila and quietly uttered a sentence that turned the provost's face to the color of ashes. He summoned an orderly, wrote something on a slip of paper and dispatched it to the sergeant of the guard stationed at the quartermaster wharves on the Pasig River.

FOILED DEEP-LAID PLOT.

That night an attempt was frustrated to blow up the wharves with dynamite. Sergeant Rafferty told the story of the plot to the provost. The sergeant had arrived from Baler the previous day with several prisoners. Having time to kill in Manila, he frequented the gambling hells so common outside the walls of the city proper. In one of those dens he overheard a conversation between two well-dressed Filipinos. They spoke freely, but in the Tagalog language. Rafferty was the only American present and he was very drunk, apparently. The chances were very much against his understanding the Tagalog language anyway. But that was one of Rafferty's specialties. He had been learning things in the mountains around Baler.

"I tell you," said one of the Filipinos, "the Americans will not fire upon a woman. I have seen it for myself. The guard patrols around the wharves where the stores are kept all night. It will be a severe blow if the stores are destroyed. Only a woman can gain entrance. I have watched the soldiers talk to them, for the nights are long and the Americans are far from home. She will not be suspected. She is beautiful, and can speak with the guard, while the other enters."

Who the woman was was never discovered. In fact, nothing happened that night, for, acting upon Rafferty's information, the guards were doubled-banked around the wharves.

The provost caused inquiries to be made with regard to Rafferty's history. It would be interesting to know what that history is. Rafferty was born of Irish parents in Rochester about 30 years ago. He began active life as a police reporter on a Rochester daily, and in that capacity distinguished himself for his shrewdness and alacrity. His ability attracted the attention of an official of the New York Central, who was much worried over certain freight robberies in the yards. He sent for this youthful detective and gave him the case, with the result that Rafferty was instrumental in sending several crooks to jail.

FEATS AS A SCOUT.

When the Spanish-American war broke out Rafferty, yielding to his love of adventure, joined an infantry regiment. He was then much as he is now—a brawny Celt, six feet in height, fair-haired and bearing a striking facial resemblance to Lord Kitchener.

Before Company K sailed from San Francisco Rafferty was made a first sergeant. When the troop landed at Manila it was at once ordered to the relief of the besieged town of Baler. Here a handful of fever-smitten Spaniards held the garrison against the Moros, hemmed in on one side by a reef-torn sea and on the other by almost impassable mountains.

The troop of which Rafferty was first sergeant cut a difficult way through the mountain wilderness to the rescue of the Spaniards against the common enemy, the Moras. While en route Rafferty distinguished himself as a scout. Several times he saved the company from ambush and almost certain massacre by his intrepid daring. Dressed as a mendicant friar, he would travel through the jungle into the Moro camps and villages, picking up threads of plots upon the little troops. He would be absent for days at a time, and consternation would reign among his comrades, among whom Rafferty was highly popular. Then he would suddenly turn up in the most extraordinary manner, sometimes as a native, again in his favorite disguise of mendicant brother, and occasionally as himself, tattered, bruised and starving, crawling out of the wilderness with information that prepared the camp against every ruse on the part of the treacherous Moros.

AT GENERAL LAWTON'S FUNERAL.

One of the most interesting affairs in which he was concerned was when he neatly turned up a clever scheme on the part of the Filipinos to create havoc in Manila. Rafferty himself always laughingly alludes to the matter as "my prayer for the soul of Gen. Lawton." Here is the story as told by a brother officer.

Rafferty used to make a custom of attending chapel very regularly while he was in Manila. In fact, he never missed a day that he did not attend two or three in various parts of the town. There was method in this religious mania. He discovered that the priests were on the side of the insurgents, believing that the American conquest of the islands would mean the overthrow of their ecclesiastical power. Many priests were dangerous spies, and many of the Filipino servants were forced to spy on their American masters and overhear and report their conversation.

Rafferty learned that the insurgent plotters were fully informed as to the route to be taken by the cortege bearing the body of Gen. Lawton to the steamer bound for San Francisco, and that they had formulated a dastardly plot in that connection.

Just as the cortege was about to start a Franciscan monk forced his way to the gun carriage, and, while apparently offering up a prayer, whispered something to the commanding officer which delayed the cortege for half an hour, during which several arrests were made in another part of Manila. The monk had vanished as mysteriously as he had come, but it became known later that the supposed Franciscan was Lieut. James Rafferty. He had discovered a plot to throw a bomb at the bier of Lawton, thus creating a diversion, while an uprising took place in another part of Manila. Very clever, undoubtedly, but this double-yolked egg was neatly smashed in the hatching.

THRILLING ADVENTURE.

Perhaps the most sensational adventure in which "the American Strickland" took a hand was the capture of Pio del Pilar, one of the executive geniuses of Aguinaldo's staff. There were three geniuses—Gregoria and Pio del Pilar and Luna, whom Aguinaldo is said to have stabbed in a fit of jealous rage. Gregorio del Pilar was shot in battle, and a reward was offered for the capture of Pio, dead or alive.

At the same time a certain Filipino aristocrat by the name of Lara had a beautiful friend ilving in a lonely house at Santa Anna, some distance up the Pasig River. Pio del Pilar was also in love with this woman.

One night in Manila an attempt was made upon the life of Lara, and rumors gained circulation to the effect that the attempted assassination was instigated by Pio del Pilar himself.

Late that same night a Franciscan monk boarded a steam launch which was moored in the Pasig River, and showing a revolver in the face of the engineer, the holy father ordered him to steam up toward Santa Anna.

Some time after that the monk entered the quarters of the officer commanding the American troops at Santa Anna, and, after a brief interview, took his departure. Later on in the night a guard of soldiers was quietly placed around a lonely house just outside the town. Presently the monk appeared, and, by virtue of his office, was admitted to the presence of Pio del Pilar himself.

"Come out," said Rafferty. And Pio came—at pistol point.

Lara was shortly afterward assassinated in Manila while on his way home from a ball.

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap.

The World's Sweetest Toilet Soap.

Sale Greater than the World's Product of Other Skin Soaps.

Sold Wherever Civilization Has Penetrated.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, for annoying irritations, or too free or offensive perspiration, for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. Thus it combines in one soap at one price the most effective skin and complexion soap, and the purest and sweetest toilet, bath and nursery soap.

$7.50 HEARTH RUGS FOR $4.00

"LARGE SIZE, HEAVY FRINGED ENDS."

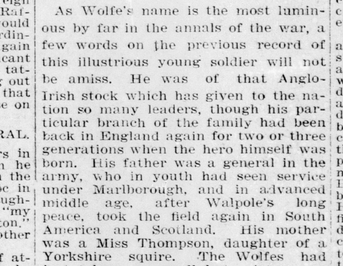
Our Special Sale of Hearth Rugs commences Monday morning, August 15th. These prices are for one day only.

ON SALE MONDAY

Hearth Rugs for the Home

Twenty-nine large size Hearth Rugs, heavy fringed ends; regular price $7.50 each. On sale Monday at

$4.00



Great Clearing Sale of Hearth Rugs

This is a splendid opportunity to secure a Hearth Rug at a bargain price, regular price $7.50. Sale price

$4.00

Sample Ends of Brussels Borders for Mats, at 85c.

100 Sample Ends of best quality Brussels Borders, will make splendid mats; each piece four feet to four feet six inches long, fringed ends. This is an excellent opportunity to secure a nice mat. These are all sample ends of the best quality Brussels Borders. All clearing for each

85c.

Oilcloths and Linoleums.

New patterns in Floor Oilcloths, 1, 1¼, 1½ and 2 yards wide, floral and tile effects, thoroughly seasoned for hard wear, at per square yard,

25c.

Scotch Linoleums, 2 wards wide, for kitchen, dining-room, bathroom, etc. An extensive range of floral, block and tile designs to select from. Per square yard,

37½c.

Carpet Warehouse, Carling Street, London, Ont.

Kingsmill's

Carpet Warehouse, Carling Street, London, Ont.

WOLFE WAS A SOLDIER FROM HIS BOYHOOD

Attached to His Father's Regiment at the Age of 18—Of Anglo-Irish Blood.

As Wolfe's name is the most luminous by far in the annals of the war, a few words on the previous record of this illustrious young soldier will not be amiss. He was of that Anglo-Irish stock which has given to the nation so many leaders, though his particular branch of the family had been back in England again for two or three generations when the hero himself was born. His father was a general in the army, who in youth had seen service under Marlborough, and in advanced middle age, after Walpole's long peace, took the field again in South America and Scotland. His mother was a Miss Thompson, daughter of a Yorkshire squire. The Wolfes had just taken a small but picturesque Tudor house which still stands in the outskirts of the little Kentish town of Westerham, where their eldest son, James, was born. There he and his brother, who died in his first campaign, spent their early youth. In the gardens of Squerryes Court, close by, an inscribed cenotaph marks the spot where the hero of the Plains of Abraham received the envelope containing his first commission while playing with his friends the Wardes, whose descendants still live there, and in the stately Queen Anne mansion are still treasured those hundred and seventy or so well-written and characteristic letters in which the young soldier unconsciously tells the story of his life.

There is an old Welsh legend relating how Owen Glyndwr, while still a babe in arms, if he caught sight of a sword or a spear, gave those in charge of him no peace till it was placed in his infant fingers. Wolfe, not in legendary lore, but in actual deed, was only less precocious in his martial ardor; for when his father, then commanding a regiment of marines, was waiting in camp to embark on the luckless expedition against Carthagena, the boy—then just thirteen—brushing aside his mother's tears and entreaties, and overcoming his father's less pronounced objections, actually succeeded in getting himself attached to the regiment as a volunteer. Happily they were not yet on board when he was seized with some childish malady and sent home again, and put to school.

At 15, however, Wolfe actually received his commission, and joined Duroure's, or the Twefth Regiment of Foot. At 16 he fought in the battle of Dettingen, acting as adjutant throughout the whole of that sanguinary day, which his boyish pen has graphically described. Proud of his profession and of his country, fearless in battle and ardent in his duties, he got plenty of the work that was in those days crowded on a willing horse. At the breaking out of the Jacobite regellion of '45, though barely 19, he had won his way, without backing or interest, to be brigade-major. He fought through this campaign in Barrel's regiment (the Fourth Foot), and afterwards on the continent, where he was wounded at Lauffeldt. He then had some ten years of home service, in command of the Twentieth Regiment, partly in Scotland doing police work among disaffected Highlanders, and partly in southern garrisons, chafing vehemently the while at such enforced inactivity.

In such times, however, he never lost an opportunity of improving himself, studying mathematics and classics as well as military history. He fished and shot when the chance offered with equal ardor. He was fond of society, both grave and gay, was a graceful and industrious dancer, and expected his subalterns to be the latter, at any rate. All Wolfe could do in the years of peace between the two wars he did do in the path of professional duty, for he left his regiment the best disciplined of any in the British army, and one much sought after by ambitious youths and prudent parents. He was a singular blend of the dashing fighter, the strict disciplinarian, the ardent student, the keen sportsman and society man. He was religious without ostentation, studious without any taint of the prig, and brave even to recklessness.

*Wolfe's father went north with Wade in the '45 as a general of division, though very infirm, and taking little part in the operations.—Canadian Magazine.

Woman and Nicotine.

Contradictory reports always float about concerning the position of the Czarina in Russia. She is "loved"—she is "disliked," etc. She is a mixture of English and German, with the English training predominating. She is loved because of her noble, womanly, self-sacrificing, patient qualities. She is disliked because of her trying to turn a Russian court into an English court. One of her mandates was that her ladies-in-waiting should not smoke cigarettes. This sounds commendable and will have the support of the orthodox. But what if a Russian woman in power demanded that a German woman should not drink beer or Rhine wine? It would be more unreasonable. The women of Russia, of Turkey, of Greece, of Italy, of France—and even England and America can no longer, in entirety, deny the allegation—do indulge. In Russia the custom is so general that it is thought of as no more extraordinary than the cigarette of the men of the family. The custom is a conceded fact the world over. Even the Waldorf-Astoria management would make, I am sure, a dispensation of their rigid rule at a table of Russians—though, it is said they did recently hasten to evict one poor, astonished, foreign woman who was alone at a table and was lighting a cigarette.—Town Topics.

Owing to the improved plague outlook in Johannesburg, some 3,000 natives who had been segregated at Klipspruit camp have been allowed to reenter the town.

SPANS THE SOUTH BRANCH OF THE THAMES



Chelsea Green Bridge, at the Foot of Adelaide Street, Which Has Just Been Opened for Traffic.

THE FROGMORE MAUSOLEUM



THE MARBLE EFFIGIES OF QUEEN VICTORIA AND PRINCE ALBERT.

Baron Marochetti's beautiful memorial group of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, executed by the sculptor after Prince Albert's death, has now been completed by the placing of the effigy of Queen Victoria beside that of her husband in Frogmore Mausoleum.

MANY LONDONERS WILL ATTEND THE O. R. A. AND D. R. A. MATCHES

To Be Held at Toronto and Ottawa--Short Course Class at Wolseley Barracks.

The Ontario Rifle Association will hold its annual meet at Toronto, Aug. 23, 24, 25, and commencing the 29th inst. the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association will hold its matches at the Rockcliffe rifle range, Ottawa. A big attendance from all over the country is expected at both meets. The following are those who will likely go from this city to take part in the O. R. A. contests: Major Hayes, Capt. McCrimmon, Capt. Dineen (First Hussars), Lieuts. Murphy, Taylor and Westland, Sergt. Fraser (Ordnance Corps), Sergts. Robson, Fisher Newton and Jacobs, Corps. McDonald and Hamilton, and Ptes. Allin, Jeffrey and Pickard. Those who will go to the Ottawa range will probably be Capts. McCrimmon and Dineen, Lieut. Murphy, Sergt. Fraser and Ptes. Allin and Jeffrey.

Lieut. C. S. McVicar, Twenty-sixth Regiment, is taking a course at the Rockcliffe School of Musketry.

Lieut. W. B. Waters, Thirtieth Regiment; Lieut. J. F. Hennessy, Twenty-sixth Regiment, and Lieut. J. H. McDiarmid, Twenty-first Regiment, are taking a short course at Wolseley Barracks to qualify for promotion to captain.

Lieut. W. A. Pickard, Thirty-third Regiment, and Lieuts. F. S. Bertram, J. S. Grafton, A. D. Wilson and J. A. Clark, of the Seventy-seventh Regiment (Dundas), returned home yesterday, having completed their short course at Wolseley Barracks.

The next short course at Wolseley Barracks will not open until Oct. 3, when a large class of officers and non-com. officers is expected.

No. 4 Company, Twenty-sixth Regiment, has had installed at its headquarters on the Sarnia Reserve, a Peters miniature range target. The members of the company are taking constant practice, and good results may be expected at the next camp.

New armories are being planned for several cities. At Chatham the work is to go on at once. Colonel J. B. Rankin was in Ottawa recently with George Stephens, M.P., and interviewed the Minister of Militia and the Minister of Public Works on the armory question. It was agreed upon that the second plans for the armories would not be adopted. The ministers thought that in the first plans the drill shed part was too large. They thought that the building should be reduced in size, still making privision for the brass and bugle bands, and the accommodation of the early addition of two more companies. New plans are to be prepared. The cost of the armory will probably reach the $50,000 mark. The excavation for the foundation will be begun at once.

The Rapid Review, a new English magazine, in its current issue has the following article on "Rifle Shooting—Its Importance as a National Asset": The annual Bisley meeting of the National Rifle Association is held this month between the 11th and 25th. The large number of entries and the increased amount of public attention which it has attracted during the last few years are very gratifying results of the excellent aims of the Association. The first meeting was held at Wimbledon in 1860, when Queen Victoria fired the opening shot and established the famous Royal Prize—the highest honor to which a marksman in this country can attain. In 1890 the venue was changed to the present quarters on Bisley Common, and the present will be the first meeting held under the presidency of the Prince of Wales. The National Rifle Association deserves the most liberal support the nation can give it. Existing for the purpose of encouraging marksmanship and keenness in rifle-shooting, it exists therefore, to maintain a skill and a spirit which is of the utmost importance to a country with so small a trained army as our own. By some it is urged that the Bisley meeting does not encourage a marksmanship which could be of any real value in actual warfare—that there is too much "fancy" shooting under artificial conditions. But that is not the point. The real merit of the meeting lies in the fact that the valuable prizes offered encourages a spirit of keenness and so induces young men to go in for rifle-shooting and to accustom themselves to the use of the weapon. But Bisley does these things on a big scale, too big for the local aspiring rifle-shot. What is needed is small clubs in every village which, on a minute scale, will represent the Bisley meeting continuously. Encouragement is what the rifle movement needs in this country. Give a man some inducement to shoot, infuse some excitement into the thing, and hundreds who might otherwise be too lazy to go in for it would take it up keenly. Nor can the difficulty of obtaining land sufficient and suitable for a range be urged as a difficulty. Miniature ranges, at which the Morris tube is used, serve the purpose admirably. Sir Conan Doyle has started one with great success near his home, and his example has been followed by many—but not enough. By "some inducement to shoot" prizes are not meant. Men don't play cricket for prizes—they would not wish to shoot for them provided they had the same amount of excitement to go upon as holds good in a cricket match. It is melancholy to hear of cases where "we had a rifle club once, but it died out." That is simply owing to lack of enthusiasm in its promoters. Local cricket clubs would soon die out if the members were day after day compelled to play only amongst themselves. The whole point of belonging to a cricket club is to get into one of the elevens and play matches with other clubs. Why not the same with rifle clubs? It is a fine thing to have your village cricket elevens the champion of the district—it would be just as fine to struggle to keep your rifle club in the same position. Given a club in every small town, with a spirit of rivalry judiciously encouraged, and rifle shooting would become popular at once.

The military editor of the Ottawa Journal says: Tests by expert marksmen at Rockliffe has shown the special lot of ammunition manufactured last month at the Dominion arsenal, Quebec, for use during the D. R. A. prize meeting on 29th August and following days, to be of excellent quality and steady consistent strength. Some of the men using it reported that a somewhat lower elevation was found necessary, but once the elevation was obtained, it shot, as one man said, "steady as a church." The appearance and finish of the cartridges indicate a high standard of workmanship, and if the rest of the batch proves as good during the D. R. A. meet, the riflemen of Canada will have good reasons to congratulate the department upon the ability to turn out such excellent ammunition.

The recent report of the U. S. commissioners of pensions states that the war pensions have now passed their highest point notwithstanding the award of a service pension. The total number on the rolls at the close of the fiscal year of 1903 was 996,545 and it is not expected to reach the million mark. The monthly average of deaths among pensioners is 6,000, and were it not for the young widows the pension roll would sink with regularity.

A military writer says: Not so many years ago, it was a common subject of ridicule and derision among British soldiers that in the German army they wore spectacles on parade. How completely this view must have been changed may be gauged by a recent order for the issue of spectacles to one of the British regiments in each command in India as an experimental measure. Much attention has lately been directed to the subject of the soldier's vision, and not indeed before it was high time. When warfare is conducted at such extreme ranges as at present it is the height of foolishness to neglect any of those aids which will make our men more efficient in the use of their weapons and consequently of higher value as fighting men. "For God's sake send me as many telescopes as you can," wrote one of our generals in South Africa to the Astronomer Royal at Cape Town after the distaster at Magersfontein a message which well represented the neglect of the authorities prior to that time to provide field glasses and telescopes to assist in scouting and finding the enemy. The result of the present experiments in India will be watched with much interest.

The Perry victory promises to imbue local militiamen with an increased interest in rifle shooting. This has been a good summer and the remainder of the season will no doubt see an even better attendance at the ranges. The Perry reception in Toronto was a fine tribute to Canada's honored son. Hamilton was well represented at this reception, there being 150 officers and men of the Thirteenth Regiment, about half that number of officers and men of the Kilties, a detachment of 20 from the Fourth Field Battery and a number of No. 7 Bearer Company. In regard to Perry's carrying off the King's prize at Bisley, "The Regiment," an English military publication, says: "The Prince of Wales and Lord Roberts keenly watched the finishing shots in the King's final, and upon Private Perry being announced the winner, the prince, taking the modest Canadian by the hand, warmly congratulated him on having won the King's prize with so fine a score. The prince asked Perry's age, and after being informed that he was 24 years old, observed, 'The empire owes much to the colonials for their loyalty and devotion. I am very pleased to have seen you and I am gratified that for the second time Canada has carried off the gold medal.' Looking very pale and bearing his victory with becoming modesty, Perry was hoisted into the chair of the 'Conquering Hero,' and was born shoulder high to the Princess of Wales' carriage, where he descended and received her royal highness' congratulations. Then again hoisted above the sea of heads which surrounded him, the worthy representative of our kinsmen on the Pacific coast was carried through camp to the Canadian pavilion, where his comrades, officers and men were waiting to greet him."

The following is the shot-for-shot score of the winner of the King's prize of £250, the N. R. A. gold medal and gold badge, as given by "The Regiment:"

First Stage.

200 yards	5 4 4 5 4 4 5—31
500 yards	5 5 4 5 5 5 5—34
600 yards	4 5 5 4 5 4 2—29

Second Stage.

600 yards—
4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5—92

Final Stage.

800 yards	5 5 5 5 3 5 4 3 5 3—43
900 yards	5 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 4—45
1,000 yards	5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4—47
Grand aggregate	321

A Hint to Travelers

While in Suffolk, Va., Henry Croll, jun., proprietor of the Beaverton, Mich., Hardware Company, was taken very sick with bowel trouble. A traveling salesman from Saginaw, Mich., advised him to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which he did. "It soon cured me, and I take pleasure in recommending it," he says. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this remedy. It is almost sure to be needed and is not obtainable while on steamship or cars. For sale by all druggists.

President Loubet has given the Breton woman Rora Here a decoration for her bravery in rescuing 14 sailors whose ship went down in a storm on the coast of Brittany last November. Wading into the breakers, chest deep, she threw the exhausted men a rope and dragged their lifeboat to the shore.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

A Stirring Sale for Monday.

Extraordinary Bargain News that is bound to result in the greatest money-savings that you have ever made. Read over the list and see if you do not agree with us.

Our Most Stirring Sale of

CARPET REMNANTS

Is looked for Monday morning. When, at 10 o'clock sharp, more than 1,000 yards of this season's choicest carpets, in remnant lengths and short cuts, will go on sale. Below are given the exact price and length figures, but no sales will be made until the hour stated (10 o'clock), Monday morning.

Wools.

Bin 1 contains remnants from 5 to 8 yards, of our best wool carpets. Regularly priced at 75c to $1 00. Remnant Sale Price, yard 45c

Ingrains.

Bin 2 contains good lengths, from 8 to 18½ yards of selected Ingrains, which always sold for 55c and 60c a yard. Remnant Sale Price, yard .. 35c

Unions.

Bin 3 contains 9 to 16 yard lengths of best 50c quality of Union Carpets. On sale at, yard 30c
Bin 4 contains 40c and 45c Unions, in 2 to 8 yard lengths, at yard 25c
2 bits of 25c Union Carpets, 3, 5 and 13 yards respectively, at, yard 19c

Brussels AND Tapestries

Bin 5 contains Brussels and Tapestry Carpets, in 1¾ to 8 yard lengths. Regularly, our 65c, 75c and 85c grades. At, yard 40c

Tapestry.

Bin 6—In 9, 10, 12, and 14 yard lengths of English Tapestry Carpets, our regular 67½c and 75c yard, at 47½c

Brussels AND Tapestries

Bin 7 contains Brussels Carpets, in 8 to 16 yard lengths. Regular 90c, $1 00 and $1 10 yard. Also Balmoral Tapestries, in 16 to 22½ yard lengths, were 85c, choice 50c

PARASOLS--One Dollar.

6 Dozen Fine Black Parasols, for rain or shine use, full-sized paragon frames, steel rod, choice selection of handles, pearl, gilt, Dresden.

Best $1.25 and $1.50 Values on sale at It's a chance for Monday buyers. $1.00.



WHITE PETTICOATS,

Special Sale for Monday.

You'll be surprised at the splendid assortments of White Petticoats that we have reduced in price for Monday's Sale. The values are beyond question the best of the season, each Petticoat being liberally and beautifully made and trimmed.

$1.59, for $2.00 Petticoats.
Made of Fine White Cambric, four rows of lace insertion on lawn flounce.



$1.85, for $2.25 Petticoats.
Made of fine material, two styles of lace trimming, fine tucks.

$2.95, for $3.75 Petticoats.
Beautifully made with under-dust frill and double top flounces, trimmed with fine lace.

$2.19
$2.75
$3.50

For Sample White Petticoats, beautifully designed and showing the finest workmanship, see these early Monday morning. Regular values are $3.00, $4 00 and $5.50.

NEW IDEA PATTERNS,
—For September. They are—
—the essence of perfection.—
Price 10c each.
(PATTERN DEPARTMENT ENTRANCE)

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO. "THE BUSY STORE"

GET A NEW IDEA CATALOGUE OF FASHIONS.
The most useful and interesting reference, giving everything in the up-to-date styles in women's and children's garments. Price 10c each. September Magazines, 5c each.

PHILOSOPHY OF FLYING KITES

BY "B.," IN T. P's WEEKLY.

I do not refer to that form of kite-flying which I believe has something to do with commercial matters and finance, but to the kite-flying which used to be one of the indispensable delights of youth. I had almost forgotten the period when I flew kites, and then the other day that old time was brought abruptly back to my recollection by two things — a question and a scent. The question was: "Do the boys of this generation fly kites as we used to fly them, with ambition and rivalry?" And the scent was the scent of tar.

Now, both the question and the scent are trivial enough in themselves, but they suggest certain thoughts and revive certain memories which seem worth a few notes, for even the trivial may have hidden in it some seed of wisdom or experience, and nothing that has ever suggested a definite thought can be said to have been useless in the world. And so the simple question led to a discussion, and when the discussion was over I sat down to formulate what had been said. This was not a very easy matter, for on such a subject as kite-flying one is apt to get rather in the air, to lose hold of the string; but on the other hand, that very fact has perhaps a tendency to make one careful that the string is always kept taut. It is like having a fish on a line; so long as you can feel him he is pretty safe, but let the line slacken and there may come a sudden snap. Your fish is away, and you are left lamenting.

It was the smell of tar that, more instantly than the question, sent to my mind back over the long road which is so quickly covered, the road that leads back to youth. That smell of tar suggested shipping, huge docks, vast ware-houses, the din of donkey-engines, loading and unloading cargo, the monotonous drone of sailors' chanties, the endless fascination of the sea. I used to haunt the docks of a northern seaport day after day, month after month, never wearying of them, and never, at the same time, quite reconciled to them. I was, I think, a little afraid of what they suggested; there seemed to be kidnapping in the air. Certain of the enormous warehouses, big as churches, with their great sliding doors and dim interiors, sent my heart into my mouth. I would slip past them with averted head as children slip past the doors of empty rooms at night. And I shall never forget the mingled fear and fascination with which I watched men, naked to the waist, and shining with perspiration, laboring in the holds of salt-ships. They had the look of evil-doers working out some horrible doom.

And yet it was in a dreary waste field beyond these docks that we used to fly our kites. There were other fields available, far fresher, far greener, far sweeter, but we chose the arid, with its coarse grass and thistles, to the fruitful, with its fine verdure and fragrant flowers. Perhaps it was the appeal of the actual that led us through the docks, that romance of the actual that lives more vitally in a boy's mind than most people imagine. Or it may have been the absence of trees in the desert which we frequented that recommended it to us. But, however that may be, the desert was our chosen kite-flying ground. It commanded the backs of some dismal warehouses: on one side straggled, some cottages that appeared to have started with the intention of developing into a street, but had failed from lack of encouragement; and not far away a desolate-looking chemical works poisoned the air with indescribable smells. It was not a joyful situation.

And yet there we flew our kites, and were surprisingly happy. And we certainly flew them with ambition and rivalry. I am inclined to think, and to this conclusion our discussion arrived, that this generation is not strong in kite-flying. In those days we had great kites—or so they seemed then—three of us had them just our own heights, and in a strong wind they almost mastered us. We were pulled along by them like captives in the rear of conquest. At times it seemed as though we should be snatched from earth and carried into the unknown. But I do not remember that any of that little company, now so scattered, ever let go his hold. One or two, alas, have let it go since. And the simplicity of the ambition to fly your kite higher than any other had something fine about it; it was much finer than blowing your own trumpet, even though success often depended merely on pocket money. If you had a penny more than your rivals you could beat them by the length of a pennyworth of string. There is a very obvious criticism and moral in that. Most of us came to understand it later.

And there was also the joy of sending up "travelers," those pieces of paper that sped up the string like veritable messengers, couriers from the master to the servant whom he controlled from so great a distance. Perhaps it hardly occurred to us then, but those "travelers" were excellent symbols of the messages and checks and encouragements which a man launches at his own ambition. Sometimes they stuck, and there was nothing for it but to haul in to clear the line. It was then that one's rivals rejoiced with unseemly triumph, and I recall one instance in which play developed into warfare, and the torn fragments of two kites were scattered about the stricken field. But it was a wholesome rivalry in the main, and a stand-up fight now and then is good for everyone.

One point that my old kite-flying friend and I recalled was the dodge of raising a lagging kite by pressing the string to the ground. There again is a bit of symbolism which brings this ancient pastime very near to humanity and practical things. To have an ambition that will soar it should be anchored, as it were, to earth and to reality. That is a lesson which it takes many men many bitter years to learn, and some never learn it at all. But it is an essential and irrefutable truth, and part and parcel of poetry and religion, of science and philosophy. It has been recognized by all great and serene thinkers, from Plato to Herbert Spencer, from Confucius to George Meredith. And it will come to be recognized more and more. That very simple and primitive invention, indeed, which we call a kite, is a kind of compendium of instruction, if we only take the trouble to think about it for a moment. The great kite-flying festivals, so popular in certain eastern countries, and so often foolishly despised by the west, are extremely suggestive. They did not spring, you may be sure, from nothing.

We are, indeed, in one way or another, flying kites all our lives; we get up in the morning to fly them during the day. And when I think of that desolate field, and the docks, and feel again the tugging at the string, and hear the humming of it at my ear, I feel that my subject or kites is worthy of more attention than I have been able to devote to it here. It is, at least, a suggestive subject, from head to tail; it has in it quite remarkable possibilities. The boy who flies his paper or linen kite, and the man who flies his kite of ambition or of dream, have in common the primary elements of human life.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

WESTERN FAIR	**SEPT. 9-17**
Brandon, Manitoba	Aug. 9-Sept. 12
Toronto Industrial	Aug. 29-Sept. 10
Aylmer	Sept. 5-9
East Elgin, Aylmer	Sept. 5-9
Walkerton	Sept. 14-15
Hamilton	Sept. 15-17
Center Canada, Ottawa	Sept. 16-24
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 17-19
Union Fair, Strathroy	Sept. 19-21
Niagara Falls	Sept. 19-21
Tavistock	Sept. 19-20
Central, Guelph	Sept. 20-22
Palmerston	Sept. 21
Hay Agricultural So., Zurich	Sept. 21-22
Hay Agr. So., Zurich	Sept. 21-22
Chesley	Sept. 21-22
Amherstburg	Sept. 21-22
N. R. of Oxford, Woodstock	Sept. 21-22
Springfield	Sept. 21-22
North Perth, Stratford	Sept. 22-23
Petrolea	Sept. 22-24
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 22-24
North Grey, Owen Sound	Sept. 22-24
Cayuga	Sept. 26-28
Netherby	Sept. 27-28
Tillsonburg	Sept. 27-28
Northern, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-28
North Middlesex, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-28
South Perth, Stratford	Sept. 27-28
Essex	Sept. 27-29
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Center Bruce, Paisley	Sept. 27-30
N. Bruce Union, Port Elgin	Sept. 29-30
North Brant, Paris	Sept. 29-30
Northwestern, Wingham	Sept. 29-30
Great Northwestern, Goderich	Sept. 27-28
Northern, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-8
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
Glencoe	Sept. 27-28
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Wiarton	Sept. 28
Bosanquet	Sept. 28
Listowel	Sept. 29
Shedden Fair	Sept. 29
Watford	Sept. 29-30
Center Wellington, Fergus	Sept. 29-30
Parkhill	Sept. 29-30
Wingham	Sept. 30
Paris	Sept. 30
Meaford	Sept. 30
South Waterloo, Galt	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Westminster Ag. So., Lambeth	Oct. 4
Dorchester Station	Oct. 4
Magnetawan	Oct. 4
Brigden	Oct. 4
Elgin West, Wallacetown	Oct. 4-5
Alvinston	Oct. 4-5
Dorchester Station	Oct. 5
Leamington	Oct. 5-7
Wallaceburg	Oct. 6
Thorndale	Oct. 6
Caradoc, Mount Brydges	Oct. 6
Lucknow	Oct. 5
Tara	Oct. 5
Arthur	Oct. 6
Wallaceburg	Oct. 6
Orford, Highgate	Oct. 6-7
Sarnia	Oct. 6-7
Lion's Head	Oct. 7
Highgate	Oct. 7
Belmont	Oct. 7
Otterville	Oct. 8
Rodney	Oct. 10-11
Blyth and Morris	Oct. 11-12
Welland	Oct. 11-12
South Simcoe, Cookstown	Oct. 11-12
Harwich, Blenheim	Oct. 11-12
Forest	Oct. 11-12
Ridgetown	Oct. 12-14
Delaware	Oct. 12
Blenheim	Oct. 12
Thedford	Oct. 13-14
Caledonia	Oct. 13-14
Moraviantown (Indian)	Oct. 13-14
Norfolk Union, Simcoe	Oct. 18-20
Erin	Oct. 19-20

The secretaries of Western Ontario agricultural associations should send in the dates of their fairs, and promptly notify The Advertiser of any changes or corrections in the list that may be necessary

Dr. Boas declares in the Ethical Record regarding the negro in Africa that "no other race on a similar level of culture has developed as strict measures of legal procedure as the negro has," and that in the Soudan he "has achievtd the very advances which the critics of the negro would have us believe he cannot attain."



ANGUS ELLIOTT,
District Manager,
204 MASONIC TEMPLE.

R. St. Clair Hambly,
Asst. District Manager.
'Phone 950. 80u-t

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

Furnished by the Special and Occasional Correspondents of the Advertiser.

AILSA CRAIG.

Ailsa Craig, Aug. 13.—Thursday was civic holiday. A number from here attended the excursion to Niagara Falls, 97 tickets being sold. Others attended the baseball match, which proved a great success, as Craig won the day, the score being 3-1.

Mr. T. C. Bell expects to go to Forest this week to relieve the manager of the Standard Bank there during the next six or eight weeks. Mrs. Bell will accompany him. Earl Hodgins, of Harriston, formerly of this place will occupy Mr. Bell's situation as manager during the latter's absence.

Mr. Boyer, of Essex, Miss Edith Boyer, of Rochester, N. Y., and Charles Boyer, of Clinton, are visiting at Mrs. Reid's.

Mrs. C. Runner and Miss Grace Harrison, of Shelby, Mich., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harrison.

Miss Welsh returned to her home at Stratford on Monday, after visiting for the past month with her sister, Mrs. A. Kerr.

Angus Watson, of Springbank, a former principal of Ailsa Craig public school, renewed acquaintances in town this week.

Misses J. and F. Wyllie, Miss McAndrew and Miss Mildred Brown left on Tuesday to spend a couple of weeks at Grand Bend.

Mrs. Walters returned home on Wednesday from Lucknow, where she had been visiting her grandfather, who is 104 years old.

Miss Mabel Edwards returned on Monday from London, where she has been visiting her brother for the past couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Graham, of Long Lake, Minn., are at present visiting Mr. Graham's brother, H. C. Graham, con. 7, McGillivray.

Miss Newton, of Sarnia, has been visiting Mrs. G. Cullan.

Miss Belle Ellis, of Aylmer, is visiting Miss Edna Munro.

Mrs. McWilliams has been visiting friends at Seaforth.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh), that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 12.—At Rimouski—Parisian, from Liverpool.

At New York—Phoenicia, from Hamburg.

At Hamburg—Bulgaria, from New York.

At Bremen—Bremen, from New York.

At Glasgow—Sicilian, from Montreal.

At Havre—La Champagne, from New York

Bird Killer Put Up His Gun.



One of our best practical farmers related to us the other day how he came to change his mind about killing birds. He said he formerly took a great deal of pleasure with his gun and dogs. About six months after coming to the Territory he told his wife he would go out and kill a few quail. It was about 4 o'clock, so calling his dogs he started out on his own farm.

He soon shot three quail, and his wife, knowing that if he got thoroughly interested in the pursuit of game he would be out till long after supper time, persuaded him to come back to the house and they would have supper, when he could go again. "All right," said the farmer; "I will dress these and we'll have them for supper." His wife remarked on the fullness of the craws of the birds, and on opening one it was found packed full of chinch bugs! Out of curiosity they counted and found over four hundred dead chinch bugs in the craw of one quail!

Said the farmer in relating the circumstance to us: "I just cleaned up the gun and have not shot a bird since, and if you'll come down to my place of a morning or evening and see the birds coming to my farm you'll think they knew their friends.—Hennery (Okla.) Clipper.

Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 35 cents.

DOMINION SAVINGS

AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY.

Debentures

At 4½ payable half-yearly are a first-class security at the highest rate. We issue these from

$100 to $10,000.

App'y to NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.
NO. 1. MASONIC TEMPLE, London, Ont.

F. H. BUTLER, Stock Broker.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.



Guaranteed Choice and Pure.

Sold by All Grocers.

LATEST MARKETS

LOCAL MARKETS.

Saturday, Aug. 13, 1904.

Considering the threatening appearance of the weather, the attendance at the market today was fairly large. Although the rain, no doubt, kept a number of the buyers from the market, sales were quite brisk, and by 11 o'clock most of the lines had been sold, with the possible exception of apples, which were a drug. Prices were steady to easier.

Grain—About a dozen loads of oats were offered. Sales were extremely brisk, and prices advanced, the ruling figures paid being $1 04 to $1 07 per cwt., the higher prices was secured at the close of the market. Four loads of new wheat, a good sample, sold at $1 50 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—Several loads of hay were brought in, which had been ordered on Friday. Sales were made at $7 to $7 25 per ton. Straw is scarce at $5 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was quite plentiful; the demand was good for the choice grades; the dealers secured their supply at 16c per lb for butter in crocks and 17c for pound rolls; the grocers generally paid 16½c to 17c for crocks and 18c for pound rolls. Eggs seemed to be easier; most of the sales were made at 15c to 16c per dozen for crate and basket lots.

Vegetables and Roots—There was a large supply in this line; sales were quite brisk, as most of the stuff was sold by 12 o'clock; potatoes were in good demand at 50c to 60c per bushel; cabbages were plentiful, at 30c to 50c per dozen; celery, 50c per dozen; beets, carrots, turnips and radishes, 20c per dozen; green corn was lower, at 10c per dozen; cucumbers, 10c to 12c per dozen; small cucumbers, 20c per 100; onions were in good demand at 25c to 40c per dozen; tomatoes scarce, at 40c to 55c per 20-lb basket; red and green peppers, 10c to 15c per dozen.

Fruit—Apples were to be found on nearly every vehicle; sales were slow, at 25c to 35c per bushel; red raspberries were higher in price, at 8c to 9c per box; thimbleberries were scarce, at 9c to 10c per box; pears were held at 40c per peck; peaches, 35c for the 6-quart and 45c for the 12-quart baskets; black currants sold at 10c per box.

Poultry—The supply was fairly large and sales were brisk; spring chickens, dressed, sold at 50c to 80c per pair; alive, 45c to 55c per pair; old fowls sold at 65c to 80c per pair; ducks, dressed, went at 75c to $1 per pair; a few choice pairs sold at $1 25; alive, 60c to 70c per pair.

Dressed Hogs—About a dozen carcases offered, which sold at $7 75 to $7 80 per cwt.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $5 75 per cwt for selects and $5 25 to $5 50 per cwt for sows; small pigs sold at $5 to $7 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—Sales were brisk in this line; the supply was not as large as usual for this day of the week; beef sold at $6 to $6 50 per cwt; veal, $6 to $7; lamb, 10c to 11c per lb.

Honey is unchanged, at 9c to 10c for strained and 11c to 12c for that in the comb.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Oats	$1 04	@	$1 07
Wheat	1 50	@	1 50
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	95	@	1 00
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
Peas	1 00	@	1 50

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL

Oats	35½	@	35½
Wheat	90	@	90
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	80	@	90
Buckwheat	50	@	57
Barley	46	@	48
Rye	54	@	55

DAIRY PRODUCE

Butter, store lots, lb	16	@	16
Butter, crocks	16	@	17
Butter, rolls	17	@	19
Butter, creamery	18	@	20
Eggs, per doz., wholesale	15	@	16
Eggs, per doz., retail	17	@	18
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	9
Honey, comb	11	@	12

FRUITS

Raspberries, per box	8	@	9
Thimbleberries, per box	9	@	10
Black currants, per box	10	@	10
Pears, per peck	30	@	40
Apples, per bu	25	@	35

POULTRY, ALIVE.

Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	55
Old hens, per pair	65	@	75
Ducks, per pair	60	@	70
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	10

C. N. SPENCER, STOCK BROKER

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash and on margin. Long distance 'phone 180. Offices, Market Lane.

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 75	@	7 80
Beef, per cwt	5 50	@	7 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lambs, each	4 50	@	5 00
Lamb, per lb	10	@	11

LIVE STOCK

Hogs, selects, per cwt	5 75	@	5 75
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	7 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 50
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Grass cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 50
Export cattle, cwt	4 75	@	5 10

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, new, per ton	7 00	@	7 25
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, new, per bu	45	@	60
Lettuce, per doz	20	@	25
Beets, per doz	20	@	30
Radishes, per doz	20	@	25
Rhubarb, per doz	20	@	20
Onions, per doz	20	@	40
Asparagus, per doz	25	@	40
Parsley, per doz	20	@	20
Spinach, per bu	30	@	40
Peas, per quart	10	@	13
Beans, per quart	3	@	5
Cucumbers, per doz	20	@	20
Cabbages, per doz	30	@	50
Parsley, per doz	30	@	40
Squash, per doz	1 00	@	1 50
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	1 25
Green corn, per doz	10	@	12
Tomatoes, per lb	2	@	3

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, washed, per lb	17	@	20
Wool, unwashed	10	@	11½
Hides, No. 1, per lb	7	@	1
Hides, No. 2	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3	5	@	5
Tallow, rendered, lb	4	@	4½
Tallow, rough, lb	2½	@	3
Sheepskins, each	50	@	75

POULTRY, DRESSED.

