

London Saturday Advertiser

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SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 22, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 12226

Today's "Advertiser."

Notable Contents of Its Sixteen Pages of Varied Reading.

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- Page 1.—A Crisis in the Government at Ottawa. Over 30 supporters Ready to Go on Strike.
- Page 4.—Developments in the Dominion Parliament Last Night, telegraphed by our own representative.
- Page 5.—Yesterday's Attempt to Settle the Deadlock in Queen's Avenue Methodist Church, London.
- Page 7.—Extravagance as it ran Wild at the Thompson Funeral.
- Page 9.—Exciting Experience of a Girl with a Lunatic who proposed marriage.
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Army Reform.

The British Commander-in-Chief's Duties Rearranged.

Rosebery's Government Defeated on an Item of Estimates.

Question of Dissolution to be Discussed by the Cabinet.

Germany's New Canal Named After the Kaiser's Grandfather.

PLOT AGAINST THE SULTAN.
Constantinople, June 21.—A plot against the Sultan has been discovered at the Pancaldi Military College. Thirty students have been arrested.

THE QUEEN'S HEALTH.
Edinburgh, June 21.—The Queen started from Balmoral this afternoon for Windsor. Her Majesty has been greatly benefited in health by her sojourn at Balmoral.

WM. O'BRIEN'S SUCCESSOR.
London, June 22.—Mr. James F. X. O'Brien, M.P. for South Mayo, has been chosen as the Anti-Parnellite candidate to contest Cork city in the election to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons, caused by Mr. Wm. O'Brien being declared a bankrupt.

STORMS, CLOUDBURSTS, FLOODS.
Buda Pest, June 21.—There were storms, cloudbursts, and floods today in Bohemia, Styria, and Hungary. The villa of Prince Ratibor, the German consul in this city, was struck by lightning and set on fire. The prince and his family barely escaped with their lives. The villa was consumed. Reports from several places in which floods prevail show that a number of persons were drowned.

GLADSTONE ON CROMWELL.
London, June 22.—The News publishes a special dispatch from Kiel, saying that the Right Hon. Arthur Wellesley Peel, ex-Speaker of the House of Commons, and the Hon. Thomas F. Barend, American ambassador to Great Britain, visited Mr. Gladstone on Friday afternoon. The ex-Prime Minister started an earnest and eloquent conversation on the subject of the Cromwell statue. Since the debate in the House of Commons on that subject he has talked of scarcely anything else.

THE OTTAWA GOVERNMENT BLAMED.
London, June 21.—The Standard says that the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway Company has directed that the subscriptions already received be returned and that the allotments of shares be not proceeded with. This, the paper adds, was the only course open, but the blame is more on the Canadian Government than on the promoters of the company. The Government has no business to take deposits in the way the Minister of Finance described or to allow any money on any pretext to be issued in its name.

ARMY REFORM.
London, June 21.—In the House of Commons Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, in announcing the coming retirement of the Duke of Cambridge as commander-in-chief of the British army, said: At the close of the financial year his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge will relinquish the position as chief in command of the British forces which he has held so long. He has devoted his whole life to the service and has identified himself with the army. His resignation has imposed upon the Government a serious task. The Duke of Cambridge cannot be succeeded by any officer who combined such large and varied powers and abilities. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman said the Government would accept and proceed in the premises upon the principles of the Duke of Devon-

shire's scheme of an army commission embodying a plan whereby the Secretary of State for War would be advised by a deliberative council composed of experienced officers. (Cries of "Hear, hear.") Mr. Campbell-Bannerman further said that the appointment of a commander-in-chief of the army would be greatly modified. He would be subject to the ordinary rules affecting staff officers and his office would be tenable for a period of ten years, which term would be capable of extension if desirable. The commander-in-chief would be the principal military adviser of the Secretary of State for War, whose council would consist of five general officers. Mr. Balfour spoke in high commendation of the retiring commander's services.

LAID THE LAST STONE.

Emperor William Gives the New Canal His Grandfather's Name.

Holtenau, June 21.—Emperor William visited the Russian armored cruiser Rurik at 9:30 this morning, and subsequently laid the last stone of the Baltic and North Sea Canal in the presence of many thousands of spectators. The weather was brilliant. The scene of the ceremony was embellished by handsome designs in landscape gardening, and the lighthouse, standing close to the spot, showed the three bronze reliefs of Emperors William I., Frederick III., and William II. Under the relief medallion of Emperor William I. was a black marble tablet on which is engraved in gilt letters: "His Majesty Emperor William I. laid the corner stone of the Baltic Canal on June 3, 1887, and accompanied his blow with the hammer by the words 'In honor of United Germany, to her perfect welfare, in token of her might and power.'" The lighthouse and the block of masonry into which the Emperor placed the finishing stone were surrounded by enormous scaffolding, rising in a semi-circle, and affording seats for about 15,000 people. In laying the corner stone today the Emperor said: "In memory of Emperor William the Great, I christen this canal the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal." His Majesty then tapped the stone three times with a mallet, saying: "In the name of the Father, God, in honor of Emperor William, to the weal of Germany, and the welfare of nations."

At dusk the scene on the water was one of unparalleled beauty. All the warships were outlined with a fairy-like tracery of lamps, and some of them had brilliant displays of fireworks. Altogether the display was the most brilliant ever seen here, and probably finer than any ever seen in Germany. Kiel, June 22.—The weather this morning was fine, and a cool breeze was blowing. The ships in the bay were dressed at an early hour, and the harbor was full of life and color. At 7:30 the training ships of the German squadron steamed out to sea, and half an hour later the man-of-war fleet, accompanied by the royal yacht Hohenzollern, with the Emperor on board, followed. Close behind these ships came a number of excursion steamers, crowded with guests. The evolution, which was a sham battle, took place in that part of the Baltic lying between the German mainland and the Danish Islands. Tonight a banquet will be held at the palace in Kiel.

ADVERSE VOTE

The Rosebery Government Not Defeated on a Question of Estimates.

London, June 21.—During the debate on the war estimates the Hon. Wm. St. John Broderick, Conservative member for the Guildford division of Surrey, asked for certain information in regard to the present supply of small arms and ammunition. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman said that the estimates comprehended enough to meet the current needs. Mr. Broderick was not satisfied with this answer and moved a reduction of the vote for such supply. A short and sharp discussion of the motion ensued, after which a division was taken, and the Government was defeated by a vote of 132 to 125. The defeat of the Government on a question of the estimates was received with a deafening volley of Conservative cheers. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman immediately moved that the committee report progress on the estimates, which was agreed to.

Mr. Balfour asked if the Government proposed to take up further business this evening. After some discussion it was agreed to proceed with the Naval Works Bill. A Cabinet council has been summoned for tomorrow. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, Secretary of State for War, will offer to resign because of the reduction by the House of Commons of the vote for a supply of small arms and ammunition contained in the war estimates. A section of the Liberals urge the Ministers to call a general party conference to consider the matter of dissolving Parliament.

The Daily News, Liberal organ, says: The news of the defeat of the Government is a very serious matter. It must be discussed from more than one point of view. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's resignation cannot be accepted. If he resigns his colleagues will resign also. If the Ministers decide to continue in office, as they are quite entitled to do, the amendment to the war estimates must be rescinded and the vote restored.

During the debate on the war estimates, Mr. Campbell-Bannerman said that the estimate comprehended enough to meet the current needs. He contended that the estimate for small arms was ample to render possible the mobilization of three army corps of 110,000 men with sufficient ammunition. Mr. Broderick moved that the salary of the Secretary of State for War be reduced \$500 to cover what he alleged was a deficit in the army stores. Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, the Conservative leader in the House, held that the vote asked for would not provide a supply of arms.

man said the Government must find another Secretary of State for War.

A Conservative whip, replying to charges that it was a trick division, denied that there was any stratagem. He added that the Government's defeat was the legitimate complement of a series of incidents connected with the War Office mismanagement. Several Liberals, including Sir Chas. Dilke, voted against the Government. In an interview Sir Charles said he hoped the Government would not take its defeat seriously. It might get out of the difficulty by putting back a vote for the Secretary of War's salary. Doubtless when this was proposed the House would agree to it.

The Daily Chronicle (Liberal), in comment tomorrow on the defeat of the Government, will advocate a meeting of the party to decide whether the Ministry shall resign. All the morning papers sympathize with Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, who is genuinely popular.

THE OTTAWA CRISIS.

Trouble in the High Tax Camp Over The School Order.

A Demand Made Which Brought Mr. Foster to His Knees.

Ottawa, June 21.—There is much trouble in the Conservative ranks over the remedial order sent to Manitoba some time ago, which was meant to serve a turn at the bye-elections, but from which the majority of the Ministers now wish to find escape by putting back a vote for the Secretary of War's salary. Interviews with about one-half the French-speaking members from Quebec reveal a determination on their part to turn against the Government unless a remedial bill is brought down. The threat, therefore, is that unless the Government comply with the demand for remedial legislation about 30 Conservative members from Quebec will combine to vote against the Government, and as this will make a difference of 60 on a division, the Government would be defeated. In fact, there was some talk of threatening to do this on the vote directed against Mr. Haggart for the Curran bridge steal unless the Cabinet in the meantime gave some promise. I have even been told that a committee of three M.P.s was sent from a meeting of Quebec Conservatives to the Government leader to tell him that unless the remedial order were followed by action contrary to the declared wish of the Legislature, the Quebec Conservatives would vote in a body to condemn the steal and the Minister responsible for it. On the French Conservative vote against the Government yesterday, and it is surmised that Mr. Haggart had to pledge himself to withdraw his opposition to remedial legislation before the Quebec Conservatives consented to remain all night and vote for him. Be that as it may, Mr. Haggart has been in a furious mood ever since.

(Special to the "Advertiser.") Ottawa, June 21.—The Conservatives are very much annoyed at Bishop Grand's denunciation of the existing school crisis. Premier Bower and Mr. Haggart are at daggers drawn, and the cause is caused by Mr. Haggart's absence from the House yesterday and today.

Mr. Tupper is backing Mr. Bower in a policy of immediate remedial legislation, but Messrs. Haggart, Montague, Foster, Wallace and Wood are resisting to the utmost. An Ontario Conservative member told your correspondent tonight that 30 Ontario Conservatives will vote against the remedial legislation.

The situation is critical.

GRAND LODGE I. O. G. T.

Forty-Second Annual Session Held in Toronto.

The 42nd annual session of the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., of this Province, held here, beginning on Wednesday morning. This is one of the oldest of the temperance orders in Canada. Mr. J. D. Andrews, grand chief, expressed his regrets that the year had not been so successful as was desired. There had been a small decrease both as regards the number of lodges and members, and he urged that strong radical measures should be taken to infuse fresh energy and success in the work. Mr. F. S. Spence, grand secretary, reported that 142 lodges reported last quarter, with an aggregate of 4,691 members in good standing. During the year seventeen new lodges have been organized and eight dormant ones re-activated. The total number initiated into the order during the year was 2,414, and there were 25 deaths among the membership. The total cash receipts for the year amounted to \$2,831.90. All debts to the end of the fiscal year were either paid or provided for, and there was a balance of assets over liabilities amounting to \$814.35.

Mr. John E. Wilson, who has been enthusiastic in the Juvenile Templar work for years, reported that there has been much indifference on the part of many of the advanced workers. The number of members reported in that department amounts to 1,745. Eight new Temples were reported during the year, representing 224 members. The executive officers, who constitute the executive committee, are as follows: G. C. T.—W. F. Brokenshire, Wingham. G. C.—F. Rogers, Ottawa, 169 Florence street. G. V. T.—Miss Mary L. Bennett, Toronto. G. S. Juvenile T.—Rev. W. H. Madill, Watford. P. G. C. T.—J. P. Andrews, Hamilton. G. Sec.—F. S. Spence, Toronto. G. Treas.—W. R. Keys, Paisley. Auditors—W. J. Turnbull, Brantford. A. R. Scobie, Toronto. Representatives to International Grand Lodge, the biennial session of which will be held in Boston next week—G. Dawson, Kincaidine; J. D. Andrews, Hamilton; Geo. Spence, Toronto. The following officers were also appointed and installed: G. Chaplain—Rev. C. W. Bristol, Arkona. Marshal—S. Mathers, Lucknow. Sentinel—E. A. Clarke, Downs. Guard—Miss N. Wilkinson, Beigrave. D. Marshal—Mrs. A. R. Scobie, Toronto. G. Messenger—J. Armstrong. The officers were installed by J. L. Robertson, G.C.C.T.

The Electric Car.
Will take you within a block of our greenhouses, where you will find the greatest assortment of bedding plants in the city. We grow only those varieties which give general satisfaction, and as cheap as any house in the city. Car fare deducted from all purchases of \$1 and upwards. GREENWAY, Florist, London West.

Will Not Give Up.

The Rosebery Ministry Will Continue to Rule

Until It Ceases to Have the House's Confidence.

A Vote Will Be Forced—Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's Determination.

London, June 22.—The special Cabinet Council met at 11 o'clock, with all the Ministers in attendance. Lord Rosebery presided. Immediately after the Council had assembled, T. E. Ellis, the first Liberal whip, was summoned to the Council chamber.

The prospect of an immediate dissolution of Parliament attracted large crowds to the vicinity of Downing street, but little excitement was manifested. Lord Rosebery who was summoned by telegraph, returned from his Epsom residence last evening. His Lordship will dine and sleep at Windsor Castle this evening, though the Queen issued the invitation for him to do so before the present crisis.

The Council concluded its deliberations and adjourned at 1:35 p.m., with the result that Sir Wm. Harcourt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, will make a statement in the House of Commons on Monday next.

During the session of the House, Mr. Ellis, the Liberal whip, will state that the Government is pledged to pass the Irish Land Bill before the dissolution of Parliament. The belief gains ground that the Ministry will not resign.

Prior to the meeting of the Cabinet in council this morning, Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, Secretary of State for War, informed his colleagues of his unalterable determination to resign unless the House should rescind the vote passed upon the question of the reduction of his salary, to enable the Opposition to criticise the estimates. Only the consideration of the difficulties of the Government, he added, prevented his immediate withdrawal from office, but he would do nothing hastily, nor would he take any step that might have a great effect on the confidence of the House.

Those in the Ministerial circle are now in expectation that the Cabinet will decide to raise a question of confidence and force it to an immediate vote. The majority of the Ministry are adverse to the policy of immediate dissolution, and the reports of the Liberal whips, giving assurance of victory, if the confidence of the House in the Ministry is challenged, strengthens them in this position.

The retirement of Mr. Campbell-Bannerman will involve a thorough reconstruction of the Cabinet, which, in view of the narrowness of the Government majority at the best, is liable to meet defeat any day, and consequently cannot afford to be delayed. In view of this situation, the bulk of the Liberal members agree that the best course to be pursued is to ask the House for its confidence, and proceed with the legislative programme.

The Radical minority, who are clamoring for immediate dissolution, are the greatest source of anxiety to the Ministerial whips, who find these members reluctant to respond to their appeals to support the Ministry at critical moments. When last evening's division was pending, several Radical members who were summoned to the division failed to respond, expressing perfect indifference as to how the vote went.

Now that the Government was defeated, however, they seem to regret their defection, and have promised the whips that if a vote of confidence is asked they will be in their seats and support the Government. The prospects of the success of the Liberals in the next general election are daily growing worse, in consequence of the action of the Government in regard to the proposed statue of Oliver Cromwell, and the irritation of the Nonconformists toward the Liberal members who, submitting to the party whips, voted against the proposal.

Late Canadian News.

Child Killed by a Trolley Car at Toronto Junction—Crop Prospects Improved.

Brantford Oddfellows decorated the graves of their late comrades on Thursday.

Friday was Halifax's natal day, and was generally observed. Business was entirely suspended.

Forest fires outside Dartmouth, N. S., are doing considerable damage to lumber and wood lands.

Friday evening the Montreal police arrested a poolroom-keeper named Abe Orpen and 39 frequenters of the place. They were all released on bail.

The First Congregational Church of Kingston has extended a call to the Rev. A. W. Richardson of the Congregational Church of Brantford.

The crop prospects are much better. There was a general rainfall over the shores of Lakes Ontario and Erie on Thursday night that will prove of incalculable benefit to the hay and heading grain.

At Toronto Junction Thursday evening a child named Cecilia Mahoney, aged 2 1/2 years, was run over and instantly killed by a trolley car at Davenport road and King street. The deceased was playing on the street.

The Department of Agriculture has received a communication from the director of the United States mint on the subject of the World's Fair medals. They are expected to be ready about the latter part of August. The diplomas will all be delivered within the next nineteen days.

The population of the German Empire is increasing at the rate of 500,000 a year.

Sunday Services!

SEE NEXT PAGE

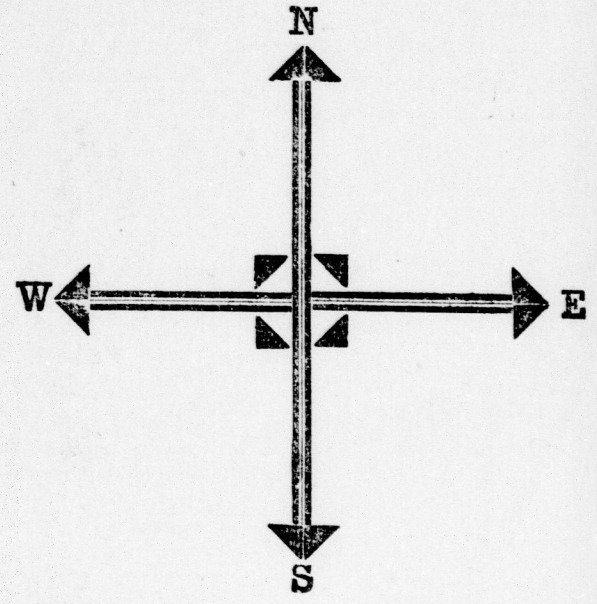
For Particulars of To-Morrow's Church Services.