Old hens, per pair	60	@	80
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	12
Ducks, per pair	70	@	1 00

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stock broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Aug. 12—Close.—As a result of the much less unfavorable conditions prevailing in the spring wheat sections, as indicated by the Government crop report, public interest in the stock market has shown an encouraging increase. Buying from this source in connection with the suspicion that crop damage reports have been largely exaggerated, caused a precipitate retreat of shorts. The buying of specialties has had the appearance of coming from good quarters, as, for instance, the steady absorption of the Southern Pacific and Metropolitan Street Railway. Rumors of a break in the Steel Billet Association have been circulated freely, and at the expense of the Steel stocks. It seems improbable, however, that after holding firmly together during the extremely dull months just passed, that a disruption of the pool in price-cutting should come on the eve of improving condition in the Steel. General conditions appear to favor further advances in the stock market, with occasional recessions on profit-taking. As far as today's market was concerned, it was almost uniformly strong throughout the session. The leaders were Southern Pacific and Atchison, the latter especially being more active and stronger than for some time. A favorable influence was the upward movement in Steel, preferred, based upon a vague rumor that the steel billet pool would remain in existence, and that no cuts in prices would take place. The bank statement made a strong exhibit, but attention paid to it was nil.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

New York, Aug. 13.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	53¾	54	53½	54
American Sugar	132⅝	133¾	132½	133½
Amer. Cotton Oil	33	33½	32¾	32¾
Amer. Locomotive	22¼	22⅝	22¼	22⅝
American Refining	90⅜	90⅝	87¾	88⅞
Atcheson, com	81⅜	81	79¾	81
B. and O	86⅜	86¾	86⅜	86⅝
Brooklyn Transit	53¾	54½	53⅝	54¼
C. P. R	127½	128	127¼	127¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	36⅞	37⅜	36⅞	37¼
Chicago G. Western	14⅜	15	14⅜	15
Chicago & Alton	40⅜	40⅝	40¼	40⅜
Col. Fuel and Iron	37	37⅜	37	37⅜
Delaware & Hudson	161½	161½	161	161
Erie	25½	25⅞	25½	25½
Erie, pfd.	63⅜	..	..	..
Kan. & Tex., com	26⅝	26⅞	26¼	26¼
Kan. & Tex., pfd	43⅝	43½	43⅜	43½
Louisville & Nash	118½	..	..	..
Metropolitan St. Ry	122¾	123⅝	122½	123¼
M. P	94⅜	94⅝	94⅜	94⅜
N. Y. Central	119⅝	120	119⅜	120
Norfolk and W	62⅞	62⅞	62¾	62¾
Ontario & Western	31¼	..	..	..
Pacific Mail S.S. Co	38½	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	121½	122⅛	121⅛	122⅛
People's Gas	101½	101⅝	101⅛	101⅜
Reading	54⅜	54½	54⅜	54⅜
Rock Island	23⅞	24⅛	23¾	24⅛
Southern Railway	26⅜	26¾	26⅜	26⅝
Southern Ry., pfd	93½	..	..	..
Southern Pacific	54⅞	56⅛	54⅞	55⅜
St. Paul	149¼	149¾	149¼	149⅝
Texas	28⅜	29	28⅜	29
Ten. Coal and Iron	44⅛	44⅜	44¼	44⅜
Union Pacific	97⅞	98¾	97¾	98⅜
U. S. Leather	7½	..	..	..
U. S. Leather, pfd	84½	..	..	..
U. S. Steel, com	12¼	12⅝	12¼	12⅝
U. S. Steel, pfd	59¼	60⅛	59¼	60⅛
Wabash, pfd	35¾	37⅛	36¾	37¼

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Aug. 13.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—Sept	1 00⅜	1 02¼	1 00	1 00⅝
Dec.	99⅜	1 01⅛	99⅛	99⅞
May	1 00¾	1 03⅜	1 00¾	1 01¾
Corn—Sept.	53¼	53⅝	53	53⅛
Dec.	50½	51⅝	50¼	51⅛
May	49⅜	50⅞	49⅜	50⅝
Oats—Sept.	33⅜	34¼	33⅛	33⅞
Dec.	34⅜	35⅛	34⅝	34⅜
May	36¾	37⅜	36⅝	36¾
Pork—Sept.	11 57	11 62	11 57	11 60
Oct.	11 65	11 72	11 65	11 70
Lard—Sept.	6 80	6 80	6 77	6 77
Oct.	6 85	6 87	6 85	6 87
S. Ribs—Sept.	7 45	....	....	....
Oct.	7 45	....	....	....

N. S. WILLIAMS,

Bond, Grain and Stock Broker.

Correspondent W. F. Dever & Co., New York, Boston and Chicago. Stocks bought and sold on margin and for cash. 113 Masonic Temple. Long distance 'phone 1,113.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Special wire to H. C. Becher from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—Wheat—After ruling very nervous, and other a rather wide range, wheat closed today with very little change in values. There was a big opening slump on the lower cables and the weakness on the Minneapolis curb. Good buying by local professionals and for northwestern accounts brought about an almost instant recovery, and prices were carried well beyond yesterday's closing figures. There was a renewal of the bullish crop reports from the spring wheat belt, and a revival of bullish sentiment. There was rather general realizing the last hour. Estimates of damage from South Dakota are being raised, rather than lowered. We believe in buying wheat whenever it breaks sharply. Liverpool closed ¾c to 1¼c lower. Estimated cars for Monday, 117.

Corn—The deferred futures of corn were strong on an unfavorable crop. The southwest, which has been sending in a good many damage claims, was the foremost buyers of the May. The September was weak and there was a heavy business done in changing from September to December. There were reports from Illinois and from Indiana of deterioration from lack of rain. The weather forecast shows fair and cooler conditions over the Mississippi and Missouri valleys. The Liverpool market while dull and fractionally lower for the futures, was strong for spot corn, based on an increased demand and small supplies. Estimated for Monday, 98 cars.

Oats—The market was quiet and a shade firmer on a light and indifferent trade. The market sympathized at one time with corn. Country purchases were inclined to be rather liberal and sellers of September by cash houses would seem to bear this out. Estimated for Monday, 331 cars.

Provisions were fairly active and somewhat higher on a moderate trade. There was nothing significant to record. The hog market was 5c higher on receipts of 7,000. Estimated receipts for Monday, 25,000, and for next week, 125,000 hogs.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—Flaxsed—Northwest, $1 25; southwest, $1 18; August, $1 18; September, $1 18.

FIRST MORTGAGE

bonds, municipal debentures, etc., now obtainable by companies and individual investors on better terms than for many years. For list apply

H. C. BECHER,
Bond and Stock Broker, 412 Richmond Street. Long distance 'phone 213.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Aug. 13.—Wheat—Spot nominal. Futures quiet; September, 6s 11¾d; December, 7s 1½d.

Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, new, 4s 8d; do, old, 4s 9d. Futures quiet; September, 4s 6¼d; December, 4s 5¼d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 6s 7d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £6 6s to £6 15s.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter dull, 8s 3d.

Beef—Extra India mess dull, 48s 9d.

Pork—Prime mess western steady, 67s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs. strong, 51s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs. firm, 34s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs. steady, 46s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs. quiet, 46s; long clear middles, heavy, 25 to 40 lbs. steady, 45s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs. quiet, 42s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs. firm, 46s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs. strong, 44s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, dull, 34s; American refined, in pails, quiet, 35s 3d.

Cheese—Strong; American finest white, 39s; do, colored, 41s.

Butter—Good United States quiet, 6?s

Tallow—Prime city firm, 21s 6d; Australian (in London) firm, 25s.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—Spot firm, 17s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 41s 6d.

Linseed—Steady, 18s 3d.

Petroleum—Quiet, 6¼d.

Rosin—Common, steady, 7s.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 12.—Oil opened and closed at $1 50.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Aug. 12.—Credit balances, $1 50; certificates, no bid; shipments, 105,208 barrels.

LONDON.

London, Aug. 12.—Petroleum, American refined, 5½d; spirits, 8¾d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Aug. 12.—Petroleum, 18 francs 75 centimes.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Aug. 12.—Petroleum, 6 marks 36 pfennings.

DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—Butter firm; creameries, 13c to 17¼c; dairies, 12c to 15c. Cheese steady, 7¾c to 8½c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 12.—At the cheese board today 1,825 boxes were offered; 641 were white and 1,185 colored; sales, 200 white and 475 colored at 8½c; the remainder sold on the curb after the board.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 12.—There were 2,225 boxes of cheese brought into Perth market today; 1,700 white and 525 colored; all sold at 8¾c to 8 7-16c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 12.—Butter firm; street prices, extra creamery, 17½c to 18c; latter very high loads; receipts, 6,830 pkgs. Cheese firmer; receipts, 3,629 boxes; state full cream, small colored, fancy, 8¼c; fair to good, 7½c to 8c; small white, fancy, 8¼c; fair to good, 7¾c to 7¾c; do, poor, 6½c to 7c; large colored, fancy, 8c; fair to good, 7½c to 7¾c; large white, fancy, 7¾c; fair to good, 7¼c to 7½c; do, poor, 6½c to 7c; skims, full to light, 1c to 6c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 20,000 head; nominal; good to prime steers, $5 to $6; poor to medium, $4 to $4 90; stockers and feeders, $2 to $4; cows, $1 25 to $4; heifers, $2 to $4 75; canners, $1 25 to $2 40; bulls, $2 to $4; calves, $2 50 to $6; Texas-fed steers, $3 to $4; western steers, $3 50 to $4 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; 5c to 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $5 05 to $5 35; good to choice heavy, $5 10 to $5 30; rough heavy, $5 to; light, $5 20 to $5 40; bulk of sales at $5 10 to $5 37.

Sheep—Receipts, 20,000 head; steady; good to choice wethers, $3 60 to $4 15; fair to choice mixed, $2 75 to $3 50; native lambs, $3 75 to $6.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Aug. 12.—Cattle are steady, at 11c to 12½c per lb; refrigerator beef, 11c per lb; sheep, 10c to 12c, dressed weight.

BEAN MARKETS.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Aug. 13.—Bean—October, $1 68 asked; November, $1 65 asked.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Wheat—Firmer; No. 2 red and white, $1 01 bid, west; holders ask $1 02; Manitoba steady, at $1 04 for No. 1 northern, $1 01 for No. 2 northern, and 99c for No. 3 northern, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Firm, at $4 to $4 10 for cars of 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags, west; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba, $5 10 for cars of Hungarian patents, $4 80 for second patents, and $4 70 for strong bakers, bags included, on the track at Toronto. Millfeed—Steady, at $16 for cars of shorts and $13 for bran in bulk, west; Manitoba millfeed is steady, at $18 for cars of shorts and $17 for bran, sacks included. Toronto freights, Barley—Dull, at 42c for No. 2, 41c for No. 3 extra, and 38c for No. 3, west. Buckwheat—Nominal, at 45c for No. 2, west. Rye—Steady, at 57c to 58c for No. 2, west. Corn—Steady; cars of Canadian, 50c; American, 69½c for No. 2 yellow, 59½c for No. 3 yellow, and 58c for No. 3 mixed, in car lots on the track at Toronto. Oats—Firm, at 35c for No. 1 white and 45½c for No. 2 white, east; No 2 white are quoted at 45c west. Rolled oats—Steady, at $4 50 for cars of bags and $4 75 for barrels on the track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more outside. Peas—Market is firm, at 63c to 64c west. Butter—Steady for creameries, easy for dairies. Eggs—Steady; new-laid, 16c to 16½c.

The flower show in the city hall, Aug. 17 and 18, promises to be the largest the London Horticultural Society has held. All lovers of flowers are invited to exhibit.

There are no fewer than 110 nationalities into which the Russian population has been divided, the three great stocks being the Finns, the Tartars and the Slavs.

ILLNESS HAS THE ADVANTAGE

If any of the drugs in your prescription fall short in purity or in the power to combat disease. In filling prescriptions two things are absolutely demanded. First, that the remedies used shall be of standard strength; second, that they shall be accurately compounded. That is the kind of prescription filling we do. And the price is always fair.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE,

184 Dundas Street.

Strong's Baking Powder defies all honest competition. Once used always in favor.

Free to housekeepers on application, our new Cook Book on the art of cooking.

INSURANCE MEN DISCUSS THE LATEST CIRCULAR FROM TORONTO

One Says Tendency in Rates Is Upwards—Losing Money for Several Years.

The article on the insurance key rate reduction and the possibility of its not going into effect, caused quite a stir among the several agents. Two of the latter denied to a reporter point blank that there was anything in the circular which could lead them to believe that the Canadian Underwriters' Association is not prepared to carry out its agreement with the city. The circular, which was produced, is to the effect that all agents must take notice that "as yet, there has been no reduction in the insurance key rate."

But it is not on the wording of the circular that the agent referred to expresses his belief that there will be no reduction in the key rate. Another agent made the statement that any man who could see ahead and who knew his business was well aware that the Canadian Underwriters are not going to reduce the insurance rate in London, although the key rate will undoubtedly be reduced.

"Why, since the agreement was made last December, the insurance rate has been run up by 50 cents so that if the reduction in the key rate was made today the insurance rate would still be higher by 30 cents on business risks," he said.

Asked why it was deemed necessary to notify the London agents that no reduction had been made in the key rate, an agent said that it was generally expected that the reduction would go into effect August 1, and consequently the circular was sent out. It was, of course, deemed somewhat peculiar that the underwriters should consider it necessary to notify the agents that a reduction had ont been made. If a reduction had been made a notification would certainly have been a necessity, but why a notification that one had not been made? Herein is where some people see things significant.

It is said, too, that as it has been shown that one steam engine almost sucked the water main dry the other day on Dundas street, the city will hear of this matter from the underwriters very soon.

"I do not wish to unnecessarily frighten anybody," said the agent referred to, "but, I might point out that for years the underwriters were doing business at a loss and that the tendency in rates is upward, not downward, now. In Montreal yesterday, an insurance increase went into force. The fact of the matter is, the underwriters control the situation, and if they do reduce the key rate, the difference stands a chance of being made up by a surcharge."

One of the agents, who does a very large business in London, said that he was ready to bet 2 to 1 that the key rate will be reduced. "The underwriters are business men and will keep to their agreement," he said.

"Will there be a reduction in insurance rates, though?" asked the reporter.

"I cannot say that," was the reply. "You might as well ask me what the price of any commodity will be next week or the week after. It is liable to change."

Ald. Matthews looked up the correspondence of last fall between the city of London and the underwriters, and he finds that the city is already taxed heavily in making up the key rate, because of the fact that there is only one main to Springbank, and also because the main crosses the coves in two places. Consequently he does not think the insurance rate can be increased on the ground that the water pressure is low. Moreover, the pressure is no lower than when the key rate agreement was made. According to the letter referred to, the city is also entitled to a big decrease in the key rate if another main is built, which the underwriters favor, or if a fire fighting system of separate mains is installed with a hydrant pressure of say 150 pounds. But after all these matters are considered, it must be remembered that the underwriters still have the power to add surcharges if they see fit.

CASE OF SYRIANS WILL BE PUSHED

Actions of United States Officer at Buffalo Are To Be Thoroughly Investigated.

The case of the two Syrians turned back from Buffalo, when on their way to New York with tickets over the French line to Syria, has not been settled. The railway authorities will likely go into the matter and if, as the local representatives think, the men are in perfect health, they will likely ask the United States Government to dismiss the Buffalo official.

C. P. R. Agent Fulton, who sold the tickets to the Syrians, received a telegram yesterday from the M. C. R. at Buffalo to the effect that the immigration inspector claimed that when the two dollar head tax had been paid the money went to the U. S. treasury, whether the immigrant stayed in the country or not. In this case the inspector claims that the Syrians have trachoma, a disease of the eye, that has been epidemic.

It is said that the men are perfectly sound and have no symptoms of the above disease, but that the immigration inspector used this for an excuse. The C. P. R. and M. C. R. surgeons of this city will examine the Syrians today, and if they say there is no trachoma the railways will push the case. The French steamship line has also been advised of the occurrence. The men are waiting to see Col. Culver, United States consul, who will not be back to the city until Monday.

INTERRED AT MOUNT PLEASANT.

The funeral of the late E. R. Richards, proprietor of the Oriental Hotel, took place this afternoon to Mount Pleasant Cemetery from the late residence. The services were conducted by Rev. Dean Davis. The pallbearers were chosen from the Foresters and Chosen Friends.

BIG NEW BILL AT SPRINGBANK

Park Management Promises One of the Best Shows of the Season Next Week.

As the season gets older the bills at Springbank Park continue to improev. Next week the management promises an exceptionally strong programme, introducing John G. and Alice McDowell, in their up-to-date laughable absurdity, entitled "Woman vs. Man." The sketch is replete with songs, dances and bright bits of sparkling comedy.

Ray Cox, the southern dialect comedienne, who proved such a favorite last season, is also engaged.

The Imperial Quartet, in new songs and choruses; Art Bondo, the acrobatic juggler, in a series of new stunts; The Brobst Trio, in a neat and refined act, introducing buck and wing dancing on skaes; the Biograph, with new and interesting pictures, and the Musical Society Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Fred Evans, will also be on the bill.

LOBO.

One of Lobo's earliest pioneers died on Thursday in the person of Mr. Thomas Gibson, lot 15, con. 12, and the funeral took place Saturday afternoon to St. George's Cemetery, con. 13, London. The late Mr. Gibson was a native of Cumberland, England, and was 80 years of age. He came to this country when a lad of six years. After living near Toronto for ten years he moved west to the township of Lobo, where he has resided ever since. He was married in 1852 and his widow survives him, as well as six sons and one daughter. The latter is Mrs. T. A. Linton, of Moose Jaw, N. W. T. The sons are Dr. Robert, of Watford; Rev. John H., of Hartney, Man.; Edward F., of Colville, Wash.; James, of Arkona; Jeremiah, of Albona, Ill., and William at home. In his younger days he was known for his love of hunting and fishing, and his general geniality, having a great many friends.

The flower show in the city hall, Aug. 17 and 18, promises to be the largest the London Horticultural Society has held. All lovers of flowers are invited to exhibit.

NEW ENGINES FOR THE GRAND TRUNK

Will Have Steam Capacity of 225 Pounds and Will Run on the Through Trains.

In the course of a few days the Grand Trunk will have a number of new passenger engines running on the middle division between Sarnia tunnel and Niagara Falls. The locomotives are of the 900 class, but they differ from those now in use on the through trains in many respects, and are expected to give much better satisfaction. They will be considerably larger, and instead of having a capacity of only two hundred pounds, they will carry two hundred and twenty-five pounds of steam. So powerful will they be that they will be able to pick up the heaviest passenger trains at a station and attain a high rate of speed before they have gone any great distance. Those which have been in use on the through trains for some time were at first considered to be unequaled in this one respect, but the new moguls will eclipse them. It is said that few roads, if any, in America have larger moguls than those about to be introduced by the Grand Trunk.

It is understood that the locomotives will not be placed in commission on the International Limited and the Eastern Flyer, as a class of engine particularly adapted to those trains will be built for them. The locomotives now used on the limited and the flyer are hardly suited for the work, as since the new equipment has been placed in service the weight of the trains has been greatly increased, making it almost impossible for them to make their fast time. The new engines will be much heavier and have a greater steam capacity than the old ones. Having in view the operation of heavy engines on the west end, from London to Windsor, the Grand Trunk has been strengthening all of the bridges between these places, and has the task at last completed. This will enable the company to operate its heaviest motive power on that section.

ARE FIGURING ON A SHINGLE ROOF

Local Contractors Are Preparing Tenders for Fair Building Work.

The unexpected turn the Western Fair roof squabble has apparently taken the wind out of the agitators's sails. The manly, straightforward manner in which the fair board dealt with the matter is commended on all sides. The council being totally to blame in delegating powers to the fair board which it had no power to delegate it, now devolves upon the city to stand the whole cost of the roof, unless the fair board can be induced to pay a portion of it, as it agreed to do some time ago. Certainly the bungle of the council develops the fact, that before any of its resolutions are accepted in the future, they had better be thoroughly tested and looked into.

At present the main building stands badly in need of a roof, and precious time is flying. Today contractors were figuring on the plans for a shingle roof, and the council may let a tender on Monday night. But it is an open question whether the board of works has power to call for tenders without the sanction of the council, and, if any person wishes to split hairs, as did the mayor, the roof may be still further delayed. Having nothing but the interests of the fair at heart, the members of the fair board are very anxious to see the council move quickly in the matter, and put a roof of some kind on without delay.

PERSONAL NOTES

Dr. H. A. McCallum, Mrs. McCallum and son have returned from England.

Mrs. James O'Brien, of New York, United States, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Samuel Edwards, Waterloo street north.

Miss Loreti O'Brien, of New York, U. S., is the guest of her cousins, Misses Maebel and Mai Edwards, Waterloo street north.

Mrs. H. N. Dancy, of Toronto, is visiting at the home of her brother, Mr W. R. Miller, 365 Princess avenue, where she will spend the remainder of the month.

Miss Nellie Miller, of Princess avenue, has returned from her vacation spent with her brother in Toronto.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Rev. Father Youmans, a Paulist priest of New York, will preach in St. Mary's Church on Sunday at the 10:30 mass.

—Dr. H. A. Kingsmill left today for Vancouver, B. C., to attend the annual convention of the Dominion Medical Association. The association met in London last year.

—Prof. Chris Butterworth will give a gramaphone concert on Monday evening in the B. M. E. Church. The new pastor, Rev. R. A. Ball, will preach at both services tomorrow.

—Some improvement was reported today in the condition of the Misses Herrick, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. James Herrick, who are among the typhoid fever patients at Victoria Hospital. One of the young ladies was very low for two days, and doubts were entertained as to her recovery. It is felt now that she has passed the most critical stage. Mr. Herrick is in the city, having been called home from New York State owing to the illness of his daughters.

—The condition of City Clerk Edwards' two daughters, who are ill with typhoid fever in St. Joseph's Hospital, remains about the same. The youngest girl was taken ill nearly a week ago, and yesterday Miss Gladys was brought from Mr. Edwards' summer cottage at Port Stanley and placed in the hospital here. Very much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. Edwards by their many friends.

HOWELL UP AGAIN.

Richard Howell came before Squire Lacey this morning and pleaded guilty to two more charges of theft. He was remanded until Tuesday.

TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD.

The Forest City Quoiting Club has fixed Sept. 20, 21 and 22 as the dates for the annual tournament, and it has also decided to use Queen's Park for the remainder of the season.

MEN FOR MANITOBA.

The annual call for Northwest harvesters has been sent out and the first excursion will be run on Aug. 20. Experienced farm laborers are all promised employment, and the usual satisfactory arrangements have been completed for distribution at Winnipeg. Judging from inquiries the number to go this year will probably exceed that of last year.

WILL ATTEND HIGH COURT.

The I. O. F. high court meets at Sarnia on Tuesday and Wednesday next. The following are the London delegates: Court Hope, Bro. Tackabery; Court Victoria, Bros. Hunter and Taylor; Court Dufferin, Bros. Pratt, Hicks and Gerry; Court Welcome, Bros. Ball, Darch, Moyer, Lennington and Jenkins; Court Byron, Bros. Swazie and Sadler; Companion Court Joy, Companion Robinson; Companion Forest City, Companion Wilber. The high court officers from London are: Rev. Dean Davis, high treasurer; Bro. J. Hambly, high auditor; Bro. A. M. Hunt, high journal secretary; Bro. J. Justin, high assistant messenger; Bro. Frank Adams, past high treasurer.

DIED AT VICTORIA HOSPITAL.

The death of Mr. Thomas W. Wilkinson occurred this morning at Victoria Hospital. Mr. Wilkinson had been ill for some time with appendicitis, and only a few days ago he underwent an operation, which at first appeared to be very successful. His condition, however, became unfavorable, until a day or two since, when it was apparent that he could not recover. Mr. Wilkinson, who was engaged in the dairy business, was 27 years of age, and was well-known throughout the city. He is survived by his wife and one child. The funeral has been set for Monday, from his late residence, 629 Central avenue.

CARRIED RAILWAY GATE.

A runaway occurred last evening on Richmond street north, which was different from a good many runaways in that a railway crossing gate was broken off and carried away by the team. A C. P. R. lorry was going north before 6 o'clock, when the heavy team became frightened and dashed into the C. P. R. crossing gate which was down. The gate was snapped off and was carried around on Ann street, the horses swerving that way. They promised to go through the single gate on Ann street which was also down, a train having just passed, but the watchman lifted the gate in time. The driver was thrown on his back by the jar, but held to the lines and finally brought the team to a standstill without further damage.

Success Recipes.

The following twelve maxims form part of the will of Mayor Anselm Rothschild, the founder of the great banking house at Frankfort. They are going the rounds in Europe and America.

1—Seriously ponder over and thoroughly examine any project to which you intend to give your attention.
2—Reflect a long time, then decide promptly.
3—Go ahead.
4—Endure annoyances patiently and fight bravely against obstacles.
5—Consider honor as a sacred duty.
6—Never lie about a business affair.
7—Pay your debts promptly.
8—Learn how to sacrifice money when necessary.
9—Do not trust too much to luck.
10—Spend your time profitably.
11—Do not pretend to be more important than you really are.
12—Never become discouraged, work zealously and you will surely succeed.

Coal is dearer in South Africa than in any other part of the world. It is cheapest in China.

The British people drink more beer than the Germans, while the Germans drink more spirits.

$1,547.05, $1,800.30, or $1,949.14—Which?

Two American companies pay $5,000 Endowment Policies this year, and give accumulated profits of $1,547 05 and $1,800 30.

This year The Mutual Life of Canada pays a similar policy to a citizen of London, profits paid to him yearly in cash.

The American companies charged a higher premium each year than The Mutual Life. The annual

SYSONBY IS THE COLT OF THE HOUR

Among the Nominees of the Keene Stable for the Great Futurity.

Saratoga, Aug. 13.—Horsemen today received some data relating to the Futurity, which bears out all the great promises that heve been sent abroad for some time back. The original nominations numbered 1,128, of which 266 were void. Of the others 383 declared at $10; 86 at $20, 146 at $60, and 72 at $70, leaving 165 still eligible. This lot contains practically all the stars that have been shown with the exception of Humo. Sysonby is among the nominations of the Keene stables. Sysonby is a colt of the hour since he started his wonderful performance, and since the famous $100,000 offer for him.

If Sysonby should happen not to win the Futurity, after all this lavish waste of words in the colt's behalf, and in view of the fact that he is probably one of the best youngsters that ever came from the Keene farm—Mr. Keene says he is the best—the question agitating horsemen is as to the location of the wonder that is likely to beat him. Sysonby has not started in a race this year in wrich he has not shown that he is the master and not the jockey. In other words, no jockey can keep him from running strong, and it is all that the boy on his back wants to bother with to keep him in a straight course.

Much attention has been called to the youngster by the offer of $100,000 said to have been made for him. While Sysonby is eligible to an number of stakes of great value and likely to win many of them—perhaps all of them—there are many who doubt that a cold-blooded proposition of such an amount was really suggested in the way of a purchase.

Somebody may have said that he was worth $100,000, or wondered vaguely whether $100,000 could buy him, but that an offer of $100,000 was made outright is regarded as somewhat uncertain.

Some big prices have been paid for horses in the past, but they were all for aged horses. Flying Fox was sold for $187,500, Ormonde $150,000, St. Blaise $100,000, Sceptre $125,000, and Galte More $105,000. The sum said to have been offered for Sysonby is larger by nearly $40,000 than has ever been paid for a 2-year-old colt in America.

WILL TRY AGAIN FOR THE CUPS

The Doherty Brothers of England Are Now On Their Way to America.

It is certain that the famous English lawn tennis players Hugh Lawrence Doherty and Reginald F. Doherty, will play next week in the national championship tournament on the Casino courts at Newport, R. I.

It is said that the Doherty brothers are now on their way to America aboard Eugene Higgins' yacht Varoma and will probably arrive in New York in the course of a day or two. The Doherty brothers will defend their holding of the American doubles championsrip at Newport on Wednesday, August 17, meeting the winners of the East vs. West match, with which the tournament begins on Tuesday, August 16. Should the Britons be successful they will have won the title three consecutive times and becoming the permanent possessors of the American cups.

In addition to defending their American championships the Dohertys will endeavor to make sure of a challenge from the Americans for the Davis International Cup next year.

Nearly all of the ranking expert tennis players of the country are in Newport ready to begin practice work for the national championship which begins next week on the Casino courts at Newport.

Among the players who will compete for the valuable prizes are: William A. Larned, the former national champion; Robert D. Wrenn, ex-national champion; George L. Wrenn, junior, William J. Clothier, Beals C. Wright, Theodore Roosevelt Pell, junior, Robert Huntingdon, Holcombe Ward, Stewart Waller, Henry Slocum, Ford Huntington, Edgar W. Leonard, Fred B. Alexander and H. F. Allen.

MADE 3,450 MILES WITHOUT A STOP

F. A. Laroche Establishes New Auto Record on Trip From St. Louis to New York.

New York, Aug. 13.—Dust-begrimmed and weary-looking, F. A. Laroche reached the Automobile Club of America, a No. 735 Fifth avenue, at exactly 11:42 a.m on Wednesday, completing his record-breaking no-stop motor trip to St. Louis and return. He covered the distance of 3,450 miles in fifteen days and wto hours.

La Roche and party arrived at Perth Amboy, N. J., from Philadelphia, at 2:30 this morning and chartered a special ferryboat to take them to Staten Island. Leaving Staten Island on another specially-chartered boat they reached the battery and proceeded directly to the Auto Club.

The auto was gray with dust, but all about it waved American and French flags, the latter the gift of the French commissioner at St. Louis. The run was made to break the world's record for the continuous running of an autos engine heretofore held by D. M. Wiegel, of England, who made a non-stop motor run of 2,077 moles in July. Mr. La Roche made the run of 3,450 mills without once stopping his engine, thereby breaking the world's record.

While at St. Louis he stayed three days, but his motor was kept running and never missed a revolution, the driving wheel turning 32,415 times during the trip.

Between St. Louis and Terre Haute city the machine covered the distance of 196 miles in one hour and fifty minutes.

MORNING STAR TOOK BIG RACE

Won Five Thousand Dollar Stake at Empire City Track in Straight Heats.

The events at the Empire City track yesterday were extremely exciting. The track was fast and there was a large crowd in attendance. Summaries:

2:18 pace, stake $5,000, mile heats, two in three—

Morning Star, b. h., by Star Pointer-Fanny Egthorne, by Egthorne, 1 1
China Maid, b. m. 2 2
Baron Gratton, b. g. 3 3
Winnie King, ch. m. 5 4
Angus Pointer, b. g. ..... 4 ds
Rob Hughes, b. h. ..... ds
Time, 2:05, 2:06¼.

2:15 trotting, John H. Shults' stake, $2,150.

Bonnie Russell, b. h., by Conniger-Bonnie Ella (Hudson) 1 3 1
Aristo, b. g. 3 1 2
Single K., ch. g 5 2 3
Tuna, b. m. 2 4 6
Media, b. m. 4 7 4
Vendora, br. m. 7 6 5
Delma Gregor, b. m. 6 7 5
Sonato, b. m. ..... 9 8 ds
Grayston, br. g. ..... 8 ds
Ten, b. h. ..... ds
Nellie Jay, ro. m. ..... ds
Time, 2:07½, 2:10½, 2:11.

2:17 trotting, purse $600, dash, 1 1-16 miles—

Earlinie S., b. m., by Earl-Miss Simmons, by Honest Allen 1
Alex Campbell, b. g. 2
Euxonite, gr. m. 3
Leonora, Miss Jeanette, Mainland, Ballast and Belle Sligo also started. Time, 2:20¼.

2:07 trotting, purse $900, dash, 1 mile.

Swift, b. h., by Antonio-Recollect, by Kentucky Prince 1
Caspian, b. g. 2
Hawthorne, rn. m. 3
McKinley, Idolita and Wentworth also started, Time, 2:09.

2:07 pace, purse $800, dash, 1 mile—

Winfield Stratton, b. h., by Soroway-Blue Pearl, by Grover's Blue Bull.. 1
Albert, ro. g. 2
Eudroa, blk. m. 3
Sufre, Baron Rogers, Nerva, Patchen, Cascade, Centrifice and Eoxie Curd also started. Time, 2:07¼.

Special to beat 1:59½—Prince Alert. 2:00¼.

O'BRIEN WILL NOT GO ANY FURTHER

Agrees to Make 180 Pounds for His Match With Pompadour Jim Corbett.

Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, is in New York for the purpose of arranging the proposed bout with Jim Corbett. He looked for the ex-champion and failing to find him, visited Al Smith, who holds O'Brien's forfeit of $1,000, which the Quaker posted a few weeks ago in support of a challenge to Bob Fitzsimmons and Tommy Ryan. The money has not been covered, Smith said.

Regarding his willingness to meet Corbett, O'Brien said: "When I said I would not fight Corbett unless he came to 175 pounds I meant it. Why should I give away weight to a man like him. He is a heavyweight, while I am only in the middleweight class. But I will split the difference and agree to arrange a contest with him if he weighs 180 pounds. This is all the concession I will make, and I think I am liberal. In regard to splitting the purse, I made the request because he wanted most of the money to fight me. I think I am as good a drawing card as he is and that I am entitled to some consideration.

"I have received two offers for the encounter already. One is from Charlew Haughton, of the West End A. C., of St. Louis. He is ready to give us 70 per cent of the gross receipts for a 15 or 20 round bout, as suits Corbett. The other offer comes from sporting men who are ready to give us a like sum. I hope Corbett will accept, for I am satisfied we would draw well. I would rather fight Corbett 15 or 20 rounds, but if he insists six rounds will do me."

FINCHAMP LOST IN SEMI-FINALS

Goderich Tournament Drawing to a Close—The Doubles Today.

The rink of H. Finchamp, of the London Rowing Club, reached the semi-finals in the consolation match at the Goderich tournament. There, however, Finchamp was defeated by Dr. Agnew, Clinton.

The doubles are still unfinished. O'Connell and Davis, of Goderich, and Agnew and Hoovey, of Clinton, are in the finals, but, owing to the Clinton pair being unable to remain, the game will not be played until Wednesday next. This will be a very interesting match, as these four bowlers played the finals in S. W. O. B. A. tournament at London a year ago, the Clinton pair winning in the singles. There were three prizes, the third being an eclipse measure, which was kindly presented by Mr. J. S. Russell, the veteran bowler, of Toronto, and Mitchell scooped the lot. Wm. Elliott got first; E. F. Davis second, and T. Welkin and the grand old boy, Col. Dougherty won the eclipse measure.

The scores of the day were as follows:

Consolation, first round — London Rowing Club, H. Finchamp, skip, 12; Goderich, Dr. Hunter, skip, 8.

Seaforth — W. M. McDougall, skip, 15; Exeter, J. Muir, skip 13.

Clinton — J. Taylor, skip, 19; Seaforth, J. C. Greig, skip, 9.

Seaforth — A. D. McLean, skip, 11; Exeter, N. D. Hurdon, skip, 14.

Clinton — T. J. Jackson, a bye.

Second round — London, H. Finchamp, skip, 10; Seaforth, Wm. McDougall, skip, 6.

Clinton — J. T. Taylor, skip, 16; Goderich, A. D. McLean, skip, 14.

Wingham — C. K. Nechtel, skip, 16; Clinton, T. Jackson, skip, 11.

Mitchell — R. C. Cole, skip, 19; Stratford, A. D. Cash, skip, 13.

Mitchell — L. Downey, skip, 10; Seaforth, J. M. Best, skip, 7.

Guelph—H. Lockwod, skip, 13; Clinton, W. Jackson, skip, 7.

London—C. M. R. Graham, skip, a bye.

Third round—London, H. Finchamp, skip, 17; Clinton, J. Taylor, skip, 16.

Mitchell—W. R. Cole, skip, 12; Wingham, C. Knechtel, skip, 10.

Guelph—H. T. Lockwod, skip, 16; Clinton, Downey, skip, 3

Mitchell — Col. Dougherty, skip, 16, London, C. M. R. Graham, skip, 11.

Stratford — Dr. Robertson, skip, 9; Brussels, J. Ferguson, skip, 8.

Goderich — C. E. Humber, skip, 14; Goderich, J. D. O'Connell, skip, 10.

Seaforth—J. S. Roberts, skip, a bye.

Fourth round — London, H. Finchamp, skip, a bye.

Mitchell — W. R. Cole, skip, 19; Guelph, H. T. Lockwood, skip, 7.

Mitchell — Col. Dougherty, skip, 10; Stratford, Dr. Robertson, skip, 9.

Seaforth — J. S. Roberts, skip, 10; Goderich, C. A. Humber, skip, 9.

Stratford — C. M. McIlhargey, skip, 12; Goderich, R. G. Reynolds, skip, 9.

Goderich — W. Thompson, skip, 13; Wingham, D. Holmes, skip, 9

Fifth round — London — H. Finchamp, skip, 11; Mitchell, W. R. Cole, skip, 7.

Seaforth — J. S. Roberts, skip, 16; Mitchell, Col. Dougherty, skip, 11.

Stratford — C. McIlhargey, Goderich, H. W. Thompson, skip, 5.

Clinton — Dr. Agnew, skip, 11; Goderich, J. A. Galt, skip, 10.

Sixth round — London—H. Finchamp, skip, 16; Seaforth, J. S. Roberts, skip, 12.

Clinton — Dr. Agnew, skip, 16 Stratford, C. McIlhargey, skip, 12.

Goderich — F. Davis, a bye.

Semi-finals — London — H. Finchamp, skip, Goderich, F. Davis, skip, a bye.

Clinton — Dr. Agnew, skip, 10; London, H. Finchamp, skip, 9.

BASEBALL.

IN THE NATIONAL.

At Philadelphia—			R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0	—2	5	3	
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	—1	4	2	

Batteries—Brown and Kling; Duggleby and Dooin. Umpire, Zimmer. Attendance, 1,391.

At Boston—					
Pittsburg	1 0 0 6 2 1 1 0 2	—14	13	1	
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0	—2	8	8	

Batteries—Lynch and Carrisch; Pittinger and Needham and Moran. Umpires, Carpenter and Moran. Attendance, 2,197.

At Brooklyn—					
Brooklyn	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 *—	2	6	0	
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—0	3	2	

Batteries—Cronin and Bergen; O'Neil and McLean. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 1,800.

At New York (first game)—					
New York	1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 *	—2	4	1	
Cincinnati	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	—1	5	2	

Batteries — McGinnity and Warner; Walker and Schlei. Umpire, Emslie.

At New York (second game)—					
New York	0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	—2	4	1	
Cincinnati	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0	—3	12	6	

Batteries—Ames and Bowerman; Kellum and Schlei. Umpire, Emslie. Attendance, 12,814.

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Chicago—			R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	—1	4	1	
New York	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—2	6	0	

Batteries—Owen and Sullivan; Orth and Kleinow. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 10,580.

At Cleveland—					
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—0	3	3	
Philadelphia	1 0 0 1 3 0 0 0 0	—5	5	1	

Batteries—Joss and Buelow; Henley and Schreckengost. Umpire, Dwyer. Attendance, 3,266.

At Detroit—					
Washington	0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—2	6	1	
Detroit	0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0	—3	6	4	

Batteries—Orbosen and Kittredge; Killian and Drill. Umpires, King and O'Loughlin. Attendance, 3,100.

At St. Louis—					
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—0	6	0	
Boston	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	—2	3	0	

Batteries—Sudhoff and Kahoe; Dineen and Criger. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 1,123.

IN THE EASTERN.

At Toronto—			R.	H.	E.
Toronto	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2	—4	9	5	
Buffalo	1 1 0 2 1 0 2 0 6	—7	14	0	

Batteries — Applegate and Raub; Brockett and Shaw and McAllister. Umpire, Egan. Attendance, 2,500.

At Montreal—					
Rochester	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—0	2	4	
Montreal	1 0 2 0 0 1 2 0 *	—6	6	3	

Batteries—Faulkner and Lawton; Terry and Gibson. Attendance, 1,500. Umpire, Conahan.

At Jersey City (first game)—					
Jersey City	3 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 *	—6	7	2	
Providence	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	—2	5	5	

Batteries—Thielman and Vandergrift; Cassidy and Toft. Attendance, 2,000.

At Jersey City (second game)—					
Jersey City	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 *	—1	3	3	
Providence	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—0	3	1	

Batteries—Pfanmiller and Vandergrift; Milligan and Thomas. Attendance, 2,500. Umpires, Sullivan and Haskell.

At Baltimore—					
Baltimore	1 0 0 0 0 1 5 1 *	—8	12	0	
Newark	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	—1	7	2	

Batteries—Adkins and Byers; Pardee and Shea. Attendance, 2,920. Umpire, Kelly.

CLOSE OF THE BIG TOURNEY

Brantford Won Against Hamilton in the Brantford Shoot.

Brantford, Ont., Aug. 12. — Today wound up the Dominion Trap Shooters' meet here. The weather was ideal for trap shooting. Brantford won the five-men championship trophy, but not without Hamilton putting up a strong argument, as both teams tied with 233 targets out of 250. Brantford broke the tie with a majority of four, winning with 230.

The Grand Canadian handicap was won by Fred Westbrook, shooting from 19-yard mark, with 49 out of 50, winning association's cup and medal and first money.

The Montreal Rolling Mills Company individual championship of Canada, 50 targets, all standing at 16 yards, had three ties of 45 out of 50, namely, W. A. Smith of Kingsville; Charles Summerhayes, of Brantford, and Fred Westbrook, of Brantford. The tie was shot off at 50 birds, Westbrook missed his 50th bird, Smith his 33rd and Summerhayes his 29th bird, leaving the three again a tie with 49 out of 50. For the third time the tie was shot off, which resulted in Fred Westbrook winning with 25 total.

The day's professional high average was won by J. A. R. Elliott, with 188. Amateur high average for day won F. W. Westbrook and C. Summerhayes, with 188 out of 200. The high average for the three days to H. D. Bates, winning the Beresford Cup.

STRATHROY RINKS EASILY DEFEATED

London Rowing Club Plays Them on Their Own Grounds and Wins.

Three rinks of the London Rowing Club went to Strathroy yesterday and played a game with the rinks of that town. The Londoners had no difficulty in winning. M. H. Rowland's rink had 20 shots to the good, and J. A. Carrick's was 2 up. J. R. Vining did not fare so well with his rink, being three shots behind at the end of the play, leaving the Londoners winners with a total of 19 shots. The score:

London.		Strathroy.	
G. T. R. Platt,		W. H. Stepler,	
E. McNee,		S. Savage,	
Dr. Wm. English,		R. J. Thompson,	
M. H. Rowland, skip	34	F. P. Hughes, skip	14
W. R. Vining,		Jas. Shields,	
C. E. Wheeler,		H. Mihell,	
Dr. J. A. Wright,		W. Rae,	
J. Vining, skip	17	D. C. Ross, skip	20
W. T. Edge,		F. Hanly,	
W. H. Phelps,		F. Wright,	
Jos. Weld,		J. Fortner,	
J. A. Carrick, skip	21	T. B. Welch, skip	19
Totals	72	Totals	53

Majority for London Rowing Club, 19.

TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At Saratoga—Fort Hunter, 7 to 5; Keynote, 7 to 5; Eugenie Burch, 3 to 1; Gold Ten, 16 to 5; Divination, 20 to 1; Banto, 12 to 1.

At Fort Erie—Silver Mead, 3 to 1; Guadaloupe, 20 to 1; Ethel Davis, 9 to 5; Benckart, 4 to 5; Joe Kelly, 20 to 1; Venator, 3 to 1.

At St. Louis—Picture Hat, 3 to 1; Atlas, 6 to 5; Rievate, 7 to 2; Fruit, 9 to 2; Folies Berg, 4 to 5; King's Court, 5 to 2.

At Chicago—Brand New, 16 to 5; Oliver Mc, 8 to 5; Princess Tulane, 9 to 2; Lady Savoy, 9 to 10; The Mighty, 3 to 1; Freckman, 5 to 1; Blue Mint, 15 to 1.

BASEBALL.

WON AT WATFORD.

On Thursday the Ailsa Craig Stars journed over to Watford, and defeated the Watford Baseball Club in a hotly-contested 10-innings game by the score of 3 to 1. Watford scored in the second on an overthrow to third. The Stars failed to score until the ninth, after two men were out. B. White drew a base on balls and stole second, and scored on C. Barnes' two bagger. In the tenth inning A. White singled and H. Morgan followed with a home run, winning the game. White pitched superb ball for Craig, allowing only four hits, no bases on balls and striking out fourteen men. Hoben, of Port Huron, pitched for Watford, and kept the hits well scattered, and was given excellent support. Score:

Watford	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—1	4 3
Ailsa Craig	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	2—3	11 2

Batteries—Hoben and Smith; White and Barnes. Time, 1 hour and 15 minutes.

THE TRADE REVIEW

Business Conditions in All Parts o the Dominion.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Bradstreet's weekly review says: Montreal holiday dullness still interferes with wholesale trade expansion. Business for immediate delivery is light, the retailers buying only in a hand-to-mouth manner. Orders for fall delivery, however, are fairly numerous for this time of the year. Owing to the lateness of the Northwest crops, and the uncertainty about the ultimate outcome for wheat, orders from the West are being delayed. Toward the end of the month, if no unfavorable conditions develop, it is expected that the Western buying will show renewed activity. The shipments of butter and cheese are heavy.

Toronto wholesale business is of moderate volume as is usual at this season. There is but little being done for current requirements of trade. Fall orders so far booked compare well with those of previous years at this date. Renewed activity in fall and winter business is looked for in a couple of weeks here with the autumn millinery openings and the commencement of the annual Industrial Exhibition which always brings in many country buyers. Values of staple manufactures are steady.

At Quebec the volume of business done during the week shows little increase over the preceding week. Crop prospects continue favorable, although in some sections less rain would be beneficial. Confidence is expressed in the outlook for fall trade, and it is predicted prices will be firmly held. Reports from Gaspe and Bonaventure are not satisfactory as to the cod catch, which is considerably below the average. Wholesalers, as a rule, report collections slow.

In Victoria, Vancouver, and other British Columbia trade centers, business is better in some departments. Good orders are coming in from the Yukon. The demand for lumber is active and the mills are busy, but lumbermen say that what is needed most to stimulate the industry is a higher duty and lower railroad freights. The outlook for business is good.

At Winnipeg wholesale trade has fallen off a little, as it always does after the close of the exhibition. Shipments to various retail trade centers are quite heavy now, retail merchants having bought liberally the past two weeks. If the wheat crop turns out as good as at present expected, it will greatly stimulate buying next month, but the harvest will be two weeks late. Prices of staple products are firm.

The movement in wholesale trade at Hamilton, as reported to Bradstreet's, is very fair for this season, when much activity is never looked for. Buying for the fall has been on a liberal scale so far and renewed activity is looked for next month.

London wholesale trade circles are fairly busy for this time of the year. The jobbers are busy shipping out goods on early fall orders and receiving from the manufacturers. The general outlook for trade is encouraging, more activity in retail business being looked for soon.

Wholesale business at Ottawa is in a healthy condition. There is a fair normal movement now in staple goods for this season. Values are being well maintained generally. The prospects for the fall trade are good.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

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MUNYON'S FREE DISTRIBUTION TODAY CALLED OUT

A GREAT CROWD

HUNDREDS OF WOMEN ANXIOUS FOR A FINE COMPLEXION AND

A CLEAR SKIN

CAME FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MUNYON'S WITCH-HAZEL SOAP AND

PAW-PAW PILLS

The London Advertiser made hosts of friends today for itself and for Munyon, too, by distributing free a combination designed to make the skin clear, the complexion brilliant and the face beautiful.

Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap and Paw-Paw Liver Pills were given away absolutely free to hundreds who crowded the office of The Advertiser, and women were in the majority. And, no wonder. Women know the value of beauty and know that without pure blood a clear skin and a good complexion are impossible.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Liver Pills force nature to throw off the impurities which are responsible for eczema, pimples and other facial blemishes. They purify the blood by keeping the digestive machinery in operation, curing, at the same time, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, etc., Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap does the rest. It makes the skin soft as velvet, takes away the roughness and redness, removes tan, drives out blackheads and causes other facial blemishes to disappear.

"I do not claim," said Prof. Munyon, "that the sample cake of Witch Hazel Soap and the sample of Paw-Paw Liver Pills given to the people will do all this, but they started you in the right direction, and I do claim and know that if the use of these preparations is followed up for a reasonable period the skin will be made to glow with youthful freshness, because the blood will be made pure by the pills, and the softening and soothing influence of the soap will very quickly exert themselves."

If the kidneys are out of order, by all means try Munyon's Kidney Cure. It has cured hundreds of this dangerous ailment.

If you have rheumatic pains of any kind, try Munyon's Rheumatic Cure, the greatest and surest cure for rheumatism that has ever been compounded.

For sale everywhere.

CHICAGO WOMAN WADES

And Other Women Tow Staring Husbands Away.

Chicago, Aug. 13. — The fashionable residents and loungers on the Lake Shore Drive were given a thrill last night which is inexplicable except that a woman won a bet. The drive is paved at an incline below the water level. A northwest wind was tossing breakers upon the walk.

In the presence of thousands a tall, handsome woman, arrayed in a gown that made her sisters turn around and stare, suddenly stopped and looked about her with an air of hesitation. She then elbowed her way to the edge, drew her skirts above her knees and walked for a mile or more unmindful of the waves which soused her to the waist. A crowd of 1,000 followed.

"She ought to be arrested," was the cry of indignant women who towed their husbands in opposite directions. At the foot of Fullerton avenue a carriage was awaiting. The woman was then completely drenched, and her hat, which she had taken off and was carrying in her hand, was a wreck. A man assisted her into the carriage, and there the mystery remains.

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."

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THOSE who once use JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX BREAD keep on using it. No other kind satisfies the requirements of the critical. Always pure, wholesome and delicious. At grocers. 'PHONE 818.

JOHNSTON BROS.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Rev. Professor Burgess, of Huron College, preaches in Mitchell tomorrow.

—Mr. Thomas G. Dockstader will remove from Aylmer to this city and will reside on Craig street.

—Mr. W. N. Humphries, of Parkhill, has secured a situation with a wholesale house of this city.

—Consul-Commander Hodgins and Head Clerk Fitzgerald, of the Woodmen of the World, attended the garden party of the Brantford brethren on Thursday night.

—Rev. D. Walter Collins will officiate for Archdeacon Richardson tomorrow at St. John's and Emmanuel Church. At the former he will deliver an address at the flower service, and administer holy communion.

PURCHASED STORE.

Mr. J. B. Smallman has purchased from Mr. C. H. Elliott, the east store of the three now occupied by Smallman & Ingram. The price was $19,000.

RICE PLEADED GUILTY.

William Rice pleaded guilty yesterday to using insulting language to Norah Thornton. Squire Lacey heard the case and fined Rice $1 and costs, amounting to $13 85.

THIRTY DOLLARS A "CUSS."

Percy Pierce, of Westminster, came before Squire Smyth yesterday, and on a charge of using profane language, was fined $5 and costs. The costs, as is usual in county cases, were very high, amounting to $25.

SOCIETY'S GOOD WORK.

Rev. J. H. Orme, secretary of the Western Ontario Bible Society, has received the following letter from Mrs. Christina Dunlop, president of the Napier W. C. T. U.: "The Bibles which you so kindly gave us for distribution among the poor in Algoma and in the lumbermen's comfort bags which we send, came to hand in splendid condition, and we are really thankful to the board for their exceeding kindness. Please give them the thanks of Napier Temperance Union, and accept a share of thanks for yourself for your exceeding goodness in this matter. We hope they may be the means of great good where they are sent."

CONCERT AT PORT.

The summer residents of Erie Rest are anxious to have a pavilion and to help defray the cost of building it have arranged to give a concert this evening on the lawn of the residence of Mrs. Cranstoun. The following well-known artists have volunteered their services: Mr. Cyril Dwight-Edwards, Miss Susie McGill, Miss Isabel Love, Mr. Jack Stewart, Mr. Arthur Garthwaite and Mr. S. H. Goodwin (the latter is one of Ben Greet's company). With the above talent the concert is bound to be an artistic success and there will undoubtedly be a large number go down from the city.

FATALLY BURNED.

Little Violet Taylor, daughter of Mr. George Taylor, formerly of this city, and who is now a resident of New Liskeard, Ont., was so badly burned through her dres catching fire from some candles with which she was playing, that she died on Tuesday last. The fatal accident occurred a few days previously, and it was thought at first that she would recover. The deceased was a sister of Mr. James Taylor, of this city, and 11 years of age.

OFFICERS OF NEW LODGE.

The officers of Loyal London Lodge, the recently-organized branch of the Manchester Unity, I. O. O. F., were installed at the last regular meeting. They are: Grand Master W. W. Dixon, P. G.; Noble Grand James H. Martin, P. V. G.; R. S., R. Stabler; L. S., C. Carfrae; Vice Grand C. Barratt, P. P. D. G. M.; R. S., F. McCrae; L. S., A. Cunningham; financial secretary, John Johnston; recording secretary, A. J. Watt; inside guard, G. Seigner; conductor, R. Lawson; trustees, A. J. Watt, Dr. McNeill, and R. Lawson; medical officer, Dr. McNeill; board of management, J. H. Martin, C. Barratt, W. W. Dixon, A. Cunningham and John Johnston. The lodge meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

TAXES REMITTED.

A minority meeting of the finance committee of the city council was held yesterday afternoon, only Alds. Stevely and Becher being present. A communication was read from Fraser & Fraser, asking that the residence of W. R. Hobbs on Wellington street, which is now the property of the Young Women's Christian Association, be exempted from taxation. Mr. Fraser and a deputation of ladies were present, in the interests of the association. Mr. Fraser said the Y. M. C. A. building, with the exception of the auditorium, was exempt, and he thought the women's building should be treated the same. It was finally recommended to the council that the building be exempted from taxation. The application of John Christie to have the taxes remitted on the building on Waterloo street, because it is used by the Dominion Government as a stores department, was laid over, as was also the memo regarding the increase in the mayor's salary.

EYEGLASSES WITHOUT RIMS
Why wear large unsightly frames when you can have our new style Rimless Eyeglasses that are so neat and becoming? We test the eyes, and can guarantee perfect satisfaction.
GRADUATE OPTICIAN.
WILLMOT,
217½ Dundas St.

I was cured of painful goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. W. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of facial neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. H. BAILEY.
Parkdale, Ont.

USE PARNELL'S BREAD.
'Phone 929.

A new message each day—watch for it.

OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT
Is the fine quality of work we are turning out. Everyone wearing FOREST PROCESS work advertises us—on the street, on the car, in the finest homes—you see it everywhere.
'Phone 1,068, or postal card will bring one of our white wagons.
FOREST CITY LAUNDRY,
"The Careful Laundry,"
72-74 King Street.

HAMILTON'S
ALE AND PORTER
Are not excelled. They have been made for years and have become superior to all others. Try from your Dealer.
Kent Brewery
LONDON, ONT.

AN EYE ACHE
may make you miserable, but you can make it go about its business by consulting our optician.
WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond Street

THE CANADIAN
SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY
encourages among all classes of people the habit of saving money, and affords them a safe place where they can deposit their earnings.
INTEREST
is allowed on all deposits, and is payable half-yearly.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
Office: 420, 422 Richmond Street.

SITE OF THE GRAND TRUNK'S NEW ROUNDHOUSE



Northwest corner of Simcoe and Adelaide streets, where the railway is to spend a large sum on a locomotive house and workshops. To the left is the factory of the Columbia Handle Company. The building to the right was used by the Grand Trunk, before amalgamation with the Great Western, as a freight shed.

Fair Board Disclaims All Responsibility for Muddle

Decides to Cancel the Contract Awarded to Ald. Stevely.

Will Look to Council to Hold It Free From Damage Claims.

Mayor Told That, With the Council, He Is to Blame for the Present State of Affairs.

"That the secretary be instructed to acknowledge the letter of the city clerk, dated the 9th inst., and to inform him that in view of the action of the mayor and No. 2 committee with respect to the new roof on the main building of the fair grounds, they will notify the contractors not to go on with the work. In view of the fact that the said work was undertaken under instructions received from the city council through the city clerk, dated Aug. 3, the fair board will look to the council to hold them free from all claims for damages, or otherwise, that the contractor may have against the fair board."

The above resolution, moved by ex-Mayor Little and seconded by Mr. A. M. Smart, was passed at a special meeting of the executive of the Western Fair Board yesterday afternoon. It means, in short, that through a bungle of the mayor and aldermen, in delegating powers to the fair board which it had no right to delegate, the city may be in for a bill of damages, and the fair board is released from its very generous agreement to pay for one half the cost of putting the new roof on the Westren Fair main building.

Yesterday afternoon's meeting developed the fact that the mayor, as Col. Gartshore put it, had no remedy to offer to overcome the difficulty raised by himself in regard to the Stevely contract, and was simply like the Irishman, newly landed at New York, "Agin the Government." The meeting was attended by President Gartshore, Messrs. A. M. Smart, John Pringle, James Brown, Mayor Beck and ex-Mayor Little.

After a bundle of correspondence had been read, showing that the fair board had acted upon the resolution of the city council, and had then been notified by City Clerk Edwards that the contractor had already been instructed to quit work, because the council thought the roof was to be a shingle one, the members expressed themselves in plain terms on the matter.

Mr. A. M. Smart said he could not see what all the trouble was about. The fair board had acted in good faith upon a resolution passed by the council, and when the contract was let he had no knowledge that a wooden roof was what the city wanted.

Board Acted In Good Faith.

President Gartshore also declared the board had acted in good faith and had let the contract in accordance with the resolution of the council. Now Ald. Stevely would likely hold the board responsible for any losses he might have incurred.

The mayor started in to discuss the merits of the contract which had been made, and he said that the Stevely agreement did not carry a penalty clause.

Ex-Mayor Little declared a guarantee did not amount to anything anyway. It was a guarantee to the fair board on city property.

Mayor Beck—How could you make the contract?

Ex-Mayor Little—By authority of the resolution to which you were a party, your worship.

The Mayor—But we had no power to pass that resolution.

Ex-Mayor Little then put the case in the clearest terms. He said the fair board had no particular desire to put a roof on the building. In fact the board was ready to cancel the contract, if it were recompensed for whatever amount Mr. Stevely should assess his damages. It was a pity that the little squabbles of the council should draw the fair board into a muddle. The board didn't care for Stevely any more than any other contractor. It made no difference to the board who did the job.

Mayor Beck said the board was to blame for not calling for tenders in the regular way.

Mr. Little replied that if anybody was open to censure it was the council for delegating powers to the fair board when it had no power to do so. Moreover the board had not acted with undue haste in letting the contract. The board was anxious to do what was right and it didn't want the mayor or the council to think that there was anything irregular in the manner of letting the contract. There was a certain amount of hurry, but no more than was necessary in the interests of the fair.

The mayor asked why other people were not called upon to tender on the job, and in reply to Mr. Little the secretary said he had not been told not to ask other persons besides Wyatt and Stevely to tender.

The mayor said there would have been no wrangle at present if the board had asked the council when the estimate were being arranged to put a new roof on the building.

A discussion arose as to why the board decided to put on metallic shingles and the mayor admitted having told Mr. Nelles that certain classes of British Columbia shingles are no good.

Mr. Little—Any class of a roof will suit the board. I move that the fair board withdraw from the contract, if the city will recompense the board for Stevely's claim. Will you second such a resolution, Mr. Beck?

The Mayor—No, sir.

Mayor Should Stand Share.

President Gartshore declared if any person was to blame the mayor should stand his share. He had been a party to the resolution which got the fair board into the muddle. The mayor knew when the contract was to be let but did not attend the meeting. The board had acted as if it were a private job, each member was letting—just as if the building were the personal property of any or all of the members.

The mayor declared he was present as a member of the fair board, but he was also protecting the council's interests. His contention was that the city owned the fair buildings and that the board had no right to put a roof on any one of them, nor had the council power to allow the board to put the roof on. He said that in 1901 the council had placed $1,000 at the credit of the fair board for certain repairs, but later found this action illegal and had placed the money to the credit of the board of works. The resolution which now caused the trouble looked bad for an alderman and he was sorry two aldermen had tendered on the job, Ald. Stevely had deliberately moved the resolution so that he could tender on the job. It was a resolution drawn with a great deal of care. Ald. Cooper had called attention to the peculiar wording of it, but he did not pay much attention to what Cooper said. He said the fair board should have telephoned the city hall to find out what class of roof should be put on. The press had accused him of political motives, but when he began his opposition to the present contract he did not know Wyatt had tendered on the job. The letting of the contract to an alderman was at least lacking in propriety.

Mr. James Brown pointed out that time and again the fair board had erected buildings on the fair grounds and had repeatedly made repairs, yet the city had not raised an objection. Moreover the mayor had stated that the city had done much to beautify the grounds. He could tell the mayor that the city had not so much as brought a single tree to Queen's Park.

Mr. Little—Then you do not question the faith of the board in letting the conract?

The Mayor—Not the board's faith, but its judgment.

Mayor Was Careless.

Mr. Little then said the council was to blame for the whole squabble, but the fair board, having no axe to grind, was ready to do anything the mayor might suggest to get out of the difficulty. He asked the mayor if he had any suggestion to offer. It was not the first job of the kind which had been done by an alderman.

The Mayor—I am speaking for my own council only. I tell you I don't intend to tolerate it. And I won't allow an alderman who does it to sit at the board.

Mr. Little—You should scold the council, not the fair board. If your ideas regarding the spending of money on the fair buildings were carried out it would be a good thing for the board, as you would have the city make all repairs. The board would be called upon to spend nothing. The fact of the matter was, the mayor had been careless in allowing the resolution to slip though, and the city clerk was also to blame for his vague manner of notification to the board.

The mayor again stated that he believed a wood roof was to be put on, and President Gartshore replied:

"You would have saved us a deal of trouble if you had said so in the resolution or in the city clerk's letter."

Mr. Little again told the mayor it was apparent the council had exceeded its powers and he asked the mayor for a remedy.

Mr. Beck said when aldermen legislated for their own pockets they had better get out of the council.

Mr. Smart—The council had better take it up.

The Mayor—The council will take it up.

Mr. Little—I move that the matter be referred to a committee, of which the mayor shall be a member, with power.

The Mayor—I absolutely refuse.

Mr. Smart—Well, we had better cancel the contract with Stevely and withdraw from the whole business.

The resolution was then drawn up, but before it was moved Mr. Little said to his worship:

"If you have any reason to vote against it tell us what it is. We'll do anything you want. If you want a committee appointed say so."

The mayor's reply was that he would vote against the resolution and he did. All the others voted for it.

Pianos at Winnipeg Exhibition

The piano exhibit at Winnipeg this year was one of the chief attractions of the big Dominion Fair. Perhaps in no other way is the growth of Canada better exemplified than by the progress of its manufacturers, and their exhibits at Winnipeg passed all expectations.

The demand for such luxuries as pianos has been very large in late years in Canada, a sure indication that the people are well-to-do and prosperous. The number of piano exhibits was very large.

For beauty and variety of style, the exhibit of the Williams Piano Company, of Oshawa, caused the most comment. The different instruments they showed, in point of style, finish and general musical merit, demonstrated this company to be foremost among the leading makers of the piano world. The cases shown were artistic models of the cabinetmaker's art.—The beautiful Sheridan, Old Dutch and Chippendale designs will not soon be forgotten by those who saw them. The two Dutch styles, one a rare specimen of French burl walnut and the other a choice bit of Cuban mahogany, were two of the features of the building. The dark, rich wood was offset by brass hinges and trimmings and even competing manufacturers could not withhold their admiration. Apart from their architectural beauty, these pianos were all that modern methods could make them and possessed many new features which made them most desirable from the music-lover's standpoint to illustrate—the entire exhibit being closed out to individual buyers the first week showing that western people appreciate the highest artistic conceptions as embodied in this special line.

The New Scale Williams Piano is a piano that has been constructed along entirely new lines and possesses so many advantages over other makes that it is well worth one's calling at the local warerooms to examine them. The Williams Piano Company, Oshawa, publish three booklets on the history and construction of a piano, which can be had direct by mail or application or from the local representatives of this celebrated piano. Sole local agents, The Williams Piano Company, Limited, 171 Dundas street, London.

Women Kissed Motorman

New Rochelle, N. Y., Aug. 13.—At the risk of losing his own life, James Traphagen, of Huguenot street, this city, a motorman, jumped from his car this afternoon and stopped a runaway which was dashing up Huguenot street straight for a crowd of about 300 women and children who were waiting for the trolleys. He was dragged two blocks.

After he had stopped the horse, the women crowded about him and shook his hands. Some kissed him.

WOODS' FAIR.

CLEARING OF RUBBER HOSE

Just a few lengths of ¾-inch, 3-ply, best brand, 50 feet in each. Regular $6 50. To close out only, each (all ready for use), .. $4 00

Galvanized Tubs—do not rust or fall to pieces. We now have all the sizes, from, up 75c

LOOK OVER THIS LIST.

Japanned Slop Jars, assorted colors, each	35c
Gas Toasters, round	25c
Colanders	10c
Flour Sieves	15c
No. 8 Copper Kettles, nickel-plated	$1 15
No. 9 Copper Kettles, nickel-plated	$1 25
Milk Pans, 10 quart, 3 for	25c
Dippers and Dust Pans, only, each	5c
Wash Boilers, No. 9, Copper, pit bottom, each	$1 25
Wash Boilers, No. 8, Copper, pit bottom, each	$1 15

Big Values in China and Crockery This Week

School Where Pretty Lawns and Flowers Are To Be Seen



St. George's, on Waterloo street north, which is said to stand a good chance of receiving a prize in the competition for schools.

HORSE FRIGHTENED AT AN AUTOMOBILE

Ran Away on a Hill and Driver Jumped—Was Unconscious When Picked Up.

While returning last night from Port Stanley in his automobile, Mr. Fred J. Darch was delayed by a mishap in which a St. Thomas man came near losing his life. Mr. Henderson Davis, an elderly man, bookkeeper for the Western Dairy Creamery of that city, was driving up the big hill at the west end of the city, when he met the automobile, and the horse, becoming frightened, turned around and ran away.

Although the light at the head of the hill was out, Mr. Davis could see the big searchlight on the front of the automobile. Probably he thought he could pass the machine safely. At any rate he did not turn down the side road at the bottom of the hill, but came up to within about 50 feet of the machine. The engine of the auto was off and the brakes on, but the car, of course, could not be stopped in the middle of the hill, though it was not going fast. As the horse came within view, it was seen to turn quickly and bolt down the hill, turning along the side road. In order to avoid running into the turning rig, Mr. Darch steered the tuto to the left of the road, and managed to escape by a few inches from running over the prostrate form of Mr. Davis. The latter had evidently jumped, as the place where he was found was 70 feet below where the rig swerved.

Dr. D. H. Arnott was with Mr. Darch's party, and he quickly examined the injured man, who was unconscious for a few minutes. Mr. Davis was dazed for some time, but fortunately suffered only a few abrasions to the scalp and face, and some minor bruises. In the meantime the ambulance had been summoned from the Amasa Wood Hospital, and Dr. Lawrence, of St. Thomas, took charge of the patient. The horse was captured later in another part of the town, no injury having been done to it, or the rig.

FOR FOURTH YEAR

Rev. W. J. Howson Invited by Board of Askin Street Church.

The quarterly official board of the Askin Street Methodist Church, South London, met last night, and among the questions considered was the invitation of the pastor, Rev. W. G. Howson, to remain a fourth year.

Mr. Howson completes his third year at Askin street in June next, and his services have been very satisfactory, resulting in the church's advancement financially and also in point of membership.

The invitation is to be considered by Mr. Howson, who, it is felt, will accept.

A Lasting Cure of Itching Piles

A CHRONIC CASE OF UNUSUAL SEVERITY AND LONG STANDING CURED BY DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Throughout Canada there are hundreds of cases similar to the one described below in which Dr. Chase's Ointment has proven a positive and lasting cure for the most severe form of itching piles:

Mr. F. G. Harding, a retired farmer, living at Nilestown, Middlesex county, Ont., writes as follows: "I have been troubled with bleeding and itching piles for four or five years, and suffered intense agony at times. I had tried almost everything, but could get nothing that would give relief. On hearing of Dr. Chase's Ointment I procured a box, and it only required part of it to completely cure me. I am recommending it to all afflicted as I was."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmandson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt

FORMALLY OPENS ON SEPT. 10TH

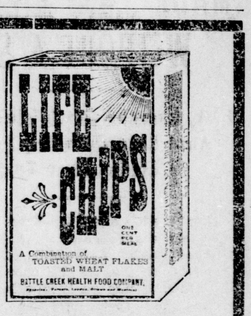
Date Fixed for the Commencement of the Grand Opera House Season.

Although "The Wizard of Oz" is announced for Saturday evening, Aug. 20, at the New Grand Opera House, the regular fall and winter season of the theater will not be formally opened until Sept. 10, when the attraction will be "Buster Brown," the new musical comedy which achieved so much success in New York and Philadelphia last season. Immediately following "Buster Brown" Londoners will get George Sidney in "Busy Izzy," for the fair week attraction, after which Adele Ritchie, in "Glittering Gloria"; Mme. Schumann-Heinck, in a new comic opera; James T. Powers, in "San Toy"; Chauncey Olcott, in "Terence"; Nannette Comstock, in "The Crisis"; Lawrence D'Orsay, in "The Earl of Pawtucket"; Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon, in "Taps"; Bettina Gerard, in "The Marriage of Kitty"; Al H. Wilson, in "A Prince of Tatters"; James J. Corbett, in "Pals"; Marie Wainwright in "Twelfth Night"; Joseph Murphy, in "Shaun Rhue" and "The Kerry Gow"; Stella Mayhew, in "Flo Flo"; Kirke La Shelle's Opera Company, in "The Princess Chic"; "The Silver Slipper"; "The Smart Set," "A Chinese Honeymoon," "Hoity Toity," "The Little Princess," "The Way of the Transgressor," "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," "David Harum," Al. G. Field's Minstrels, "Way Down East"; "Sherlock Holmes" and Charles H. Yale's "Devil's Auction."

Mr. Frank Kormah will continue to be Mr. Small's local representative at the Grand, while Mr. J. R. Stewart has been re-engaged to fill his old position in the box office.

A splendid chance to equip the children for school opening in boots and shoes is offered in the special-value sale, below wholesale prices, at W. R. Lawson's, 198 Dundas street.

Quilca House, County Cavan, where Dean Swift wrote part of his "Gulliver's Travels," has been sold in the Irish Land Judge's Court, together with the demesne.



This is the same breakfast food as is served every morning in America's famous Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich. Many other foods look as good, but none taste as good. The difference is ***vital*** if not ***visible.*** LIFE CHIPS has a crisp and nutty flavor that distinguishes it from all other breakfast foods. When ordering ask for Life Chips and take no chances.

SUPPLEMENT

London Advertiser

SECTION TWO

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

TOGO REPORTS ON BIG FIGHT

Fought Russians From Early Afternoon Until Sunset.

GAVE THEM A BAD HAMMERING

Early in Battle Formation of Czar's Squadron Became Disorganized and the Ships Scattered.

Tokio, Aug. 13.—Admiral Togo has reported as follows: "On Aug. 10 our combined fleet attacked the enemy's fleet near Gugan Rock. The Russian vessels were emerging from Port Arthur, trying to go south. We pursued the enemy to the eastward. Severe fighting lasted from 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon until sundown. Toward the close the enemy's fire weakened remarkably. His formation became confused and his ships were scattered. The Russian cruisers Askold and Novik and several torpedo boat destroyers fled to the southward. Other of the enemy's ships retreated separately toward Port Arthur. We pursued them, and it appears that we inflicted considerable damage. We found life buoys and other articles belonging to the Russian battleship Czarevitch floating at sea. The Czarevitch probably was sunk. We have received reports from the torpedo boats and the torpedo boat destroyers which were engaged in the attack on the ships of the enemy. The Russian vessels, with the exception of the Askold, the Novik, the Czarevitch and the cruiser Pallada, appear to have returned to Port Arthur. Our damage was slight. Our fighting strength has not been impaired."

Washington, Aug. 12.—The Japanese legation today received the following cablegram from the foreign office at Tokio:

"Admiral Togo reports that the Russian squadron proceeded southward, after the sortie from Port Arthur on Aug. 10, and were attacked by the combined Japanese fleet 25 miles southeast of Port Arthur. They were pursued in an easterly direction. Sharp fighting continued from 1 p.m. until sunset. The enemy apparently suffered heavy damage, and later his fire slackened greatly, while his battle formation was completely deranged. The Askold, the Novik, the Czarevitch, the Pallada and some destroyers fled southward, and the rest probably fled to Port Arthur, after an attack by our destroyers and torpedo boat flotilla at night. Our fleet suffered no serious damage, and the total casualties were about 170."

Badly Battered

Shanghai, Aug. 12.—Night.—The Russian protected cruiser Askold arrived at Woo Sung today with her fifth funnel gone close to the deck, all the funnels riddled with shell holes, one gun on the port side dismantled, and several large shell holes above the waterline. One lieutenant and eleven men have been killed and 50 men wounded.

An Official Statement

Tokio, Aug. 12, 10:30 p.m.—The navy department tonight issued a brief statement of the engagement with the Russian Port Arthur squadron on Aug. 10. The statement follows:

"According to reports received to date, the enemy's fleet, which emerged from Port Arthur was attacked by our fleet south of Yentao Island. The Russian fleet fled during the night. The cruisers Askold Novik and another cruiser, with one torpedo boat destroyer, went into Kiao Chou Bay on the evening of Aug. 11. One torpedo boat destroyer went to Che Foo and three of the enemy's battleships, one cruiser, probably the Diana, one hospital ship, two gunboats and several torpedo boat destroyers seem to have separately returned to Port Arthur between dawn and noon of Aug. 11. Our fleet appears to have sustained no damage."

It is anticipated that the Japanese Government will immediately make representations to Germany, concerning the Russian warships which have taken refuge at Tsing Chou.

Was Withoft Killed

Che Foo, Aug. 13, 10 a.m. — A report from Tsing Chou says that the Russian warships still there are the battleship Czarevitch, the protected cruisers Pallada land Novik, and three torpedo-boat destroyers. The Czarevitch, which is badly damaged is being repaired with German assistance, it is alleged.

A report has also been received here to the effect that Admiral Withoft was killed in the naval battle of Round Island last Wednesday.

A strong detachment of Japanese warships is reported to have sailed south for the purpose of intercepting the Vladivostock fleet, which it is believed has not yet effected a junction with the vessels reported to have been purchased by Russia from the Argentine Government.

THE CLALLAM WRECK

Owners of Steamer Are Discharged From Liability.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 13.—The Puget Sound Navigation Company, the owners of the steamer Clallam, which sank during a storm in the Straits of Juan de Fuca January 9, 1904, with 40 passengers and 10 of the officers and crew, has been relieved of liability for damages on account of the accident by United States District Judge C. Bellinger.

The steamship company recently, under a provision of the Federal statutes, filed a petition in the United States District Court asking for a limitation of liability, which might result from damage claims filed by relatives and heirs of persons who were drowned in the catastrophe.

The decree states that all claims growing out of the disaster to the steamship Clallam are forever discity, charged with petit larceny. Cleveand enjoined from presenting demands.

Petrel Still at It.

Port Stanley, Ont., Aug. 12. — The Dominion cruiser Petrel (Capt. Dunn) arrived here this evening with 121 American fishermen's gill nets, which Capt. Dunn found set in Canadian waters, off Long Point. Very few fish were in them. The nets will be confiscated and sold.

A GOWN TRUST

Combine of Makers in Realm of Feminine Attire.

Paris, Aug. 13.—All the principal dressmakers of Paris have joined in a trust of an altogether new kind, nothing more nor less than a trust "de Felegance." The members of the new combine include such well-known names as Beer, Callot, Doucet, Diemert, Paquin, Laferriere, Redfern, Rouff and Randnitz.

For many seasons German and Austrian dressmakers have been buying the best models of the big Paris houses, then selling at reduced price copies of these models to second-rate houses all over Europe and America. As a result, when the genuine client of a Paris dressmaker had bought a high-class original, it was often merely to find on returning home that the same model had already been produced by the wholesale.

Complaints were frequent and wrathful. To offset this the trust has been formed.

As concerns the autumn fashions, the members of the new organization have decided to show none of the new models to foreign buyers before Aug. 16, and to deliver no model to the continental trade before Sept. 15.

ROLLS OF MEXICAN BILLS

A Montreal Doctor Under Arrest at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Niagara Falls, Aug. 13.—"Are there any complaints from Buffalo?" was the query of Dr. Cleveland, a French-Canadian, arrested in Niagara Falls, Ont., by request of the police of this city, chrged with petit larceny. Cleveland is the man wanted for passing alleged Mexican five-dollar bills on a couple of saloon-keepers in this city. When complaint was made the police found he had gone to Canada, and search was made for him over there.

Although the charge on which he was wanted was not one on which he could be extradited, he voluntarily consented to cross to this side, and did so yesterday morning in company with Chief Mains. He was allowed to make restitution to Edward Powers, and the Pickwick saloon, and he was taken to the Buller grocery store, where he took up a bill that had been passed on one of the clerks. He stated, however, that this bill was not from his bunch, and thus made it evident that there was another at least concerned in passing the Mexican bills in this city.

A bank on the Canadian side told the police the bills were worth about $4 87½. When arrested Cleveland had 20 of the bills, and $50 in Canadian and United States money in his pockets. He claims to be from Montreal, and is a sharp man. His inquiry about Buffalo made the police here believe that somebody may be shoving the bills in that city.

YANKEE PLAN WOULD INJURE US

Crazy Proposal to Dam Niagara Would Infringe on Canada's Rights.

Buffalo, Aug. 13.—Col. Thomas W. Symons, U.S.A., terms impracticable, and bordering on absurdity, the plan advocated by Millard F. Bowen, secretary of the Manufacturers' Club, for damming Niagara River at Tonawanda and Niagara Falls, dividing the gorge between the head of the river and Grand Island into two sections.

"The whole proposition," Col. Symons says, "is based on the use of a steel bulkhead pier, or breakwater, devised by a citizen of Buffalo, which I believe has not been used anywhere.

"To plan a $6,000,000 improvement to fit the use of such an untried structure, especially in the swift waters and rock bottom of the Niagara River gorge, would be inexcusable folly. It might benefit about twenty miles of water front at the expense of forty miles, largely in a foreign country, which has equal rights with the United States in Niagara River."

The plan is so totally impracticable and ruinous in other respects as to put it in the category of impossible things. In planning such works as this it is necessary to look further than the benefits to particular locations, and their effects on other things must be considered. In this particular case the effects of the works planned on Lake Erie, the Niagara River and Tonawanda Creek and property not within the scope of the benefits must be taken into account.

"The proposed plan shuts off about one-third of the Niagara River in its narrowest part, the gorge just below Lake Erie, compelling at least 95 per cent of the flow to pass through the narrowest gorge, and increasing the velocity of the river, already too great for safe navigation, to an extent that would make navigation absolutely impracticable. The effect of this would be to absolutely destroy the commercial value of the entire Canadian shore of the river, and the entire western shore of Grand Island."

ZONE SYSTEM IN ENGLAND

For a Stated Sum You Travel at Will Between Points.

London, Aug. 13. — The institution of zone fares has caused a revolution in railway passenger traffic in the North of England.

The Great Central is the first railway in this country to adopt the continental zone system, and Mr. Fay, its general manager, is the daring pioneer.

In the Manchester and Sheffield districts the new system is now in full swing. A small sum from 10d to 2s enables a person to travel as many times as he likes for a week between the different zone stations.

For 1s 6d, for instance, a Sheffield man travels as many 25-mile journeys a week as he wishes, so long as he keeps to the zone stations.

"Competition from the electric trains," explained Mr. I. W. D. Smith of the Great Central publicity department yesterday, "was one of the causes which led to the adoption of the system.

"Business men in Manchester living ten or more miles out of the center of the city, can now lunch at their own homes.

"The results exceeded all that we anticipated, but, whether or not the zone fares will be a permanent success elsewhere remains to be seen.

"They have been successfully established between Grimsby and Cleethorpe, where a 6d weekly ticket enables its owner to cover the seven miles there and back as often as he likes. On Saturday afternoons a return ticket covering seven miles is issued for a penny for the benefit of people going to market."

It is thought that the number of companies, each incorporated under a different act of Parliament, will prevent the adoption of the scheme in London.

JAPS' RASH ACT MAY WIDEN WAR

Will Che Foo Incident Plunge China Into Combat?

UNITED STATES IS ALARMED

Situation Considered an Ugly One, Which Might Easily Culminate in a World War.

Washington, Aug. 12.—The report of the capture by the Japanese torpedo destroyers of the Russian destroyer Ryeshitelni in the harbor of Che Foo, as conveyed to Washington by Consul-General Fowler's cablegram today, was received with the deepest interest and also concern, for it was realized that there were in this incident the germs of serious international trouble. Mr. Fowler spoke of the affair as a "cutting out" expedition, thereby differing from the press dispatches, which at first reading appeared to indicate that seizure of the Russian boat was in at least some degree caused by the action of the captain of the craft in attacking the Japanese boarding lieutenant. It may be that upon this point will turn the decision as to whether or not there has been a violation of Chinese neutrality by the Japanese.

If the expedition was a genuine cutting out one, then there is no question in the minds of the officials that the Japanese have committed an offense against international law by violating neutrality, and in addition have broken the agreement they entered into at the beginning of the war to limit the field of warlike operations to Manchuria and Korea and their waters. Should this prove the case the results probably will be grave and vexatious. The tenets of international law state that the captured vessel must be returned to the custody of the Chinese Government, and an apology rendered for the offense against Chinese neutrality. But if Russian lives have been lost, as reported in the press dispatches, a greater complication will follow, for Russia may, in turn, hold China responsible for the punishment of the Japanese, who caused the death of her sailors when under the sheiter of the Chinese port authorities. Altogether, the situation is full of danger, and the main apprehension of the officials here is that it may be the incident that will break down the agreement of the powers and plunge China into the war as a full-fledged belligerent and ally of Japan. The consequences of such an act on China's part, upon existing alliances between Japan and Great Britain, and between Russia and France, can only be conjectured, and the prospect is so alarming that it's not doubted the American state department will do its utmost among neutral powers, to effect such a settlement of this incident as shall preserve the agreement as to China in full force.

Japs Broke Word

Che Foo, Aug. 12. — Noon. — Chinese interviews with Admiral Sah and Ching, who is in command of the Hai Yung, indicate that the Chinese naval authorities were more active than was at first supposed. When the first Japanese torpedo boat destroyer, towing the Ryeshitelni, departed to the northward, the second Japanese destroyer steered a course past the flagship and the cruiser Hai Chi. The latter cleared for action, and signaled to the destroyer to stop. This was done. Admiral Sah informed the commander of the Japanese destroyer that the Ryeshitelni must be returned, as neutrality had been flagrantly violated. To this the commander of the second destroyer replied that he would overtake the first destroyer and return to Che Foo. Admiral Sah accepted the word of honor of the Japanese commander and allowed him to depart. The Chinese admiral is deeply chagrined at this occurrence, and is ill as a result. He has turned the command of his squadron over to Captain Ching.

At St. Petersburg

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13, 3:30 a.m. — St. Petersburg tonight is divided between rejoicing over the birth of an heir to the throne and anxiety as to the fate of the Port Arthur squadron. All that seems to be known is that there was a day's running fight and a night torpedo attack, in which some of the ships became separated from the squadron, but the latest dispatches from Shanghai seem to indicate that the Japanese were beaten off, though with what damage is not clear. Though at least four Russian battleships appear to have reached the open sea, the cruisers Pallada, Askold and Diana and one battleship remain unaccounted for.

The injuries sustained by the battleship Czarevitch give her sanctuary in the harbor of Tsing Chou, but the Novik is under notice served by the German authorities to leave.

The Japanese Losses

Washington, Aug. 12.—The Japanese legation has received a revised list of casualties on the Japanese side from the battle of Ching Jiu, on March 28, up to and including the battle of Yangste Ling, on Aug. 1, showing the total estimated casualties to be 12,055. The largest losses resulted from the battles of Kin Chou and Nan Shan, when 33 officers and 716 men were killed and 3,455 men wounded. The next largest loss was in the battle of Telissu, June 15, when the total casualties were 1,173, including seven officers killed, and 43 officers wounded. The actual known losses for the period of this report are given as follows: Killed—Officers, 54; men, 1,509. Wounded—Officers, 96; men, 6,330, to which are added the estimated casualties for some of the engagements, amounting to 4,066, making the grand total of 12,055.

Want an Increase

Toronto, Aug. 12. — The application of the builders' laborers for 28 cents per hour instead of 25 cents, which they now get, has been refused. The federation board of the Builders' Exchange, which considered the request, has notified its secretary to state "that it is inadvisable at the present time to increase wages or to change existing conditions. We are now in the middle of the building season, and any change made now would seriously affect the building trade and cause much unrest and uneasiness. The board desires further to point out that the present rate is quite as high as is paid in any other similar city, either in Ontario or the United States.

A RUNAWAY TRAIN

Rushes Down Grade in Quebec and Does Great Damage.

Quebec, Aug. 13.—A runaway freight train on the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway early yesterday morning ended in a disastrous wreck at Hedleyville, on the north side of the River St. Charles, half a mile from Quebec. The loss to the company is estimated at $40,000. The train consisted of an engine and thirty heavily-loaded cars. While coming down a steep grade near Lorette the train became unmanageable through the brakes refusing to work. Seeing that they could do nothing to save the train, the engineer and fireman jumped, and a few minutes later the big train jamed into the switch at Hedleyville. The compact was so great that the front cars were forced across and tumbled against the station. Twenty-six cars and their contents of lumber were smashed by the terrible impact.

CAPT. THACKER TAKEN TO FRONT

Canada's Military Attache Goes to Port Arthur

TO PICK UP POINTERS ON SIEGE

Says Obstacles Were Thrown in the Way of His Observing Methods by the Japanese.

Ottawa, Aug. 13.—A report received at the Militia Department from Capt. Thacker, R.C., who was sent to the Orient to pick up whatever lessons may be drawn from the Russian-Japanese campaign, says that, after a long delay in Tokio he was to leave July 20 to embark for Dalny, and join the Japanese army at Port Arthur. The captain complains of the four months he was compelled to stay in the Japanese capital before getting to the scene of activities, and adds that every obstacle was thrown in the way of his observing the methods employed in the mobilization, entraining and embarkation of troops. The desire for secrecy extended even to the medical arrangements. He hopes that a little more latitude may be given when, in company with other attaches, he reaches the front.