THERE'S NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

KINGSMILL'S

Never Underbought,
Choicest Stock,

Never Undersold,
Largest Variety.



Four Cardinal Points

—OF OUR—
SUCCESS

1st==The Way we Buy:

Our buyer visits the great American and European markets twice every year, and makes his purchases direct from the manufacturers. He arrives on the markets weeks in advance of others, and deals with men who are willing to sell without a profit rather than bear the expense of storage. The profits of the middleman find their way into the pockets of our customers, who reap the advantage of our superior business methods. In nearly every case we

BUY FOR CASH.

2nd==What We Buy:

Our object is to select a stock that cannot be improved upon. Our styles are always the latest, the quality the best. Especially do we pride ourselves on the selection we have made of Carpets, Silks, Dress Goods and all summer lines. In dealing with our customers our aim is to

SUIT ANY TASTE

3rd==The Way We Sell:

No words can characterize our selling price unless they be "RIDICULOUSLY LOW." Never are we undersold. Our prices are the lowest compatible with good qualities for wear. You are invited to examine our prices and contrast them with those of our competitors. In marking our goods our aim is to

SUIT ANY PURSE.

4th==Our Past Record:

"There's nothing succeeds like success" is a proverb which finds a ready proof in our business. For years our name has been synonymous with "satisfactory dealing," and the best recommendation we can give you, and the strongest guarantee of our perfect reliability is the patronage which we have enjoyed in the past, and the confidence reposed in us at the present time.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Butterick's : Patterns.

T.F. Kingsmill,

Dundas and Carling Sts.

WHISKARD'S

2

Busy Stores

230-232 Dundas St.

We call your attention
this week to our

Special Purchase

OF

Ladies' Belts
and Belt Buckles
In Black and Steel.

A VERY PRETTY

BUCKLE
FOR 25cWe show a fine line of Black Ribbed
Cotton Hose, all sizes, from

12½c Pair Up.

Children's White Cotton Socks,

Only 15c Pair.

Also a line of Children's Black
Cotton Socks,

Only 10c Pair.

In Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose,
we show a splendid line, extra value,

Only 25c Pair.

Ladies' Plain Black Cotton Hose,
stainless,

12½c Pair.

A splendid line of Ladies' Black
Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf's dye, spliced
heel and toe,

Only 25c Pair.

Our repeat order of Summer Corsets
is now in. We show a special line
in all sizes,

At 50c Pair.

We have just received a large quantity
of new Flowers, which we are
selling very cheap.Ladies' High Crown White Sailor
Hats at

25c, 35c Each.

Silk Chiffon in all shades,

At 20c Yard.

A new line of Black and Cream
Filled Parasols.Whisk Holders, regular price 10c,
Our Price 5c Each

Whisks at 10c and 15c each.

Colored Silk Pom-Poms, regular
price 20c, Whiskard's price

10c Dozen.

Filo Floss in all shades.

We show a splendid line of Apron
Muslin, wide width, tucked, insertion
and hemstitched,

Only 25c Yard.

Call and see our Embroideries. In
this department you will find all kinds
of Embroidery, Swiss, Cambric, Cham-
brays, etc. Ladies' and Children's
Skirt Embroidery very cheap. Narrow
Cambric Embroidery from

2c Yard Up.

We have just received our repeat
order of Dark Print Blouses, in all
sizes.

Only 50c Each.

Ladies' White Lawn Waists, trimmed
with embroidery, all sizes,

Only 50c Each.

Our Whitewash Department is com-
plete. In Infants' Robes we show
some splendid lines

From 75c Up.

Infants' Night Dresses at

45c, 50c, 65c Each

We show a splendid line of White
Cotton Undershirts, tucked and trim-
med with embroidery,

Only 50c Each.

Whiskard's

Asphalt Pavement.

What the London Specifications Call
ForThe Best Features in Other Cities
Embraced.

The specifications for the asphalt pavement for Dundas and Richmond streets call for an excavation of 8 1/2 inches. The subgrade must be properly prepared and rolled with a roller weighing not less than five tons. Then a six-inch concrete foundation of Portland Cement will be laid, and on this a wearing surface of 2 1/2 inches of asphaltum.

The very first clause of the specifications is as follows: "The asphalt pavement will be 2 1/2 inches thick when compressed."

The base of the asphaltum, called the binder, contains fine broken gravel to keep the pavement from "slipping" on the concrete foundation. This is the practice in Washington (supposed to be the best paved street in America), in Buffalo (which is held to rank second), in Memphis, Kansas City, Toronto, Montreal and Hamilton. Some cities appear contented with a surface of 1 1/2 inches of asphaltum (including "binder") and a four-inch concrete foundation. Some of Toronto's streets are laid in this manner.

THE FOUNDATION.

The specifications in the city engineer's office contain the best points of all the specifications of the cities named above. Laidlaw Bros., Detroit, brick pavers, write saying the specifications are so strong they will not tender on them. A. W. Godwin, of the Toronto Construction Company, states that the specifications are the strongest he has ever seen, and Van Vlock, well-known Hamilton pavement man, implements the Toronto man's opinion.

The specifications call for a five-year guarantee for both brick and asphalt. The concrete shall be six inches in depth and of the following proportions: One measure of Portland cement, three measures of clear, sharp river sand, and seven measures of broken stone, clean, and free from dust and dirt, and broken to 2 1/2 inch cubes. The concrete must be made and mixed as follows: One measure of cement and three of sand will be thoroughly mixed dry and then made into mortar with twenty per cent of water. Seven measures of new broken stone will be immediately incorporated with the mortar and rapidly mixed and spread, and thoroughly compacted by ramming with a wooden rammer nine inches square until free mortar appears on the surface, which must be perfectly smooth and cambered to the same level as the finished road surface.

THE ASPHALT.

The excavation under the car tracks must be sixteen inches deep, and sixteen feet eight inches wide. A four-inch bed of clean gravel must then be spread, upon which the ties and rails will be laid. Then the concrete will be rammed between the ties so that the rail base rests entirely upon its surface. Upon each side of the rails a footing of scoria blocks 3 1/2 x 5 x 8 inches must be set in Portland cement mortar. Rolling paving pitch at a temperature of 300 degrees Fahrenheit must be run into the spaces between the blocks so as to make the whole surface perfectly tight and solid.

Upon the concrete base will be laid a covering surface composed of a mixture of Trinidad asphaltum, heavy petroleum, residual oil, fine sand and pulverized carbonate of lime. This asphaltum shall be of the best quality obtainable from the Pitch Lake, on the Island of Trinidad (or equally good asphaltum), properly and carefully refined, and shall not be mixed with any product of coal tar.

From heavy petroleum oil and refined asphalt shall be manufactured an asphaltic cement to be composed of equal parts asphalt, and 15 or 20 parts (by weight) of heavy petroleum oil. From the cement so prepared the pavement mixture shall be formed out of the following materials:

Asphaltic cement	10	to	15
Sand and stone dust	85	to	70
Pulverized carbonate of lime	5	to	15

In order to make the pavement uniform the carbonate of lime may be entirely omitted if suitable sand can be obtained.

The asphalt must not be laid during rain or snow.

THE BRICK PAVEMENT.

The same sub grade and foundation prepared for the asphalt pavement is also required for the brick. Upon the six-inch concrete foundation brick shall be laid on edge. Bricks must not be less than the Canadian standard size, 2 1/4 x 1 1/4 x 4. They must be burned in a down draft kiln to the point of fusion and gradually cooled to allow them to be perfectly annealed. On test the moisture absorbed by the brick shall not exceed 3 per cent of the weight of any sample continuously immersed for three consecutive days. Any bricks containing lime or other substances in sufficient quantities to cause pitting or scaling of the surface after being soaked as above stated, and then exposed to the air for three days, will be rejected.

The bricks shall be laid on a cushion of sharp sand, free from moisture and evenly spread upon the surface of concrete. They must also be laid in perfectly straight parallel lines by workmen standing on the kneeling on bricks, so as not to disturb the sand surface. After the bricks are laid the whole surface must be rammed four times by a 30-pound rammer with a twelve-inch face. Then the interspaces shall be completely filled with approved paving pitch and the entire surface covered with one-quarter inch of sand and the pitch has cooled. Bricks of different makes shall not be mixed, but those of one make laid in one continuous line and the bricks piled in separate piles.

DANGEROUS RESULTS SURE TO FOLLOW

Neglect of Kidney Trouble—South American Kidney Cure is a Remedy that Quickly Relieves Kidney Trouble in Any of Its Stages.