Capt. Thacker forwards an article on Shimose powder, which is in use in the Japanese army. It says that the Shimose compound is two degrees more destructive than dynamite, while gun-cotton, on which lyddite and other military high explosives are based, comes directly below the Japanese compound. Its cost of manufacture, moreover, is one-half that of gun-cotton, which ordinarily explodes only after they have pierced an iron plate, for instance. But with this Shimose powder the piercing and detonation are practically simultaneous, and the fragments are therefore numberless, from 2,000 to 3,000, and scattered in all directions, which would mean the most fearful carnage if the explosion occurred on a ship's deck. One Russian bluejacket on the Variag was wounded in no less than 160 different places by the explosion of a Shimose shell during the engagement at Chemulpo. Many deaths occurred from the mere blast, where no wounds were received.

HAD COUNTERFEIT PLANT

A Boston Doctor and Society Man in the Toils.

Boston, Aug. 13. — Ten thousand two hundred dollars in counterfeit $2 bills were found by United States secret service agents in the house of Dr. F. G. Sanft, a prominent Roxbury physician, after Dr. Sanft had been arrested by the city police on a charge of having passed a bogus bill upon a street fruit vendor. The Government also found a complete outfit for manufacturing spurious bank notes. The evidence at hand, they say, makes the case one of the most important of any of recent dates. Dr. Sanft will be arraigned before a United States commissioner. He has lived in Roxbury for seventeen years. He has a wife and two daughters, and his family have been leaders in society not only in Boston, but along the south shore, where they had a summer home.

The secret service agents had been working on the case for some time, prompted by the complaint made by banks and specially by the Boston Elevated Company, that the city was filled with counterfeit $2 notes. The trail led finally to Roxbury, and the United States agents were about to make a raid, when they heard a report that Dr. Shaft had been arrested. Prompt action followed, and, after an inspection of the physician's house, the officers announced their find. Among the articles revealed by the search was a splendid German photographic lens and a quantity of Chinese fibre paper.

PROMISED TEDDY A HEAD

Moro Chief Offered to Go Home and Kill Datto Ali.

St. Louis, Aug. 13.—Gov. T. K. Hunt, of the Igorrote village, and Frederick Lewis, of the Moro village, who escorted the Igorrote chieftains and Datta Facundo to Washington to pay their respects to President Rooseveit, returned to the World's Fair yesterday. In response to questions as to what they thought of the President, Antonio, the interpreter of the Igorrotes, replied:

"We all think he is a very nice and good man, very kind."

Datto Facunda, of the Moro village, in the interview with the President, offered to go back at once to the island and secure the head of Datto Ali, the Moro chief who is at present giving Gen. Wood so much trouble. President Roosevelt thanked Facunda for his loyalty and kind offer, and said he did not think it would be necessary. The Datto replied:

"Very well; as you please."

All the tourists declared when they returned to the Philippines they would impress upon the minds of the natives the friendliness of the United States Government.

Mr. Byran Loses

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 13.—A decision adverse to William J. Bryan in his contest over the will of the late P. S. Bennett was handed down by the supreme court of errors. The decision virtually denies that Mr. Bryan is entitled to the $50,000 mentioned in the "Sealed Letter," written by Mr. Bennett and addressed to his widow, to be read by her after his death. By this letter, the widow was asked to give $50,000 to Mr. Bryan and his family.

FRESH CLUE IN BABY MYSTERY

Toronto Police Now After Gypsy Fortune Teller.

MAY BE MAN BADLY WANTED

Answers to the Description of Man Seen With the Missing Woman and the Infant.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—In the midst of the host of clues to missing babies, slight, trouble-looking women, and stout men of foreign appearance, the detective department have been furnished with since the discovery of the body of the infant in Coatsworth's Cut last Thursday, the officers at work upon the case have at last secured a plausible thread, and they are following the matter up with renewed energy. Since the case became interesting the detectives have pursued a number of blind clues. A child would not be seen for some days in a certain neighborhood, and immediately the gossips of the district would leap to the conclusion that it was the murdered infant, and run to the detectives. A man would be dispatched to the place, only to find that the infant was ill or had been taken away for a visit.

"We have to follow these clues up, for from the most unexpected source we often get our best information," said Inspector Stark today.

"The latest and most promising clue comes from a young man who lives in King street west. He says that about a month ago while at the Island he, with a number of others, went to the gypsy encampment of the Street Carnival and had his hand read. The man who read his hand was a stout, dark fellow, who answered to the description of the man wanted in the baby mystery. The gypsy camp was part of a Street of Cairo aggregation, and the organization partly broke up here. The main body went on to Berlin, leaving the gypsies here. Two weeks ago Tuesday morning—a week before the first time the couple with the child were seen at Munro Park boathouse—this young man met the man at the Sunnyside end of the Queen street car line. Both were on a car, and the young man edged over to have a talk with the chap who had told his fortune. The gypsy was accompanied by a woman and a child in the seat ahead of him, and said that they had just joined him that morning, coming from Boston. He said that they were both tired out from the long journey. He further told the young man that he had been up to High Park trying to make arrangements to set up a tent there, and in addition the day before he visited Manager Banks of the Munro Park amusements, seeking an engagement or space in the park. He was to see Mr. Banks again that afternoon concerning the proposition.

The gypsy, the woman, the baby, and the young man rode together from Sunnyside to Yonge street, where the man, woman and baby alighted and went into one of the big stores to buy clothes for the baby.

The next day at 5:30 the young man saw the same pair on one of the wharves. Their appearance tallies well with that of the couple who were twice seen at Munro Park with a baby and went out in a boat. The police are searching for them, and if they still have the child the young man saw them with all well and good, but if the infant is missing it is up to them to explain its disappearance.

A BOATING TRAGEDY

Man Saves Two Companions, But Is Swept Over Rapids.

Ottawa, Aug. 13. — W. Lyon, aged 21, a popular young resident of Ottawa, was drowned in the Gatineau River near this city yesterday afternoon. He was out boating with two young ladies when their craft upset. Lyons succeeded in placing his companions on the overturned boat, from which perilous position they were recovered with difficulty. Lyon, however, was swept down to death over the rapids. He was the second son of Mr. George Lyon, manufacturer's agent, and prominent in sporting and musical circles.

RAG BOILER EXPLODES

Narrow Escape From Serious Fatality at St. Catharines, Ont.

St. Catharines, Ont., Aug. 13.—One of the large rag boilers in the heater room of the Kinleith Paper Company exploded last night just after 6 o'clock. The room was badly wrecked, and the outside stone walls three stories high and seventeen inches thick, were blown to pieces, and fell into the old canal. The main building adjoining remained intact. Had the explosion occurred other than just after 6 o'clock there undoubtedly would have been several fatalities, but all escaped excepting William Sneath and Edward Hudson, they receiving several cuts about the face and head. The fire brigade was called out, but the ruins did not take fire. The explosion was felt all through the business part of the city.

Knifed in the Lung

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 12.—A number of Italians working on the Grand Trunk Railway near Burlington Junction, got into a quarrel yesterday and used the knife on each other. The injured were brought to the city hospital here, and as a result of the fracas Joe Valanza, one of the gang, will probably die. Tony Valanza, his son, is also injured, but not so seriously as the father whose lung is pierced by a knife wound. The culprits in the affray have not been arrested as yet.

Queen's Scholarships

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 13.—The scholarships granted by Queen's to the honor matriculants are announced. In junior matriculation Kingston secures two scholarships; Orangeville, Sydenham, Williamstown and Alexendria, Ont., each one. The values are from $75 to $300. In senior matriculation Brockville captures three, Kingston gets two, Hamilton, Ottawa, Arnprior, Smith's Falls, Carleton Place, Renfrew and Kemptville one each. The Prince of Wales' prizeman is W. B. Campbell, Brockville. These scholarships range in value from $125 to $200.

UNDER CIVIC CONTROL

Debts of Several English Municipalities on the Increase.

London, Aug. 13. — Startling figures as to the results of municipal trading were laid before the Industrial Freedom League by Lord Avebury this week.

He said that 319 municipalities in England and Wales had outstanding loans amounting to £195,000,000. The amount owing to bankers in overdrafts was £10,713,000, the total indebtedness having increased by £141,933,999 between 1894 and 1802.

The leased system of the London Tramways showed a surplus in 1903 of £38,252, and in part of 1904 of £27,-657; while the county council portion showed losses of £2,250 and £8,283 in those periods.

BIRTH BREAKS THE HOODOO

Czar Says Arrival of Heir Predicts Ultimate Victory.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13, 4 p.m. — This morning the Empress and the heir to the throne are both making satisfactory progress. An imperial manifesto is published announcing the birth of an heir. It invites all Russian subjects to offer their prayers for the prosperity of the heir to the throne. In receiving the congratulations of his court yesterday, the Emperor, in a brief reply, said: "I am happier at the birth of a son and heir than at a victory of my troops, for now I face the future calmly and without alarm, knowing by this sign that the war will be brought to a happy conclusion."

HYPNOTIZED WHEN WED

Mrs. Hosea Makes That Charge and Gets a Divorce.

Mobile, Ala., Aug. 13.—A divorce has been granted to Mrs. Ruth Bush Hosea from her husband, Robert Hosea, jun., well known in New York and Cincinnati musical circles. Both the complainant and the defendant are allowed to marry again. Mrs. Hosea is allowed to resume her maiden name.

She is the daughter of Col. J. Curtis Bush, a retired millionaire cotton broker. She was married to Mr. Hosea in New York two years ago, having met him in a church choir there. Soon after the marriage Mrs. Hosea made the charge that she had been hypnotized by Hosea, and that she did not know what she was doing when she entered into the marriage contract.

Mrs. Hosea refused to live with her husband, and entered the suit for divorce shortly after the marriage. He offered no objections. The divorce was granted on July 22, but did not become known until today.

BRITISH NOT TO OCCUPY THIBET

Will Withdraw When Assured of Fair and Equal Treatment by the Thibetans.

London, Aug. 13.—In the House of Commons yesterday, during the discussion of the India budget, Indian Secretary Brodrick, replying to criticisms of the Tibet expedition, said he was unable to say when it would return. It was the intention to vacate Lhassa immediately after terms had been arranged. The Government did not propose a permanent occupation, but it must insist on the authorities at Lhassa giving assurances that Great Britain's name would be treated with proper respect. The Secretary added that Russia had been fully advised, and agreed with Great Britain's plans.

In the course of the debate Mr. Brodrick and other speakers paid a high tribute to the administrative ability of Lord Curzon of Keddleston, the viceroy of India, and expressed pleasure at the fact that he was returning to India.

MOTOR CAR WRECKED

A C. P. R. Resident Engineer Killed at Killarney, Manitoba.

Winipeg, Aug. 13.—W. F. Lang, resident engineer of the C. P. R., was killed yesterday morning at Killarney. His roadman, a Mr. Perdue, escaped. Mr. Lang and ris assistant were making a trip with a gasoline motor car, and when passing a road crossing near Killarney the car was wrecked. Mr. Lang was thrown against some obstruction at the side of the track and killed almost instantly. The car was running at a high rate of speed at the time, and it is supposed that it struck something which had been dropped on the track from a passing wagon. Mr. Lang was married, and leaves a wife and small family. He was a great favorite among his fellow-employes.

DOVE THROUGH PLANKS

Leap the Gapper Does a Marvellous Stunt at Rochester.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Wilfrid H. Barber, a famous bicyclist, well-known all over Europe and in South America, was injured tonight at Ontario Beach while "Leaping the Gap." As he jumped the gap tonight his wheel collapsed and he was thrown to the bottom of the circle, thirty feet below, his head and shoulders going through the planking. He got up unassisted and walked to his dressing-room, but there he became unconscious. The back of his head and his chest were injured, but physicians say tonight that he is not injured internally, and no bones were broken. It was Barber's thirteenth performance here. This is Barber's home, and he had just returned from a long stay abroad. The accident was witnessed by a large crowd, and caused much excitement.

G. T. P. Terminal.

Winnipeg, Aug. 13.—Hon. R. F. Prefontaine, Dominion Minister of Marine, and party, passed through this city on their way to the coast. They will be joined next Thursday at Victoria by Messrs Hays and Wainwright, of the G. T. P., when the party will leave to inspect Port Simpson, Kittemata and another harbor south of Port Simpson, the three proposed terminals of the G. T. P. The decision for terminals will then be made and approved by the Government.

ENGLAND HAS A FIT OF ECONOMY

The People Are Cutting Down Their Expenses.

WHERE THE SHOE IS PINCHING

To Increased Taxation and Other Causes Are Ascribed the Thriftier Habits of the Nation.

London, Aug. 13.—From persons in almost every grade of society, from the highest to the lowest, the same complaint of no money can be heard, and at last one puts the query to his neighbor, "Why?"

Wholesalers, retailers, doctors, cabmen, solicitors, dock laborers, restaurant keepers, wine merchants, to mention only a few, are all suffering. It is as though an ill wind had swept across the country, leaving a blight upon almost every industry and upon every man, whether he lives by his investments or earns a few pence an hour by the sweat of his brow.

The wave of depression extends from the west of London, where the more expensive jewels are now scarcely ever purchased, to the east coast watering places that are suffering from a lack of visitors, despite the glorious weather; from East London, where the dock laborers are clamoring for work and their children for bread, to the Welsh ports and towns, where trade is sorely depressed, and again from Scotland, with its almost stagnant whisky trade, to the south coast of England.

Luxuries were the first to feel the new adverse conditions, and the decrease in their consumption is now most marked throughout the country.

Men who formerly drank expensive wines now purchase cheaper brands, or abstain from wine altogether. Others who were accustomed to take a good brand of champagne now have a whisky and soda instead, and it is a sign of the times that some of the finest brands of champagne can be purchased at a lower sum than they were sold at two years ago.

Travelers to the continent ask tourist agents to find them cheap hotel accommodation, and then they travel second class, instead of first, and also practice other economies when taking their holidays.

Children spend less money at the confectioners; automatic machines mutely appeal to travelers at railway stations, but are unheeded; and many men who formerly traveled to their work by train now go by road to save a copper.

During last winter expensive furs were rarely purchased. Charitable institutions are in the depths of despair, while stock exchange stagnation is no longer heeded. The complaint has become chronic. A London charitable institution recently sent out 4,000 letters asking for contributions, the sole response being two penny stamps.

The deposits in the postoffice savings banks this year show a falling off averaging over one million sterling per annum, and friendly society business is almost at a standstill.

What is the reason for this very serious state of affairs?

"I consider it mainly due to our enormous and growing taxation," said a great financial expert yesterday, "and to our rapidly increasing rates. To those cases we much mainly attribute our bad trade. The almost unbearable taxes on businesses and trade must suffer in consequence. In this country we pay, man, woman and child, in taxation, nearly three times as much as do citizens in the United States.

"I have noticed this creeping on us for some time past. Look at the theaters in London; their business has been terrible during the present year. Doctors cannot get their fees, solicitors cannot get work, the book trade is almost stagnant, and thousands of clerks are out of employment."

The chief of one of London's largest stores attributes the depression to the effects of the war, to increased taxation, increased rates, and to increased cost of living.

"While we are doing a larger business and selling more goods," he confesses, "the total turnover is less than in previous years, because cheaper articles are purchased. In wines, jewelry and fancy goods the falling off is particularly noticeable. Put strangely enough, while trade has been growing steadily worse, and while money has been becoming scarcer, the cost of living has been steadily increasing."

The articles used in the home have been growing in price, provisions particularly being comparatively dearer, and landlords have to pay more taxes, and, consequently, they ask higher rents. But salaries have not increased. On the contrary, the labor market is overcrowded.

In west end restaurants also the depression is felt. Men who formerly dined at what may be termed the extravagant restaurants now go to those that are more reasonable, and others have vanished from their old haunts altogether.

But the lot of the local trader is a heavy one. He has to bear the burden of increased rates and taxes, while his profits are less than ever before, and his business is leaving him.

WILL NOT FORCE ISSUE

U. S. to Abide by Russia's Promise Cease Sinking.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 13.—Attorneys, representing the Portland Milling Company called at the State Department with affidavits and papers, intending to demonstrate the non-contraband character of the American cargo on the Hamburg-American liner Arabia, seized by the Vladivostock squadon. These documents will be dispatched at once to U. S. Ambassador McCormick at St. Petersburg, where the proceedings of the Prize Court, which condemned that part of the cargo, will come up for revision by a superior tribunal. To save all rights, Secretary Hay will enter a formal protest against this and other seizures under like circumstances as a basis for claims for reimbursement in the future. There is no disposition to force the issue at this time, partly in view of the fact that the Russians have allowed intimations to fall that there will be no more sinking of neutral vessels or seizures of non-contraband goods.

WE KEEP ON TELLING YOU

ABOUT THE VAST SUPERIORITY OF

"SALADA"

CEYLON UNCOLORED GREEN Tea to Japans. What we claim is true. You can prove speedily by a teapot infusion. Will you do so? See that you do. Sold in the same form as the famous "SALADA" Black Tea. By all Grocers.

Sweet as a Rose.

A step on the terrace, and a man's voice singing. "Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen," and Bob enters, his handsome face tanned and rosy, his eyes bright and sparkling.

"Hullo," he says, pitching his hat into a corner. "Breakfast ready! I'm as hungry as a hunter!" and he drops into a chair opposite the ham, and seizes a knife and fork. "Hungry as a hunter! Come on—what are you waiting for? Where's Alice?"

"Alice has had a cup of tea and some toast," says Paula.

"All right, give me some coffee——"

"But, Bob."

"Well!" cutting away at the ham vigorously.

"Aren't you going to wait? He might come."

"He—who? Oh! that Herrick Powis. What! Not if I know it. Wouldn't wait for the King of all the Russias. Sit down; he won't come. That kind of gentry don't put much value on promises—Hullo!" for a shadow falls across the table, and a tall figure stands in the doorway.

Bob suspends his operations on the ham and stares, for, bare-headed, stands the young gentleman who so easily persuaded Paula into the Manola waltz.

"I beg pardon," he says, and his voice low and clear, rings like music through the room, 'but I missed the front door, and——" He looks from one to the other, with that easy smile, that self-possessed manner, which all others may strive after in vain.

Paula stands silent, with downcast eyes. Now, in the full glare of daylight, her escapade of the night before looks —well, simply outrageous.

Bob is the first to speak.

"Don't apologize," he says, in his straightforward fashion. "You are Mr. Powis?"

"Herrick Powis."

"Yes," says Bob, rising; "my sister" —and he nods at Paula, silent and motionless, "told me that you were coming."

"Yes," says Herrick Powis; "I'm afraid I've turned up at an inconvenient hour——"

"No, you haven't," says Bob, on whom the musical voice, the self-possessed, natural manner, have made its mark. "Have you had your breakfast?"

Herrick Powis shakes his head and smiles.

"Not yet."

"Then you've come just at the right time," says Bob. "Paula, give Mr. Powis a chair. Sit down and join us. My sister, Paula—but you've met before."

Paula's face "grows like the poppy," but Herrick Powis shows no embarrassment.

"Yes," he says, "we have met before," and he bows as he takes his seat.

Paula seizes the coffee-pot and bends over the cup as if her life depended upon the exact amount of milk that should be allotted to each.

"Do you—do you take sugar?" she asks, without raising her eyes.

"Thanks," he says, "not much, please"; for Paula, in her little nervousness, threatens to empty the contents of the bowl into his cup.

"Oh!" she says, "Bob—my brother—takes a great deal."

"Anything this side of half a pound," says Bob, cutting away at the ham. "Have some ham? Fine morning, isn't it? Looks well for the crops. Staying here—I mean in Hampden?"

"Yes," said Herrick Powis; "at the 'King's Arms.' I came down for some fishing, and fishing is my excuse for intruding this morning."

"No intrusion," says Bob, in his direct fashion. "It isn't too fat? Glad to see you."

"Thanks. I heard at the inn that you were an adept with the fly, and so I ventured to call."

"All right," says Bob. "I'll show you the proper fly, and take you to the best spots. The trout are not large here—but you know that, of course?"

"No," he says, quietly. "I don't know Hampden at all."

Bob stares.

"I mean that I haven't seen it since I was 6 years old."

"No, of course—just so," says Bob, rather hastily. It must have been about that period that the Powises were sold up. "No, just so. You live in London, of course?"

"Yes," is the reply, with a faint smile, "if I may be said to 'live' anywhere. I've been traveling most of my time. But I've rooms in London."

"With your uncle, the baronet?" says Bob.

"No," says Herrick Powis, "not exactly. My uncle is dead."

Bob suspends his ham-laden fork between his plate and his mouth.

"Oh! Dead, eh? Then—then who's the baronet?"

"I am," is the reply, with a smile.

"Oh," says Bob.

Paula nearly drops her cup. Baronet! Then she has been indulging in an escapade, a moonlight dance with the head of the house of Powis! Baronet!

"I didn't know, Sir Herrick," says Bob.

And the "Sir" strikes on Paula's ears with extraordinary force.

"He died about a month ago. What splendid coffee!"

And he glances at Paula, who lowers her eyes.

"Then," says Bob, "you came in for the prop—I mean the title?"

"Yes—the title," assents Sir Herrick, with a smile. "Is this ham one of your own curing? I'll have another slice, if I may."

"Yes," says Bob. "Paula—my sister there—saw to it. It isn't bad," he adds, with a brother's sang froid.

"It is delicious," Sir Herrick says; and his eyes wander to Paula's face with the direct, frank look which she had noticed the preceding night as so characteristic of him. "We don't get ham like this in town."

"No, I suppose not," says Bob. "It isn't bad. And so you've come down for the fishing?"

"Yes, for a change," says the last of the Powises.

"Not a bad place the 'King's Arms,'" goes on Bob. "Comfortable and snug."

"That describes it to a nicety," assents Sir Herrick.

"Have some strawberries," remarks Bob, after a pause. "At any rate, they will compete with London. Paula—wake up, Paula!" For Paula, usually so brisk and talkative, seems smitten dumb and absent-minded.

Sir Herrick holds a clean plate, and Paula puts some strawberries on to it, and passes him the cream.

"We're rather late," says Bob. "We were at a dance at the court." Then he stops short, for it occurs to him suddenly that the mention of the Court may not be pleasant to the man who should own it. But Sir Herrick appears all unconscious.

"Yes," he says, attacking his strawberries and cream, "Yes, a fine old place, isn't it?"

Bob stares, so calm and cool are the speaker's voice and manner.

"Hope you had a good time of it?"

"Yes," says Bob. "Oh, yes! Not much in my line, though."

Silence again, during which Bob stares with a pardonable curiosity at Paula. Is he to do all the talking? What has come to her? Usually her tongue runs nineteen to the dozen!

"I don't know whether you have a pipe after breakfast?" he says, getting up. "I always do, Paula, where did you put the tobacco?"

Paula gets up and fetches the dog's-head tobacco jar, but still without a word.

"I'll have a cigarette, thanks," says Sir Herrick, and he takes out a case on which is blazoned the Powis arms. "No use offering you one, if you go in for a pipe."

"No, thanks; no use to me," says Bob. "Now I'll show you my flies. Paula, will you get me my fly-book? It's in the left-hand pocket of my shooting jacket. No it isn't, though; it is in my fishing basket."

Paula glides out, and then, outside, draws a long breath.

Sir Herrick Powis! The last of the Powises! What on earth must he think of her! is her thought. Then, with the fly-book in her hand, she stands outside the door, and recalls Bob's words of the preceding night.

A gambler—a spendthrift—wild and bad. Oh impossible, with that quiet voice—that frank smile! At any rate, Bob has kept his word—he has made him welcome. But then Bob would make the greatest outcast on earth welcome if he came at meal times. Bob's hospitality is Arabian.

STOREY—GAL TWO 6.....

She goes in quietly with the fly-book. They are sitting opposite each other in the two easy chairs—Bob puffing at his pipe, Sir Herrick smoking his cigarette; and as she enters she hears Bob's laugh, and she sees by his face that Sir Herrick—the gambler, and the spendthrift, the everything that is bad—has won Bob's heart.

"Oh, here's the book," he says. "Thanks! Now, I'll show you the proper fly, Paula, take hold of this line. That's the fly; they can't withstand that. Here, take it; I've got plenty more. We'll go and try the mill-pond directly."

The door opens and Mary appears.

"Mr. Jackson, sir, about the calf."

Bob rises at once, as if Sir Herrick were nobody.

"All right, tell him I'm coming. Excuse me, will you? A man on business," and out he goes, with his pipe in his mouth.

Paula stands with the fishing line in her hand; and looks round meditating flight, if she can find some excuse; but before she can invent one, Sir Herrick rises.

"Miss Paula," he says, flinging his cigarette in the grate, "I'm afraid you are offended!"

"Offended?" says Paula.

"Yes. I know you have good reasons to be so. It was awfully cool cheek of mine, last night, I'm very sorry. It was done on the spur of the moment; and, after all, there wasn't much harm, was there."

"You—you mean the dance?" says Paula, with downcast eyes.

"Yes, the dance," he says, in such a tone that Paula feels an irresistible inclination to laugh. "It was all my fault," he says. "I ought not to have done it; but—" with a pause—"it was an awfully jolly dance."

At this Paula's effort breaks down, and she laughs, a low, rippling laugh.

"I don't think you are very penitent," she says.

Then he laughs, and his eyes, resting on her face, laugh with his lips.

"Not a bit," he says, "and if you aren't, what does it matter? But you were right about your brother. He is a brick!"

"Isn't he?" says Paula, quickly.

A word in praise of Bob is the way to reach her heart.

"He is," he replies, "a perfect brick. And—"looking round the room—" what a delightful room this is! I'm glad a came to Hampden."

"Are you?" says Paula.

"Yes, very, very glad," he says, and he comes nearer to her, looking down at her—he is only a head taller. "I shall stay as long as I can. Don't trouble with that line, Miss Paula; give it to me," and he takes hold of it gently; but Paula has managed to get it wound round her white, shapely fingers, and as he endeavors to release it, his fingers get entangled with hers.

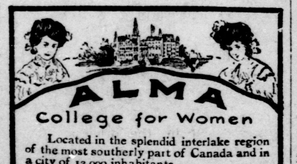
"What a mess it is in!" he says.

"Oh, never mind," says Paula, and she tries to get rid of the cord, for the touch of his hands has called up a strange sensation, which is as embarrassing as it is strange. "It—it doesn't matter. It is only—an old line."

[To be Continued.]

The Last of the Season to New York

The last excursion of the season will be run by the West Shore Railroad on Aug. 15, tickets good fifteen days for return, giving privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers in either or both directions between Albany and New York, without extra charge. Write L. Drago, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto. 70bb



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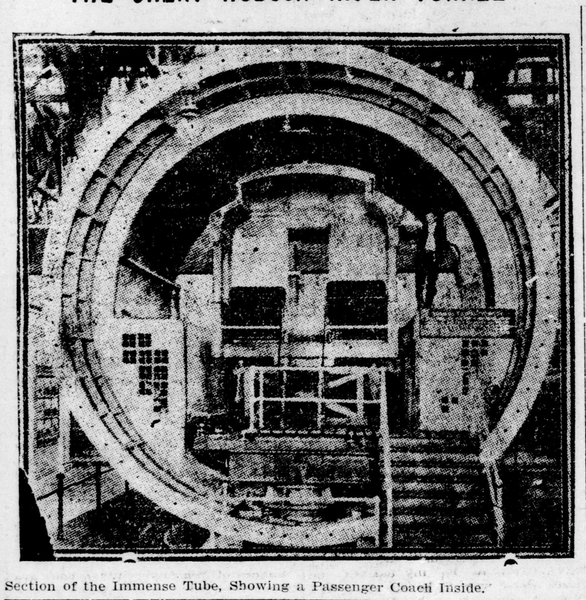
Business Methods of Elijah Dowie Meet With Censure.

Bitter Rate War Over the G. A. R. Business - Unscalpable Tickets on the Big Four.

The exhibit of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at St. Louis includes an actual section of the Pennsylvania tunnel that is being built beneath the Hudson River, says the Scientific American. When the Fair is over, this section will be taken down and ultimately it will be built into place in the river mud. The section is made up of eight complete rings, each two feet six inches long, making a total length of twenty feet. Through the bottom of the shell project two of the cylindrical cast iron piles, and upon them is supported a section of the track floor-beams and stringers, with the ties and rails and third rail in position. The piles are to pass through the floor with a sliding fit. They will be carried, every where, down to rock, and consequently the load of the moving trains will be carried directly by the stringers as a bridge and by the piles as bridge piers, none of the shock or vibrations of the trains coming upon the tunnel tube, which will act merely as a protecting envelope for the trains.

The interior of the shell is lined with

THE GREAT HUDSON RIVER TUNNEL



Section of the Immense Tube, Showing a Passenger Coach Inside.

concrete, and a mass of the same material is formed at the sides of the tunnel up to the level of the car windows, thus providing two footpaths, along which passengers may walk in case of a break-down of the train. Within the concrete mass are embedded the electric conduits. The interior of the tunnel is filled by a full-sized section of a first-class day coach of the Pennsylvania standard size and in fact the whole exhibit is complete in every respect to the smallest detail.

In passing below the North River, it will be necessary, in order to avoid going to a depth which would involve heavy grades that would be expensive to operate, to carry the tunnel through river mud and silt that are of such consistency that the question of the stability and perfect alignment of the tunnel calls for special study. Although the silt is sufficiently firm to preserve the tunnel itself in perfect alignment, it was considered that provision should be made for carrying the moving train loads independently of the tunnel shell. It was considered that if the heavy Pullman trains, weighing with their locomotives as much as 600 to 700 tons, were allowed to bear directly upon the shell of the tunnel, their weight and impact might produce a settlement and set up bending stresses that would result in fracture and leakage. The problem will be solved by driving a line of very massive cast iron screw piles through the floor of the tubes, at fifteen-foot intervals, with their heads projecting within the tubes, and capping the piles with a system of heavy transverse girders and longitudinal stringers, upon which the track rails will be laid. The heavy load and severe impacts of the trains will thus be received by the piles, and should there be any slight settlement of the piles under load, the movement would not affect the tubes, which would serve their proper purpose as an envelope for the protection of the trains. The piles will be driven either to rock or to a bearing capable of sustaining a predetermined load. Of the 24,049 feet of cast iron single track tunnel, 12,174 feet will be reinforced with screw piles.

Didn't Jump at It.

It is reported that Russell Harding, who will be head of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton-Pere Marquette system, will receive a salary of $40,000 a year. This is one of the largest salaries paid any railroad official in America. It is understood that there are only three railroad presidents in the country who receive a salary in excess of $50,000.

Mr. Harding only consented to accept the head of the new system after he had made a thorough examination of its possibilities. He is said to be convinced that the system can be made one of the most profitable in the country. The lines of the system run through one of the richest sections of the country, and to addition to largely increasing the through traffic can be enormously developed.

In the course of an official statement in which he quotes figures to show that the preferred stockholders of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton have been benefited rather than injured by the new arrangement with the Pere Marquette, President Zimmerman, of the latter road, says:

"The consolidated systems will represent a trunk line from Buffalo to Chicago and Buffalo to Cincinnati and Indianapolis, with running arrangements into St. Louis, being also the shortest route to St. Paul and the Northwest. The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton owns a full half interest in the control of the Cincinnati Southern, the other half being owned by the Southern Railway. The combined mileage of the roads, exclusive of the Cincinnati Southern, will be about 3,300 miles, and their earnings over $20,000,000. The capitalization in bonds and stocks will be the smallest on any road in the country of anything like equal mileage. Both roads are in splendid physical condition, with new motive power and plenty of equipment. At Buffalo they will be placed in connection with the New York Central, Lehigh Valley, Erie, Lackawanna and other Eastern trunk lines. The contract with the New York Central and Canada Southern roads gives the Pere Marquette joint use of their tracks into Buffalo."

A Bitter War.

The rate war over the Grand Army of the Republic business to Boston bids fair to exceed former wars in bitterness. The Grand Trunk made the announcement that their rate from Chicago to Boston would be $15 40 for the round trip and that under no circumstances would it relinquish the differential which it claims is justly due to the so-called differential lines, the G. T. R., Erie, Wabash, Baltimore and Ohio and Nickle Plate. The immediate cause for the announcement of a new cut in the rates was said to be an advertisement by the Michigan Central that "the lowest rate announced by any line will apply over the Michigan Central." This was taken to mean that the Michigan Central would not concede a differential fare to the Grand Trunk and other lines and would quote a rate of $17 75.

The Grand Trunk and the Michigan Central are in the fight to stay to the end, and accordingly there is a prospect that a great deal of the Grand Army business will move at a ridiculously low rate.

Beyond the Grand Army movement is said to be the purpose of the Vanderbilt lines to kill the differential principle in Eastern territory and place all lines on an equality when it comes to the matter of passenger rates. If this purpose is carried out, the liveliest rate war in years will result.

Has 45,000 Stockholders.

The official announcement is made that the stockholders of the Pennsylvania now number 44,950, the highest figures ever recorded on the books of the company. At the present rate of increase the Pennsylvania Railroad will have close to 50,000 shareholders before the close of the year. In May, 1903, the number of shareholders of the Pennsylvania was 28,675. In May, 1903, the number was 41,794, the remarkable increase the Pennsylvania Railroad will pansion of stock capital, but more particularly to the large decline which occurred in the price of the stock during the first six months of last year. Pennsylvania declined from above 150 in 1902 to below 115. Below 120 the stock was purchased heavily by a large number of investors. The purchases by small investors attracted a good deal of attention at the time. Hundreds of small investors purchased from 5 to 50 shares apiece.

During the past year the increase in the number of stockholders has been more moderate. While the increase in the number of stockholders has been smaller, the increase has been steady. Since the opening of the year the number has been increasing regularly at the rate of between 200 and 300 a month. The management of Pennsylvania confidently expects that the number of stockholders will exceed 50,000 next year. The Pennsylvania already has a larger number of stockholders than any other railroad in the world.

Big Increase in Earnings.

Since January 1st a decrease of $21,309,-000 in net earnings has been reported by the railways of the United States, and the contraction can be traced largely to the decrease of $11,175,000 on the trunk lines, $3,196,000 on the Southwestern and Southern Pacific, and $2,475,000 on the roads in the Middle West.

In the territory named the Pennsylvania, the St. Paul and the Southern Pacific are typical roads. In the last annual reports of these systems, it is seen that the freight earnings of the Pennsylvania and the Southern Pacific made up 50 per cent of the total gross reported. On the St. Paul, 70 per cent of the gross can be traced to earnings from the transportation of freight.

With consumption of steel, iron, lumber and all building materials smaller, and needs for fuel reduced, the railroads are out not only the tonnage of the finished products, but the traffic from the transportation of all raw materials as well. In the Southwestern and Middle West earnings of the railroads were undoubtedly influenced by the cold weather and late spring. It can safely be said, however, that between crops the same conditions that influenced the steel, iron, and manufacturing interests of the east were at work in the manufacturing, lumber and ore districts of the Middle and Far West.

May Not Be Much Cheaper.

In connection with the proposed plan of the Vanderbilt interests to install electricity along branches of its line in New York State, the cost of electric horse-power is one of the chief points to be considered. It is closely estimated by engineers that it is not far from $7 horse-power per annum, including all charges, the operating expenses in power plants at present being particularly low. If the proposed plan is carried out by the New York Central, it would necessitate the construction of a transmision line of 300 miles in length. This line could not now be built at less than $10,000 per mile, including all costs. In the transmission of power for such a distance it is probable the loss in transmission would average about 25 per cent, while this together with the interest on the cost of the transmission line itself would probably mean a power cost of over $12 per horsepower. The cost of steam-generated power in Buffalo in the largest factory now employing it is slightly over $24 per horse-power per annum. At no place along the line of the New York Central would steam-generated power be produced at much less.

Unscalpable Tickets.

The Big Four believe it has effectually solved the problem of tickets which are unscalpable. The passenger department has prepared a form, simple in design and easy of manipulation by the ticket agent, that will preclude all possibility of illegal use. The tickets measure about six inches in length and are of the same width as the regulation coupon ticket. At each end is a stub; one the passenger stub and the other the agent's stub. In the center is printed a table of the months inclosed in a small square. The tickets will be issued semi-annually and the tickets now printed have the months from July to December. The date of sale is stamped on the back as formerly.

The local tickets are ordinarily good on the date of stamping. When the ticket is purchased, the agent will tear off from the form to the date of sale, thus making impossible any advance in the date as is possible under the old form of tickets. The same principle is applied as in the cash fare receipt used on the trains. The purchaser is handed the portion of the ticket on which is printed the date of sale, and the agent retains he remainder. There seems to be but little doubt of the success of the plan. The idea is original, and so far as is known, has never been tried on any railroad.

Elijah's Methods Censured.

The business methods of John Alexander Dowie were on trial before a special committee of the Central Passenger Association at Chicago. The meeting was held in connection with the movement of Dowie's restoration hosts to New York last fall, upon which occasion the executive committee openly charged Elijah with sharp dealing. The censure laid by the passenger men upon Dowie's methods did not suit the prophet and he demanded an investigation and is said to have instructed his transportation agent, Mr. Peters, to make a successful defense and clear the fair name of Zion or show reason why he failed to do so. At the association's meeting Mr. Peters appeared before the committee and offered an explanation which, it is said, was not regarded as worthy of serious consideration.

According to the agreement entered into between the executive committee of the association and Mr. Peters for Dowie the business from Zion City to New York and return was to be divided among the Eastern lines as nearly equally as possible. It was estimated that each road would have one special train. All railroad agents were to keep away from Zion and refrain from soliciting the business. One day, after the business was supposed to have been moved, the railroad men awoke to the fact that the Nickel Plate had "scooped" a second special, which left Chicago in the night time unknown to the Nickel Plate's competitors.

The investigation which followed resulted in a severe censure for the Nickel Plate management and of Dr. Dowie for sharp practice.

One-Eyed Engineers Go

According to an order issued by the general officers of the Erie, one-eyed engineers must be taken off the train service and put on work where the responsibility is not so great. The reason given for the change is that it is for the good of the service.

Everyone, no doubt, knows that a man with one eye could not be taken into the railroad service. The three one-eyed engineers whom the Erie has just discharged from the train service each lost an eye while on duty. They will now be assigned crossings or something of that sort.

There are lots of one-eyed engineers who can see more than people having two eyes, but the railroad managers say it scares the traveling public to see a one-eyed man in the cab. Engineers say the next order will be one discharging engineers who wear glasses from the train service. On most roads where an engineer has taken on glasses in the service he is not disturbed if he fills the bill.

Rate Wars Eductional.

"Railway rate wars have an educational influence on the public which railway men cannot afford to overlook," says Freight Traffic Manager Jones of the Southern Pacific. "Railroad wars, like other wars, are wasteful and demoralizing. The contestants are bound to lose money. But this may be regarded as an incident of minor importance, especially if the outcome of the conflict is satisfactory. It is different with the public aspect of the case. Vast volumes of freight are shipped at rates much below the ordinary.

"There is a fierce struggle for traffic at any price. The impression can readily gain ground that war rates are still profitable rates, and that nothing but arbitrariness on the part of the railways prevents the level of war rates from becoming the normal level. The lack of wisdom is not altogether on one side when a considerable portion of the public draws the conclusion that if enormous quantities of grain or other commodities can be shipped at a certain rate today, three or four times that rate a month from now will yield abnormal returns to the railways."

Big Movement of Missionaries.

C. A. Matthews, general agent of the passenger department of the Northern Pacific at Chicago, contracted for the movement of 75 missionaries from Chicago and surrounding territory to Kiao Chou, China. The missionaries are bound for the Chi Li mission. Twenty of them left the city in one day over the Santa Fe in charge of Missionary Horace Houfing. The party will go to San Francisco and thence to Seattle, where they will take a steamer of the Northern Pacific steamship company. The deal represents a revenue of nearly $10,000 and is the largest movement of the kind recorded.

A cross bill to its suit against the Western Union Telegraph Company has been filed in the United States Circuit Court at Pittsburg by the Pennsylvania.

The bill asks the court for a perpetual injunction against the defendant company to restrain it from using any portion of telegraph lines along the line of the Cleveland and Pittsburg, claiming all agreements and contracts made between the companies are now void.

A partition of the property or the sale of the telegraph lines is also asked.

Must Answer Questions.

By request of General Passenger Agent Ruggles, conductors and porters on the Michigan Central will hereafter be expected to answer all questions asked by travelers and give information desired. With a view of assisting the employes in this task the company has prepared a pamphlet called "The Time Guide," which gives a comprehensive map and all the connections which are possible with the Michigan Central road.

On Aug. 3 Mr. Charles Payne, of Shelby, Ohio, bought a return end of a World's Fair ticket from a ticket scalper at St. Louis. The ticket was originally made up in the name of a woman, but the word "Mrs." had been blotted out. Mr. Payne attempted to pass the gate at the St. Louis union station, but was unable to give satisfactory signature when requested to do so and the ticket was taken away from him. He returned to the scalper and received a second ticket, which was also taken away at the gate. On returning to the scalper for his money he was told to get out, and on attempting to parley with the scalper was struck in the face. Mr. Payne had the scalper arrested, and when the case was called for trial the jury was out but ten minutes and assessed a fine of $50 and costs against the scalper for disturbing the peace.

Orange Meat

The Nation's Cereal

New York Excursion. August 15th.

West Shore excursion, Aug. 15, good fifteen days for return; $9 from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo to New York and return. Write L. Drago, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto. 70bb

LOCAL SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Mrs. Smallman and Miss Eleanor Smallman, Waverley, were the most delightful hostesses of a large and very enjoyable luncheon party at the Kennels on Friday afternoon of last week. Dark green trumpet creepers with their gorgeous blooms combined to give an exceedingly pretty effect to the luncheon table, at which covers were laid for Mrs. James Kerrigan, Mrs. John H. Kaye, Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Fritz, Beck, Mrs. John Smallman, Miss Macbeth, Miss Meta Macbeth, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Boyce, Misses Allie and Lora Hyman, Misses Lorna, Helen and Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Bessie Moore, Miss Brydges, Miss Huntley, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Dorothy Glass, Miss Ada Somerville, and a few others. Mrs. Smallman wore a very handsome toilette of black net and lace and Miss Eleanor Smallman was in a dainty pale blue muslin embroidered in white daisies with pale blue chiffon hat. Mrs. Adam Beck was in a soft white silk, with touches of blue, and Mrs. James Kerrigan looked very sweet in pale gray and pink silk, hat en suite. Miss Jessie Boyce, the guest of honor, wore a very smart shirt waist costume of dark blue silk foulard and navy hat. Miss Laura Hyman and Miss Helen Gibbons wore chic white linen shirt waist suits. Miss Gibbons looked remarkably well in an exquisite white silk shirt waist suit, and Mrs. John Smallman also looked well in a short silk suit. After the luncheon Miss Meta Macbeth, Miss Gibbon, the Misse Hyman and others played golf.

Miss Gibbons, Misses Helen and Marjorie Gibbons and Mr. George Gibbons leave on Wednesday morning next for the Coast. They expect to be away about six weeks and will return via Mexico.

Miss MacWhinney is visiting her brother, Mr. J. M. MacWhinney, Albany avenue, Toronto.

Miss Annie Macbeth, Bleak House, was hostess of a smart little card party on Tuesday evening of this week.

In writing to friends here Mr. Marshall Graydon, who is now in Ireland, mentions having been at a garden party in old London, given by Lord Strathcona. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. T. Saxon Weld and Miss Ruby Michie, of this city, besides several Torontonians.

Mr. Frank Reid returned on Wednesday from a short stay with Mrs. Reid and their little son at Kingsville.

Mrs. (Dr.) Cl. T. Campbell, who is the guest of her brother, Dr. Tyrell, Sherbourne street, Toronto, was the guest of honor at an afternoon tea today, given by Mrs. Mahoney at the Lambton Golf Club House.

Miss Labatt is at Burlington visiting her sister, Mrs. Sidney Mewburn, at the latter's summer home.

Mrs. John Weld, the Ridgeway, is visiting her father, Mr. John Simpson, at Cataraqui.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Sterling left this morning to spend two weeks at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec. Mr. and Mrs. Sterling expect to meet their cousin, Mr. Nicholson, of London, England, in Quebec, and as it is his first visit to Canada, the party will spend a few weeks up the Saguenay, in Montreal, Toronto and Niagara Falls, after which Mr. Nicholson will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling here.

Mrs. Toulmin, Brooklyn, New York, who has been the guest of her sister, Miss Graydon, will be in town for about ten days longer.

Mrs. Charles Baldwin, Miss Gilbert, Miss Pate, Miss Moore, Miss Savage, Messrs. Austin, King, Kerr, and Dr. Luton, of St. Thomas; Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Mary Puddicombe, Miss Pope, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Fox, Colonel Young, Colonel Peters, Major Carpenter, Mr. Arnott, Mr. Fred Macfie and Mr. Will Pope took part in the mixed foursomes played on the Barracks links last Saturday afternoon, in which the London Golf Club won with a score of 17 holes up. Miss Mary Macfie and Mr. Cameron were unable to play owing to the shortage in the St. Thomas team. After the matches the visitors were entertained at high tea at which there were salads and good things in abundance. Among those who went out to witness the games and be guests for tea were Mrs. Douglas Young, Capt. and Mrs. Kaye, Mrs. Maxwell Fraser, Mr. and Miss Bullen, Mr. and Mrs. Beddome, Capt. and Mrs. Carpenter, the Miss Elliotts, Miss Zimmerman, Miss Shaw-Wood, Miss Westcott, Miss Harris, Messrs. Ellerton, Hunt, Coulson, Puddicombe and Hobbs.

Miss Dorothy Glass, of Spokane, Washington, who has been visiting in town with Miss Nenone Carling, left on Wednesday to visit Toronto friends for a few weeks before returning home.

Rev. E. H. and Mrs. Sawers, of Brucefield, were very welcome visitors in London this week whilst en route to visit their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Hornick, near Tilbury.

Mrs. Atherton and two little sons, of Chicago, are the guests of Mrs. Atherton's sister, Miss Burwell, on Oxford street.

Mr. Innes Carling has for the past two weeks been enjoying a very pleasant visit with the O'Gradys at their summer home on Gitchie Island, Lake Joseph.

Mrs. Charles S. Moore and family, who have been spending the past six weeks at Hill Crest, Fort Stanley, return home on Monday next.

Miss Geraldine Beddome is at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake, where she is with a party of friends from New York.

Upon her return from Rose Point, Georgian Bay, Miss Nita Hunt will visit Miss Jessie Boyce at her home in Grand Rapids, Mich.

Miss Frances Macbeth has been visiting Miss Shaw-Wood at Woodholme.

Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Wright (Port Huron), Miss Lorna Gibbons, Miss Huntley and Miss Brydges (of London, England), were the guests of Dr. Drake, Mr. Adam Beck and Mr. Blackburn, for breakfast at Glenmore on Wednesday after the men had enjoyed an hour on the links.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Smallman, Elton Lodge, leave on the 17th for a trip to Mackinaw, via the Georgian Bay and channel route.

Mrs. MacKay and Miss Hamilton, of Hamilton, will prolong their visit at Elton Lodge for a few weeks.

Mr. Jack Hunt is holidaying with friends in Simcoe.

Mrs. John Marshall and the Miss Allie and Nellie Marshall have written from Northern Italy that in all probability they will remain on the continent during the coming winter.

Miss Bessie Moore left this week for Toronto, where she will join a party going to the seashore. Miss Moore will visit in New York before returning home.

Mrs. Wright, of Port Huron, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs (Dr.) Drake, on Wellington street.

Dr. and Miss Nivan, Dr. and Mrs. Eccles and party from out of town, are among those who leave early next week for Vancouver, where the doctors will attend the Canadian Medical Association, which meets on Aug. 23.

The lack of a captain for the London Hunt Ladies' Golf team for a few weeks prevents the acceptance of a challenge from the Toronto Ladies' Golf Club.

The St. Thomas Golf Club is eager to play the London Golf Club on the former's links at an early date.

Mr. Muntz, of Toronto was the raison d'etre of a happy little dinner of twelve covers at Glenmore on Monday evening, of which Miss Shaw-Wood was the hostess. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Gates, Miss Westcott, Miss Frances Macbeth, Colonel Young and Mr. George Macbeth.

Dr. Will Hunt left this week to spend a few days in Penetanguishene, after which he will resume his practice in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. MacLaren went to Sarnia on Monday.

On Tuesday Miss Shaw-Wood entertained a party from town with afternoon tea at Woodholme. The same evening she was hostess of a dinner party, both functions having been arranged in honor of her guest, Mr. Muntz, of Toronto.

Dr. and Mrs. Drake, Miss Jap Moore and Dr. Henderson, leave on Tuesday morning next for Vancouver. Mrs. Drake will visit in Winnipeg before returning home.

Her friends are very sorry to learn that Mrs. Richard A. Bayly, Ridout street, is ill with typhoid fever. The hope is expressed that the illness will not be of a serious nature.

Mrs. Henry Elliot, of Chicago, is a welcome visitor in London with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Andrew Greenlees, Ridout street south. Mrs. Elliot is the only daughter of the late Prof. Charles Elliot, of Chicago University, who formerly resided on the corner of Ridout and Craig streets, this city.

Mrs. John T. Merchant and daughter, Zetta, of Boston, have returned home, after a very delightful month's visit with friends here.

Mrs. Cartwright Stephenson, of Chicago, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. Charles Gower, on Central avenue.

Miss Huntley and Miss Brydges, of London, England, left this week for a short trip, but will return and continue their visit with Mrs. Beck at Headley.

Mrs. T. H. Carling and Miss Nenone Carling left yesterday to spend the remainder of the summer at Murray Bay, Quebec.

Mr. Herbert Green, of the Merchants' Bank, is enjoying a holiday trip up the Lakes.

Mr. Muntz, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Shaw-Wood, at Woodholme.

Mrs. J. B. McKillop is at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Miss Tabby Moore returned from Pt. Stanley on Thursday.

The inspectors of the Bank of British North America have been renewing friends in this city during the past week.

Miss Helen Gunn leaves Muskoka next week and will spend a few days in Toronto before coming home.

Mrs. John E. Smallman, Elton Lodge, gave a small and very pleasant veranda party this week.

Miss Norah Dann, St. Paul's Rectory, returned on Wednesday, after a long visit in Brockville.

—KATRINKA.

Liverpool was for the first time placed in direct telephonic communication with Paris recently, via the London Telephonic Exchange. The arrangements are such that, while Liverpool can speak to Paris, Calais, etc., Manchester, Leeds and other English provincial towns respectively will be able to hold converse with Paris and French towns other than those on the Liverpool list. This plan has been devised in order to connect towns in England and France which have trade interests in common.

It Pays To Pay For Quality

Indifferent printing can impair the effect of the most skillfully written advertising. It takes ability, fair prices, good workmanship, and plenty of the right kind of experience to produce thoroughly good Printing.

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Of Interest to Women

Your Husband's Mother.

Jealousy is an old thing. You can never tell just where it is going to strike. You are all familiar enough with the "common, garden variety;" the jealousy of a lover for his sweetheart; that which makes a man's face black with rage as he watches the girl he loves becoming very interested in some other man's conversation, or which makes a girl get a sick headache and want to go home because her fiancee has danced three times with some other girl.

You all know, too the professional jealousy, unfortunately all too common, where two talented people in the same profession, who might be such very good and charming friends, are ready to fall on each other and, metaphorically, rend each other limb from limb, because one has received better press notices than the other.

There is the boarding-school jealousy with which one silly school girl regards another on whom the object of her "crush" deigns to bestow a smile; the jealousy of Jacob for Esau when a mother is so short-sighted as to show open partiality for one of her children, and the stupid jealousy a woman shows of her husband's men friends when she refuses to let him enjoy an occasional night with the companions of his bachelorhood.

But, worst and most degrading form of that very degrading passion, is the jealousy a woman too often shows for her husband's mother. Trying she may be, for most women have not, at first, any too much love for their daughters-in-law.

A woman brings up her daughter with the idea of matrimony always dormant in her mind, but with the old adage in her thoughts: "A daughter's a daughter as long as time tarries, but a son's a son until he marries," she frowns on all the girls to whom a mans wandering affection strays, and when it finally settles on one whom she has hitherto regarded as rather nice, she wonders what on earth he ever saw in her, and begins to ick flaws in her mental and physical make-up at a very alarming rate.

You can't altogether blame her, for it must be very hard on a woman to look after a boy's physical welfare all during that most trying period of childhood, then direct his studies and guide him all through youth and early manhood, answering all his questions, clearing away all the doubts which beset every youthful mind, and then just as she has made him into a man of whom she is proud and just as he is beginning to realize how much he owes to her and is rewarding her for her years of self-sacrifice by his own tender devotion, lo! he falls in love with some little, insignificant doll of a girl who sneers at her as old-fashioned, and triumphantly leads him off from under her nose.

Girls, do be patient with her. If you love your husband, how can you fail to love her? For is not every quality of his, the manly strength you admire so much, the mental qualities which make you so proud of him, all the tender thoughtfulness which endears him more to you every day—are not all these things due to her, and to her alone?

Why, you would not have had such a husband if she had not trained him for you! Then do try to be a little bit more careful of and considerate for her feelings. Let your husband see her occasionally without you. Remember that before his marriage he used to go to her with all his joys, and all his griefs; that she has probably listened patiently to endless rhapsodies on you as the "sweetest girl in the world" without any sign of weariness, and reflect on how she must feel at being left completely out of things now.

Go over and consult her yourself sometimes. It will please her and it won't hurt you. Ask her how she makes the pies he likes so much, and get her to tell you the stories she loves to remember of his childhood.

In short, honor and love her as you do your own mother—more, if possible—for to her you owe a debt you can never fully repay—your husband.

The Country

It is remarkable how much fun some people can get out of the simplest things, at which other uninformed and unenlightened human-kind, sneer as dull and uninteresting.

So many of us think we have to spend money in order to have fun, that we have to get away to New York or some big city; see all the latest theatrical favorites; dine at the highest-priced restaurants; roam through the biggest shops, and that there we are "seeing life" and having the "biggest times of our lives."

Such a mistake! You can have a better time without spending a cent, just out in the woods. When you were cross and blue and all the world seemed to be going wrong, did you ever put on a short skirt and stout boots and go out into the woods?

If you never have, try it, and when you get there, just lie flat on your back on the grass, and as you look up at the beautiful tracery of green leaves on the blue sky, you will feel such an ineffable peace and contentment with all things stealing into your soul that you will wonder why you have never tried it before.

"God made the country; man made the town," and it is only in the country that you can get to the heart of things. As you lie there, you begin to understand why some of the greatest men in the world have been boys from the farm. The country is the only place to bring up children, and if you are so unfortunate as to be unable to leave town for the summer, it is holidaying-time in the schools, and it is easy to gain access to the woods around.

Put on the children's old clothes and take them berrying. Let them play and romp close to the good, old mother, Earth. What matter if they do come home tired and dirty? They—and you, are gaining strength every day, both bodily and mentally, for the long, hard winter months.

You learn to be as delighted over the first ripe May-apple as you used to be over a new gown, and a bank of maiden-hair ferns seems more beautiful than the diamond ring you used to cover.

Things assume their right proportions when you are close to the earth, and its creator. You feel of how little moment, after all, are the things we poor mortal puppets strive after, and you begin to have a "lotos-eater" feeling that you are perfectly content to lie on the hills, like a god, careless of the noise and toil and effort of the world.

It is a healthy feeling while it lasts, for you come back to the world again, girded for the frenzy, with renewed strength and vigor, and all life seems good to you.

Go to the country for rest, health and inspiration, and you will never be disappointed.

Nan



New York Herald.

"What am I going to do about it? Raise the price of beef, of course."

A primeval forest containing 120,000 camphor trees has recently been discovered in Formosa. The value of this discovery is greatly diminished by the fact that German chemical factories are making artificial camphor.

Orange Meat
A Perfect Food

Jean Jaures, the Socialist vice-president of the French Chamber of Deputies, it is said, never pays more than $10 for a suit of clothes.

An Amsterdam manager is building a floating theater, capable of seating 2,360 persons and containing drinking bars and a restaurant. He intends to tow it up the Rhine and give performances of Italian opera at 85 river towns.

Bronchitis Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the only medicine you need. We have been saying this for 60 years. If you want additional proof, ask your own family physician. We will abide by his decision. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

PERSONALITY IS BEAUTY'S BEST GARD

Looks and Moods, Ambition and Temperament Mean a Great Deal to a Belle.

Have you ever been in a sweet, old-fashioned garden, where everything was all mixed up helter-skelter as if the flowers were gathered for a meeting? Here a marigold, there a four-o'clock and somewhere else a golden, blazing sunflower. Scattered in the nooks are pansies and mignonette, cornflowers and "chiny" asters, while peeking round a corner is a bit of purple morning glory. You close your eyes and you think back to the moment of the garden's beginning, when some sweet soul with an eye for color and a heart filled with mad luxury and extravagance stood in the center of the little patch of sweet-smelling, dewy earth and threw seeds up in the air without regard to plot or design, telling the wind to take them where it would.

Women are much like the flowers of the earth, and when you consider how varied they are in looks and moods, ambitions and temperament, you can't help thinking that they themselves make an old-fashioned garden. See the little mouse of a woman, so timid and shrinking and tiny and modest, and then observe the platform lady of settled opinions that are nailed down with spikes for fear that somehow or other they might be changed about or moved a little. Listen to the sweet voice of one and the rasping tones of another. Pay heed to the woman of sweet motherliness, of sympathies, of heart-filled mercies, and place beside her the cold, less sensitive creature to whom terms mean little or nothing and whose selfishness blots all else away except her own discomforts and small misfortunes.

Of all beauty attributes there is not one so powerful, so compelling, of such tremendous strength as temperament or personality. It is almost impossible to tell just what this is, for it is never the same in two cases. You hear a lot of the "artistic temperament," especially from young girls who are fond of appearing serious, and who don't quite know what they are serious about. Some women collect a lot of old candlesticks that aren't worth house room, or else they buy two squares of Turkish chair covers, and then prattle and tattle about artistic temperament. Others even have the audacity to be downright horrid and rude and nasty, and say that is artistic temperament too. This is not the kind of temperament to which we refer when we say that temperament is a beauty quality.

There's many a woman who has never heard of Whistler or of Ibsen or even perhaps of Chopin, and when you speak of Mrs. Fiske or Henry Irving she opens her eyes wide and does not understand. Watch her some time when she bends over a flower in the park and the tears stream down her cheeks as she thinks of the wonderful, beautiful power which makes a million million blossoms every summer and never tints one that is out of harmony with the rest of the world. Look at her closely as she gazes into the eyes of a little child and listens with patience to their little sorrows. See the light that brightens her face when she slips her hand into the hand of the man she loves and draws a deep breath of satisfying happiness.

It is a lovely thing to know a lot, to keep your mind alert and active, up and doing, gathering in knowledge and retaining all of it. But the woman who really lives is the one who feels keenly all the human emotions. She uses her eyes to see with, just like the rest of us, but, seeing with greater understanding, she observes much that you or I might never see at all. She hears, but she hears, too, the echoes of her own thoughts. She speaks, as we speak, but in her voice there is something so tender and beautiful that you want to press your cheek against hers and ask her to be your friend always. When she comes into a room it is as if a fresh light had streamed from a western sky into every window, or as if a star had appeared in a jet-black sky. You can't tell what this is. It is something beautiful. We call it personality, because we don't know just what the right word is.

When you stop to ask why this woman or that woman is loved you can never answer "Because she has beautiful eyes." You are more likely to reply: "I don't know, really. It isn't her beauty especially, or her mind or—but it's just that she is so good and kind and dear and true, I think."

The preacher-woman can see that every hand in the beauty class is lifted and every tongue about to ask: "How can you 'git' it?" and that's the very question that was about to be answered.

You can acquire an attractive personality by smothering inside your chest all the unpleasant impulses and angry moods that are ready to burst forth now and then, and by putting yourself out a little in order to make others happy and comfortable. Your beauty qualities will be framed in gold if you can learn to keep your troubles from other people, and "keep from keeping" yourself away from other people's troubles. Let your sympathy have free rein. Be considerate of the people who are around you. Be gentle with old folk and tender with children. Give your soul a chance to stretch its wings. Read good books and learn to appreciate the wisdom and philosophy of those who understand all these interesting matters.

That's how to "git" it.—Mme Qui Vive in Chicago Record-Herald.

SARAH BERNHARDT'S MEMOIRS

Sarah Bernhardt contributes the second chapter of her "Memoirs" to the Strand. As a child the future actress expressed a desire to become a nun, to the surprise of the family conclave, at which no less a person than the Duc de Morny was present. It was the latter indeed, who made the great suggestion:

I went from one to the other, explaining my decision, and giving reasons which were certainly no reasons at all. I did my utmost to get someone to support me in the matter. Finally the Duc de Morny was bored, and rose to go.

"Do you know what you ought to do with this child?" he said. "You ought to send her to the Conservatoire." He then patted my cheek, kissed my aunt's hand, and bowed to all the others. As he bent over my mother's hand, I heard him say to her, "You would have made a bad diplomatist, but take my advice and send her to the Conservatoire."

He then took his departure, and I gazed at everyone in perfect anguish. The Conservatoire! What was it? What did it mean?

AT THE THEATER FRANCAIS.

They decided at once that the child should become an actress, and that very evening she was taken to the Theater Francais. It was certainly an incongruous manner in which Sarah Bernhardt approached for the first time the theater so intimately associated with her genius:

On mounting the steps at the Francais I trod on a lady's dress. She turned round and called me a "stupid child," I moved back hastily and came into collision with a very stout old gentleman, who gave me a rough push forward, so that I felt inclined to burst out crying. When once we were all installed in a box facing the stage, mamma and I in the first row, with Mdlle. de Brabender behind me, I felt more reassured. I was close against the partition of the box, and I could feel Mdlle. de Brabender's sharp knees through the velvet of my chair. This gave me confidence, and I leaned against the back of the chair purposely to feel the support of those two knees.

THE FIRST IMPRESSION.

The curtain rose, and for the imaginative child in whom the dawn of genius was already stirring it was a moment of tension. She was almost fainting:

It was as though the curtain of my future life were being raised. Those columns ("Britannicus" was being played) were to be my palaces, the friezes above were to be my skies, and those boards were to bend under my frail weight. I heard nothing of "Britannicus," for I was far, far away at Grand Champ, in my dormitory there.

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked my godfather, when the curtain fell. I did not answer, and he laid his hand on my head and turned my face round towards him. I was crying, and big tears were rolling slowly down my cheeks, the kind of tears that come without any sobs and as if there were no hope that they would ever cease.

The curtain rose for the second piece, "Amphitryon," and Sarah endeavored vainly to control her emotion in order to please her governess:

I remember only one thing about it, and that was I was so sorry for Alcmene, who seemed to be so unhappy that I burst into audible sobs, and that everyone, much amused, looked at our box. My mother was most annoyed, and promptly took me out, accompanied by Mdlle. de Brabender, leaving my godfather furious.

They took her home with her teeth chattering, and she did not get up again for six weeks, and very nearly died of brain fever.—T. P.'s Weekly.

THE WAGE-EARNING MODERN MAIDEN

Why She Goes Out to Earn Her Living Instead of Staying at Home.

I know dozens of girls who go out to work—all sorts of situations, from serving in shops to typewriting—who do so notwithstanding the fact that they might, if they chose, live at home without earning their living at all.

Is this desire to throw off the shackles of the parental sway due to a mere wave of feminine rebellious selfishness which is passing over our nation at present? Or has it a deeper meaning? May it not be that these maidens are smarting under a sense of injustice—a feeling that papa and mamma are not quite so kind and appreciative as they might be, that the heads of the little community called "home" are a wee bit behind the times in their notions of what is right and wrong for a girl? Is not much of this "feminine employment" movement traceable simply and solely to the parental reins being held in rather too tight a grasp?

I'm very much afraid that a good many of these energetic damsels would be rude enough to give an unhesitating "yes." If you could get them to answer honestly the question, "Are parents cruel?" they'd tell you that mamma is absurdly behind the times; that papa is needlessly particular; that until they earned their own living and paid for their board, they dared never invite a man friend to call in the evening, or walk out late and re-enter with the aid of the latchkey. That papa looked glum when they were absent after 10 o'clock, and mamma disapproved of unchaperoned evening strolls; but that neither has the right" to protest now that they are working and earning their own living.

Mamma, in her horror at seeing her beloved offspring taking a ramble in the garden with a male caller, forgets the day when she did much the same sort of thing with papa—against their own respective parents' wishes, too, I dare say. And papa, unwillingly providing a latchkey for his emancipated daughter, loses sight of the fact that he himself had difficulty in worming the same boon out of his father, and no harm came of the concession. Besides, times really have changed in these as in other matters.

What was "improper" and "shocking" in mamma's girlhood is quite correct today, and there's no good shutting one's eyes to the fact. The chaperon, as an institution, is visibly going out of fashion; and I don't know that the world will be very much the worse off for her total disappearance. The free and natural intermingling of the sexes is a custom which has "come to stay," and the sooner parents wake up to a realization of the fact the better for them and for their children. No family can live together in unison where a gulf of twenty or thirty years—not merely of time, but of manners likewise—separates the younger generation from the older. Aims, opinions, literature, interests, points of view—each and all differ entirely, and by their differences produce irremediable discord.

It is this discord which has created the wage-earning girl. She'd sooner die than submit to the narrow limitations of her old-fashioned home. Her revolt is complete and unashamed. She revels in it.

And that's just where she makes her big mistake. If she only knew it, she is spoiling her case by her aggressive way of defending herself. She insists that her parents are unkind to her. Isn't she unkind to them? And who is more to blame—she or they? She is, by her own showing, inasmuch as she assures us that she is more advanced in wisdom than they, and, therefore, is more responsible. They are in the darkness of ignorance; then why deal harshly with their little foibles and stupidities? Surely they should be taught gently to see that life is changing onward and upward. Is there any gentleness in this open rebellion, this challenge of their authority? None. It is far harsher treatment than they themselves meted out. To the wage-earning girl who talks glibly of "freedom and independence from home constraint" I would say—go slow. Don't be in such a hurry. Don't talk of your parent's cruelty, but try and be satisfied with your lot in life.—New York Journal.

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are fruit juices in tablet form. They contain all the tonic and laxative properties of fresh fruits—and are a certain cure for Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases. At druggists. 50 cents a box.

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WOOING MADE EASY IN MODERN DAYS

Joy of Possession Diminished by Smooth Cours of Twentieth Century Courtship.

The pendulum of fashion always swings to the extreme limit, and there is no doubt that fashions in courtship have changed as much as those in hats, skirts or footwear. It is probable that if the course of true love in the old days was never smooth, at least the difficulties of the old-time lovers gave zest to the pursuit. There are many, especially men, who think that the course of love, true and otherwise, at the beginning of the twentieth century is altogether too smooth, too easy.

There was an estimable woman who died not long ago who was fond of telling of her own adventures when the man whom she afterwards married was wooing her. She lived in the country, not only five miles from a lemon, but twenty-five miles from a railroad and everything else worth while. She was not permitted to correspond with her admirer, of course, so that would have been too dreadful and so one day, in delighted surprise, she saw him riding up the long avenue that led to her father's residence. His horse was evidently weary, and he was covered with dust, and tired, too, but when he saw her at the window he took his hat off his curly locks and swept his saddle bow with it.

PARENTS DO THE TALKING.

When the girl went down to see him she found her mother and father in the drawing-room talking to him, and she sat in an embarrassed silence while her elders questioned him about his ride from another county, forty miles away, and about his mother and father. Finally he was asked to remain to dinner and accepted, but all that evening the girl never had a moment to say a word to the young man.

When he arose to go and his horse was brought around for him to mount the father of his lady love shook him by the hand, not cordially but at least with a degree less of stiffness than he had shown during the visit.

"When you are riding by again, Mr. Mortimer," he said, "stop in and see us. Bless my soul, Rebecca, you will catch a cold out here; run into the house at once."

Shades of Pegasus! "When you are riding by again," and this to a man who had ridden forty miles just for a glimpse of a maid's face, and must ride ten miles more to gain shelter at a wayside inn.

When the girl was alone with her family she reproached them for not having invited the youth to spend the night.

"He was so tired," she pleaded. But her "stern parent" shook his head. "I wasn't going to have him think I was anxious to lose my daughter, the young whipper-snapper," replied the lord of the manor.

ZEST OF FORMER WOOINGS.

The young woman afterward married the man, but it is a matter of family history that he was forced to write his proposal on a piece of paper and pass it to her under cover of a picture he was showing to her, because her father sat in the room with them always, and at every remark that either made he would exclaim: "God bless my soul! what a foolish speech, Rebecca."

That was the old way, when men really courted girls and exerted themselves to do so. Things are so easy now that there is not much sport in the chase. Every man likes a good chase, but few enjoy one, so great is the complacency of the girl of the age.

It doesn't behoove any one to abuse the girl of the age, for she is the best girl we have at this time, but the old-fashioned folk could find it in their hearts to wish she wouldn't use the telephone quite so much. If the man on whom her young affections are, she thinks, firmly set, does not appear on the night when she expects him, she calls him up by telephone the next day. Sometimes she calls him at his place of business, and sometimes at his place it makes little difference to her, and, once secured, she begins sweetly: "What has become of you? I was afraid you were ill. I haven't seen you for so long, and so I thought I would call you up and see if all was right with you.

COURTING NOW TOO EASY.

Occasionally, if he is derelict and she doesn't know what is the matter, she makes up a small chafing dish party, and invites him to be present. When he arrives she inquires tenderly after his health, and where he has been spending the time.

If she does not like to make these inquiries herself, she lets one of her girl friends into the secret, and gets her to do the catechising.

Many firms have been obliged to ask its young men to request their girl friends not to telephone them during office hours, for it keeps the telephones so busy that other important business cannot be transacted through them.

There were never better looking girls than those that now inhabit the earth, and there never were sweeter girls, but they are far too tame, and invite fate too cheerfully to make good sport, and there is many a wicked old bachelor who says that there would be fewer bachelors if courting wasn't made so easy.

Change is the order of the universe; but when women find something they really like—something sensible and serviceable—this something sensible is often able to defy the universal law. We liked, for example, the cool linen suits, the airy voiles and etamines of last summer, and behold they are with us again. Pongee is another fabric which proved quite too good to be given up. The number of smart dresses now being fashioned in this goods is hardly less than at a corresponding period last year. It is used in all of last season's colors—white, natural and dark blue.



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A CASE OF THE GOLDEN RULE

How a Man of Principle Saved a Foolish Girl From the Consequences of Her Folly.

One evening last week a young woman out in Chillicothe, Mo., as she was strolling along the street, got her eye on a stranger.

The stranger was a traveling man, well dressed and good looking, and the young woman thought she would have a flirtation with him.

The stranger "caught on," as the expression goes, and in a little while was having a real jolly stroll with the frisky girl.

As they rambled on, says the Chillicothe Democrat, the man questioned the girl as to the location of her home. She finally showed him the house, but when he asked her to take him in she refused, not wishing her mother to see her with a stranger.

But the traveling man insisted upon going in, and before the girl could remonstrate he had seized her by the arm and hurried her up to the steps to the front door.

A woman responded to the summons. The man inquired if she was the mother of the girl at his side. Receiving an affirmative reply, the stranger gently led the girl into the hall, and, turning to the mother, said:

"Madame, your daughter flirted with me on the street this evening, and I have brought her home to you.

"She doesn't look like a bad girl, and she is altogether too young and pretty to be on the streets alone at night. I have a daughter of my own about her age, and I would thank any man for doing what I have done tonight, and so would her mother.

"Take good care of your daughter, and don't let her walk the streets at night, and teach her the evils of flirting."

Was there ever a more beautiful deed?

That man is a Christian. It may be that he belongs to no church, subscribes to no creed, makes no religious pretentions whatever, but he is a Christian, pure and undefiled.

He is a Christian because in his heart he loves the things that the Good Master loved.

He is a Christian because he venerates the purities of life and will not make himself a party to their pollution.

He is a Christian, in a word, because he believes in and practices the Golden Rule, doing unto others as he would have others do with him.

The moment the thoughtless girl began to attract his attention he thought of his own daughter, and in substance he said to himself: "This foolish girl is somebody's daughter, and I will treat her as, under similar circumstances, I would wish my daughter to be treated."

That thought made him the girl's friend and guardian. That thought made it impossible for him to want to harm the girl. That thought made him the savior of the girl's honor and peace.

A great many men will read this story, and it is to be hoped that its moral will find a deep and lasting lodgment in their minds.

Man, before you begin the work of breaking up some other man's house, think of your own home, and ask yourself the question: "How would I like to have my home broken up?"

Before you allow yourself to take the advantage of the thoughtless young woman who runs across your path, think of that other young woman, your own beloved daughter, and ask yourself the question: "How would I feel if my own child was led astray and ruined?"

Put yourself in the other fellow's place; look at the situation from his standpoint; let his feelings have an inlet into your mind, and in that way the Golden Rule will have a chance to do its blessed work.

The trouble is, the most of us are too brutally selfish. We have no interest in each other and in each other's welfare.

We do not know the meaning of that great, grand word humanity. Our sympathies are narrow; our ethical imagination is dense; our spiritual ideals are few and low pitched.

We are intellectual enough. We know how to make machinery, and we know how to make the machinery make money; but we don't know how to venerate the sanctities of human life.

We have brain a-plenty; but our consciences need a shaking up; our loving human interest in one another needs to be mightily revived.

In other words, we need the simple Christianity of the Christ, which Christianity is all summed up in the one sublime word—Love.

If I love you I am not going to spoil your peace. If I love you I am not going to fling the ugly shadow across your home. If I love you I am going, ever and always, to safeguard your welfare and peace, even as I would have you safeguard mine.

Such, then, is the simple but priceless lesson that is to be learned from the Chillicothe girl and the traveling man.—Rev. Thos Gregory.

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THE OPENING OF THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE



A SCENE FROM "THE WIZARD OF OZ."

Playgoers, young and old, are keenly awaiting the visit of "The Wizard of Oz," which is to open the season at the Grand, and which is unquestionably one of the most successful extravaganzas ever produced. Gay with its brilliant trappings, bright with its bewildering bevy of pretty girls, bewitching in harmony, beautiful in its blend of color effects, and buoyant in its breezy fun, "The Wizard of Az" is the kind of entertainment that appeals to ninety-nine people out of a hundred. Misanthropic indeed must be the individual who cannot find something to enjoy in this hilarious spectacle. "The Wizard of Oz" is a production that stands pre-eminently in a class of its own. From a scenic standpoint it is gay and gorgeous throughout, and if one is fond of fun and frolic, the sight of pretty dancing girls arrayed in brilliant costumes, music of the light and catchy order, stage pictures that are veritable gems of scenic art, and an occasional spicy injunction of old-time pantomimic fun, then "The Wizard of Oz" cannot be beaten, if, indeed, it can be equaled.

The Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman are, of course, the principal comedy features in the production. But this droll duo is aided and abetted in the grateful task of dispelling "the blues" by a dozen other fun creators, almost equally clever, each of whom provides his share of the fun in an individual way. One must not overlook, however, the two silent partners in the merry proceedings in "The Wizard of Oz"—the comical Lion and frolicsome Cow who provoke screams of laughter from the most staid and stoical at every performance. Dainty little Dorothy who charms the children because of her cuteness and magnetism, and the adults because of her precious talent as a comedienne, is an ideal heroine for a fairy play. Four score radiant and ravishing rosebuds lend their beauty and grace to the other feminine roles. The chorus is one of the largest and cleverest ever enlisted in the production of an extravaganza. "The Wizard of Oz" will be at the Grand on Saturday night Aug. 20. The date was originally announced as the 18th, but this has been changed.

ENGLISH LADIES AS POLITICIANS

THEIR INFLUENCE MATTER OF MUCH CONCERN TO THE LEADERS—MANY HAVE BECOME FAMOUS.

Power of Miss Balfour and Mrs. Chamberlain —Mrs. Herbert Gladstone's Position— Duchess of Devonshire's Work.

If at some future period a person holding the rare qualification that would be necessary for the task were to write the inner and more secret history of the great political movements in England during the last two or three decades, it is certain, that some of the most interesting chapters would be those which would contain the thousand revelations of the manner in which the political strings had been pulled and twisted by a handful of eminent ladies. This is not the golden era of the great political lady, if any is worthy of such a description it is surely that in which Georgiana, the beautiful and gifted wife of the fifth Duke of Devonshire, reigned as the queen of politics for a number of years, dating almost from the time of her marriage, which took place when she was but 17 years of age.

Her enthusiasm for the Whigs was raised to such a pitch that during the Westminster election of 1784 she actually canvassed for Fox through all the most squalid parts of Long Acre, exchanging kisses for promises of votes.

The Duchess of Gordon was her rival in everything, and her political salon was the center of the Tory party of those days.

She who reigns at Devonshire House today is by common consent the most formidable feminine weapon with which any party can arm itself in these times.

As Duchess of Manchester she became passionately enamored of politics. Rising young statesmen of both parties would in those days gather around her. She listened sympathetically to each and gave advice which as far as possible was not affected by the facts which in this way had come to her knowledge from the other side. Every secret was at all times safe with her, and so it came to pass that when harassed with the trend of things at Westminster young statesmen and others who were not quite to young fell into the habit of confessing at her shrine their troubles and difficulties, and receiving such consolation as made them feel better.

The Marquis of Hartington was one of the most devoted of these seekers after the light that was afforded by the duchess. At that time, of course, he was a Liberal; but Disraeli was an interested spectator of these little goings-on. The duchess' hold over the marquis increased; and everybody knew that her influence made for Toryism. "Depend upon it," said Disraeli, "she will turn him round;" and at the first great crisis that occurred in the Liberal ranks after the duchess had completely secured the marquis under her sway, he went over to the other side of the House of Commons.

Lady Lansdowne does not pretend to conduct a political salon in quite the same thorough fashion as it is conducted at Devonshire House. In the exciting political times which obtain at present, when once more there is a recasting of parties, the influence of Devonshire House is a factor not to be overlooked, and it has not been.

The Duchess of Devonshire and her ladyship are not at all rivals, because their political idiosyncrasies are altogether different. The one is an argumentative and strenuous politician who wants to discuss "movements" and influence them; the other is to be regarded more as the apotheosis of social brilliance in the high ministerial world.

There are two other great political ladies who must be mentioned now, although in characteristics and in political actions they wholly differ from the stars whom we have been discussing. These are Miss Balfour and Mrs. Chamberlain, not only the sister and the wife respectively of the statesmen whose names they bear, but each the political fidus Achates of the man in whose progress and success she is entirely occupied.

For Mr. Balfour, at any rate, life under present conditions would be almost unbearable if it were not for the kindly ministration of his sister. Not only does she manage his household for him, but in a hundred other ways she relieves him of those responsibilities which would tend to distract a man of his temperament from political study as they came before him. Thus she takes entire charge of his stables and sees to it that his carriages are all as he would have them.

Not only that, but a little while ago she took it upon herself to order a new brougham specially-fitted up in such a manner as to be of great convenience to him. Many a time has she bought him horses, and she will open an animal's mouth and with a quick glance at the teeth discover whether the dealer is telling the truth as to age, with all the expert assurance of that gentleman himself.

Mrs. Chamberlain is a woman of altogether different mould. She has no aspirations in the way of a salon. But she performs the same enthusiastic service for her husband that Miss Balfour does for her brother, accompanies him on his campaigns, and makes the condition of life as easy and pleasant as she can. She takes the greatest interest in every move he makes, and could give an intelligible dissertation on the points of her husband's policy.

The tact and charm of the American lady are conspicuous in her. As everybody knows, she was a Miss Endicott, and the story of their meeting and engagement is to the effect that when Mr. Chamberlain was in the United States in 1888 he called on a lady friend who happened that day to be giving, unknown to him, a party for girls only. Mr. Chamberlain apologized for his intrusion, but his friend insisted on his entering and being the only man present. He did so, and one of his next neighbors at the table, whom he then met for the first time in his life, was the lady who is now Mrs. Chamberlain.

One should speak here of the possibility that appears to be looming of the permanent establishment of another such devoted political combination of brother and sister as that which has been noted in the case of the Balfours. Its members are Lord Hugh Cecil and Lady Gwendolen Cecil, the only unmarried members of the family of the late Lord Salisbury. Lady Gwendolen, who was the mainstay of her father's household after the death of her mother, is in all respects a keen and studious politician, and one of the most enthusiastic Primrose Leaguers to be discovered anywhere.

The new Lady Salisbury, Lady Gwendolen's greatest friend, is already a magnet of great attraction. Her experience she obtained in acting as hostess for her father-in-law at the great official receptions which he gave. A highly-accomplished lady of considerable literary attainments, she shines as a brilliant political conversationalist and will adorn a salon of the future.

Only power can properly serve the lady who would shine in politics. So there is no Liberal salon, and the absence of it reacts upon the interest of the party to an extent that those who have is interest a hear keenly deplore.

The names of several great Liberal ladies all in their early youth are recalled. Take, now, Mrs. Asquith, who, in the case of a considerable Liberal revival, would assuredly be called upon to assume a large share in the party entertaining. She is Margaret, the brilliant daughter of Sir Charles Tennant, and her interest in party politics has always been keen. Lord Rosebery is one of her sincerest admirers, and her future salon will certainly be one of the headquarters of Roseberydom.

But in this connection the circumstances attending the position of Lady Crewe, Lord Rosebery's own daughter, have to be taken into consideration, and many of the shrewdest judges and wisest counselors of the party told that everything points to her being the chief Liberal hostess of the future.

A third lady, who will assuredly be one of the brightest stars of the Liberal firmament when the clouds roll away and they appear in full view again, is Mrs. Herbert Gladstone, the young wife of the chief whip of the party, who is credited with a hot enthusiasm for politics which only needs an opportunity in order to create distinction of the first order.

Mrs. Gladstone, being the daughter of Sir Richard Pagett, was born and bred in a west country school which is to be accounted as among the Toriest of the Tory; and how, indeed, this energetic young scion of Liberalism of the most pronounced description ever worked his way to the degree of intimacy with it which he ultimately achieved is a mystery to the friends of both, just as it is to be regarded as a token of his skill in diplomacy and a happy omen for the future.

Many ladies remain on whose behalf there will be partisans to claim high political distinction, but from among them it is only necessary for present purposes to select one who upon every count has an indubitable right of admission to the list. This is the Countess of Warwick. One hardly knows now whether to say that she is for Liberalism or not. But she is surely not against it, despite the fact that her husband was once a Conservative member of parliament.

When there is a leveling of parties, as there may be soon, there will be a call for the Liberal salon, and these ladies, or some of them, will answer it.—Henry Leach in Chambers' Journal.

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To the east, 10:10 a.m., 4:17 and 6.35 p.m.

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To Detroit, 7:45 p.m.

Try them and be convinced. 76-1

What the Big Order Meant.

Orville Wright, the flying-machine man, told a reporter this story:

"A little boy bustled into a grocery one day with a memorandum in his hand.

"'Hello, Mr. Smith,' he said. 'I want thirteen pounds of coffee at 32 cents.'

"'Very good,' said the grocer, and he noted down the sale, and put his clerk to packing the coffee. "Anything else, Charlie?"

"'Yes. Twenty-seven pounds of sugar at 9 cents,'

"'The loaf, eh? And what else?'

"'Seven and a half pounds of bacon at 20 cents.'

"'That is the Arrow brand. Go on.'

"'Five pounds of tea at 90 cents; eleven and a half quarts of molasses at 8 cents a pint; two eight-pound hams at 21½ cents, and five dozen jars of pickled walnuts at 24 cent a jar.'

"The clerk bustled about and the grocer made out the bill.

"'It's a big order,' he said. 'Did your mother tell you to pay for it, or is it to be charged?'

"'My mother,' said the boy, as he pocketed the neat and accurate bill, 'has nothing to do with this business. It is my arithmetic lesson, and I had to get it done somehow.'"—Washington Post.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

When Poisoned By Ivy.

The leaves of poison ivy often change to beautiful tones of yellow and red in the fall and are sources of great temptation to any one who is out hunting autumn decoration.

Poison ivy has three leaflets and Virginian creeper has five. The former has white berries, the latter purple.

All the drugs in the world are of no use in preventing a bad case of poisoning, unless one begins to do something as soon as the telltale itching begins. When the pustules break open, one is almost sure to be in for three days or a week of suffering. It is well to have a little bottle of extract of grindella in the house all the time. Rub it on the affected parts every five minutes until the trouble is averted, and be sure to lose no time in beginning.—Country Life in America.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

About sixty different kinds of substances are known to be radio-active.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Admirers of Shelly will be sorry to learn that the works in connection with the new reservoir, just inaugurated by King Edward, and which furnishes water to the city of Birmingham, have had the effect of submerging beneath fifty feet of water that pretty country place known as Nautgwilt, where the poet spent a number of years with his first wife.

Nautgwilt is frequently referred to in his poems, and until the Birmingham waterworks were begun was the bourne of pilgrimages on the part of many of the poet's English and American admirers. There was a movement at one time to purchase it and convert it into a sort of Shelley museum. But the scheme came to nothing, and now Nautgwilt is at the bottom of one of the six immense reservoirs which have been constructed in the valleys of Elan and of Claerwen.

The fate of the place is singular, when it is recalled that the poet's first wife drowned herself in the Serpentine in Hyde Park in 1816 and that the poet himself was drowned six years later in the Mediterranean. Indeed, water seems to have played a great role in the fate of the poet.

It was the poet's second wife, Mary Wollstonecraft, who was the author of "Frankenstein" and of other novels, and by her he left an only son, the late Sir Percy Shelly, the friend and companion of Robert Louis Stevenson. Indeed, the latter dedicated his masterpiece, "The Master of Ballantrae," to Sir Percy and Lady Shelley as "fellow-sea-farers and sea lovers from the shores of a subtropical island near upon 10,000 miles from Boscombe, China, and Manor, scenes which rise before me as I write along with the faces and voices of my friends."

Lady Shelley died only a few years ago, and as she had no children her husband's title passed to his cousins, Edward and Charles Shelley. The baronetcy of these Shelleys only dates from the beginning of the nineteenth century. But there is another baronetcy in the family, conferred by King James I. at the beginning of the seventeenth century, and the holder of which is now Sir John Shelley. The Shelleys are an ancient family and derive their name from the manor of Shelley, of which Thomas Shelley was lord in the time of King Edward I.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra were at Goodwood this year not as the guests of the Duke of Richmond, but as the master and mistress of his home. He vacated Goodwood house for the race week and turned it over entirely to the officials of the King's household, all the arrangements being in charge of Lord Clarendon, the lord chamberlain, and Lord Pembroke, the lord steward. The royal party, with their guests and attendants, numbered over 100, and there were three separate dinner parties each evening of the week, the same menu serving both for the royal family and for those in attendance, who dined separately.