It is an unfortunate blunder to allow disease of the kidneys to obtain a hold in the system. The disease is of that character that leads to many serious complications which too often end fatally. The strong point of South American Kidney Cure is that it drives this disease out of the system, whether taken in its incipient stages or after it has more nearly approached a chronic condition. The medicine is a radical, easy to take, yet thoroughly effective, and what is encouraging to the patient the results of its use are made manifest almost immediately. As a matter of fact this medicine will rid the distressed kidney and bladder disease in six hours.

THE STRANGE YOUNG MAN.

Reached Jerusalem and Has Returned to America to Win His Wager.

The following refers to the strange young man who passed through this city last fall:

"That strange young man" who started from El Paso, Texas, on a trip to Jerusalem and returned with no money in his pocket and pledged to beg money, reached New York recently on the steamer Paris, on his way home. His name is D. D. Killens, and he is the owner of a horse ranch near Oklahoma. The trip he is now completing was the result of a wager of \$10,000. He says that he has thus far fulfilled all the conditions imposed upon him. It was stipulated that he could rid himself of any conveyance which a burro was attached, or he could walk on the outward journey, but on his return he was free to choose any mode of travel.

He left El Paso in a "prairie schooner" drawn by an animal, and a horse and burro, and this outfit he brought with him as far as New York. Some wag in a western town decorated the white canvas sides of the conveyance with the inscription, "That Strange Young Man." This title he accepted and retained during his entire trip.

Taking passage on the steamer Greece of the National Line, he landed in London, and there he was met by a man who crossed to France, and started upon the back of his burro on his long journey further east. All that remained of his original outfit was this tough little suit and the broad-brimmed western hat.

"It was an unusually cold winter in France," he said to a New York reporter, "and I was compelled to endure great hardships. In crossing the plains of Chalons I left my burro outside while I attempted to sleep in a deserted house. The beast, I made my heart sick to hear its cries, but I was powerless to help it."

"My reception abroad was cordial, though I was looked upon more as a curiosity than anything else. You know, I can only speak English, but that goes almost anywhere. Of course, I could not beg anything under the terms of my wager, but I guess people knew that I was hungry, for at any rate they kept me pretty well supplied with food."

"I reached Jerusalem on April 23. I went to Bethlehem, bathed in the Dead Sea and the River Jordan, and here I am on my way home to claim the wager."

He produced a bottle which he said was filled with water from the Dead Sea. He also has a book which contains the stamps of the American consulates in the various cities he visited during his journey. On the date of April 23 the book contains the seal of the American consul at Jerusalem and the stamps of Cook's and Floyd's tourists' offices in that city.

NO BULLDOZING DEPUTATION.

Thorough Inquiry by Experts Advised by Principal Grant Instead of "Remedial Order" Hasty.

Toronto, June 22.—Principal Grant was here today, on his way back from London. To a Globe reporter he said that in view of the ill-considered action of the Ottawa Government appointing a commission of experts to make a thorough investigation into the Manitoba school question, "It seems to me," the doctor added, "the only reasonable thing to do. Extreme men on one side clamor for remedial legislation which will restore the system that prevailed before 1890. That is the line in which other side deny that there is any grievance. In this state of matters hasty legislation is the one thing to be deprecated. Let there be investigation by a competent commission, with recommendations as to the best way of remedying any grievance or making compensation for any injury. That is the line in which the resolution of our General Assembly looks. It hopes that conference between the Dominion and Provincial Governments will lead to a happy solution, and the only way by which it is to be effected is along the line of a thorough investigation. Better to wait a year or two if necessary than to legislate in haste."

DAMAGING HAIL STORM.

Six Thousand Acres of Grain Destroyed in Minnesota.

St. Paul, June 21.—Another disastrous hail storm is reported from different sections of the State as having occurred last night. A Morris, Minn., special to the Pioneer Press says a destructive hail storm struck the southern part of Stevens county last night, doing much damage to the crops. The territory passed over was the garden spot of the country and the hail beat the wheat into the ground. As the grain was about to head it is doubtful if it recovers.

WINNIPEG LEGISLATURE.

Mr. Martin Substantiates His Previous Statements.

Winnipeg, Man., June 21.—Mr. Martin, in the Legislature today, arose to a question of privilege, and stated that he had received a telegram from a president of the A. P. A. demanding that he give his authority for his statement regarding immorality in the public schools of the United States, or else apologize for his statements.

AN ILLINOIS SENSATION.

A Lady of Union County Recovers Her Health in a Marvellous Manner.

Anna, Ill., June 17.—A very interesting case of recovery from a complicated form of kidney trouble has taken place here, and the details are gradually becoming made public. The sufferer was Miss M. T. Loomis, who for a long while has been a victim to kidney pains in all parts of the body. She consulted a number of doctors, and was treated for a great variety of cases, the diagnosis all proving faulty. At length she determined to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, having read and heard much of their efficacy, and found her expectations justified in a complete cure.

HAPPY SARATOGA.

Saratoga, June 22.—The rain that descended for 16 hours yesterday and last night, has done incalculable good to farm products in the country. It is the first rain in four weeks.

Great Balloon Feat.

Berson's Trip Above the Clouds—His Sensations at the Height of More Than Five and One-Half Miles.

(From the Journal of Aeronautics and Atmospheric Physics.)

On the evening of Dec. 3 there was a stormy east wind, which made the possibility of the journey doubtful, but it fell during the night, and at 5 o'clock next morning Lieut. Gross and Marker proceeded by the light of an electric lamp to fill the Phoenix with 2,000 cubic meters of hydrogen gas. Dr. Berson's somewhat altered his preparation to suit the special circumstances and aims of his aerial trip. He left the heavy anchor behind, and stretched out the long phosphoric strapping on the ground in the direction of the wind before commencing his tour. The various instruments and baskets of utensils were hung up in such a manner as to facilitate the government of the balloon and the conscientious recording of scientific observations, even during the exhaustion produced in the human body when at a high altitude. At 10:23 the command "all aboard" was given. In a quarter of an hour the balloon had already arrived at a height of 2,000 meters. Startling, the place where it was filled, was sailed over in a north-easterly direction, and the view of the beautiful Harz Mountains lay on the horizon below.

The air in general was foggy and thick flocks of small clouds hid the south horizon. The first of the temperature rose. At a height of 1,500 meters it was more than 5 degrees centigrade above zero. Dr. Berson made double notes of the readings of the thermometer, and the balloon was lowered, and threw out two sacks of ballast. An hour after the start he had risen higher than 5,000 meters, and the air became dry. The sun's rays were weak. When 4,200 meters' height was reached the aeronaut felt the first slight increase of his heart's action after leaving the heavy sandbags. At 11:49 a.m. he reached the height of 6,000 meters, and the temperature sank to 25.5 degrees below zero. He felt a slight numbness below the throat, and slight general discomfort, but was otherwise well. At 12 o'clock, one hour and a half after the start, he began, at a height of 6,750 meters and a temperature of 29 degrees below zero, to breathe artificial oxygen from the bags he had with him, and with excellent effect. At 12:25 the bold aeronaut had outpassed 8,000 meters, at a temperature of 32 degrees below zero. He was now higher than he had been in the preceding May, when his highest point had been 7,300 meters, and this time he felt much better than then.

He now dared not to cease breathing the bags of oxygen except for a few seconds at a time, and during those brief pauses he felt dizzy and dangerously weak. But while constantly the artificial breathing he constantly the relative ease fulfilled all necessary work. Only once did his eyes close in spite of himself, but the next moment he roused himself, scolding at his own negligence. His voice in the inflated air sounded strangely muffled.

When at the height of 7,800 meters he had already risen higher than Glaisher, when the latter took his last note of the temperature. At 13:15, 8,200 meters Dr. Berson thought of the two French scientists who had died at that height. At about 8,500 meters Berson reached the greatest height attained by man. He was now so high that when he lay down, he was only to awake after his companion had stopped the balloon from rising any higher. But Dr. Berson, after momentary examination of his own strength, and his animation of his own strength, ventured to rise higher. The temperature had already sunk to 42 degrees below zero (centigrade). At the height of 9,000 meters his balloon passed through a stratum of high cirrus clouds which he had noticed high in the sky at his start. The veil-like stratum consisted, not of ice crystals, but of well-formed, small snowflakes. At 13:30, two and a half hours after the start, the barometer indicated only 21 millimeters, which corresponds with a sea height of 9,000 meters and a true height of 9,150 meters. The thermometer stood at 47 degrees below zero. Even the quicksilver in the barometer had cooled to 29 degrees, and the ray thermometer, in full sunshine, indicated only 23.8 degrees. The balloon now stopped at 9,150 meters, and a small sack of ballast left, which were necessary for descending and landing. The balloon stood above the thin snow clouds in a clear sky, which stretched faintly above. Dr. Berson felt so that he could certainly have risen another 1,000 meters. But he could not have done so without risking the whole success of his journey. At this moment, height—9,150 meters—he felt much better than a short time before. Dr. Berson opened the gas valve now and then, and the Phoenix gradually descended till at the height of 7,500 meters it struck and began to descend. Another pull at the valve caused it to descend. At the height of 8,500 meters it sailed over a river with mighty curves. It was the Elbe at that part, as was afterward found, near Bautzen.