Incidentally I may mention that the King has now completely given up riding and is never seen in the saddle. He is anxious that it should be known that the reasons which deter him from riding in the park in London are social rather than physical, the inference being that he dreads being subjected to that mobbing which falls to the share of English royalty whenever its members venture to appear in public without elaborate precautions being taken to prevent it.

But the fact that he should have refrained from riding at Windsor, where he has all the privacy which he desires, that he should have made no use of the rides arranged for him in the secluded grounds of Buckingham Palace, and, above all, that he should have refrained this year from putting in an appearance at any review or military function at which it would have been necessary to show himself on horseback all tend to confirm the impression that he is not as strong and robust as he would like his subjects to believe him to be.

As a general rule, claimants to peerages are badly off. This cannot be said, however, of Godwin Butler Mead Swift of Foulksrath Castle, high sheriff of the County of Kilkenny, who claims to be Lord Carlingford, a title to which his father had likewise pretensions. Indeed he was known throughout his life as "Viscount Carlingford," although he never succeeded in establishing his rights to the peerage to the satisfaction of the committee of privileges of the House of Lords and of the crown. The Viscounty of Carlingford was created in 1627 and conferred upon Barnham Swift, of Foulksrath Castle. But he is believed to have died without issue in 1634 and the title is understood to have in consequence become extinct. Another member of the family, the Rev. Thomas Swift, was a devoted adherent of the Stuarts, whom he accompanied into exile. He married a grand-daughter of Dryden, the poet. Jonathan Swift, the famous dean of St. Patrick's, came of the same stock, and in his account of "The Family of Swift," he has much to tell of the romantic loyalty of his grandfather to the cause of the Stuarts, the original manuscript of the witty dean's work being preserved in the library of Trinity College, Dublin.

The present head of the Swift family, that is to say, the high sheriff of Count Kilkenny, owns the extensive Swift estates in Counties Kilkenny and Carlow, and just at the present his pretensions to the old Carlingford viscounty have been brought into prominence by an extraordinary suit instituted against him by a man who claims to be his elder brother, and, as such, entitled to all the family property. It seems that his father, the late Godwin Pratt Swift, the soi-disant Lord Carlingford, was a man of a romantic turn of mind, and married no less than three times, the present holder of the estates being the issue of the third marriage. His mother was a Miss Jane Clark, of County Tipperary. Prior to that the late "Lord Carlingford" married a Miss Jane Anna Hopkins, and the plaintiff in the suit to obtain possession of the estates is her son.

The defendant repudiates the pretensions of his half brother on the ground that his father, having a first wife, who was an Austrian Baroness von Wetzlar, still living at the time when he married Miss Hopkins, his union with the latter was necesarily invalid and the son which she bore him illegitimate.

It seems that the late "Lord Carlingford," when he married Miss Hopkins, made no secret of his position with regard to the baroness, but insisted that his marriage with the latter was of no legal value and a mere matter of form, gone through to satisfy the scruples of the mother of the baroness. The latter bore a son to the soi-disant viscount, who received the name of Ferdinand, and who survived his father.

Some years ago he put forward a claim to his father's estates, but was unsuccessful in his suit on account of his inability to prove to the satisfaction of the courts that his mother and his father were legally married and he himself was legitimate.

It is on the strength of this that the present suit is being brought. For if the first of the three marriages—namely, that with the baroness—was illegal, then the second marriage, with Miss Hopkins, was valid, her son entitled to the estates, and the third marriage, to Miss Clark, of Tipperary, necessarily invalid, her son illegitimate, and, therefore, in wrongful possession of his father's property.

The suit is exciting a great deal of popular attention in view of the romantic features of the case, of the large amount of property involved, and of the pretensions to the ancient Irish viscounty of Carlingford of both the plaintiff and of the defendant.

Besides the late soi-disant Viscount Carlingford," there was until a few years ago a bona fide Lord Carlingford, not connected in any way with the Swift family, who received that title from Queen Victoria on the nomination of the late Mr. Gladstone, in several of whose Cabinets he figured. He was a wonderfully handsome man, who until his elevation to the peerage, bore the name of Chichester Fortescue, and may be said to have owed his good fortune, as well as his promotion to the Upper House of Parliament, to his having been the husband of that much-married and remarkable woman, Frances, Countess of Waldersee.

Her career was a most remarkable one. The daughter of John Braham, the composer, she married as her first husband a Mr. John J. Waldegrave, a cousin of the Earl of that name. After a few years he died, and then she married, his kinsman, the earl, who in turn passed away, leaving to her the whole of the immense Waldegrave property, extending over five or six counties, and including the immensely valuable Redstock collieries, as well as Strawberry Hill, the historic home of Sir Robert Walpole.

Her third husband, whom she married exactly a year later, day for day, was George Granville Harcourt, son of the famous archbishop of York. This union was not altogether a happy one, and it was then that she became the Egeria of the handsome Chichester Fortescue, between whom and herself the same kind of romantic attachment ensued that subsisted between the Duke of Devonshire and his wife during the lifetime of the latter's former husband, the seventh Duke of Manchester, and which likewise subsisted between Lord Currie, until recently British ambassador at Rome, and Mrs. Singleton, known to fame as "Violet Fane," until the death of her first husband enabled her to become Lady Currie.

That is to say, nobody ever dreamt of inviting Lady Waldegrave anywhere without asking at the same time Chichester Fortescue, and it was the latter, and not Mr. Harcourt, who used to assist her in doing the honors of Strawberry Hill in the outskirts of London, to all the royal and distinguished visitors of one kind and another, whose presence there was sufficient to silence slander.

Shortly after Harcourt's death the countess, who retained her second husband's name and title until the end of her long life, married Chichester Fortescue, who was shortly afterwards raised to the peerage as Lord Carlingford and intrusted with various political offices, including the chief secretaryship for Ireland, that of the lord privy seal, and also that of the lord president of the Privy Council. When she died it was found that she had made a will according to the terms of which she left the whole of her property to her husband for life with a proviso that at his death it should revert to the earldom of Waldegrave, that is to say, to the family of her second husband. Thanks to this the present Lord Waldegrave is a much richer man than his predecessor.

Let me add that Strawberry Hill, which, until Lady Waldegrave's death, was quite as famous among the great world of Europe as Holland House (there having been but few men of any eminence or fame in the eighteenth or nineteenth centuries who had not been guests beneath its hospitable roof), came into the Waldegrave family through the marriage of the second Lord Waldegrave with the illegitimate daughter of the great Sir Robert Walpole, a woman who when her famous father was created Earl of Orford, was legitimatized by act of parliament and granted by the crown the precedence of an earl's daughter. It was this Lady Waldegrave, by the by, who, after becoming a widow, married the royal Duke of Gloucester, by whom she became the mother of the last Duke of Gloucester, popularly known as "Silly Billy," and of Princess Sophia of Gloucester, aunt of Queen Victoria, and who died about 50 years ago, leaving her Piccadilly mansion and its contents to the late Duke of Cambridge.

The new Lord Cork is unmarried, and the next heir to his many honors and large estates is his younger brother, the Hon. Robert Boyle, married to a California girl, a daughter of Joseph Hale, of San Francisco. The late earl was always a warm friend of the United States, and his wife probably has introduced a larger number of Americans into English society than any other of its acknowledged leaders. It was under her sponsorship that William Waldorf Astor made his debut in the London great world, and she wrote the opening article of the inaugural number of his Pall Mall Magazine, choosing as her theme, "The Deterioration of London Society Through Invasion by People Not Entitled by Birth or Breeding to a Position Therein."

Part of the large property inherited by the new earl from his father is situated in Ireland, and formerly belonged to Sir Walter Raleigh. Queen Elizabeth had granted to Sir Walter, soon after the historic episode of his laying his cloak on the ground to enable her to cross, dry shod, over a puddle, and partly in recognition of this act of courtesy, some 42,000 acres of land in Ireland, "exclusive of bog and mountain," and which had formerly constituted part of the possessions of the Earl oo Desmond. About the same time one Richard Boyle appeared upon the scene as deputy escheator of Munster. According to the annals of the noble house of which Lord Cork is the head, this Richard Boyle was an adventurer of aristocratic birth, but from other records it would appear that he had been charged at various times as a horse thief and as a footpad, incidents in his career which are euphonistically described in the pages of the standard "peerages" as "persecutions on the part of the local authorities."

As Deputy Escheator of Munster he managed to acquire considerable wealth, and later on when Sir Walter Raleigh fell into disgrace and was imprisoned Boyle offered him $25,000 for all his Irish property, which Sir Walter, fearing that it might be confiscated by the crown, accepted. Boyle paid down a sum of $2,000 to bind the bargain, and that is all, it is said, he ever really gave for the property, for which he later on obtained from King James' patents, in due form, as well as elevation to the peerage, first as Lord Boyle, then as Viscount Dungarvan, and finally as the Earl of Cork.

Perhaps on acount of his cleverness, which commended itself in turn to Queen Elizabeth, King James, King Charles and to Oliver Cromwell, he figures in history as "the great Earl of Cork." His son was Robert Boyle, the philosopher, to whom we owe the air pump and the first hermetically sealed thermometer.

The Lords of Cork have always been identified to a great extent with the city from which they take their principal title. The late earl affected a satisfactory settlement with his tenants there but a few weeks before his death, while his grandfather, whom he succeeded, is favorably remembered by all Irish Nationalists for his efforts to save the lives of John and Henry Sheares, sons of a popular banker of Cork, at the time of the Irish revolutionary movement. It was an informer of the name of Armstrong who swore away the lives of the two brothers. The earl happened to be aware of the antecedents of Armstrong, whom he had known out in India, where the man had been court-martialed and drummed out of the army for a particularly disgraceful offense. The earl endeavored to save the Sheares by exposing the true character of Armstrong but his letters were intercepted by Leonard McNally, the infamous lawyer, who had undertaken the defense of the Sheares in court, but who in reality had betrayed their case to the crown. The earl's letters never reached the proper quarter. The court remained in ignorance of the information which he had placed at its disposal, and the two Sheares were executed.

The late earl and his countess have been among the most conspicuous figures of the English great world. Their house in Charles street, Berkeley Square, built by the late Lord Revelstoke, but which he was forced to sell at the time of the Baring crash, without ever occupying it, is one of the finest and grandest in London, and both the earl and his countess—he the typical old English sportsman and grand seigneur, she the great lady of the middle Victorian era to the tips of her fingers—seemed there as if in a suitable environment, and the earl's death is a great loss to English society. The countess, whose hair, in spite of her advanced age, is still quite dark—she has hardly altered her way of dressing it since the early Victorian days—is a grand-daughter of the famous English statesman, George Canning, and it is probable that if she survives her only brother, Lord Clanricarde, she will inherit his extensive Irish estates.

A picnic is a picnic with Clark's unrivaled Pork and Beans, Lunch Tongue, Ready Lunch Beef, Potted Meats. The quality is surely right if the label bears the name W. Clark, Montreal.

The Democratic national convention of 1852 was in session for six days and forty-nine ballots were taken on the nomination of a candidate for President. Franklin Pierce did not receive a vote until the fortieth ballot, when 29 were cast for him. On the forty-ninth ballot he was unanimously nominated.

"Duke of Wellington," the old-time battleship which led the British Baltic fleet in the Russian war in 1854-6, is to be sold at auction. She is built of wood, has three decks and is 240 feet long. She has been used as a depot ship at Portsmouth for many years. In war times she carried 104 guns and had a crew of over one thousand men.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

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Exercises For Health.

For almost every person under fifty, and for a great many people over fifty, exercise is the nearest approach to a panacea for bodily ills that has yet been devised. Causing the body to move and stretch and push and pull makes the blood circulate, the liver do its work and the nerves pick up their dropped stitches. An excellent time to exercise is before breakfast. Neither man nor beast, as a rule, goes to sleep hungry. During sleep there is a little waste of energy. On waking there is no immediate demand for replenishment of lost tissues. Furthermore, the long sleep has left the nerves and the digestive apparatus dull and leadened. To sit down to a heavy breakfast within fifteen or twenty minutes after getting out of bed means that the stomach receives food which it does not need and will not readily digest.

A little shaking up before breakfast arouses the vitality and consequently makes the appetite and digestion better. That means better work done during the day. If a man can get away from work in time to take additional exercise during the afternoon he will have a better appetite for the evening meal and more power to digest it. That will mean better sleep at night. Many a man has succeded in the world without paying any attention to his body—Joseph Chamberlain, for instance. But such men would probably have succeeded more easily and certainly with more pleasure to themselves if they had taken care of their bodies. A strong mind is certainly stronger and more enduring in a healthy body than in a sickly one. The best way to keep the body healthy is to use it.—Chicago Tribune.

Passing of the British Sailor.

The skipper of the tramp steamer Bumping Billy was engaging a new crew.

"What's your name?" he said to the foremost applicant.

"Guiseppe Grinolieri," replied the man.

"Eyetalian?"

"Yees, sare."

"Very good; step on one side. And yours?" he went on to the next A. B.

"Ivan Ikanoff."

"Russian?"

"Bolish, sare."

"Right; step right along side o' Yewseppy. Next man."

"Wilhelm Zwillanguzi."

"German?"

"Ja."

"Very good; over you go. Next man."

"John Thompson, sir."

"What?"

"Jonn Thompson, sir."

"What in th-thunder—what the—what nationality?" screamed the horrified shipmaster.

"English, sir," replied the man.

For a full half minute the unhappy skipper stood speechless, his countenance turning from purple to orange, and from orange to gray; and then, with a gurgling gasp of "English, by gum!" he tottered, staggered and fell prone upon the ground.—Liverpool Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Those Red Sea Seizures



Philadelphia Inquirer.

J. B.—It's a blooming outrage! First he goes through the Dardanelles and then he goes through me.



Cleveland Plaindealer.

The Enemy at Home

SEVEN GOVERNMENTS UPSET IN AUSTRALIA IN ONE MONTH

"Time for a Change" Not a Political Cry—The Change Comes Before It Is Called For—14 Parliaments for 4,000,000 People—The Federal Crises—Record of the Labor Adminstration.

(Special Correspondence of the Advertiser.)

Sydney, N. S. W., July 12.—It's time for a change" is a political battle-cry that has little point in Australia. Changes here come before anyone has time to call for them. Since last I wrote, less than a month ago, there has been a political crisis in each of the six Australian States, and a seventh in the Commonwealth itself. Seven governments have been thrown into the melting-pot—and most of them are there yet. In two of the States there have been general elections held with rather remarkable results; in two others, the Administrations have been defeated and early dissolutions are likely; and, in the remaining two, there have been peculiar cabinet reconstructions looking towards an appeal to the country in the immediate future. Meanwhile, in the Federal Parliament, the new Labor ministry has been defeated on a vital question and is still busy "reconsidering its position." And all this well within the four corners of an ordinary lunar month! Such is the political pace in this topsy-turvy continent.

The baldest summary of it reads like the irresponsible politics of a comic opera. A South American Republic could hardly put up a revolutionary record that would beat it. Yet this is neither a flowery scene on the operatic stage nor a gay land of bull fighters and insurgent leaders among the Andes of New Spain. It is on the contrary, a matter-of-fact colony of Great Britain, where you hear, as you hear at home, the same unending talk about British justice, British liberty and British institutions. I have even heard Australians boast of their British stability—with governments tottering to their fall on every side! But really the fall of an extra government or two does not disturb Australian composure in the least. This country has grown accustomed to taking its politics in frequent and highly flavored doses. Ministries come and go, each one only a little more or a little less radical than its predecessor—and, after a few months or, perchance, only a few weeks, each one follows its predecessor into the limbo of history. Here, indeed, one sees history in the making. Politics here have become an expermental scence, like "stinks," as chemistry is called in classical and cultured Oxford. It is one experiment today, tomorrow another—and the public does not seem to grieve greatly when the experimenting ministries are blown up in the process. In fact, Australians are plainly of the opinion that frequent changes of government make for political progress. And they have much reason on their side.

Contrast With Canada.

Such fickleness in public affairs, however, almost passes the understanding of a Canadian. His first thought probably is that there must be a disgracefully large number of turn-coats inside of parliament and out. He will find it difficult to imagine a country where a man does not inherit his politics from his father as he inherits his pug nose or his superannuated silver watch. He will find it hard to imagine a country where no man feels himself wedded to any particular party, and where even a cabinet minister is not exposed to the taunt of renegade if he takes office today under a premier whom he was opposing on a different question this time a year ago. And an Australian finds it equally hard to understand the inexorable party lines and the long leases of power in Canada. When I tell people here how the Conservatives ruled the Dominion for eighteen years without a break, they smile at me indulgently as if I were an American humorist second only to Mark Twain. When I add that the Liberals are still ruling Ontario after more than 32 years of continuous power, they look at me reproachfully as they might at Baron Munchausen. And even if they believed me, I fear they would wound my national pride by making nasty remarks about the lack of independent thought or political spirit on the part of the Canadian public who allowed these things to be.

The contrast between Canada and Australia is, indeed, very marked in this respect. British Columbia is the only Province which has had a political history varied enough to suit even the most conservative Australian taste. The Commonwealth of Australia has had, in three years, half as many premiers as the Dominion of Canada has had in 37. What is the explanation of this difference? It is to be found first, in Australia's extreme democratic tendency, which brings to the front radical measures of a highly controversial character. But the main key to the contrast is found in the different ways in which Australians and Canadians regard the party tie. Given the party of a Canadian member of parliament, you do not need to be much of a prophet to forecast how he will vote on any Government measure. But here that branch of political prophecy is as thorny and crooked as any other. I have heard the Government whip in the Federal House denouncing one of the leading ministers—and, only the other day, three members of the late cabinet voted against clauses in the Arbitration Bill for which they themselves had stood sponsors a fortnight before. Mr. Deakin and Mr. Reid, who fought each other tooth and nail as leaders of the opposing parties at the general election six months ago, are now appearing side by side on the same platform, I have seen the greatest newspapers here eulogizing a state premier one week, and calling angrily for his resignation the next, merely because his budget was not framed exactly on the lines laid down in its columns. It is little wonder then that the man in the street votes now for one party and now for the other. He holds himself free to take either side of any question, quite independently of his favorite leader or his favorite paper. I would not claim, however, that his vote is always based upon the soundest logic. Some Conservatives (as Conservatives go in Australia), have admitted to me that they voted for the Labor Party at the last elections on the principle of giving a calf plenty of rope wherewith to hang himself. The sportsmanlike spirit of others rebels against keeping one party continuously in power, just as it would visiting Englishmen their innings with a fair field and no favors in an international cricket match. At every Australian election, thousands must have no deeper political creed than the desirability of giving the other side a chance. They do not like to leave themselves at the mercy of one set of administrators. In order that they may have efficiency, not only in the administration, but in the opposition, they like to keep all parties in the state well practiced in government, and well versed in departmental affairs. They wish to stimulate ambition in the public service by holding out to politicians of every color the prospect of early power. By frequent changes, they hope to prevent either dry rot or personal corruption from attacking any party. They think it wise to adopt the plan of the frugal housewife who divides her purchases between the two local grocery shops, so that if one tradesman starts to put too much sand into the sugar, or too much chicory into the coffee, she can change readily without too much ill feeling to his rival across the street. In Canada, a change like that does not always seem possible; and when it is made, it is attended with a bitterness unknown in Australian political life.

The Political Australian.

But then the Australian is an expert in politics. He is surely the most political creature in the world. Modern democracy has reached here its highest level. Men and women have equal rights at the ballot box, and the Premier of Australia today was swinging his pickaxe in Sydney streets not many years ago. There are few countries where these things are possible; but Australia, in spite of its short history of barely a century, has had plenty of political practice. I think it has more politicians per head of population than any other land. A man here who has not a member of parliament for his next door neighbor, or who does not sit opposite one at luncheon, is hardly in the swim of things at all. The entire population of the continent is considerably less than four million, but its government is conducted by no less than fourteen full fledged houses of parliament. Democratic as every Australian is, and fearless in the face of the boldest political experiment, no responsible politician has ever yet ventured to abolish the Upper Houses in the State Legislatures. And Australia is not content with fourteen houses of parliament—it has seven titled governors straight from England, with their imported retinues. And, in addition to all this, it has Major-General Hutton and two live lord mayors. Certainly there is some justification for the complaint now being heard that Australia is a cressly over-governed country. There are so many politicians that it would be strange if they didn't make things lively.

Twenty-Five Months' Record.

It is interesting to look back and see just how lively things have been during the past 25 months. During that time, I have seen in the Commonwealth three governor-generals, three prime ministers and one general election. In Queensland, there has been only one governor and one general election, but there have been two governors, three there have been two governors, three governors and two premiers, with a practical certainty of a third within a month, as soon as the returns of the approaching election are made known. During the same period in Victoria, there have been wo governors, three premiers and two general elections, to say nothing of a railway strike and a reform movement which amounted to a political and economic revolution. The little outlying island state of Tasmania (which the Sydney Bulletin affectionately dubs "The Fly Speck") has had only one governor, but another is on the way. Meanwhile, there have been three premiers and one general election, besides another looming up in the immediate future. In West Australia, there have been two governors, one general election and two premiers, with the possibility of a third any minute. South Australia, in some respects the most radical of them all, is the only state which has denied itself the luxury of frequent transformation scenes during the 25 months. It has had two governors and only one premier. The premier, by the way, who has the plebeian name of Jenkins, is an American by birth, but came here years ago as a book agent—and his nationality may explain how he has managed to hold power longer than any other Australian premier now in office. But even he, on the eve of the first general election for three years bowed to the local demand for political change by reconstructing his cabinet and forming a coalition with the regular opposition against the Labor party. It is such frequent changes as these that justify the remark that Australian politics are like a freshly popped bottle of soda water. Some people find in these varied politics the proof that Australians have lost the power of governing themselves; others find rather the explanation of their powerful proficiency in government. If practice makes perfect, certainly these colonists ought to lead the world in political progress.

The Federal Crisis.

From the Federal crisis today you may see how advanced all parties are. The only measure brought before the present parliament has been the Arbitration and Conciliation Bill. Readers of these letters will remember how this was introduced by the Protectionist Government of Mr. Deakin, three months ago. It was framed on very liberal lines to please the Labor allies. Mr. Deakin, however, had refused in the most positive manner to interfere with state rights by extending the measure to include railway employes and other state servants. When the Labor party, with the help of a few free traders, succeeded in carrying this amendment through, the Government resigned. Mr. Watson then came in with the first purely Labor Government in history. There was much talk about the political indecency of minority rule, for the Labor men numbered barely a third of the House. But the two old parties were unable to agree between themselves on a basis for coalition. And so Mr. Watson and his Labor ministers have kept their seats on the treasury benches. They took the bill up just where their predecessors had dropped it. They have plodded along with it clause by clause, until they reached the knotty point of preference to unionists. The bill as originally drafted by the last ministry provided that the new Federal Arbitration Court could order employers to give the preference to members of labor unions. At once there was a storm of criticism against "the class legislation of a minority government." Mr. Deakin and several members of his late cabinet opposed the clause which they themselves had inserted, on the ground that they had since discovered the iniquity of the principle involved. In fact, it was hard to say how the principle of preference in itself could be justified. The Government defended it merely on the plea of practicability—that the Arbitration Court could deal only with representative organizations, not with scattered workmen, and that without a representative organization of workmen brought their case before the court, it was only fair that its members should be the first to reap the benefit of any favorable decision the court might make. But, on the other side, Mr. Deakin urged arguments of broad equality before the court, and Mr. Reid thundered against the iniquity of a Labor Government telling an honest workman that he must choose between unionism on the one hand and starvation on the other. At last the united opposition succeeded in carrying an amendment that the courts could not exercise this power unless it had reason to know that the majority of persons engaged in the trade under consideration agreed in the award of preference. Mr. Watson took this adverse vote as a defeat upon a vital principle of his bill, and asked for an adjournment of the House in order that he might reconsider his position. He has since decided to go on with the rest of the bill, but it is understood that he will ask for a reconsideration of the amendment, and will resign in case it is carried again. Meanwhile, the power of giving preference has been further limited. The Government has just been forced to accept another amendment, preventing the court from granting preference to any organization as long as it remains political in its aims or constitution. In the most critical division of last week, Mr. Watson had a majority of only one. He tried to frighten friendly critics into support of his preferential policy by threatening to drop the bill and resign if the amendment carried; but Mr. Reid, who is the leader of the most conservative section in the house, promptly announced that the bill could not be dropped, as it had the general support of every party, and was bound to be the first measure introduced by any Government that might succeed the labor men. When you remember the radical principle at the basis of compulsory arbitration, this announcement that all parties are agreed upon it is an indication of how liberal politics are in this country.

New Position of Labor

Meanwhile Mr. Watson and his labor ministers are conducting the administration in a highly efficient manner. They have dissipated forever the silly notion that labor men cannot form a Government of their own. For many years past, in all the Australian states, the labor party has occupied a middle position, selling its support to the highest bidder. Hardly any party has been able to hold power without the support of the labor men; but hitherto labor has always declined to accept either office or responsibility. Needless to say, the country has not profited by having no responsibility attaching to the party which held the real power. But now, not only in Federal affairs, but also in most of the states, the labor party is either the Government or the regular opposition. In Victoria, the old Opposition was almost annihilated at the recent elections, and the labor leaders now sit on the front Opposition bench. In Queensland there is a Labor-Liberal coalition in power. In Western Australia, the labor members, who had a representation of seven in the last house, have just returned with 22. Even with the support of the old Opposition, it is doubtful whether Premier James can command a working majority. In South Australia the labor element has become so strong that Premier Jenkins has had to form a coalition with the regular Opposition, and give up half the seats in his Liberal Cabinet to Conservative members. New South Wales, in fact, is the only state where the prospects of the labor party seem to be poor. Even here it may return from the coming elections with a larger representation than at present. The significant point, however, is that throughout Australia, the labor party is taking up its position either on the right or the left of the Speaker—not on the cross benches. That merely points to the truth of the prophecy which I ventured to make in these letters some months ago—that the coming problem in Australia was Socialism or Anti-Socialism. It is a problem which Canadians some day may have to face, and they cannot do better than watch closely the struggle here.

BURRISS GAHAN.

Orange Meat
An Ideal Breakfast

The harbor of Valparaiso, the important port of Chile, is only an open roadstead in which 152 ships have been wrecked through storms causing them to drag their anchors. The water in the bay is very deep in most places, and it has been declared impractical to build a wall across the mouth of the bay. Therefore a number of walls or breakwaters will be built at a cost of $10,950,000.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If sufferings from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

How Lenses Are Made.

When a popular camera was first under consideration it became necessary to secure a good lens at a popular price. This was possible only by the devising and making of special machinery and tools, and by buying the raw glass and manufacturing in large quantities. Lens glass, as all the world knows, or will after this story is published, is made principally in Germany, France and England. Brought to the manufacturer in small slabs, it is cut by revolving saws into the different sizes and then subjected to a series of grindings and polishings that must eventually enable the tester to fit the lens over an absolute form of the shape and size required, so perfectly that a deviation of one two-millionth of an inch is instantly detected. The cement used for building up lenses from single glasses is a preparation so delicate that it cannot alter this perfection. The making of lenses for photographic work has now become an immense industry, and in many cases the shutters are also made in conjunction. Highest skill is employed to perfect this first requisite of the apparatus; but careful as these makers are to prove their work, the lenses are also always thoroughly tested by the camera experts. This does not mean that they are subjected to anything like the different tests the amateur will apply later on; but they are ascertained to be of correct finish, focus and mount, and the focal scale is tested by objects at the stated distances; the finder is brought into alignment, and then the camera needs only the final touching up of rubbed spots to be ready for the market.—Outing.

Orange Meat
The Premium Food

A Turbine's Storm Test.

The voyage of the steamer Turbinia from Newcastle, England, where she was built, to North Sydney, N. S., furnished a pretty good test of the turbine engine. Although the Turbinia carries much top hamper, being designed for passenger service on Lake Ontario, and scales only 1,000 tons, she made 23¾ miles an hour over part of her distance and plunged through huge seas in a driving storm with but the least vibration.

The fact that the two great Cunard liners which are being built upon a contract with the British Government are to be propelled by turbine engines means that the new form of applying power has passed the stage of experiment. The absence of disagreeable vibration in the Turbinia, which is the first merchant steamer driven by turbine across the Atlantic, is one of the marked merits of the new system. Power is applied at so many points that the galloping motion so noticeable in all the "ocean greyhounds" of the day is replaced by a steady, continuous thrust. The turbine engines save coal, economize power, pack more conveniently in a ship and use less space than the hitherto universal reciprocal type. They are evidently destined to revolutionize the science of marine construction.—New York World.

Melba a Hard Worker.

Madame Melba, the great diva, has a splendid house in Great Cumberland-Place, London, England, and in a recent interview she tells of the hard work she put into the learning of her recent opera. This was put on the stage for the first time in Monte Carlo, and ran for six weeks. The composer is Saint Saens, and the title is Helene. The piece is written in one act, and occupies an hour and a quarter. During the whole performance Madame Melba does not leave the stage. But even harder work than the acting was the trying task of learning the new opera while keeping her engagements in America and elsewhere. It required three months of persistent work rehearsing for four hours each day. Madame studied it during her train journeys of October, November and December last. Literally she learnt it on the road. She had no other opportunity. She had a piano put into her drawing-room car, and practiced as the train rushed along at the rate of fifty miles an hour, in spite of all the rattle and the noise. This was determination with a vengeance. Speaking of it, Madame says: "I got used to it. But it is trying in the extreme. Day after day, week in and week out, always practicing. Nevertheless. I could not live without it. It is my life."

After gleaning this remarkable information the interviewer asked one more question. Did Madame ever think of resting? Melba, the great Melba, sprang to her feet. "My good fellow, I'm not 40 yet. Retire? Retire? When I am 45, perhaps. But now. Never." And she laughed long and merily. The idea of retirement was so ridiculous.—Canadian Magazine.

British Expedition Will Reveal the Mystery of Tibet.

ELIZA R. SCIDMORE, IN CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

If one cannot go to Tibet he can arrive at an idea of what a Tibetan temple service is like by attending one of the daily services at the lama temple in Pekin. The Buddhist religion came from India through Tibet, and the Pekin priesthood look to Lhassa as the holy city and source of all sacred learning, and to the dalai lama as the head and visible representative of the religion on earth.

Little hint seems to have reached here from Lhassa concerning the little war the dalai lama is waging against the British expedition advancing from the Indian frontier. A new ambau or Chinese resident at the court of the dalai lama was sent out from Pekin last June, loaded with good advice to the Tibetans that they should welcome and aid the British commissioners in every way.

That worthy Chinese official was dispatched overland from Pekin and by dint of his mastery of the policy of delay he managed to reach only Chengtu, the capital of Szechuen Province, in October. He moved on leaden feet, praying that the ambau then in residence in Lhassa would have settled all the unpleasantries with the Tibetans and the British before his arrival.

A year ago Capt. Parr, once of the Chinese customs service, and then with the British army in South Africa, and now again under Sir Robert Hart's directory, was dispatched to Tibet by way of India as joint commissioner with the Chinese ambau. Capt. Parr joined Col. Younghusband's party and shared the trying winter advance on into Tibet with no negotiators in sight or ever coming to meet him.

Capt. Parr, as a representative of the Chinese Government, is, with his colleague, the ambau in Lhassa, charged to bring the Tibetans to their senses and make them see the advantages of opening trade with India. What little influence the Chinese Government has with the Tibetans is being exercised in favor of their coming to terms with the British, but with the crass obstinacy and wrongheadness of a fanatical, unsophisticated, and suspicious people, the Tibetans seem bent on achieving their own destruction by first refusing to negotiate and then attacking the British expeditions.

The Chinese who are at all in touch with or interested in Tibetan affairs quite shake their heads at the madness of the Tibetans in opposing the British expedition. They foretell consternation in Lhassa when the news arrives there of Russian defeats at the hands of the Japanese rivaling those inflicted upon the Chinese ten years ago by the same people, and gloomily agree that it is now too late.

Capt. Parr, the Chinese commissioner with the British expedition, has been seeking information concerning European explorers from all the Tibetans whom he meets. As certain such explorers, who have related thrilling tales of their adventures in Tibet, saw fit to question the genuineness of the Japanese Buddhist priest's account of his travels, Capt. Parr has conducted a thorough investigation in re Kawaguchi, Savage Landor, Bonvalon and all the rest of them, from the moment of crossing the boundary up to the last advices from him at Phari, in the Chumbi Valley, at the end of March.

The Tibetan expedition is something to attact all travelers who seek adventure and excitement, and there are regretful war correspondents lined up at Tokio who bitterly repent their not electing to follow the Younghusband expedition, instead of the Russo-Japanese war.

Since Lord Kitchener controls the Tibetan expedition it is believed that he will permit many noncombatants to follow the troops, and those already with them, who will be fortunate enough to enter Lhassa will have a monopoly of those stirring and picturesque events to describe.

When Lhassa is gained, however, and the last door in Asia is thrown wide open, it will be some time before it becomes a beaten tourist route, as the difficulties of climate and transport will be enormous.

Mr. Francis Nichols, the American traveler whose "Through Hidden Shensi" is one of the most interesting books of far eastern travel, started for Tibet from the Yangtsze Valley last fall, but all accounts received from him so far are not cheerful, and show great difficulties to have been encountered in passing on from the Chinese frontier. Officials were unwilling to let him go, sought every means of delaying and blocking him, and made his trip a strong contrast to his promenade across Shensi distributing famine relief funds.

Everything went so well so easily in Shensi, the most hidden and clored of Chinese provinces, that Mr. Nichols argued from it nothing of the delays and annoyances that have beset him in Szechuen on his way towards Tibet.

Comte de Lesdain, a secretary of the French legation in Pekin, is starting this week down overland to the Tibetan frontier, and hopes to find the way to Lhassa opened to foreigners at last, and to be able to traverse Tibet across to Turkestan and Central Asia, reaching Europe finally by the Russian trans-caspian railway.

The promoters and floaters, concession seekers, and boomers of every kind who have afflicted China and the Philippines for these many years are giving thought now and then to the reputed mineral wealth of Tibet, and when the poor country is thrown open there will probably be a rush of such soldiers of mining fortunes. The barren uplands of Tibet are said to be bare ledges of gold bearing rock, with nuggets and dust in every stream bed. The more real gold mines, however, are the lama temples and the palaces of the dalai lama, where solid treasures have accumulated for centuries.

The lama temple in Pekin was once the most difficult place to gain admittance to, and a specimen adventure in penetrating its series of courts is related by Henry Norman in his book, "The Peoples and Politics of the Far East." Most extravagant prices used to be paid to gain admittance to the forbidden courts, and half the uproar that ensued was between the monks themselves entirely, although the fleeced foreigner took it to himself and paid more gladly to escape with his life.

The presence of a foreigner in the courts was proof that some of the lamas had taken money to admit him, and the other lamas violently demanded a share of the bribe.

The events of 1900 scared half of the lamas into flight, and those remaining had an accesison of common sense that has remained with them ever since, and one is freely advitted now any day and every day.

This most important Buddhist temple in Pekin, which is an imperial temple, endowed by the Emperor Yungcheng, whose residence it was before he came to the throne, may be taken as an object lesson of the state and standing of that religion in the great city of the empire. One sees the roofs glittering with the imperial yellow tiles rise above green trees far at the north end of the city, and one enters by a first flagged court, where a colossal wooden pallow or gate of honor is richly painted and roofed in yellow.

Up a long flagged court one proceeds to a second gate, and from the real court of entrance goes on to a third court. Three halls of worship with altars of images and ornaments succeed the general meeting room, where the priests sit at low reading desks on four sides of the richly decorated hall. A central column or broad screen holds a black and gold wall picture of the three Buddhas, with long texts in three languages, and behind it is one of the intricate pieces of Chinese garden rock work, done in miniature in carved and lacquered wood.

This great piece of ornament is meant to represent the western paradise of Tibetan Buddhism, and the little wilderness of rocks and vales and grottoes is set with miniature figures of the occupants of the paradise. Below it are reliquaries or shrine cabinets, in which the same fretwork and multitude of figures are carved on a more minute scale, with tiny gilded Buddhas seated within.

The treasures of the lama temple are the sets of altar vessels in the three main image halls, which were gifts of the Emperor Chienlung and reflect the highest taste and artistic skill of that golden reign of the arts.

The first set of five pieces—incense burner, vases and candlesticks—is of bronze in archaic, early religious forms, decorated in parallel lines and bands of low or flat relief.

In the second hall the altar set is of pale blue cloisonne enamel of the purest, most perfect turquoise shade in the ground; and in the third hall the altar set is of champlese, or painted enamel, after the Limoges method, on a yellow ground.

The gigantic gilded figures, the lanterns, enormous incense burners, and hosts of gilded altar ornaments only complete the background for these superb and perfect pieces.

One advances from court to court, an eager guide bawling for the keeper of the next door, usually a wolf faced lama in a greasy gray cotton summer coat, who comes out from a side court and loosens the big padlock with a lank skeleton key.

One pays as he steps out of the back door of each hall, the careful Chinese traveling servant making sure that all his charges are safely in the open air before he deposits the silver 10 cent piece in the greedy lama paw and leaps for liberty himself. Then the lamas rage and roar, extend the coin protestingly, storm for awhile, and drop away from the party as a fresh wolf comes out of the side lair with his padlock and opens a next door.

The halls of worship are closed, cool, dark, silent retreats. The incense sticks burn slowly in bunches in the long bronze basins and tiny blue spirals of smoke ascend before the golden images. Fluttering wisps of silk and cotton Tibetans prayer flags to flaunt the painted prayer in every wind depend from lanterns and ornaments and the hands of the colossal golden figures. The floors are covered with thick yellow carpets, some faded and tattered and toned to a rich tanny hue with age, as dragons writhe over and svastikas border them, and others quite new, screaming with aniline green and solferino tints. The lamas permit one to touch the sacred objects, to photograph at will, and far back in the last courtyard, where the galleried hall surrounds the colossal gilded image of Buddha, seventy feet high, they joke at will.

Early in the morning and again at the close of day the lamas hold services in a side hall, where they sit in rows facing the altar, all wrapped alike in long yellow robes and wearing the same tall yellow Phrygian sort of caps which their colleagues wear in Lhassa and throughout Thibet. While they repeat the "Om mani padmi om" of their continued invocation they make mystic motions with the fingers, the same which the Teudai and Shiugon sects of Japanese Buddhists employ.

There is no gathering of a devout people from the neighborhood or the city, no popular observance of the service hour by believers. The lamas simply go through their daily routine as soldiers are put through the drill. It is for this that they are fed and housed, that the emperor bestows on each one the Manchu stipend of one tael a month and rations of tribute rice—religion an affair of the lamas so entirely that one might believe that Buddhism survived only among the paid priests in China.

MADE A FISH ANGRY AND THEN CAUGHT IT

Members of the Pike Family May Be Irritated to Their Undoing.

"All members of the pike family, from the pond pickerel to the giant muskallonge," said an observant French Creek, Pa., angler, "are actuated by three emotions in taking a bait or lure—hunger, curiosity, anger.

"When a pike goes for your bait or troll because he is hungry, he does it with a rush and a swoop, and seldom misses it. If it is curiosity that impels him to look the lure over, he approaches it slowly and almost without moving a fin.

"If mere inspection of it does not satisfy him as to the character of the object, he will grab it on the chance, as it would seem, that if he let it go without the test of a bite at it he might lose something good.

"But if your pike is neither hungry nor curious, get him mad. Then you may be sure of adding him to your score. I found that out in this way:

"I was lying on the bank of French Creek one day, resting from a hard and not very successful half day's fishing, when I saw a big pike moving like a shadow into an open place among some weeds near shore. He stopped well within the opening, with his head upstream, and without a fin in motion.

"I shunted a live minnow over into the hole where the pike lay. It played all around him, but the big fellow never noticed it. I knew from that that the pike had dined well, and had no use for live minnow just then.

"I tore a strip off an old red handkerchief I had, and fastened it to my hook, so that its ends flowed loosely in the water. This strange object I thought would be sure to excite the pike's curiosity, but he simply backed away from it into the weeds. Then I resolved to snatch him out by getting a hook under him some way and yanking in into him.

"I put a three-hook spoon troll on my line. I got this within almost hooking distance of his head time after time, but he invariably defeated me by siding away a few inches.

"Then I tried to get the hooks against him by drawing them toward him from below. I succeeded in getting the troll up to him until it touched his side, but with the hooks on the outside.

"The pike hitched away with a quick and testy movement the instant the troll touched him, and he agitated his fins nervously, something he had not done before. A second time I got the troll against his side, and, with the same strange perversity, hooks outward.

"This time the pike jerked away savagely, and stopped in a quartering position across the opening, thus bringing to his view the object that was annoying him. He glared at it, his big jaws half open, and every fin now working in a manner that showed he was in great rage.

"Then I dropped the spoon down on the upper side of him and brought it against him as before. That was the climax. The pike turned like a flash, swooped down on that spoon, seized it as a wolf might seize its prey, and before he discovered the fix he was in shook it as a terrier shakes a rat.

"I landed him, of course, and I had made a discovery that has been of good service to me in pike fishing over since, for many a grand old fellow, indifferent to food, and repressing his curious bent, have I worked into such a temper as that, and lifted from his retreat among the weeds or lily pads to my delighted custody on the bank."—New York Sun.

Five Millions For Silence.

Immediately it became known to the (Tweed) ring that the proofs of its guilt were in possession of the Times, and an effort was made to buy them. A carefully verified report of this attempt was published in Harper's Weekly for Feb. 22, 1890:

"A tenant in the same building (the Times building) sent for Mr. Jones to come to his office, as he wished to see him on an important matter. Mr. Jones went to the lawyer's office, and, being ushered into a private room, was confronted by Controller Connolly.

"'I don't want to see this man,' said Mr. Jones, and he turned to go.

"'For God's sake!' exclaimed Connolly, 'let me say one word to you.'

"At this appeal Mr. Jones stopped. Connolly then made him a proposition to forego the publication of the documents he had in his possession and offered him the enormous sum of $5,000,000 to do this. As Connolly waited for the answer, Mr. Jones said:

"'I don't think the devil will ever make a higher bid for me than that.'

"Connolly began to plead, and drew a graphic picture of what one could do with $5,000,000. He ended by saying:

"'Why, with that sum you can go to Europe and live like a prince.'

"'Yes,' said Mr. Jones, 'but I should know that I was a rascal. I cannot consider your offer or any offer not to publish the facts in my possession."—Pearson's Magazine.

IT RETAINS OLD AND MAKES NEW Friends.—Time was when Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil had but a small field of distribution, but now its territory is widespread. Those who first recognized its curative qualities still value it as a specific, and while it retains its old friends it is ever making new. It is certain that whoever once uses it will not be without it.