But now the terrible cold began to have effect. Dr. Berson, clothed as he was in thick furs, began to shake in every limb so violently that some times he was obliged to hold on to the rim of the basket. In slow, waving motion the balloon sank and sank, and during the whole descent only one sack of ballast was thrown out, at the height of 8,200 meters, to moderate the rapidity. Meanwhile a close stratum of heavy clouds had hid the earth and prevented any ascertaining of the balloon's descent. The slow descent, however, allowed of another set of observations being taken, and now the highest temperature, about 6 degrees above zero, was found at the height of 1,400 meters. Thence down to the earth it sank again to 5 degrees. A whole hour after Herr Berson had been at the greatest height of his trip two of his fingers were frozen, but he brought them to life again by energetic friction. In the morning cold the barograph had stopped for a while. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the northern skies showed unmistakable signs of "water," and Dr. Berson decided that he must descend rapidly. After a few more gentle ups and downs he could distinguish the noise and steam whistles of some large town. When 250 meters high there appeared at last below him the gray earth, covered with a cloudy sky. Now with the drag strap the balloon passed over a lake, and presently landed, with the help of some countrymen who came up at 3:45 p.m. on a stubble field in Schonwald, in the west of Kiel, on the very evening when the German Emperor, the founder of the Phoenix, happened to be staying in that city.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pills we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of dyspepsia and liver complaint." Mr. Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

The Scrap Bag.

Jerry (sulkily)—You're uncommonly cool tonight.

Kitty (in a fascinating spirit of mischief)—Oh, no. I am simply behaving well. I have been reading Etiquette for Young Ladies, by Aunt Margery. Young ladies should not receive gentlemen alone.

Jerry (glowering)—No?

Kitty—No. Ben and Clara are out, but papa and mamma and George will be down in a minute.

Jerry (with strong displeasure)—Indeed?

Kitty—Right away. You may go and lay your hat on the hall rack; or you may hold it.

Jerry—Don't trouble yourself, pray.

Kitty—Oh, I don't mean to. It is not proper for a young lady to dispose of a gentleman's hat. It is only a shade less improper than helping him on with his overcoat.

Jerry (with heavy gloom)—You've always done that for me.

Kitty—I blush to think of it. Aunt Margery would have been horrified by my expression if she had seen me. But the worst thing, positively, the most shocking, is going to the door with a gentleman when he takes leave.

Jerry (brightening, after a wrathful five minutes)—I was going to remark that I have been reading Etiquette for Young Gentlemen.

Kitty—Yes.

Jerry—Yes. By Uncle Charlie. It is very instructive. The chapter on "The Way to Propose" is especially interesting.

Kitty (suspiciously)—It must be.

Jerry—Yes. I read it most attentively. Of course, styles change, but it shows the proper and prevailing way at present is to join the young lady on the sofa—like this, you know—

Kitty (in trepidation)—"I—you—"

Jerry—"The young lady isn't supposed to speak at this stage of the ceremony. You next pass your arm gently but firmly around the waist of the young lady, just above the line of the skirt—in this manner—and—"

Kitty—Mr. Brooks!

Jerry—And bestow upon her an affectionate pressure, like this; at the same instant smoothing her hair with your unoccupied hand.

Kitty—Mr. Brooks!

Jerry—Being careful, of course, not to displace her hairpins. Having proceeded thus far in safety, you are given a choice of two methods, both perfectly correct. You may express your sentiments in a chaste formula of a few polished phrases—

Kitty—Jerry Brooks!

Jerry—But I have forgotten the formula. The other method is simpler, and more effective. You kiss the young lady with sincerity and ardor—some-thing like this—and she will, of course, return the carous with equal warmth. This will signify acceptance with thanks. So Uncle Charlie says. Details as to parent's consent, date of ceremony, etc., may then be settled at leisure. Where are your father and mother and George, anyhow? I'd like to see them.

Kitty (indistinctly, because of the close pressure of her nose against his shoulder)—You impudent boy!—Exchange.

The blues make the person suffering from their presence extremely uncomfortable, and their discomfort in a subtle way acts upon others, so that nobody is quite cheerful in her neighborhood. People who are "blue" are quite often cross as well, and are unable to accept pleasantly the ups and downs of every day. Now, when you think of it, you must admit that it is a very humiliating experience to be cross, for cross people are disagreeable, and none of us wishes to be that.

The best way to get rid of the blues is not to own that they have you. Put on your hat and go for a walk. Call on a friend and take her the piece of music you are to try together, or the book you have just finished, which you would like to lend to her. Do something kind for somebody, and stop thinking about yourself. The greatest waste of time in this world, dears, is to think too much about one's self. Mrs. Browning gives the right idea in her poem, "My Kate," where she says: "Twas her thinking of others made you think of her."

Don't laugh at me, girls, when I tell you that half the low spirits one hears of springs from a very prosaic source. That pound of chocolate, that jar of jam, that piece of frosted cake, all of them very delicious, but all very indigestible, are to blame, in most instances, for a young girl's depression. Try what Emerson called "plain living and high thinking," and see how cheery life will become.—Harper's Bazar.

"My daughter is too democratic in her ideas," sighed Mrs. Hawkins. "I wish there was some way to make her an aristocrat."

"Send her to a cooking school," said Mrs. Barlow. "There is nothing more haughty in this world than a good cook."

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.

He sings to the wide world, and she to her nest. In the nice ear of Nature, which song is the best? —Lowell.

BREAKFAST—Strawberries, White Bread and Butter, Browned Graham Mush, Yankee Dried Beef, Vanilla Creams.

DINNER—Roast Beef, Brown Bakewell, Tomato Catsup, Potatoes, Gravy with Beef, Dandelion Greens, Currant Jelly, White Bread, Sliced Pineapple.

SUPPER—Baked Rice, Cold Meat, Graham Bread, Stewed Dried Peaches, Candy.

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Embalmer and Funeral Director.
N.B.—We have in stock a complete line of Picture Frame Moulding.

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DUAL TRAGEDY.

Murder and Suicide in a New York Railway Station.

Philmont, N. Y., June 21.—A horrible case of suicide and murder occurred here at 10:15 o'clock this forenoon, in which Harry Krooz and George Jacobi were the victims. Krooz was the agent of the Harlem road here, having filed the position for 23 years. Jacobi was his father-in-law, and acted as the assistant agent. Krooz was about 43 years of age and Jacobi 62. Krooz killed Jacobi by shooting him twice in the back of the head, and then killed himself by firing a bullet into his own head. The motive for the crime is a mystery, as both were on the friendliest terms.

POND MILLS.

June 20.—After the grist mill at Pond Mills was burned it was doubtful for a time whether it would be built again. After deliberating for a time, Mr. Kennedy came to the conclusion to build, and Wednesday there was a fine frame erected exactly in the place where the old one stood. C. Anderson is the carpenter.

The frost and dry weather have done so much damage to the hay in the locality of Westminster that there will not be more than half a crop.

A fair was held in the woods on Jan. 2, Westminster, a few days ago. It was a fine one.

On the premises of R. Riddell there was erected on Thursday a No. 1 frame for a barn. Mr. Nicholson was the framer. After the raising there was foot-racing, resulting as follows: R. Elliot 1, A. Walker 2, W. Jackson 3. The races were very amusing.

Sparkling White Crystals.—Which dissolve readily and will not cake. That is what the Windsor Salt is. Ask your grocer for it. Purest and best.

Inspect H. Overmeyer's livery, formerly Tripp's, before you engage a conveyance for pleasure driving.

To Smokers

To meet the wishes of their customers the Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont., have placed upon the market

A Combination Plug of

"T & B"

SMOKING TOBACCO.

This supplies a long-felt want, giving the consumer one 20-cent plug, or a 10-cent piece or a 5-cent piece of the famous "T & B" brand of pure Virginia Tobacco.

The tin tag "T & B" is on every piece.

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

London, Saturday, June 22.

CANADA'S FUTURE.

The letters which George R. Parkin contributed to the London Times on Canada a little while ago have been put together in book form by the Macmillans, and a very useful and entertaining book it is. Leaving aside Mr. Parkin's views of imperialism, he is a man of parts, and he has made a study of Canada from ocean to ocean, which qualifies him to speak with authority. He is, moreover, a strong Canadian in sentiment, and while not blind to the defects of his country and the faults of her people, his opinions are inspired by confidence in the future greatness of the Dominion.

Mr. Parkin's political sympathies are not very carefully concealed, and he affects to see tendencies in the Conservative party which Conservatives themselves are at pains to deny. Two years ago they showed some signs of loosening the bonds of trade; but that was only a temporary manifestation, and with Sir Mackenzie Bowell at the helm, the ship of state is floating around in a sea of barnacles. Greater freedom of trade is gradually coming in response to a strong popular demand. Mr. Parkin says, and the Conservative leaders, he thinks, are not unwilling to recognize this new tendency in the public mind. This statement is made in view of the professions of two years ago, when the feeling in favor of a reduction of protective duties was staved off by the promises of a searching inquiry into the working of the National Policy in all parts of the Dominion, and of the revision of the tariff which was promised as the result of it. There can be no question that the current is setting in strongly in the direction of freer trade with the world, but there is no visible evidence that the Conservatives are moving with it; on the contrary, they are pulling as hard as they can against the stream, and that is where the Liberals have the advantage of them.