The Korean is omnivorous. Birds of the air, beasts of the field and fish from the sea—nothing comes amiss to his palate. Dog meat is in great request at certain seasons; pork and beef with the blood undrained from the carcass; fowls and game—birds cooked with the lights, giblets, head and claws intact—fish, sundried and highly malodorous—all are acceptable to him.

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.

The Mount Vernon Ladies' Association has received a valuable gift, an original portrait of Washington, by Gilbert Stuart, presented by Mrs. Ida A. Richardson, vice-regent for Louisiana.

HARD AND SOFT corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy

"T. P." IN HIS ANECDOTAGE

DOWIE, PRINCE, ET AL.

"Companies fail," says the swindler in "Robert Macaire"; "but dupes never fail; let us invent a religion." And the promotion of a religion has this advantage over the promotion of a company, that its dividends are distributable in the next world. At the same time, it is as foolish as it is uncharitable to suppose that the promoters of a new religion are as conscious of the craziness of the concern as the promoters of a wild-cat company. No doubt it is difficult to believe that a man with Pigott's record can be convinced himself of his Messiahship. First a sailor; then an Anglican parson; then and for eleven years a Salvation Army preacher; then an Irish Church Mission proselytizer; then a follower of the founder of the Agapemonites, Brother Prince; and now—the Messiah! Surely you would expect a Messiah to be conscious of his divinity from the first! But what lunatic is ever consistent?

JOANNA SOUTHCOTT.

At the age of 40 Joanna Southcott disicovered that she was to be the mother of the Messiah; and within a few years this illiterate lunatic had upwards of a hundred thousand followers! Among them were even Anglican clergymen, who helped to prepare the costliest cradle and baby clothes for the expected Holy Child. Even the death, undelivered, of the woman failed to shake the faith of her disciples. First they would not believe that she was dead. When, however, decomposition and a postmortem examination together put her death beyond a doubt, many of her followers so firmly believed in her resurrection that they bound themselves by a vow not to shave their beards till she arose from the dead. They remained unshaven to their death. Forty years after the death of Joanna herself there remained four congregations of her worshipers, comprising 198 persons. Indeed, the prophetess did not believe in herself with the unwavering faith of her followers, since she once had such misgivings as to declare that "If she had been deceived she had herself been the sport of some spirit, either good or evil."

THE MILLENNIUM.

In every age since the beginning of the Christian era there has been in one corner or another of Christendom a Dowie, a Prince, a Pigott, or a Southcott, to draw upon the immense amount of latent credulity waiting to be evoked by any audacious charlatan. In the year 999 especially, the number of pilgrims proceeding to Jerusalem to await the coming of the Messiah a second time to judge the earth was so great as to be compared to a desolating army. They sold all their goods and possessions in Europe, to live upon the proceeds in Jerusalem; while in Europe lands went out of cultivation, houses fell into ruin, or were even, in an access of enthusiastic faith, pulled down because the year 1000 would see the end of the dispensation, if not of the world. And this belief that the end of the world was at hand was almost as universal and as paralyzing in the years of the great plague which ravaged Europe between 1345 and 1350. London has had its special prophets and panics as we know from "A True and Faithful Account of what passed in London on a Rumor of the Day of Judgment," to be found in Swift's Miscellanies. It was the famous Whiston who created this panic by the prophecy that the world would be destroyed on Oct. 13, 1736; and, as London was to be paid the compliment—the reverse of that extorted from Polyphemus by Ulysses—of being destroyed first, vast multitudes rushed out of it on the morning of Oct. 13 to see its destruction from the safe vantage grounds of Islington and Hampstead.

THE PROPHET BELL.

Twenty-five years later Bell, a soldier in the Life Guards, rushed about the streets of London predicting the destruction of London on April 5, 1761, and was believed by so many thousands of citizens that London was almost emptied for two or three days before that dread date. Islington, Highgate, Hampstead, Harrow and Blackheath were overcrowded with these fugitives; and those who could not pay the exhorbitant rents demanded for shelter in these cities of refuge either camped out in the surounding fields or took refuge in the shipping in the Thames.

A PROPHETIC HEN.

The most preposterous of all these prophets and panics alarmed Leeds in the year 1806, when a hen in Holbeck laid eggs on each of which the words "Christ Is Coming" were inscribed. Multitudes visited the prophetic fowl and saw with their own eyes the eggs laid each being inscribed with the millennial warning. As they could not discredit their own eyes, and as their friends could not discredit them, the belief spread till all Leeds and its neighborhood seemed to have taken leave of their senses. Calm was restored only when it was put beyond a doubt that each egg, having first been inscribed with the words written in corrosive ink, had been cruelly forced back into the bird's body.

MOTHER SHIPTON.

The root of the success of all quacks, whether doctors, Chirstian Scientists, or prophets, is the root also, according to Bacon, of all superstition. "The root of all superstition," he says, in the "Advancement of Learning," "is that to the nature of the mind of all men it is consonant for the affirmative or active to affect more than the negative or privative. So that a few times hitting or presence countervails oft-times falling or absence. As was well answered by Diagoras to him that showed him in Neptune's Temple the great number of pictures of such as escaped shipwreck and had paid their vows to Neptune: 'Now,' he cried, 'can you think it folly to invocate Neptune in a tempest?' 'Yea, but,' saith Diagoras, 'where are they painted that are drowned?'" Mother Shipton is said, upon uncertain authority, to have foretold to the Abbot of Beverley Henry VIII.'s suppression of the monasteries; his marriage to Anne Boleyn, the fires for heretics in Smithfield, the execution of Mary Queen of Scots, and the accession of James I. There is no uncertainty, however, about such unfulfilled prophecies of the old lady as that our present King should die before his coronation; or as that most famous of all her predictions—the frightful disasters which should overwhelm London when Highgate was incorporated with it.

DR. DEE.

It is, in fact, a fatal mistake for a prophet to commit himself to such definite predictions as that which alarmed all London in 1842. "The London Saturday Journal," of March 12, 1842, says: "An absurd report is gaining ground among the weak-minded that London will be destroyed by an earthquake on March 17, or St. Patrick's Day. This rumor is founded on the following ancient prophecies: One professing to be pronounced in the year 1203; the other by Dr. Dee, the astrologer, in 1598." Here follow the two prophecies, which at least are definite enough, as the opening lines of one of them will show:

In eighteen hundred and forty-two
Four things the sun shall view;
London's rich and famous town
Hungry earth shall swallow down,
Storm and rain in France shall be,
Till every river runs a sea,
Spain shall be rent in twain,
And famine waste the land again.

LILLY, THE ASTROLOGER.

Our most famous astrologer, however, was Lilly, who made so good a shot by a hieroglyphical plate, representing on one side persons in winding sheets digging graves, and, on the other, a city in flames, that he was given by the House of Commons the credit of predicting the great fire of London. He was absolutely sent for by the committee appointed to inquire into that calamity, and questioned about his astonishing fore-knowledge of it through astrology!

Here is a characteristic specimen of that charlatan's interpretation of prophecy: "In the year 1588," he says, "there was a prophecy printed in Greek characters which ended thus: 'And after him shall come a dreadful dead man, and with him a royal G., of the best blood in the world; and he shall have the crown, and shall set England in the right way and put out all heresies.'" Which, being interpreted, meant "Monkery being extinguished above eighty or ninety years, and the Lord General's name being 'Monk,' is the dead man. The royal G. or C (it is gamma in the Greek, intending C in the Latin, being the third letter in the alphabet), is Charles II., who for his extraction may be said to be the best blood in the world." There was no need to expatiate upon the success of that exemplary monarch in extinguishing heresies and setting England in the right way.—T. P.'s Weekly.

When In Trouble After Eating

Postmaster Jancouski Always Finds Relief in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets —They Cure as Well as Relieve

When you get that uncomfortable feeling after eating don't you just long for something to give you relief? Mr. R. Jancouski, Postmaster at Fesserton, Ont., will tell you what will just exactly fit your case. Mr. Jancouski says:

"I have given Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets a fair trial and with every confidence recommend them. I generally use only one-half Tablet after eating and it always gives me relief."

But Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets not only relieve—they cure and cure permanently. Thousands of Canadians have found relief after eating in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and after using them for a time have further discovered that they are no longer necessary—that the stomach has recovered and it able to do its work without assistance.

AN OLD CORNCOB PIPE SAVED A MAN'S LIFE

Condemned to Be Hanged--Proved Innocent Through Curious Circumstances.

This is a story of how an old cob pipe played an important part in saving the life of a man convicted of murder, and how the saving of the life may bring a large fortune to another man.

Down in the New Goldfield mining district in Nevada is a camp called Diamondfield. It did not receive its name from the fact that diamonds have been discovered there, but from the circumstances that the best claims in the camp were located by "Diamondfield Jack" Davis, who, according to late reports is likely soon to be a multimillionaire.

In the early and middle nineties "Diamondfield Jack" was a trusted range rider in the employ of the Sparks-Herrold Cattle Company in Idaho. In those days there was much friction between the cattlemen and the sheep men, and on the range covered by "Diamondfield Jack" it is said that a "dead line" had been established, which the sheep men were forbidden to cross with their flocks.

"Diamondfield Jack" at that time was a real cowboy. He was known to be loyal to his employers, rather a violent partisan of the cattlemen generally; in fact, and it was even reported that he had been in some pretty sanguine encounters with certain ones who had disputed the rights for which he contended.

When, therefore, on Feb. 16, 1896, John C. Wilson, a sheep herder, and his companion, a man named Cummings, were found dead in their camp on disputed ground, evidently murdered, and it was further discovered that "Diamondfield Jack" and his partner, Jack Gleason, had been in that locality about the time the killing took place, they were promptly arrested for the crime.

Jack Davis was placed on trial first and it was one of the most closely-contested murder trials in the history of Idaho. Governor Sparks, who believed implicity in the innocence of his employes, retained A. L. Perky and Hawley & Pucket, of Boise, to defend Davis, while Judge O. W. Powers, of this city, and Judge Borah, of Boise, were employed to assist in the prosecution. Every inch of the ground was fought over carefully, the evidence was all circumstantial and the defendant came very near proving an alibi—it having been necessary for Davis and Gleason to have made an almost impossible ride in order to have been at the sheep men's camp at the time it was proved they were killed. But Davis was convicted of murder in the first degree. His case was sent to the Supreme Court of Idaho and to the Federal Court of Appeals, but he was beaten at every turn and the date of his execution was finally fixed, with only the possible clemency of the governor to intervene.

Then it was that Judge O. W. Powers, who had done at least as much as any other man to convict Davis, became convinced, largely upon the strength of new evidence discovered, that Davis was innocent. Judge Powers thereupon went before the governor of Idaho and pleaded for the commutation of Davis' sentence to life imprisonment, which was granted. Later, he presented to the governor a written argument for an absolute pardon for Davis and this was also granted.

When Judge Powers was recently reminded of the celebrated case he said: "Do you know the first thing that raised a doubt in my mind as to the guilt of 'Diamondfield Jack' was an old cob pipe, which was found under the wagon in which laid the bodies of the murdered sheep men? The pipe was introduced in evidence by the prosecution, and at the time this was done I happened to be looking in the face of a witness for the prosecution, a man named Lowers. An expression passed over this man's face which showed that he was peculiarly affected. I said then to one of my colleagues, that Bowers knew something about that pipe, but the others thought there was nothing to it and the incident was passed over at the time. But the doubt created in my mind then helped to convince me when further evidence tending to prove Davis' innocence was presented.

"Bowers, who once ran a meat market at Ogden, afterward confessed that it was he and another man who killed the sheep men, and he told them of the old cob pipe having been knocked from his mouth in the struggle which took place. He set up a plea of self-defense and was acquitted. Davis' partner, Gleason, was acquitted before this confession was made, a fact which probably helped in securing Davis' commutation of sentence."—Salt Lake City correspondence of Chicago Chronicle.

Summer Whooping Cough

The children seem to catch whooping cough easily in the summer time when it is always so much harder to get rid of.

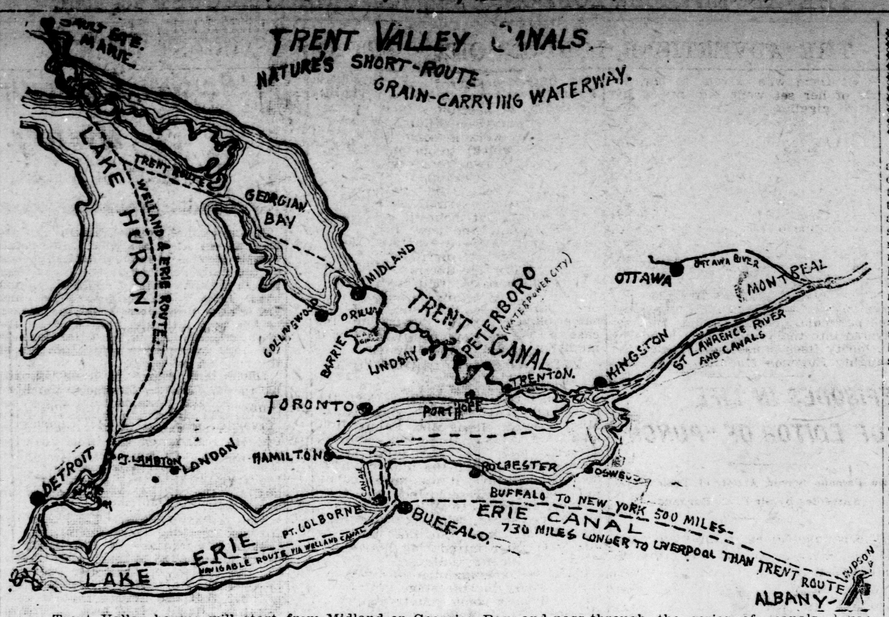
Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

will cure them quickly. There is no injurious drug in it and it is pleasant to take.

At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle.

404



Trent Valley barges will start from Midland on Georgian Bay, and pass through the series of canals, lakes and rivers in the Trent Valley, via Peterboro, entering Lake Ontario at Port Hope or Trenton, and thence proceed via St. Lawrence River, to Montreal.

The Maple Leaf at St. Louis.

The maple leaf badge of the Canadian Press Association attracted much notice at St. Louis from May 15 to 20, when one hundred and ninety Canadian journalists visited the World's Fair. Every Canadian visitor to the Fair should wear a little maple leaf, as it leads to many pleasant conversations. Mr. Cliffe, of Carleton Place, describing the incidents during his stay, tells the following story:

"One day a gentleman from Chicago and his wife were at our table in the Inside Inn. We discoursed pleasantly, I opening by remarking on the speed with which American people dashed through their menus, he assenting to the fidelity of the indictment and lamenting the rapid march of the people to premature decay. Suddenly wheeling around at me, not noting my maple leaf, he said: 'What State are you from?' I think Divinity shaped my answer, for with suave boldness instantly replied: 'I am from Greater America.' 'From where?' he said, his knife and fork suspended in mid-air, his face a map of surprise. 'I am from Greater America,' I said over again, positively but pleasantly. I wasn't going to lose the opportunity of licking all creation over there when but a phrase could do it, and so I stuck to my gun. As he comprehended my meaning, his countenance tipped over and fell off. But his appreciation of my claim to a vaster birthright than has been was soon apparent and we discussed the fishing and shooting of Canada till the sherbet separated us and I saw him no more."—Canadian Magazine.

Powerfully Penetrating Pain Ease

Is needed almost every hour by some member of the family. You get this in Nerviline, which being concentrated to five times the strength of ordinary liniments gives pain ease never found in any other remedy in the world.

Healing, soothing, it penetrates deeply into the tissues; acting like magic on any nerve pain, it doesn't matter where the pain is, within or without, its action is rapid, its results absolutely certain. No remedy will surpass it. Nothing so far has equaled it. Powerful, pleasant, pain-subduing—you obtain freedom from aches and pains when you keep Nerviline on hand. All dealers sell it.

Facts About Blotting Paper.

There is a pretty prevalent belief that blotting paper is a modern invention; that a hundred years ago it was unknown, white sand being used in its stead.

Blotting paper, as a matter of fact, was a recognized convenience of the writing desk as far back as 1675. In that year there was issued a book called "Townsend's Preparative to Pleading," a copy of which is in the possession of a Chicago antiquary, and this volume contains on page 8 the following paragraph:

"Let the dusting or sanding in books be avoided, rather using fine brown paper to prevent blotting if time of the ink's drying cannot be allowed, for sand takes away the good color of the ink, and, getting into the backs of books, makes them break their binding."

The sand that was used for blotting in the past was, the Chicago antiquary says, very clean and white and fine, and it was called silver sand. It was kept in a cruet with a perforated lid like a salt cruet, and thence it was sifted over the wet writing. An odd thing about it was that the ink never seemed to stain it. It could be used over and over and it remained to the end as white as snow.—Exchange.

MYWARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

CONVERSATION WITH A BEAR

IT WAS RATHER ONE-SIDED BUT IT RESULTED IN DEVELOPMENTS-- JIMMY'S GOOD TIMES.

Went Up a Tree to Escape the Cow--Takes a Fancy To a Little Girl Who Wore White Stockings.

When I called him "Johnny," I had forgotten for the moment that already there was a celebrated bear cub of that name, well-known to all readers of Mr. Seton's "Lives of the Hunted," and so soon as I recalled this fact my hopeful was rechristened "Jimmy." At first he seemed to resent the change of name, and when I called "Jimmy" in a tone of authority, the cub would saunter off with a sort of "hands-in-his pockets" air and a rather tough side, long look which seemed to say, "Who are you talking to, anyhow? My name ain't Jimmy." But he got used to it in the course of a few days, and now he answers to the new name as often as he did to the old one, which is about once in ten times.

Yesterday Jimmy and I went out for a walk, and before we returned we had some rather exciting experiences. But before he would take one step out of the garden, the cub insisted on having his breakfast which, as usual, consisted of a large pan of crackers and milk. He was hungry after his all-night's fast, and he rushed at the pan like a—well, like a hungry bear. His nose went down and touched the food, but with a disgusted look he raised his head without taking a mouthful. He walked up the steps to the piazza and as the door was locked he began to weave back and forth as bears and other wild animals will do when caged. Wondering why he refused his food, I made inquiries, thinking that perhaps the milk was a little sour. It was perfectly sweet, but I found that it was last night's milk, while Jimmy usually had that which was fresh from the cow. We made a change, and gave him the morning's milk, and with a hungry growl he fairly wallowed in it. After licking the pan clean, he was given a bowl of water, in which he washed his face with his fore paws, and then he was ready for his walk.

HE KEPT THE PACE.

Along the country road we went, Jimmy galloping along, now in front, now behind, and making frequent excursions into the woods on either hand to satisfy his curiosity, or to pick wild raspberries, of which he is very fond. When he came to a raspberry bush he would first eat those which hung near the ground, and then, standing on his hind legs, he would pull the tall branches down to him with his fore paws. The amount of energy he displayed was remarkable; he never seemed to know what it was to be tired even after the most violent exertion. After galloping perhaps a hundred yards to catch up to to me, he would make a playful run at me, biting at my legs and giving me a vigorous hug and shake with his fore paws, breaking away only to dash up a tree to a point perhaps fifty feet from the ground, without so much as a twig to aid him in his ascent. Here he would probably chew the green leaves a moment, and then, turning round, he would come sliding down, tail first, at once breaking into a gallop to make up for the ground he had lost. He would march boldly along the tops of stone walls, walk slowly and cautiously on wobbly rail fences, and rush up the trunks of trees when there was nothing more exciting on hand. Sometimes he would remain up a tree so long that I got far ahead of him on the road, or sometimes I would hide in the long grass and call him to see what he would do. Apparently he never followed my trail by scent, as a dog would have done, but relied on his ears and eyes, and chiefly on the latter. At the sound of my voice he would stand straight up on his hind legs, and I would see him peering in my direction, over the tops of the grass blades. If I called again, or if he caught sight of me, down he would drop, and, taking the general direction, he would gallop toward me. Then, as soon as he was in doubt, up on his hind legs he would go to get his bearings again. When at last he found me he seemed satisfied, but showed not the least sign of affection such as a fox or even a wolf would have shown, but simply ran along as before.

NOTICED JIMMY.

By and bye, we struck into the fields, and had not gone far when we encountered a cow with her last year's calf. She was interested in Jimmy at once, and started after him in a very business-like pace. But Jimmy was attending to business, too, and before the cow was near enough to be dangerous, the little bear was looking at her from a safe position in the crotch of a wild cherry tree. The cow was a sensible creature, and did not make any useless threats, but kept her gaze on the impudent cub, who stared at her with a devil-may-care expression on his naughty little face. Presently, he seemed possessed of a desire to find out what she would do if he faced her, so he slid down the trunk, and went boldly to meet her as she neared him. Jimmy stood bolt upright on his little hind legs, and, "squaring off" like a prizefighter, swung for the jaw with "left" and "right" in rapid succession, and landed twice. It was plainly a surprise for the cow, for she stepped back in a hurry, and before she could recover, Jimmy, with that peculiar sneering look of his, turned and bolted up the tree again. I drove the cow away, and we continued our walk.

LIKED WHITE LEGS.

Soon we came out upon another road, and here we met a carriage with several occupants, including a little girl, who, seeing Jimmy walking quietly along behind me, at once jumped out to embrace him. The little girl had on white stockings, and for some reason Jimmy took a great fancy to these. Ignoring the little girl's efforts to make friends, he rushed at her ankles, and soon it was hard to tell which was bear and which was girl, they were so mixed up. But the cub was only playing, and the child was not afraid, so I let them alone until the little girl was out of breath, and her stockings much nearer the shade of Jimmy's coat than they were when she arrived.

But the next incident of the walk was not quite so amusing. A neighbor came driving along with a mettlesome young horse, and seeing the bear, drew up to have a better look at him. But the horse went suddenly wild with fear and leaping sidewise, crossed his forelegs and fell heavily to the ground. With the nimblenses of a cat the man sprang clear and seized the horse by the head, and a moment later he had the animal on its feet, and I was relieved to find that not a hair had been injured. But the man requested me to bring the bear close up, as he wished his horse to see and smell it, and I turned round to look for Jimmy. He was sitting at the very top of a nearby tree, calmly munching a cluster of green wild cherries, and it was fifteen minutes before he saw fit to come down and be introduced to the horse.—Ernest Harold Baynes in Washington Star.

THE MOST POPULAR PILL.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

THE MICROBE MANIA DIAGNOSED

BY "FRANCIS," IN T. P's. WEEKLY.

I believe I am under promise to talk about flats, but flats being not even distantly classible with airy fabrics that might melt into thin air, I venture to postpone their consideration to another day, and give my readers instead the benefit of an article on microbe mania, which appeared in a recent number of a French contemporary, particularly, as Mr. George Meredith's opinion, expressed in the recent notable interview which appeared in the Daily Chronicle, that a great deal of harm is being done by the manner in which fears of death are being on all sides propagated makes such an article singularly apropos.

INDIVIDUAL FANTASIES.

After describing a dejeuner at which the conversation ran on microbes the whole of the time, the writer says. There is really something a little comic in the attention we are giving to antiseptics, and in the way we are letting questions of hygiene trouble us—not hygiene, in its broad sense, be it understood, but these individual fantasies with which so many of us insist on complicating life according to our particular mania. Probably Dr. Roux himself does not take half the precautions against infection that do these who have only just that superficial knowledge of his investigations which makes them afraid of everything. There is danger for such (and in what a majority they are!) in all that they eat, in all that they drink, in all that they touch, even in the air that they breathe. Alcohol is banished from their regimen because it develops active poisons in the system, milk because the germs of tubercular disease lie concealed in its smooth, white depths; meat is charged with ptomaines, cancer has taken its seat on the salad bowl, typhoid darkens the deceptive purity of water; even our innocent flowers are accused by these alarmists of spreading lockjaw with their dust.

WHAT CAN ONE EAT?

At the rate things are going, eating is an exercise that must soon disappear from civilized society. What can be eaten? Fish, meat, and eggs, all have their dangers; green vegetables may only be looked at; cheese makes the hair fall out, while as to game and shellfish, death greets you before you have time to discover their species! Then to look in other directions. The trains of our gowns provide an ideal hatching place for myriads of bacilli; our books dispense colds and fevers with their story; our linen has a special microbe whose length of name is enough in itself to terrify; while our badly rinsed glass and silver are ripe in possibilities which will not bear dilating on. Little wonder that we are all losing our heads, and that the microbe mania has reached an acute stage.

Do these multiform fears which abound on all sides prove a fear of death? This writer argues "No," since, notwithstanding the grumbling and groaning of individuals at now badly everything is going, our epoch is optimistic in the extreme. Whether it be gold mine or revolution, or the millennium that is promised, the public looks hopefully for its immediate realization. Never were there such facilities as there are today for making no matter what be believed by no matter whom. Is not that optimism? And if it is we must look for something besides the fear of death to explain the mania of precautions thought necessary against the microbe. The form of human wants changes, but their substance remains the same. In man there is always the ineradicable want of something to believe in, to hope for, and to have a little fear of, and when a religious faith deserts the sanctuaries it fritters itself away in small fragmentary and tenacious beliefs. Thus with the decay of faith the doctor has taken the place of the priest. Medicine now imposes its rules as did formerly the cloister; it demands passive obedience and the abandonment of doing as we like. The doctor becomes for use the "medicine man," in whom we acknowledge a mysterious and superior power, and the rites he ordains for us are all intended to ward off the dangerous microbe.

THE REMEDY.

Science has not yet discovered a vaccine that will preserve against the microbes of love, of hate, of ambition, and of grief, yet they sow more deadly poison in the system than any bacteria whatsoever. Would it not be well, then, if each one of us went in for a little more hygiene? And the first point in such a course would be to try and think a little less of ourselves, to try and keep ourselves from being so hypnotized by every slight ailment of the body; to give, in a word, less consideration to the trivialities of life. In truth it is our feelings and our thoughts which kill. And if we become an easy prey to those miserable and innumerable disease originators it is that we have exalted them to an unreal importance by speculating too much about our ailments. There is no greater cure for the microbe mania than to take an interest in the world which spreads in such wide magnificence all around us. It will soon be discovered that no matter what are our fears or our pains there are worse to be met with. Taking too much care and guarding overzealously against the onslaughts of disease is often more fatal than total neglect of precaution. The things we most fear seem always to come our way—the person most afraid of contagious disease is the person most liable to contract it. To sum up, according to this writer, strength of character and sympathy with others is the great preserver for health and happiness.

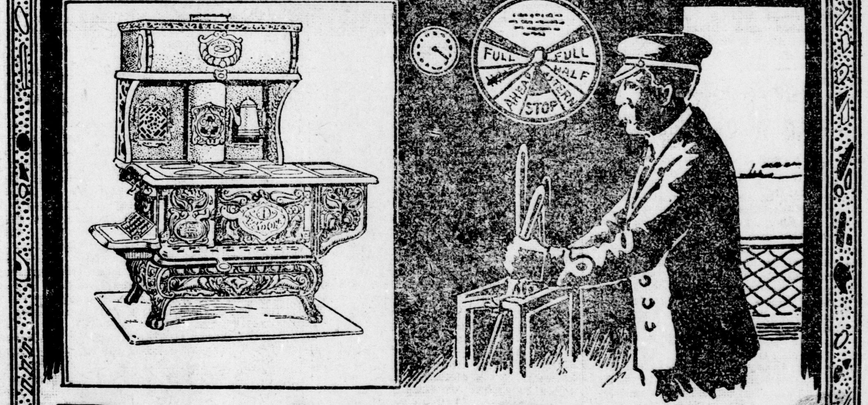
A WIDE SPHERE OF USEFULNESS.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Nothwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

In the fine mineral cabinet of John W. Campbell, of Sellwood, Ore., is an agate in which is printed the face of an Indian woman. The face and part of the figure are so clear cut and distinct that there is no question about them. The agate was a very common appearing specimen when picked up on the Siletz Indian reservation. He saw that there was something below the rude surface, and he had that side polished, when the face made its appearance. Mr. Campbell says that the face is nature's photograph. "The sun caught the face and figure of an Indian woman as she was walking along the beach and fastened it on the agate."

Blinded With Headache

People often get blinding headaches that suffer from constipation. Simplest remedy is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. They are mild, certain and safe. For headache and biliousness use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

French society has begun to rebel at the printed list of wedding presents. It is no longer good form in certain sets, to run down the gamut, in public print, of the parental check down to the fish carver of the servants' hall. The custom has become very ostentatious, and given rise to much vulgar speculation.



Pandora Range

Managed like an Engine

One-third of a housekeeper's life is spent in her kitchen.

One-half the labor of housekeeping is spent at the cook stove.

Your range can double or halve the cooking slavery of housekeeping.

A poor range adds worry as well as work, and worry multiplies the housekeeper's care.

Get a range that reduces the work and eliminates the worry.

The "Pandora" range is as easily and accurately managed as an engine—it responds to the touch as quickly and certainly as the huge engine obeys the hand of the engineer.

The "Pandora" range saves worry, and because worry kills, it prolongs life. The "Pandora" is the greatest kitchen boon ever offered to over-worked and worry-racked women.

Investigate it and prove it. Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere. Write for booklet.

McClary's

London Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N.B.

GRAVES OF KEATS AND SHELLEY

That day in Rome I felt weary of antiquities and unequal to more pictures. I was tired of prowling about the ruins of the Forum, of visiting miles upon miles of galleries filled with broken-nosed, armless, patched statuary, of worshiping before blurred frescoes and paintings of the masters; so, leaving the city by the trolley from the Piazza Venetia, I went out to the Protestant Cemetery near the walls where sleep the foreign dead.

The little Protestant Cemetery near the Porta San Paolo looked lonely enough as I plodded up the road, its cypresses or ilexes, or whatever those tall, dark trees may be that pertain to foreign cemeteries, showing high above the walls from afar off and proclaiming the character of the spot. The caretaker came out on the road in the rain to meet me, anticipating the wants of the forestiera with the Baedecker, the short skirt and the rain. Your true Italian shrinks like a cat from the rain. The porters, soldiers, policemen, even the impoverished who ask caritas, rake up an umbrella from somewhere when it even sprinkles. The cabman will have his oilskins out and his umbrella up as quick when the rain begins to fall, and the big strong porter will carry your bag in one hand and hold an umbrella over himself with another, and the number of porters it takes in Italy to handle a few grips—but that is another story and a good many other tips.

At the word Keats the attendant took me to another gate beside the one I had entered and another cemetery adjoining it, the "old cemetery," of which Shelley wrote: "It might make one in love with death to think that one should be buried in so sweet a place."

In a far corner facing the wall of the cemetery and the inner moat is the grave, I sought, that of John Keats, and beside it that of Joseph Severn, "devoted friend and deathbed companion of John Keats, whom he lived to see numbered among the immortal poets of England." One mass of violet leaves, surrounded by a low laurel hedge, composed the bed of the graves The spot must be lovely in violet time Both headstones were simple and alike in design, that of Keats being a harp lying over a heart, not very effective. Under the design is engraved the strangest epitaph probably ever written, expressing, instead of the ordinary flattery, all the bitterness which conventionality suppresses, whatever be the wishes of the dead. Aiming for once in history to express heartfully the truth, it fails magnificently.

THIS GRAVE
contains all that was Mortal
of a
Young English Poet
Who
on his Death Bed
in the Bitterness of his Heart
at the Malicious Power of his Enemies
Desired
these Words to be Engraven on his
Tombstone:
"Here lies One
Whose Name was writ
in Water."
Feb. 24 1821.

Just to the left of the grave, on the cemetery wall, is affixed a marble tablet bearing a bas relief of the brilliant youth. Underneath are these verses, which make up in feeling what they lack in poetic fire:

K—eats, if that cherished name be "writ in water,"
E—ach drop has fallen from some mourner's cheek;
A—sacred tribute, such as heroes seek—
T—hough oft in vain—for dazzling deeds of slaughter
S—leep on! Not honored less for epitaph so meek.

In Rome, of all places, Keats abides with one. I never looked upon a splendid piece of ancient marble, with its beautiful reliefs, without thinking of those lines from his ode on a Grecian urn:

Thou still unravished bride of quietness!
Thou foster-child of Silence and slow Time,
Silvan historian, who canst thus express
A flowery tale more sweetly than our rhyme.

Impressive as it was to be there, the dull, sad and sullen downpour making it all the more so, the remembrance of a rainhating Italian without an umbrella, waiting for me at the gate, would obtrude itself. It was the irony of circumstances that this one Roman of them all should have had no umbrella, and that, instead of it raining a happy drizzle, the downpour was heavy enough to have had discomforts for members of a much hardier race. Thoughts, too, more selfish, of a rheumatic old age for myself and of the dangers of experimenting with rainy-day expeditions in an untried climate came tearing me away from Keats and the memories associated with him, after a silent prayer that his spirit would understand that something higher than the tourist curiosity had brought me to the little cemetery in the rain—a wish to do honor to worth and genius.

Still, I risked the rheumatic "demise" of that shivering Italian a moment more before giving, what was to him, the ample largest of 10 cents, and dismissing him, or he me, to seek the spot where Shelley is buried. It is in the "new cemetery," filled with mournful dark trees and crowded tombs. Shelley's ashes are buried here; his heart rests in England. The rain-soaked guide had the contrary impression — that the heart was here and the ashes in England. The question rests between him and Baedecker. Lying flat on Shelley's grave is a marble slab, bearing this inscription in black letters:

Percy Bysshe Shelley
Cor Cordium
Natus IV. Aug. MDCCXCII
Obit VIII. Jul. MDCCCXXII.
"Nothing of him that doth fade
But doth suffer a sea change
Into something rich and strange."

Like Keats, Shelley has a faithful friend buried beside him—Edward J. Trelawney—who died in England in 1881 at a ripe old age. The poetical expression of this friendship on the slab over Trelawney must, as in the case of Keats, be commended more for its intent than for its accomplishment:

These are two friends whose lives were undivided.
So let their memory be now they have glided
Under the grave; let not their bones be parted.
For their two hearts, in life, were single-hearted."

Not far from these graves an upright slab of marble with a rounded top, simple, even ordinary, presents a medallion portrait of the ineffectual son of the great Goethe, with an inscription underneath as free from incident as was the existence it commemorates:

Goethe filius patri antevertens obit.

The date is 1830.

A fellow country-woman of ours sleeps also in this little cemetery, Constance Fenimore Woolson, the novelist, whose chief work, "Anne," is laid in the Island of Mackinac. She came to a tragic end by jumping from the window of her apartments in Rome upon a stone courtyard. The cause was attributed to insanity produced by a long illness. Her monument is a large cross of whitest marble, resting on a bed of violets. On the lower edge of the ivy-covered marble border of the grave is the simple inscription:

"Constance Fenimore Woolson, 1894."
—Mary Connor, in Chicago Record-Herald.

For Kidneys, Bladder and Rheumatism

New Discovery by Which All Can Now Easily Cure Themselves at Home—Does Away With Surgical Operations—Positively Cures Bright's Disease and Worst Cases of Rheumatism—Thousands Already Cured—Note Indorsers.

TRIAL TREATMENT AND 64-PAGE BOOK FREE

At last there is a scientific way to cure yourself of any kidney, bladder or rheumatic disease in a very short time in your own home and without the expense of doctors, druggists or surgeons. The credit belongs to Dr. Edwin Turnock, a noted French-American physician and scientist, who has made a



life-long study of these diseases and is now in sole possession of certain ingredients which have all along been needed and without which cures were impossible. The doctor seems justified in his strong statements as the treatment has been thoroughly investigated besides being tried in hospitals, sanitariums, etc., and has been found to be all that is claimed for it. It contains nothing harmful, but nevertheless the highest authorities say it will positively cure Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, weak back, stone in the bladder, bloated bladder, frequent desire to urinate, albumenaria, sugar in the urine, pains in the back, sides and over the kidneys, swelling of the feet and ankles, retention of urine, scalding, getting up nights, pain in the bladder, wetting the bed and such rheumatic affections as chronic, muscular or inflammatory rheumatism, sciatica, rheumatic neuralgia, lumbago, gout, etc., which are now known to be due entirely to uric acid poison in the kidneys—in short, every form of kidney, bladder or urinary trouble in man, woman or child.

That the ingredients will do all this is the opinion of such authorities as Dr. Wilks, of Guy's Hospital, London; the editors of the United States Dispensatory and the American Pharmacopoeia, both official works; Dr. H. C. Wood, member of the National Academy of Science, and a long list of others, who speak of it in the highest terms. But all this and more is explained in a 64-page illustrated book, which sets forth the doctor's original views, and goes deeply into the subject of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. He wants you to have this book as well as a trial treatment of his discovery, and you can get them entirely free, without stamps or money, by addressing the Turnock Medical Company, 2,024 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill., and as thousands have already been cured there is every reason to believe it will cure you if only you will be thoughtful enough to send for the free trial and book. Write the first spare moment you have, and soon you will be cured.

It would seem that any reader so afflicted should write the company at once, since no import duty is involved, and the indorsements are from such a high and trustworthy source.

EPISODES IN LIFE OF EDITOR OF "PUNCH"

Two Famous Scenic Artists of Their Day—Anecdotes by Sir F. C. Burnand.

The banquet given to the scenic artists on Sunday, Jan. 31, 1904, at the Imperial Restaurant, with Sir Alma Tadema, R. A., in the chair, and some two hundred convives in as many other chairs of less importance, recalls to my mind the scene painters I have known, and with whose names at least I have been acquainted. Their names so far as scene painters are concerned have been familiar to me since my very earliest days of knowing anything at all worth knowing. And to think that on this exceptional occasion, though I fancy I heard the name of Stanfield mentioned in one speech, yet I did not catch that of Roberts, nor did I hear even any allusion to John O'Connor, a member of the Water Color Society and one of the neatest aquarellists that company of artists has ever known.

Grieve was a steady-going, matter-of-fact sort of man, and seemed to me to be the practical side of Telbin, his partner. They had a studio out of Wych street, in what was literally 'a thieves' quarter." Planche, the well-known writer of Vestris Extravaganzas, wrapped himself up in a sombre cloak in order to visit these scenic artists in their dangerous quarter. He was encountered by a sympathetic friend who, seeing his suit of woe, inquired its cause. "It's a serious matter," answered Planche' "a morning visit. I'm going to Grieve for Telbin." Their pupils, young fellows who might, or might not, have been able to hold their own if assailed by the mischievous young ruffians loafing about this quarter, had to run the gauntlet of these street blackguards on their way to the painting room in this out-of-the-way quarter. Police seldom interfered. Messrs. Grieve and Telbin themselves personally were well known, and their persons and property were respected. But with their pupils and assistants the case was different. These could not be robbed, as they never had anything on them (after the first visit) worth taking, and before their first visit they were individually warned not to come into the slum with watch and money. This quarter is pulled down now, and the next part to disappear will probably be the Olympic Theater, and all that remains of Wych street.

SCENE PAINTER OF THE OLD HAYMARKET.

When I was writing for the Haymarket in the time of Manager Buckstone, Low Comedian Compton, William Farren, jun., the light comedian, and the brilliant little comedienne and bright songstress, Louise Keeley (Mrs. Montagu Williams), John O'Connor (or, stay, was it William O'Connor?—well, no matter whether John or William, it was O'Connor anyway) was the artist who "did" the scenery for my burlesque of "Venus and Adonis." He was delighted with the opportunity given him to indulge his fancy in a way that was not open to him when decorating for ordinary modern pieces, where the acting was carried on in a modern drawing-room, or in "exteriors" with which every one was familiar. Shakespeare and authors of extravaganza gave the artists a chance. O'Connor used to sketch his plans, not using a pencil, but simply a moist brush; and one of these, a really beautiful example of his art, I have still in my possession, a gift from him, "as fresh as paint," that is, as bright as on the day it was dashed off, in about twenty minutes, in the painting-room of the old Haymarket some 30 years ago.

It represents an imaginary railway line in perspective, with a fanciful watch box for the lookout man on duty; and the scene developed from this sketch, though only a "back cloth," a few feet from the "flote" (i. e., footlights), conveyed the effect of a vast jungle with a line of railway roughly cut through it. Then his scene for "Very Catching," one of the slight musical pieces I wrote for the German Reeds Company at the Gallery of Illustration in Regent street, was something absolutely perfect. It represented an imaginary island on the Thames in summer time, the river flowing between it and the front of the stage representing dry land, to which access was obtained by passing over some stepping-stones where the river ran quickest and was therefore at its shallowest. The lighting of this scene, too, was absolutely perfect, and, in spite of all the modern improvements, I do not remember to have ever seen in so small a compass (for this proscenium was not wider than a fair-sized ordinary drawing-room) a stage picture of a similar subject that surpassed this one in any detail whatever.

And here I may break off for awhile, intending to return to my scene painters later on, to recount an incident or two connected with the production of "Very Catching," at the Gallery of Illustration.

Up to a certain period the unique entertainment known for years as the "German Reeds Gallery of Illustration," had been carried on by Mr. and Mrs. Reed—Mrs. Reed had been on the stage as Miss Priscilla Horton, a charming actress, and an accomplished vocalist—in conjunction with John Parry, the inimitable.

Parry's health, however, as time went on, failed him, and the extraordinary success of the trio was imperilled. Fortunately Corney Grain, then quite a young man and a mere amateur, had attracted their notice, and on him fell the mantle of John Parry. It was not long ere "Dick Grain," a la mode de Parry, established himself as a public favorite indissolubly united to the German Reeds. After this change in the cast, German Reed thought that he might be of more use to the show in its renovated state were he to adhere strictly to business, and limit himself to the cash department, the music, the stage management, and general direction, and so keep up the credit of the establishment. Mr. and Mrs. Reed looked forward to retirement, while still running the show in public with "new scenery, new dresses and appointments." So they engaged Miss Fanny Holland, and trained her up in the way she should go; and she with her handsome face, her dramatic talent, piquant manner, quite sauce Hollandaise and charming voice, soon became highly popular. What was at that date considered as "only little Fanny's way" was inimitable. The little company added to their number, and Arthur Cecil Blunt, who had quitted his work in some public office (I forget which) to go on the stage, was tempted away for a while from his first love, and consented to join the "German (Reed) Band" at the Gallery of Illustration. Arthur Cecil dropped the "Blunt,' but made it, to a considerable extent. And now they played little musical pieces written specially for them; so constructed as to make it necessary for the actors to double or treble their parts; that is, each actor or actress had to appear as more than one character in the course of the same play; literally illustrating the case of "three single gentlemen," or it might be ladies, "rolled into one."

FITTING TAFF REED WITH A PART.

Before Arthur Cecil joined them the little company therefore consisted of Mrs. German Reed, Miss Fanny Holland, and Corney Grain, but requiring a fourth, and "Pa" Reed preparing to confine his work to the duties I have mentioned above, it was suggested by Taff Reed, their son, who was then serving his apprenticeship to the stage in the provinces, that he might take the vacant place. So "Pa" came to me, and after introducing his son—in whose lineaments and general bearing I could see no suggestion of any striking capacity for the stage, unless he came on as a comic countryman, with the stereotyped broad grin and chaw-bacon style associated with this line of business in the cockney theatrical mind—he asked me if I would introduce "Taff" into my new piece. Being ever ready to oblige, and especially when the interests of such good friends as were the German Reeds were concerned, though their remuneration for work done for them would not have encouraged my performance had I been solely dependent on their entertainment for subsistence, I consented. The occasional sixty or hundred pounds for a short piece came in very acceptably, and I was not worse paid, I believe, than was any one else, as far as I was aware, whom they employed. I can only say I wish I had some of the copyrights of the original plots and dialogues with which I furnished them then at my disposal now. Regrets being useless, I will proceed.