But when he deals with the natural resources of the Canadian Provinces, Mr. Parkin does ample justice to his subject, and for a citizen of a Province down by the sea, he shows himself to be exceedingly well-informed of all other parts of the Dominion as well as of his own. Here for instance, is what he says of Ontario:

"Bounded by three great lakes, Ontario, Erie and Huron, and by three great rivers, the St. Lawrence, Detroit and Ottawa, so that its position, though in the middle of the continent, is almost insular; equipped with a most complete railway system; having a climate which favors the growth in abundance of grapes, peaches, melons, maize and similar products in the south, and is singularly suited for wheat, barley and all the hardier cereals farther north; with petroleum and salt areas in the west, timber areas on Lake Huron, mineral deposits of great variety and extent on Lake Superior, the Province seems almost unique in situation and resources for production and commerce of all kinds."

And in the light of this description of resources and situation, dipping down into the heart of the population of the United States, and surrounded by great inland seas which are a premium upon shipping and commerce, how can Mr. Parkin or any other reasonable man wonder that there should be a strong desire on the part of the people of Ontario for closer and freer trade relations with the United States. Or how can any reasonable and intelligent man doubt that sooner or later such relations will be established? But let us quote Mr. Parkin again:

"The truth is," he goes on to say, "that the southern and western districts of Ontario—those which lie between the St. Lawrence and the Ottawa, and those which are inclosed by Lakes Ontario, Erie and Huron—have almost everything that could recommend them as a place in which to make a home—a fertile soil, variety of production, a plentiful water supply, and a salubrious climate. I doubt if any mainly agricultural area of equal size in the world gives evidence of more uniform prosperity among the mass of the people than do the older portions of Ontario. I base the comparison on observation of the country around Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara, London, Woodstock, Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Guelph, Belleville, and Kingston; and any one who takes the trouble to visit these places and study the surrounding districts will, I think, ratify the judgment."

And yet when one looks at the meagre results of the last census, blown and bloated as that work was, is it not amazing that the progress of so favored a country should be so slow during the last decade? There is no state or province of America for which nature has done so much as our own Province; yet none have a worse showing to make. Provinces down by the sea. Trade restriction is mainly responsible.

The engineer who protested to the Government at Ottawa against the wholesale stealing at the Curran bridge was at once removed. Why? Mr. Haggart and his associates know.

POINTS.

The quality of the strawberry this year is generally poor. Timely rain, and not the "N. P." is what the fruit grower most needs.

The Duke of Cambridge, the Queen's uncle, has resigned the command of the British army. He has been a barnacle for many years, and his withdrawal will enable many much-needed reforms to be proceeded with, as partly outlined by the War Minister in the Commons last night.

The recent rain only fell in spots, and unfortunately London was not one of the spots where it fell in any great quantity.

The scientists are great guessers. One of their number has just calculated that the world is 4,000,000,000 years old. It would be interesting to know how he gets it down to the exact round figures.

Hon. John Haggart can now spend a day or so in the happy reflection that if virtue is not always its own reward, a brute majority in Parliament is—Hamilton Herald.

A writer in the Country Gentleman believes that the price of horses will increase in the course of a year or two. Not nearly so many colts are being raised as formerly, and as it takes years to bring a colt to be of use, the scarcity may come in a comparatively short time. Another reason for a contemplated shortage in horse flesh lies in the fact that large numbers of horses are now being killed, canned and shipped for human food—one establishment alone consuming 100 horses a day. In other places this is also done. The authorities of one Michigan city recently discovered that from two to six horses were being slaughtered every night, the meat salted and dried, then shipped to Chicago as cow beef. As they say it is difficult to tell the difference between canned ox and canned horse, no one can tell just to what extent this industry has developed, but if it is sufficient to affect the horse market, it must be booming.

It is a good rule in the newspaper business to observe business rules, but we depart from it to notice the last annual report of the Gore Fire Insurance Company. We do so for the novel and interesting features which it presents in the history of the company. President James Young has in this instance set an example which we hope many other financial companies—banks, building and saving societies, life insurance companies, fire insurance companies, etc.—will be quick to follow. It is, indeed, a matter of great public interest to know the history of our financial institutions. There is no better way of becoming acquainted with the history of the country, especially in relation to such important subjects as trade, commerce, agriculture and manufacturing, and if the stories of enterprises were but clearly and accurately told they would cast a bright light on the progress of the country, as well as teach us many useful and much-needed lessons in finance. Hon. Mr. Young pointed himself for writing the history of the Gore Company by reading the minutes of each meeting of the board of directors since the company was organized in Brantford 56 years ago, and he has used his material in an admirable way. He begins with the first attempt to form the company in Hamilton in 1837, but which failed owing to the troubled political events of that period. And just here occurs the single mistake which we have noticed in the record. "The so-called battle of Gallows Hill was fought at Montgomery's tavern." But Mr. Young may be pardoned for writing the records of his company make no note of battles, saving those over the election of directors, and the change of headquarters from Brantford to Galt, and these are carefully noted. The story of the growth of the Gore Fire Insurance Company is in large measure the story of the development of Western Ontario, and one is surprised and gratified with it. He has been foremost in the business enterprises of the country. Six of the present board of directors, including Mr. Young, have served in that capacity for more than a quarter of a century, and Mr. Young has held the position of president for eighteen years. We are glad that he has given us the history of the company, and he has done the work so well that we wish he could be persuaded to undertake some more ambitious literary work. The practical and industrial development of Ontario would form an excellent theme for his facile pen.

Hamilton laid several blocks of asphalt pavement some time ago. Now the City Council authorizes the laying of a vitrified brick pavement. Buffalo has also laid asphalt and vitrified brick pavements. We desire to see the very best asphalt pavement pitted against the very best pavement of vitrified brick in this city. Let us lay one street of each and put the companies on their mettle. If either gave us a poor job, what a poor advertisement it would be!

A fast bicycle racer is now called a "humper." This is another new word.

It is admitted on all hands that the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, which has just closed its sessions in this city, was one of the most harmonious and useful that has been held. There was universal gratification at the many kindnesses extended to the commissioners by the people of London. Dr. Robertson, the moderator, was voted a thorough success. He has a vigorous, off-handed, good-natured style, and proved a model presiding officer.

ELEVENTH HOUR REPENTANCE OF CRIMINALS.

A correspondent, commenting on the developments connected with the Henderson-Weiler execution, protests against any tendency on the part of clergymen to reach the definite conclusion that professed eleventh hour repentance is all that is required to secure absolute forgiveness for the blackest of crimes.

We agree with our correspondent that it is well to be cautious in this respect. When we take the immediate antecedent conduct of men into account, it may do much harm to the living to argue as though all a murderer had to do was to commit the crime, conceal his guilt as long as there was a hope for him to escape its consequences, and then, when face to face with the gallows, to own up to it, and thus secure immunity from its consequences, if not in this world, then in that which is to come. That would be a wholly wrong conception of the enormity of the crime of murder and of the responsibility of the murderer.

It is true that we are told the repentant dying thief was assured, even on the cross, that he had forgiveness. The lesson from this one statement of

eleventh hour salvation for the repentant is not that all may have mercy extended to them, even when it may be only appealed for from the fear of consequences, but that it is never too late to repent and to plead for forgiveness. As to whether a murderer is forgiven or not, it is better for all of us not to be too dogmatic. It is a matter between the man and his Creator rather than between him and his spiritual adviser or any person else.

WHY?

According to a statement made before the Public Accounts Committee on Wednesday, only three and a half per cent of the shipping on the upper lakes flies the Canadian flag.

Why does the commercial marine of the Dominion make such a poor showing? Over half of the great northern seas are in our territory; these waters form the natural connecting link between the manufacturing East and grain-growing West; along our shores are minerals and timber, and in our waters immense fisheries that ought to provide trade for Canadian vessels. Why, then, is it that our flag has disappeared almost completely from the upper lakes as the American flag has disappeared from the ocean?—Toronto News.

The question is easily answered. Our trade restriction policy is at the bottom of it all. What this country needs is to throw off every unnecessary trammel.

House and Lobby

Minister Foster's Latest Blunder—Lending the Country's Credit in a Way That He Fails to Justify—The Minister Severely Scored by a Fellow-Conservative.

(Specially telegraphed by our own Representative.)
Ottawa, Ont., June 21.—In the House of Commons today it was agreed that public bills would be given precedence on Monday. The bill amending the Insurance Act was considered in committee of the whole House. It provides the manner of making annual statements—and date, and requires assessment companies to conform to the rule respecting other companies with regard to the deposit with the Government of funds preceding license. Sir Richard Cartwright suggested that the bill should be sent to the Committee on Banking and Commerce, so that the important interests effected might have an opportunity of being heard and the whole matter considered. As there was no material difference of opinion on the clauses of the bill it was reported from committee and read a third time.

In committee the resolution authorizing the payment to the Northwest Assembly of the fines for infractions of the liquor laws was reported. It is a retroactive measure, the money having all been paid, and is only a matter of form.

On the motion to go into supply Sir Richard Cartwright asked for particulars as to the relations of the Government to the Atlantic and Superior Railway—Mr. Armstrong's project. He understood that the company proposed to issue \$20,000,000 first mortgage bonds. They deposit \$1,500,000 with the Government at 3 per cent, to induce the Government to guarantee \$1,500,000 of 4 per cent securities for 20 years. Out of \$2,500,000 issued the company will only have \$1,000,000 available, and as they lend 4 per cent and propose to borrow at 4 per cent, they will have to pay for the privilege of getting hold of \$1,000,000. Although the Government does not guarantee the loan, Sir Richard pointed out that the average British investors would argue that the Canadian Government had looked into the scheme and the bona fides of the promoters. The company would doubtless endeavor to float the whole of \$20,000,000 on the strength of the guarantee of \$2,500,000 of it. The English investor, Sir Richard added, had been deceived before, and the danger was if the company were not paid, and many persons might be taken in, and Canada's credit compromised. He expressed the opinion that no such policy should be adopted.

Mr. Foster said that the Government did not guarantee the scheme in any way. He only looked at the arrangement from its financial side. When the Government wanted money they would take this deposit and allow them 3 per cent and pay the principal and accumulated interest in such manner as the company wished. Their idea was to issue \$2,500,000 at 4 per cent and have the interest and principal paid out of this deposit to the bondholders. In plain words, if the company deposit \$1,500,000 with the Government (which they had not as yet done) the Government will allow them 3 per cent interest and pay the accumulated interest and principal to the bondholders, the conclusion, of course, being that the deposit and the interest would be sufficient to pay 4 per cent on the first mortgage bonds. Mr. Foster saw no objection to this. It was taking a loan on advantageous terms. It was inferentially open to the objection mentioned by Sir Richard Cartwright, but he had taken every means of having the exact nature of the arrangement stated in the leading financial papers of London. The Government would not adopt such a practice as a matter of policy. This case stood alone. If he ever agreed to do the same thing again it would be on condition that the Government had sufficient interest in the road to look into and ascertain its position.

Messrs. Laurier, Mills, Davies, Casey, Mulock, Edgar, McMullen and Flint criticised the course of the Finance Minister. They pointed out that it was not the large investors who were liable to be misled, but the persons—widows and others all over England—who had small sums to lend and who would be invited by advertisement to loan their money on a bond whose coupons were endorsed by the Canadian Government.

Mr. Laurier reminded the House of how often Canadian securities were in bad odor in England on account of wild schemes.

Mr. Mills urged Mr. Foster to withdraw from the scheme before it was too late.

Mr. Edgar was afraid it might be used as a decoy.

Mr. Foster, rising again, said he knew nothing against the company. He wanted a temporary loan, and it was an advantageous loan. Harm, he added, could only come to small investors, who might be misled if the prospectus was intended to deceive, and in that respect it was open to criticism. It was for that reason that the Government would not adopt a practice of receiving such deposits.

Mr. Kenny (Con.), who is president of the Bank of Halifax and a man of financial standing, delivered a strong re-

Saturday Night

Fair.

From 7 to 10 p.m.

CHAPMAN'S

BARGAIN LIST.

- HOSE—Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, worth 25c, **Tonight 16c**
HOSE—Ladies' Cashmere Hose, spliced heel, toe and foot, worth 60c, **Tonight 40c**
GLOVES—Ladies' All Silk Gloves, worth 35c, **Tonight 20c**
HOSE—Boys' Heavy Ribbed Cotton Hose, spliced heel and toe, worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
GLOVES—Children's Black and Colored Lisle Gloves, worth 15c, **Tonight 9c**
RIBBONS—Silk and Satin Ribbons, all widths, worth 15c, **Tonight 10c**
RIBBONS—Colored Silk and Satin Ribbons, worth 10c, **Tonight 5c**
HANDKERCHIEFS—Colored Border Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 8c, **Tonight 7 for 25c**
HANDKERCHIEFS—White Linen Handkerchiefs, worth 12 1-2c, **Tonight 3 for 25c**
CORSET COVERS—Ladies' White Corset Covers, embroidery trimmed, worth 25c, **Tonight 18c**
NIGHTSHIRTS—Men's Fine Twilled Cotton Nightshirts, worth \$1, **Tonight 69c**
SOCKS—Men's Fine Lisle Thread Socks, worth 35c, **Tonight 25c**
SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, fast dye, worth 75c, **Tonight 62 1-2c**
BRACES—Men's Heavy Braces, leather ends, worth 15c, **Tonight 10c**
TIES—Gents' All Silk Knot Ties, light or dark colors, worth 25c, **Tonight 12 1-2c**
SHIRTS—Men's Unlaundered Shirts, worth 75c, **Tonight 48c**
SHIRTS—Men's White Shirts, colored fronts and cuffs, worth \$1 25, **Tonight 69c**
COLLARS—Men's 4-Ply Linen Collars, worth 15c, **Tonight 4 for 25c**
SWEATERS—Men's Heavy Ribbed Sweaters, worth 50c, **Tonight 39c**
BATHING TRUNKS—Boys' Bathing Trunks, worth 15c, **Tonight 10c**
SUITS—Men's Fine Light Tweed Suits, worth \$7, **Tonight \$5**
SUITS—Men's Extra Fine Tweed Suits, worth \$9, **Tonight \$6 50**
SUITS—Men's Tailor-made Colored Worsteds, worth \$12, **Tonight \$8 75**
PANTS—Men's Good Tweed Summer Pants, worth \$2 50, **Tonight \$1 80**
PANTS—Men's Fine All Wool Tweed Pants, worth \$2 75, **Tonight \$2**
COATS AND VESTS—Men's Unlined Summer Coats and Vests, worth \$4, **Tonight \$3**
COATS AND VESTS—Men's Fine Black Lustre Coats and Vests, worth \$3 50, **Tonight \$2 50**
COATS AND VESTS—Youths' Unlined Summer Coats and Vests, worth \$3, **Tonight \$2 50**
SERGE SUITS—Boys' Serge Suits, all sizes, worth \$1 75, **Tonight \$1**
TWEED BLOUSE SUITS—Worth \$2 75, **Tonight \$1 95**
- SUITS TO ORDER—Men's Fine Light Tweed Suits to order, worth \$14, **Tonight \$10 50**
SUITS TO ORDER—Men's Tweed Suits to order, Scotch effects, worth \$16 50, **Tonight \$13**
DRESS GOODS—Nice Range of Dress Goods, worth 25c, **Tonight 12 1-2c**
LACE DRESS GOODS—Worth 15c, **Tonight 5c**
BLACK BROCHE LUSTRE—Regular price 25c, **Tonight 15c**
CREPON—All Wool Crepons, assorted colors, worth 50c, **Tonight 25c**
SILK—Pongee Silk, large range of colors, worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
MUSLIN—Art Muslin, double width worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
TWEED—All Wool Granite Tweed, worth 50c, **Tonight 25c**
CHALLIE—Black and Dark Ground Challie, worth 20c, **Tonight 12 1-2c**
CURTAINS—Only 16 pairs Chenille Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, worth \$5, **Tonight \$3 25**
LAWN—Victoria Lawn, 42 inches wide, worth 13c, **Tonight 10c**
MUSLIN—White Spot Muslin, worth 17c, **Tonight 12 1/2c**
TABLE COVERS—Chenille Table Covers, 2 yards square, worth \$3 50, **Tonight \$2**
DUCK SUITING—One Case American Duck Suiting, worth 12 1-2c, **Tonight 10c**
SHEETING—Unbleached Twill, Sheeting, 2 yards wide, worth 22c, **Tonight 17c**
FLANNEL—India Flannel, silk mixture, nice patterns, worth 50c, **Tonight 35c**
MUSLIN—Fine Check Muslin, worth 12 1/2c, **Tonight 10c**
PILLOW COTTON—Circular Pillow Cotton, 46 inches wide, worth 20c, **Tonight 16c**
COTTON—White Twill Cotton, fine quality, 36 inches wide, worth 15c, **Tonight 10c**
DAMASK—1 Piece Cream Table Damask, very fine and wide, worth 65c, **Tonight 50c**
PRINTS—American Prints, neat patterns, worth 7 1-2c, **Tonight 5c**
WRAPPERS—Your Choice of 75 Print wrappers, worth \$1 75, **Tonight \$1 50**
SUITS—Ladies' Duck Suits, worth \$4 50 for \$3 75; worth \$4 for \$3 25; worth \$3 50 for \$2 50. With these Suits you get a silk vest to match, **Tonight**
DRESSES—Children's Print Dresses, worth \$1 25 for 75c; All Wool Challie Dresses, worth \$2 for \$1, **Tonight**
TEA GOWNS—Challie Tea Gowns, worth \$4 50, **Tonight \$3**
LADIES' CAPES AND COATS—One-half price, **Tonight**
BLOUSES—Children's Print Blouses, worth 50c, **Tonight 38c**
PANTS—Big Boys' Knicker Pants, worth \$1 25, **Tonight 80c**
SUITS TO ORDER—Men's Fine Black Worsteds to order, worth \$22, **Tonight \$18 50**

FANS—A Beautiful Folding Fan, Handsome Bamboo Fans, or Palm Leaf Fans. Your choice tonight of either style, only 1c.