Taff Reed had to come into the piece, and I was to fit him with a character. I heard him sing; and at once was aware, without his own modest explanation, that in this branch of his art he was not to be considered as a star of the first magnitude. As to his acting well, I could only take his own account of what parts he had been playing in the provinces. Now I was not going to risk the success of my little piece for the sake of mere politeness to the manager's son, in spite of the probability that the lad would subsequently become himself the manager of the entertainment. So, having well considered my plot, I was able conscientiously to assure him that on his character the whole story, the whole interest of the little play, must turn. This was true. He was pleased and satisfied. So were his parents.

My part of the business was ended; I had fulfilled my contract. The parts were written—the piece was read to the little company, and never shall I forget young Taff Reed's pleased smile when he heard that he was to appear as a riparian owner, who, being aware of a treasure concealed at the bottom of the river, had determined to dive for it, and who had to appear as a comic sort of diver (a safe "reception" and laugh), and had then to go through the capital business—with a song—of preparing the diver's costume, and of actually sinking himself in the river in sight of an applauding and astonished audience!

James Molloy wrote the music; it was, it is now, excellent; the diver's song is a triumph. Taff Reed was immensely pleased with the opening of the piece, especially with this particular opening that the story of the play afforded him. He foresaw great things for himself; he listened; the reading continued; the other characters came on. Dick Grain as a youthful boating man in flannels, Miss Fanny Holland, his sweetheart, in fascinating summer costume, and Mrs. Reed as the aunt or chaperon; all with good songs, and duets and trios divided among them. But where was Taff?

"Where am I?" he asked, "while all this is going on?"

"Where? Why, below. Down in the depths, at the bottom of the river."

"But hang it," he protested, "I'm not seen."

"No, of course not, my dear boy," explained, "how can you be? If you were seen there would be an end of the plot."

And as a matter of fact, when he was seen there was an end of the piece as he did not appear until the finish, and his reappearance supplied the denouement of the entanglement.

AN ACTOR SUBMERGED.

I shall never forget his face. It was naturally broad, and it became as long as it was broad. However, that crafty old stager, his father, pointed out to him that, after all, this was only his first appearance — "Disappearance" growled Taft, who could be sharp when goaded to it—and that when I next wrote for him I would be sure to take his talents into account and specially provide for him. So Taff was mollified. He stipulated for coming on holding his diver's helmet, and on not putting it on until the very last moment before descending into the river, and being seen no more; and to this I yielded. The piece went wonderfully, and my friend, Mr. Sambourne, a strong ally at the time of the German Reeds, remembers it all so well as to be able to pronounce on oath that never was there a more successful musical piece, and never was an unknown actor so completely provided for on his first appearance before a London public as was Taff Reed when he "went under" at the commencement of his subsequently successful career, and played the part of one of the "submerged tenth."

William Calcott is another scenic artist whose work I remember during an English opera season at Covent Garden, when "The Old Payne," that is, the celebrated pantomimist, unrivaled in his time even by his clever sons, who were all in the same line, danced a "grand pas de deux," with a Mademoiselle Lamoureux, while one of his agile family, a young man of 25, took the part of "Scipio, an old grandee," in Howard Glover's opera of "Ruy Blas."

"Just the part for old Payne," said E. L. Blanchard, the hero of a hundred pantomimes.

"My dear chap," objected Rudolph Glover, "he's far too old. His dancing days ought to be over."

"Over! Nonsense," cried Blanchard, who had laid this trap for him. "Payne can never be too old for a grand pas."
—New York Post.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Candles are extensively used in Mexico owing to the great cost of kerosene.

Spider Killed a Fish.

"The amazing strength of spiders is shown in a number of well authenticated instances," said a biologist of the University of Pennsylvania. "Thus we have an instance of a half-inch spider catching a two-inch fish.

"The spider weighed 14 grains. It was of the ground, or wolf, family. A British scientist came upon it struggling with the fish on the edge of a little pool. Its claws were buried in the fish's tail—it had the tail out of the water—but the head still remained underneath. Like a fiend the spider struggled to pull the fish up on the bank, and the fish struggled desperately to draw the spider into the pool.

"For ten minutes the scientist watched this silent and deadly fight. Then he hurried away, scientist like, for a bottle to catch the fighters in. He was gone about half an hour and on his return the end had came. The fish was dead and the spider was slowly dragging it away.—Philadelphia Press.

A College Prank.

During the year 1868-1869 Eugene Field attended Knox College, at Galesburg, Ill. Knox is a co-educational institution, but at that time the girls in the girls' boarding-hall, known as "The Sem," were under some restrictions. In particular, they were not allowed to correspond with any one in the town of Galesburg, except with special permission and supervision, though other correspondence was free. The last mail delivery for the day was usually made just as the bell rang for tea, and one of the teachers distributed the letters to the girls as they sat at the table.

One evening, in the fall of '68, the teacher handed pretty Molly Brown a letter in a deep mourning envelope. "You may be excused, Miss Brown, if you wish," said the teacher, sympathetically. And Molly, her face convulsed with emotion of some kind, hastily retired to her room. Later she came down and begged some supper from the servant girls.

After that, Molly received those mourning letters once or twice a week with great regularity, and whenever one of them was given to her, the girls of her set went into fits of hysterical giggling and excitement. Molly's elder sister explained with much dignity that the letters came from a friend of Molly's, a friend who had recently lost her father. Still a recent bereavement hardly explained the hilarious effect of those mourning letters.

The truth was, the letters were written by Eugene Field, were addressed in a feminine hand (in 1868 a feminine hand was small and delicate), and a clerk in the postoffice had been bribed to blur the postmark when he stamped the letter. It can easily be believed that those were among the wittiest letters that any coed ever received, and the particular joke of having them delivered into the young lady's hands by authority itself must have tickled the naughty Eugene.—Madame.

A Mosquito Remedy.

A gentleman living in the city who occasionally goes into the country for a day or two, came back from a recent trip with a brand-new mosquito remedy. "You can talk about your screens on the cisterns and buy the best bars for your beds, but I am here to tell you that there is nothing like new mown hay to keep the little pests from you. I have just been up the country where the mosquitoes are as thick as fleas on a commercur, and after trying to sleep in the house I got up and went out on to a pile of new hay, and slept soundly the rest of the night. I was in the open without any bar or covering of any kind, and not one mosquito came near me. How do I account for that? Well, at first I did not know just the reason, but after trying the experiment several times I came to the conclusion that the mosquitoes do not like the smell of new-mown hay, or any hay, for that matter. No, I would not advise the citizens of Galveston to buy a bale of new hay apiece and spread it out on their bedroom floors for a place to sleep, but if any of them have occasion to go into the country and are driven out of the house by the pests, let them make their bed in the hay, and I'll guarantee that they will get a refreshing night's sleep."
—Galveston News.

WAS THE CZAR'S BEST TEACHER

DISTINCTION WON BY AN ENGLISHMAN IN RUSSIA—METHODS OF MR. CHARLES HEATH.

"A Man's Happiness May Be Measured by the Amount of Happiness Which He Confers on Others."

"A man's happiness may be measured by the amount of happiness which he confers on others." This was one of the favorite sayings of Mr. Charles Heath. He was a teacher in a large college for boys in Russia's capital. The wealthy merchants, the members of the embassies, or any foreigners who drove to the fashionable "pointe" or large island in the delta of the Neva on which St. Petersburg is situated, will probably have noticed a large white building whose top is adorned with a glittering bronze eagle with outstretched wings. This building is the Alexander Lyceum, a Russian imitation of Eton College.

If the foreigner happened to drive by this much-frequented place in the beginning of June, he would see boys, in short, black tunics, with red collars and gold buttons, swarming in the garden and peering through the gate at the fine vehicles of the wealthy, fashionable society. The department of the schools and hospitals under the patronage of Empress Mary (deceased wife of the Emperor Paul), had established under the reign of Alexander I. that high school for boys of privileged parents, of which Mr. Charles Heath was one of the teachers. He was a warm-hearted Englishman, a great lover of sports, and therefore, held in great affection and esteem by all the boys.

The Government had been endeavoring for nearly a century to supply this school with several foreign teachers to keep the boys well-trained in the knowledge of modern languages. When Mr. Heath had the lesson in English a hush of pleasant anticipation would pass over the class waiting for their teacher, and an unfeigned expression of pleasure would steal over their faces. "Why, of course, because Mr. Heath is going to give us the lesson." He comes in with his ever-smiling face, shaven except for the characteristic English mutton-chop, the head a little inclined, as if stopping to look at some of the boys, the mouth often half-open, the dark-brown hair jutting over the forehead, and the whole appearance indicative of an impulsive and generous nature. He takes the chalk and he pictures to the class a boat with oars. He is explaining to them the boat, the rudder, the oars and the roll-ax. He has to teach them a tongue with which some of the boys were more familiar than others, as English was much less taught in Russian families 30 years ago than it is now. Now, the boys who have been tired by say, strict pedantry, feel a relief in looking at Mr. Heath's bright, good-natured face and sometimes, in order to have less hard intellectual matter to digest, assault Mr. Heath with questions on sports, plays, or "How have you got these things in England, Mr. Heath?" and the affectionate teacher's face beams as he realizes he can make these boys feel happy under his training.

Sometimes, making allusion to those petty crosses and orders which are a great attraction and ambition for an official in Russia (and Mr. Heath was one), the boys would allude to the possible prospect of Mr. Heath's becoming a knight of the Order of St. Anne, when he would, of course, have the cross, with the picture of that saint hung around his neck. "Mr. Heath, don't you know, they'll give you St. Anne; They'll hang Annie round your neck!" would some youthful wag essay in joke. The teacher's face would beam with pleasure in answer to the pupil's prophesies. And a knight he became indeed, but not of St. Anne of the 3rd order (round his neck) as the boys would have it. He rose higher. His good character and reputation traveled ahead of him in the families of Russian nobles and one day the Empress Mary Christian XII. of Denmark, had to make a choice of a good home tutor for her imperial children. Her choice fell on Charles Heath.

As Francis Henry Skrine writes in his historic sketch of Russia: "The empress-mother bore her part in moulding the character of Nicholas II. She dreaded the influence of a single mind and laid stress on the employment of many tutors. The best remembered of them all was an Englishman named Heath." When the empress first saw him, after having sent for him, and offered him a situation as tutor of her children, Mr. Heath, instead of putting on the most satisfied of all expressions, as might be expected, looked rather reserved and somewhat disappointed. His frank character would not allow him to express a feeling with which his soul was not in sympathy. His countenance was such that the empress could not but read some dissatisfaction. "You seem not to be favorably inclined towards my offer," rejoined the empress, "or is it, perhaps, the conditions we are able to offer do not quite satisfy you?" said she, half ironically. "No, your majesty," said Charles Heath, "it isn't that." "But what is it, then? Speak out!" "Oh, your majesty," continued the noble-hearted Englishman, "you will excuse me, but I think we might perhaps leave it so. The only thing I can tell you is that I think I am not the man who would meet the requirements of such a responsible calling at the court and then, there are several other reasons which I do not feel at liberty to expound just now."

"Why not?" continued the Empress Marie Feodorovna, "with me you can speak without reserved and whatever your scruples may be, I wish to know them. I like people to speak frankly with me."

"In such a case I will tell your majesty quite frankly that I could not go in for treating the imperial children as your children or those of the Grand Dukes are generally treated by their teachers. With you it is the custom to expect that a teacher gets up before the princes and stands as a soldier at attention and addresses them: "Your Highness," without daring to handle them as pupils. With us in England children have to be treated as children. We look upon them as children, we punish them as children and we call them simply by their names and we do not give them any premature homage or title before they are of age.

"Oh, I'm glad you have spoken out," said the Empress Mary. "If this be your difficulty I can promise you that you will be given full liberty to treat the children as you please; to call them by their short names and to behave as you are used to treat your pupils. Far from objecting to this in any way, I will be delighted if you make yourself at home with them."

And from that hour there were no more imperial highnesses for the new tutor of the ruling family of Russia, but there were boys and girls—Cora (Nicolas II.), Xenia, George, Olga and Mike. Oh, for one noble, free-born and liberty-loving soul in a realm of slaves. History will speak of Charles Heath the tutor of Nicolas II. Those who have heard him speak in sanguine heartfelt, passionate tones of the horrors of war, and of inhumane, short-sighted national hatred, might not wonder to see that the liberal benignant and humane principles, with which his soul was permeated, must have borne some fruit in the hearts and the cosmic view of his pupils.

It may be interesting to mention that Charles Heath was an amateur painter and several of his pictures survive him in the houses of the Russian aristocracy.

On a cold November day of the last year of the 19th century in the English church at St. Petersburg, on the borders of that large stream, the Neva, a funeral service was held. It was attended by the elite of the Russian society. The coffin, after the service was over was borne by the brothers of the Emperor and innumerable wreaths and garlands and other splendors of this fleeting world testified to the love the defunct left in the hearts of the young generation. This coffin held the remains of Charles Heath. He died at the ripe age of 74 from failure of heart.

The Imperial family surrounded him with care. He spent his old days in a house near the Emperor's palace specially arranged for him and the imperial summer resort near Kotka in Finland, with good angling for trout, grayling, etc., was left at his disposal. There Mr. Heath spenth is last summer on earth with his family. On Aug. 20, 1900, or about three months before his death, he wrote a letter to one of his former pupils, now in Winnipeg, from which the following is an extract:

"Again one of my old boys from the dear Lyceum, has given me the greatest pleasure an old master can have, by showing him that he and his work are not forgotten, and that he may count many of his best friends among his old and much-loved pupils. If I liked you all, it was because you were yourselves such really good kind fellows, I looked upon you as if you were my own boys indeed—boys whom I could trust and knew to have in them the making of true gentlemen. I never look back upon my Lyceum time without great pleasure and interest. I have been richly repaid for the little I could do—for I go nowhere without meeting many of you old boys, and all of you are kindness itself to me. Shall we meet again? I sincerely hope to. . . . . I am afraid my illness will be long and tedious, but what can an old fellow of 74 expect? I must bear it with a grin and make the best of it. Good-bye, my dear X.

Believe me, etc.,
C. HEATH."

Yes, the grandeur of the British nation is not in her number of ships, not in her imposing military force, not even in her technical attainments, or learned men and colleges. Seek for that grandeur elsewhere.

In alluding to the Czar Nicolas, F. H. Skrine, F. S. S., writes in his book on Russia (Cambridge Historical Series): "The best remembered of all the emperor's teachers was an Englishman named Heath, who in his pupil's own words taught him that 'A man's happiness may be measured by the amount of happiness which he confers on others."—Manitoba Free Press.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order, and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

A French chef who prepared a snow-like dish for the Duc de Chartres in 1774 is said to have been the first to make that cool luxury known as ice cream. Lord Bacon was possessed of the knowledge that there was a process of congealation by means of snow and salt; but to him this was a scientific fact, and he little dreamed of the idea that in after years this congealation would prove such a delightful refreshment.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Snowballing Among Roses

Though California is the land of flowers to which snowballing, except in the mountains, generally is forbidden, exceptions to the rule may be compelled. Such an exception, during the past winter or rainy season, was witnessed in San Jose. One of the stage drivers to and from Mount Hamilton brought from there a barrel carefully packed with snow, and presented it to the pupils of the Grant school in the Garden City. Then the fun began. Most of the children had not seen snow before, except on the distant mountain summits. They wanted to snowball, but they didn't know how, and they approached the problem tentatively. And—here is the crowning absurdity of the situation—some of their teachers didn't know how to teach them; although they were adults, never before had they come in contact with snow. Some of the little chaps, after cautious investigation, declared that the strange white stuff burned their fingers, it was so hot, and others, who had read or been told about it, feared that their hands would be frozen by the first contact with it. The experimental stage was soon past, however; and then the fun was fast and furious. It was such ecstasy as eastern children know, with the zest of novelty added to it.—Sunset Magazine.

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1904 **TORONTO, ONT.** 1904

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The Band of the "Black Watch" (the famous 42nd Royal Highlanders) will attend the Exhibition, by permission of his Gracious Majesty the King and officers of the Regiment, and will play three concerts daily throughout its entire course.

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

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Gilliatt's Fight With the Devil-Fish ---Victor Hugo's Famous Description

FROM "THE TOILERS OF THE SEA."

One of the most famous passages in Victor Hugo is in his description of the fight between a man and a devil-fish in his novel "The Toilers of the Sea." Gilliatt, the hero, is attacked by a devil-fish in a grotto. The story is as follows:

Suddenly he felt himself seized by the arm. A strange indescribable horror thrilled through him.

Some living thing, thin, rough, flat, cold, slimy, had twisted itself round his naked arm, in the dark depth below. It crept upward towards his chest Its pressure was like a tightening cord, its steady persistence like that of a screw. In less than a moment some mysterious spiral form had passed round his wrist and elbow, and had reached his shoulder. A sharp point penetrated beneath the armpit.

Gilliatt recoiled; but he had scarcely power to move! He was, as it were, nailed to the place. With his left hand, which was disengaged, he seized his knife, which he still held between his teeth, and with that hand holding the knife, he supported himself against the rocks, while he made a desperate effort to withdraw his arm. He succeeded only in disturbing his persecutor, which wound itself still tighter. It was supple as leather, strong as steel, cold as night.

A second form, sharp, elongated, and narrow, issued out of the crevice, like a tongue out of monstrous jaws. It seemed to lick his naked body. Then suddenly stretching out, it became longer and thinner as it crept over his skin and wound itself round him. At the same time a terrible sense of pain, comparable to nothing he had ever known, compelled all his muscles to contract. He felt upon his skin a number of flat rounded points. It seemed as if innumerable suckers had fastened to his flesh and were about to drink his blood.

A third long undulating shape issued from the hole in the rock, seemed to feel its way about his body; lashed round his ribs like a cord, and fixed itself there.

Agony when at its height is mute. Gilliatt uttered no cry. There was sufficient light for him to see the repulsive forms which had entangled themselves about him. A fourth ligature, but this one swift as an arrow, darted towards his stomach and wound around him there.

It was impossible to sever or tear away the slimy bands which were twisting tightly round his body, and were adhering by a number of points. Each of the points was the focus of frightful and singular pangs. It was as if numberless small mouths were devouring him at the same time.

A fifth long, slimy, riband-shaped strip issued from the hole. It passed over the others, and wound itself tightly around his chest. The compression increased his sufferings. He could scarcely breathe.

These living thongs were pointed at their extremities, but broadened like a blade of a sword towards its hilt. All belonged evidently to the same center. They crept and glided about him; he felt the strange points of pressure, which seemed to him like mouths, change their places from time to time.

Suddenly a large, round, flattened glutinous mass issued from beneath the crevice. It was the center; the five thongs were attached to it like spokes to the nave of a wheel. On the opposite side of this disgusting monster appeared the commencement of three other tenacles, the end of which remained under the rock. In the middle of this slimy mass appeared two eyes.

The eyes were fixed on Gilliatt.

He recognized the Devil-fish.

The monster was the inhabitant of the grotto; the terrible genie of the place. A kind of sombre demon of the water.

All the splendors of the cavern existed for it alone.

On the day of the previous month when Gilliatt had first penetrated into the grotto, the dark outline, vaguely perceived by him in the ripples of the secret waters, was this monster. It was here in its home.

When entering for the second time into the cavern in pursuit of the crab, he had observed the crevice in which he supposed that the crab had taken refuge, the pleuve was there lying in wait for prey.

Is it possible to imagine that secret ambush?

No bird would breed, no egg would burst to life, no flower would dare to open, no breast to give milk, no heart to love, no spirit to soar, under the influence of that apparition of evil watching with sinister patience in the dusk.

Gilliatt had thrust his arm deep into the opening; the monster had snapped at it. It held him fast, as the spider holds the fly.

He was in the water up to his belt; his naked feet clutching the slippery roundness of the huge stones at the bottom; his right arm bound and rendered powerless by the flat coils of the long tenacles of the creature, and his body almost hidden under the folds and cross folds of this horrible bandage.

Of the eight arms of the devil-fish three adhered to the rock, while five encircled Gilliatt. In this way, clinging to the granite on the one hand, and with the other to its human prey, it enchained him to the rock. Two hundred and fifty suckers were upon him tormenting him with agony and loathing. He was grasped by gigantic hands, the fingers of which were each nearly a yard long, and furnished inside with living blisters eating into the flesh.

As we have said, it is impossible to tear onself from the folds of the devil-fish. The attempt ends only in a firmer grasp. The monster clings with more determined force. Its efforts increases with that of its victim; every struggle produces a tightening of its ligatures.

Gilliatt had but one resource, his knife.

His left hand only was free, but the reader knows with what power he could use it. It might have been said that he had two right hands.

His open knife was in his hand.

The antenna of the devil-fish cannot be cut; it is a leathery substance impossible to divide with the knife, it slips under the edge; its position in attack also is such that to cut it would be to wound the victim's own flesh.

The creature is formidable, but there is a way of resisting it. The fisherman of Sark know this, as does anyone who has seen them execute certain abrupt movements in the sea. The porpoises know it also; they have a way of biting the cuttle-fish which decapitates it. Hence the frequent sight on the sea of pen-fish, poulps, and cuttle-fish without heads.

The cephaloptera, in fact, is only vulnerable through the head.

Gilliatt was not ignorant of this fact.

He had never seen a devil-fish of this size. His first encounter was with one of the larger species. Another would have been powerless with terror.

With the devil-fish, as with a furious bull, there is a certain moment in the conflict which must be seized. It is the instant when the bull lowers the neck; it is the instant when the devil-fish advances its head. The movement is rapid. He who loses that moment is destroyed.

The things we have described occupied only a few moments. Gilliatt, however, felt the increasing power of its innumerable suckers.

The monster is cunning; it tries first to stupify its prey. It seizes and then pauses awhile.

Gilliatt grasped his knife; the sucking increased.

He looked at the monster, which seemed to look at him.

Suddenly it loosened from the rock its sixth antenna, and darting it at him, seized him by the left arm.

At the same moment it advanced its head with a violent movement. In one second more its mouth would have fastened on his breast. Bleeding in the sides, and with his two arms entangled, he would have been a dead man.

But Gilliatt was watchful. He avoided the antenna, and at the moment when the monster darted forward to fasten on his breast, he struck it with the knife clenched in his left hand. There were two convulsions in opposite directions; that of the devil-fish and that of its prey. The movement was rapid as a double flash of lightning.

He had plunged the blade of his knife into the flat slimy substance, and by a rapid movement, like the flourish of a whip in the air, describing a circle round the two eyes, he wrenched the head off as a man would draw a tooth.

The struggle was ended. The folds relaxed. The monster dropped away, like the slow detaching of bands. The four hundred suckers, deprived of their sustaining power, dropped at once from the man an the rock. The mass sank to the bottom of the water.

Breathless with the struggle, Gilliatt could perceive upon the stones at his feet two shapless, slimy heaps, the head on one side, the remainedr of the monster on the other.

Fearing, nevertheless, some convulsive return of his agony he recoiled to avoid the reach of the dreaded tenacles

But the monster was quite dead.

Gilliatt closed his knife.

He Can Sleep In Peace Now

Wm. Taggart's Kidney Disease Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Well-Known Tilbury East Farmer Tells the Tilbury News How Easily He Got Rid of His Trouble.

Tilbury, Ont., Aug. 12.—(Special.)—Mr. Wm. Taggart, a well-known and highly-esteemed farmer of Tilbury East, tells of his remarkable cure of long standing Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For about four or five years," says Mr. Taggart. "I was a sufferer from Kidney Trouble and the score of medicines I used gave me no relief. I was forced to get up three or four times every night and my life was simply miserable.

"At last I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I got relief from the first. After using two boxes I was completely cured, and you can bet I was a happy man. I cannot speak too highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

All urinary complaints are caused by Diseased Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the Kidneys and therefore always cure urinary complaints.

The World's Money.

The United States Director of the Mint has put forth some interesting figures regarding the gold production and money circulation of the world. According to his estimates, the annual production of gold in the world is at least $350,000,000. The population of the world is estimated at 1,285,600,000 persons. The amount of gold money in circulation is $5,382,600,000; silver, $3,869,030,000, and uncovered paper, $2,933,500,000—a grand total of $12,185,100,000.

This figure of $12,185,100,000 is all the money in the world. Such a total was never reached before.

Not only is the immense production of gold and silver rapidly increasing the total amount of money in existence, but the rate of growth is also much faster than that of the population. Measured by the money it has, the human race is rapidly growing richer. It is estimated that the increase in gold money alone amounts to 25 cents a year for each individual. The amount of silver and paper money is also growing fast.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

There is no other dessert looks so appetizing and tastes so delicious as that made with Pure Gold Jelly Powder. Pure and sparkling in nine true fruit flavors.

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All good grocers sell it. 105

THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION



Tribune, Chicago.

Tommy Atkins—So this is the bloomink sacred city. My word, what jolly fine walls for pill advertisements.

THE TENOR'S DOUBLE IN A PREDICAMENT

Christopher Tastes the Joys of Greatness—Becomes Victim of an Error.

Christopher Reinecke was a fortunate man. At the age of 28 an agent of the well-known banking firm Fischer & Sons, and the betrothed of the charming Gertrude Echwarz, the only daughter of the wealthy Fritz Schwarz—what could be lacking in his happiness?

The good will of his principals and the love of his Gertrude were enough to make him see life in a rosy light. But "no earth-born man shall know the unmixed joy of living."

On his quiet and contented life a dark shadow suddenly fell; a demon threatened to shatter the foundations of his existence.

One evening, at the invitation of some friends, he went to one of those charitable affairs in which people amuse themselves for the benefit of the poor. Christopher was participating eagerly in the dancing when a distinguished looking young woman took advantage of a pause to approach him.

"I have a great favor to ask of you, sir," she said.

"I am entirely at your service, madam," he replied.

"Would you be so kind," said the girl, holding out a souvenir card, "as to put your autograph under this portrait?"

Christopher stood for a moment puzzled before the petitioning beauty.

"But my dear madam, I really do not understand why you should want my signature," he objected.

"You are right; it was rude of me to ask for it, but the favorable opportunity to get your autograph on this card with your portrait which I have just won in the lottery tempted me to this intrusion. Pardon me, sir."

"A moment, madam. My photograph, you said? Would you allow——"

The girl handed him the card and Christopher saw the picture of a young man who did look very much like him, and differed from him only by a shock of curly hair and a certain artistic something in his dress.

"Ermando Gustinetti, tenor," was printed under the portrait.

Christopher understood at once what had happened, but as it flattered him to be taken for the celebrated Gustinetti, the great singer and famous Don Juan, he hesitated a moment before speaking. Then, glancing at the girl's smiling face, he signed rapidly, "Ermando Gustinetti."

From this evening all happiness and content were gone from Christopher Reinecke. The manner in which he had been distinguished by the friends of his beautiful petitioner—to the envy of his own friends who did not know the explanation of his sudden popularity—had roused his vanity and given birth to the desire to maintain this favorable position in society.

He knew, to be sure, that the part he played as Gustinetti's double was not entirely commendable, but the wish to rise in the estimation of his acquaintances, and especially in that of his future father-in-law, who had reluctantly given his consent to the engagement, put an end to his hesitation.

To the amazement of his colleagues, Christopher, who in manners and dress had always affected an elegant simplicity, appeared one morning with curled hair covered by a broad-brimmed felt hat. A strictly modern, loose necktie fluttered at his throat, and a wide cloak completed Christopher's artistic appearance.

The jeers of his colleagues fell upon him without effect. Bah, what interest had he in these common people, who cared nothing for the higher things in life! Even the eager pleading of his fiancee to be informed of the reason for his sudden transformation could not wring his secret from him.

He suddenly showed great interest in music, and missed no opera in which Ermando Gustinetti appeared. When the singers left the theater at the end of the performance, Christopher, who mixed with the waiting audience, was overjoyed to hear people murmur, "There he is! That is Gustinetti." Then having bowed his thanks, he would go to a neighboring cafe, where the waiters respectfully greeted the famous artist.

Mr. Schwartz began to be proud of his future son-in-law. On Sunday afternoons, when he walked with his wife behind the young couple, he noticed with satisfaction that Christopher had not time to respond to all the greetings he received.

"Christopher is a fine fellow," he would say, smiling, to his better half. "See how well known he is! But why doesn't he introduce any of his acquaintances?"

Christopher walked proudly, with his head held high, by the side of his fiancee. His vanity was satisfied; he was the object of attention wherever he appeared.

One day he went into a cafe with his fiancee and her family. The waiters hastened to show them a good place, relieve them of their wraps and take their orders. Soon the eyes of all were fixed on Christopher, and one man in particular, who had taken a seat at the next table, never turned his glance away from him.

"Do you know that man?" Mr. Schwartz asked him.

"I may possibly have had something to do with him," Christopher replied, carelessly; and, taking out his big gold watch, he continued in a loud voice: "It must be time to go to the theater."

At that moment the man at the next table rose, and, stepping up to Christopher, who also had arisen, he asked in a low tone:

"Have I the honor to speak to Mr. Gustinetti?"

"Sir?"

"I am Sheriff Grief, and have a judgment of over 300 marks against you. You will allow me——"

And before the amazed Christopher could say a word, the sheriff had taken his gold watch from his pocket and handed him a document.

"Well, what does this mean? A nice business!" the prospective father-in-law sputtered. "Now I understand why you didn't want to recognize the man."

"I assure you it is a misunderstanding, a complete mistake," Christopher protested. "When we get home I will explain to you——"

"All right, my boy! But I don't care for that sort of acquaintances, and if all the other people you know are the same kind, I am willing to get along without them."

In a storm of laughter among the guests, Christopher, with his fiancee and her parents, left the cafe.

Arrived home, he had a long interview with Mr. Schwartz, the subject of which was kept secret; but the next morning he again appeared at his office with straight hair and in conventional attire. —From the German of Alfred Brie.

This Is Sprouting Season

They grow quickly and the pain becomes excruciating. Happily Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor with the record of thirty years, is available, for there is not a dealer in the land that does not sell it. Known to be the best.

A RECORD TOUR

The Black Watch Will Traverse Over 12,000 Miles.

The tour of the famous Black Watch Brass and Pipe Bands of Canada, beginning next month, makes a new record for long distance traveling by musical organizations in a brief space of time. The bands, in charge of Major Rose, will leave Edinburgh Castle and sail from Liverpool on Aug. 19. After arrival in Montreal they will go direct to Toronto, where they play for two weeks at the Canadian National Exposition, after which they go on tour under the direction of Mr. Stewart Houston. The first week will be devoted to Western Ontario, the places visited being Windsor, Chatham, London, Stratford, Galt, Guelph, Brantford, Hamilton, Niagara Falls. On Saturday night, Sept. 17, they leave for the Northwest, playing at Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Portage la Prairie, and Rat Portage. For the third week they will be in Toronto, Lindsay, Peterboro, Belleville, Kingston, Ottawa and Montreal. For the last week the Highlanders will be in St. Johns, Halifax, New Glasgow, Sydney, Amherst, Moncton leaving the last-named city on Saturday evening, Oct. 8, and sailing from Rimouski the following morning.

On the tour the band will have traversed, including their ocean passage, over 12,000 miles. In order to accomplish the distances they will travel by special train, in special sleeping cars. The party will number over sixty.

Manchester, England, sacrifices from £15,000 every year by declining to have advertisements on its cars, which are operated by the city.

MANY BANK BOOKS ARE LOST EVERY DAY

Five Is the Average in One Chicago Bank--The Trouble That Ensues.

"If we don't have at least five persons every day come in here to give notice of their lost bankbook, we think it unusual," said a cashier of one of the city banks recently. "I haven't any theories about it, but it is a fact that there are twice as many of these books lost in the summer time as there are in the winter.

"As soon as a book is reported lost a check is made against it in the bank, and the loser is requested to advertise the loss. For from a fortnight to thirty days ensuing no money can be withdrawn on that account, unless the book shall be found. If not found, the depositor must apply for a new book. Generally an affidavit must first be made that the loser cannot find the book and that it has not been transferred or assigned.

"All that is scarcely necessary, but it makes a bank absolutely safe in respect to that deposit, and it puts the depositor to enough trouble to make him or her careful thereafter. Everything having been performed as outlined, the depositor may get a new book, which means opening a new account, as accounts are never duplicated.

"In my experience of many years I do not recall a case where finders have presented books in hopes of withdrawing money. It would be almost impossible for a person not the owner of the book to withdraw a cent on the account. At the time of the original deposit the depositor before getting a book has to answer certain questions, which are framed to fix the depositor's identity, and to protect the depositor. The depositor must also leave an autograph on the bank register. Whenever money is withdrawn these questions must be answered and the autograph attached to an order. This is an effectual test. Each book is numbered and bears the depositor's name.

"We have been asked if depositors would not be better protected if banks omitted the name from the book and simply numbered it. We can see no advantage in that. The plan would not defeat the purpose of a thief, for one who would steal a bankbook would know the name of the owner, and the withdrawal of deposits is so well guarded that even with the owner's name a finder could not get money from the bank.

"There are probably from 1,200 to 1,500 books lost every year, of which 400 to 500 eventually turn up. That means from one-third to two-fifths of one per cent of the whole number of books out disappear, and one-third of that number get back to the owners. Where the rest go is a puzzle not to be soived."—Chicago Tribune.

Mont Blanc Subjugated.

An electric railroad is to be constructed up Mont Blanc on plans prepared by M. Ballot. The cog-v heel system as used on the Jungfrau road is to be adopted. The railroad will start from the village of Les Honches, 3,260 feet above sea level, and will climb 11,710 feet to the upper terminus, at a point near the Petits Rochers Rouges. The track will be nearly eleven miles in length, of which more than six miles will be tunnels. The first station will be at the top of the Gros Bechand, 8,410 feet high, from which point of vantage a splendid view of the Chamonix valley is obtained. The second station will be just below the summit of the famous Aiguille du Gouter, at an altitude of 12,600 feet. Thence a hard snow path will lead to the Grand Plateau. The third station will be located in close proximity to the observatory and the refuge hut, at an altitude of 14,300 feet. From here a tunnel will be cut through the northern slope of Mont Blanc proper to the terminus, situated 14,970 feet above the sea. The highest summit, 810 feet above the terminus, will be reached from there on foot or by sledge. The entire train journey will only take two hours. —Scientific American.

THE STOKEHOLE OF BATTLESHIP

GREAT IMPORTANCE OF THE DUTIES DEVOLVING ON THE MEN WHO MANIPULATE COAL.

Success of the Squadron Depends Largely on the Stokers' Skill--Special Training Is Required.

No writer of sea stories has had occasion thus far to make his hero a stoker. In spite of the fact that steam navigation has provided less picturesque material for fiction than was furnished by the sailing craft of long ago, the dearth is not yet so complete that any novelist has been driven to the stokehole for a proper setting.

Nevertheless the stokehole and its presiding genius are as essential to the success of steam navigation as was the humble blower to the old-fashioned pipe organ. The human beings who delve at the very bottom of the great trans-Atlantic carryalls, which have been not inaptly characterized as "heaven above and hades below," may not be subjects fit for idealization, but they are prime necessities in steam navigation.

It is on the warship, however, that a stoker becomes a person of acknowledged consequence. It depends upon him to a great extent whether his vessel is to cut through the waves at the speed that was intended by her designers or whether she shall crawl along at three or four knots under that speed. Bad work or neglect in the stokehole means disappointment and invites disaster of many kinds. It means primarily that the fires are not going to burn properly and that as a consequence the amount of steam generated will be less than is required. It means also that all the plans so carefully formulated by the experts above decks are likely to miscarry through the inefficiency or carelessness of the men who feed the fires.

Battleships, cruisers or torpedo boats carrying badly trained or reckless stokers become what are termed "wasters." In other words, they eat too much, drink too much and as a consequence sleep too much. The food which they consume too voraciously is coal, the drink which they imbibe too freely is water, and the consequent somnolence is decreased speed. Such a ship could not be depended upon in a critical moment. If the admiral of the fleet should ask for a burst of speed she would not be ready to respond. It must be remembered also that the speed of the squadron is the speed of the slowest ship. The vessels of a squadron must not be widely separated for any great length of time, for it would not do to leave a straggler to the mercy of the enemy. So it is upon the capability of a single stoker that the movements of an entire squadron sometimes depends.

From this will be seen the necessity for discrimination in the selection of the men who manage the furnaces of a warship. This is so well understood by naval officials that provision has been made by all countries possessed of navies worthy of the name to instruct men in the duties of this important calling. Russia built a special vessel, the Okean, for the purpose of training her stokers. England has followed her example and fitted up the old Nelson as a training ship for this class of seamen. In Germany, France and Italy special instruction is given at the various navy yards.

In the United States the matter has received proper attention. Naval firemen, as they are known in America, are recognized members of one of the five branches which constitute the enlisted naval force. A fireman is classed as seaman and is rated with seamen, gunners and musicians. He is paid more for his services than any other man of his rating, receiving, if of the first-class, $35 per month, while the gunner has $26 and the musician $32. Any able-bodied man of good character between the ages of 18 and 28 may enlist as fireman in the United States navy. He will not be assigned to active duty, however, until he has been instructed in his new business. Before he has finished his course of training he is quite likely to realize that he might easily have chosen a less exacting occupation. It is not an easy task to train young firemen. Many have attempted the feat, but few have been notably successful. It is reputed to be one of the most thankless offices in naval life—to be detailed to teach young firemen how to shovel coal. Every man, of course, can shovel coal, but exceedingly few can shovel it to the satisfaction of a naval instructor.

A young fellow brought suddenly under naval discipline after having lived a free life ashore will find most things not at all to his liking, and will also find it remarkably easy to get into difficulty. He is quite likely to forget that the critical individual who is finding fault with his method of grasping a shovel handle and is no purist in his use of the mother tongue, is an officer—petty, no doubt, but an officer in the navy notwithstanding. In such an environment and in such a temperature it does not require an act of violence on the part of the novice to constitute actual offense. An impatient exclamation or a rash movement may precipitate disaster.

The coal must be spread over the fire in a manner calculated to get from it all the heat it is capable of giving in the shortest possible time. Not a shovelful must be wasted. The novice is inclined to rail at Uncle Sam's parsimony. Before he has learned how to do the trick properly—long before he wins a grunt of approval from his instructor—he discovers that it is not stinginess, but prudence. Knowing how to obtain a maximum of steam pressure from a minimum expenditure of fuel has abridged many a yawning chasm and turned more than one impending disaster into victory.

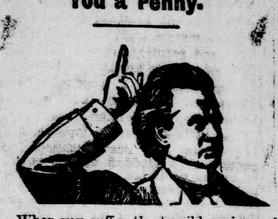
If this scientific manipulation of coal were all, the would-be fireman might look forward cheerfully to the near prospects of relief from his taskmaster, but this is only a beginning. He must how learn to keep his fire clean and free from everything that will interfere with the heat-making process. This seems to be a simple matter, but one who has tried it and failed would say otherwise. Like so much else that must be learned there is but one right way to do it. By the time the novice has become accustomed to that way he has probably moderated his disposition to resent his teacher's criticism. Besides that, he is very weary and hot. In time, of course, he will become better able to work in a temperature of 110 degrees, but before he arrives at that stage of immunity he will often think of the superior quality of the air of the upper deck, and if he is a trifle sentimental he may even dream of green fields and books.

There is little theory about his training. He actually handles the tools of his trade as he will have to do when he goes to sea. A well-prepared fireman is a man of vast knowledge concerning fires, boilers and engines, and nowadays he is expected to have a bowing acquaintance with electricity. Most firemen in the course of time pick up much knowledge about boilers, and some of them become expert engineers. In the early days of steam navigation a fireman's opportunity for advancement was practically wanting. Now it is entirely different. Not only may a fireman's ability obtain for him any one of a number of petty offices in his own branch, but he actually enjoys all the chances of promotion that are open to any other enlisted man in the navy. There are cases on record in the British navy of men who have risen from the stokehole to be commanders of vessels.

Besides the pay of $35 a month the fireman of a United States ship of war is entitled to all the outfit and rations of the seaman gunner of the same grade. He is provided with an ample supply of clothing and is allowed a ration of 30 cents a day during his enlistment. If he serves 20 years he is pensioned and is given three-fourths of the highest pay he has ever received. In spite of the hardship attendant upon the calling, there is no lack of candidates. It is possible that this is due in a measure to the fact that the physical requirements are not so rigidly insisted upon as in the case of the naval seaman.

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A twenty-five cent vial at your druggist's will show you the extraordinary power of these remarkable pellets. If they do not cure you absolutely I refund your money.—Munyon. 106

Toronto Exhibition Prize List.

The prize list put up by the Canadian National Exhibition of Toronto, to be held this year from Aug. 29 to Sept. 10, is an especially good-looking production. It provides for the distribution of $35,000 in premiums and prizes, of which nigh unto $27,000 is given for horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry and dogs. All the buildings will be crowded with samples of the industries and resources of the country. In addition, some $30,000 will be devoted to the securing of special attractions, which will include the appearance every morning, afternoon and evening on the grounds of the famous Black Watch Band, a production of the greatest spectacle with fireworks yet attempted, entitled "The Siege of Lucknow," and naval exercises, in which torpedoes and armor-piercing shells will be used. bw&b t

The Farmer and a Bull.

With a quaint and bucolic gesture Irving Batcheller (author of "Dri and I") and other well-known sketches of country life in America, told a story at the last dinner of the Dartmouth Club, which was the masterpiece of the evening for brevity.

An old farmer was hunting with Batcheller. He was taciturn and monosyllabic. Batcheller tried in a hundred ways to make him say more than ten words at a stretch. This is what happened at the final attempt.

"Did you ever have any experience with an angry bull, Mr. Smith?"

Silence for a minute.

"No."

Five minutes silence, succeeded by: "Did once. The bull ran."

Batcheller remained silent, but looked a question for details.

Another long silence.

"So did I. Had the bull's tail."

In the silence that followed the two men saw and shot a brace of birds. Batcheller's bird had no sooner fallen to the ground than the farmer said:

"Bull ran side of a tree."

So? What happened?"

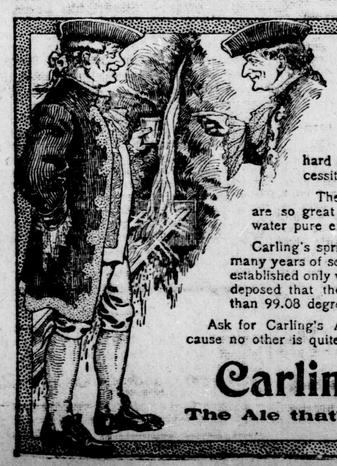
After ten minutes:

"I ran t'other side. Had his tail."

"Well, what then?"

There was a full half hour's pause and the two men were in sight of home when the agriculturist said, with an effort:

"Had more of the tail that the darned bull had."—New York News.



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The solvent powers of water are so great that few springs produce water pure enough for brewing.

Carling's springs were discovered after many years of searching, and the brewery established only when Government analysts deposed that the water never tested less than 99.08 degrees pure.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other, because no other is quite so good.

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