WEST WINDOW—See our west window full of wash dress materials. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight for 12 1-2c a yard.

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.

Health Built Up

"I had a very bad cold which settled on my lungs. I was under doctor's care and was not able to get out of the house for eight weeks. I did not gain strength very fast and other remedies failing to help me or improve my case, I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles and my health is improved very much. Since I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla I feel like a new man."

Mr. Joseph Neely very much stronger than for a long time past. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to others, for it truly has been of great benefit to me. JOSEPH NEELY, North Kingston, Nova Scotia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25c.

SUMMER SPORT.

Successful County Bicycle Meet at Goderich.

Friday's Baseball Scores in the Eastern and National League Matches.

BASEBALL.

EASTERN LEAGUE SCORES—FRIDAY
At Providence..... R. H. E.
Providence..... 3 8 1
Batteries—Bridgman and Dixon; Harper and Borgor, Umpire—Gaffney.

At Springfield..... 5 8 4
Springfield..... 8 11 1
Batteries—Coughlin and Leahy; Barnett and Hess, Umpire—Doeschner.

At Wilkesbarre—Wilkesbarre vs. Toronto—So game; rain.

At Scranton—Scranton vs. Buffalo—No game; rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—FRIDAY.

R. H. E.
Brooklyn..... 4 8 1
Boston..... 2 6 1
Batteries—Daub and Kennedy and Grim; Sexton and Tenney, Umpire—McDonald.

At New York..... 8 11 2
New York..... 3 6 3
Batteries—German and Schriver; Mercer and McGuire, Umpire—Emslie.

At St. Louis..... 7 9 3
St. Louis..... 6 9 1
Batteries—Rhines and Murphy; Ehret and Pettit, Umpire—Smith.

At Philadelphia..... 7 12 3
Philadelphia..... 3 6 1
Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Hemming and Clark, Umpire—Murrel.

At Cleveland—(First game)—
Cleveland..... 5 10 1
Cleveland..... 7 14 2
Batteries—Griffith and Kittredge; Young and Zimmer, Umpire—Galvin.

At Cleveland—(Second game)—
Cleveland..... 4 10 1
Cleveland..... 10 13 1
Batteries—Terry and Donouner; Cuppy and Zimmer, Umpire—Galvin.

FLYS.

A lively game of baseball was played on the military grounds between the Waterloos and the Crescents, resulting in favor of the Waterloos by a score of 19 to 10. Batteries for Waterloos, Peel and Jeffers; Crescents, Pierre, Clark, Ashplant and Mason.

THE WHEEL.

BICYCLE MEET AT GODERICH.
Goderich, Ont., June 21.—The county bicycle meet held today proved to be a purely local character, all of the contestants being residents of the town and immediate neighborhood. There was a good attendance, and financially the meet was a success. Summary:
One mile, novice—H. Langlois 1, Scott Dickson 2.
Half-mile open—F. W. Stokes 1, C. Chisholm 2.
Two-mile handicap, open—D. McIvor 1, T. Bates 2.
One mile, boys—M. Humber 1, E. Belcher 2.
Five-mile handicap—W. Hillier 1, T. Bates 2.
Half-mile, ladies—Miss Stokes 1, Miss York 2.

A DETROIT MAN SCORES 202.

The game between the D. A. C. and Chatham, played in Detroit on Thursday, resulted in a win for the home team by 4 wickets and 285 runs. Mr. Borrows, for Detroit, scoring 202 runs (not out), while H. J. M. Grills, for the same team made 77. The totals were: Chatham, 69; Detroit, 354 for six wickets, only one inning being played.

CANADA'S CHAMPIONS.

Toronto, Ont., June 21.—The team to represent the Ontario and Inter-Collegiate Cricket Associations in matches to be played in Philadelphia during the first week in July have been chosen. Ontario Association will be represented by A. H. Collins (Toronto), W. H. Cooper (Trinity), P. C. Goldingham (Toronto), J. Horstead (Chatham), J. M. Laing (Toronto), B. Fritzmartin (Hamilton), C. Leigh (Parkdale), W. Terry (London).

EVERY MAN CAN SMOKE

A GOOD CIGAR, PROVIDING THE PRICE IS RIGHT—

Old Leaves WILL FILL THE BILL—ONLY Five cents.

Hugh : Loveless, 202½ Dundas Street.

Homespun Halifax Tweeds

FOR Summer Suits.

Now's the Time to Order. Very Close Prices.

Harry Lenox, 407 Richmond and Carling Sts.

(don), D. W. Saunders (captain, Toronto), W. R. Wadsworth (Toronto, spare), N. M. Rogers (Trinity), H. J. Tucker (Trinity), A. G. Chambers (Parkdale), and J. Counsell (Hamilton).

COMPROMISE CUT OUT

In Regard to Queen's Avenue Church Pastorate.

Rev. Messrs. Daniel and Cunningham to Occupy the Pulpit Alternately.

At a special meeting of the president of London Conference and the chairman and financial secretaries of the London and Chatham districts, held in the Wellington Street Church yesterday, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: "That the Revs. G. Daniel and A. Cunningham be joint pastors of Queen's Avenue Methodist Church and the two missions attached, they to preach alternately in the Queen's Avenue pulpit, Mr. Daniel to act as superintendent. (Signed) W. L. WILLIAMS, D.D., president; A. L. RUSSELL, M.A., B.D., chairman of the London district; WALTER RIGSBY, financial secretary of the Chatham district; C. E. MCINTYRE, chairman of the Chatham district; H. W. CREWS, M.A., financial secretary of Chatham district."

The following changes were made in the Chatham district:
Rev. E. Middleton was appointed to remain at Wallaceburg. Rev. H. W. McTavish, to Dresden, and Rev. John Holmes goes to Blenheim.
In the London district, Rev. G. A. Wilkinson was appointed to the Hamilton Road Church.
Just how the Queen's Avenue board will take to the situation is hard to say. Several members who were seen last night objected to expressing an opinion for publication until after a meeting of the board, which is called for this morning to discuss the matter. It is not at all unlikely that they will object even to the new arrangement, and stand out for the man of their choice, and he only.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Closing Exercises of 250 Pupils—A Choice Programme.

The most interesting concert of the season will be given next Thursday and Friday evenings by the students and teachers of the Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution in the Opera House. The programme will be different each evening, excepting that the "Commediata" and the physical culture drill will be given each evening. The school vocal music, under Miss Moore (late of New York) and Miss Brown, will be represented by some splendid songsters. The school of elocution and physical culture will be largely and beautifully displayed by the immensely funny comedietta, "The Mouse Trap," by W. D. Howells—a charming physical culture drill, displaying all the movements, which are of such vital importance to health and gracefulness and recitations. The piano numbers, by the piano school, will be of a more advanced character than ever. Concertos, sonatas, duets, for two and four pianos, will be given, with string instruments. The choruses by the "St. Cecilia Club" (75 voices), "Con." students, will be especially attractive. The concert will begin at 8 o'clock sharp. No time will be wasted. It will be over as good as the other. The plan of seats will be open at the Opera House, Monday, at 10 a.m. Secure seats as soon as possible. No trouble to their children are doing at the Conservatory. Be sure and get a "souvenir" programme—it is pretty. 175 students will take part.

"HE DID HIS DUTY."

Address Presented by Huron College Alumni Association to Rev. Principal Miller.

On Wednesday evening a deputation of the Huron College Alumni Association, consisting of Revs. E. N. English and Jeffrey Hill, and Mr. T. H. Farr, senior student, waited upon Principal Herbert G. Miller, M.A., at his residence, and on behalf of the association presented to him the following address: "Reverend and Dear Sir—We, the undersigned members of the Alumni Association of Huron College, have been instructed and authorized by the association at its last meeting to convey to you an expression of the deep regret felt by the members of the association, both lay and clerical, that the ill-health in this climate of ours, so dear to you, necessitates your removal from our midst. We desire to express that regret especially on behalf of the junior members of the association, of whom are still students, and others of whom have gone out as ministers of the church and of the Word, to put into practice against the world's sins, and in relief of the world's sorrows the less influence for all that makes towards holiness and power, which will be the noblest testimony to your work. We recognize gratefully as an added enrichment of the diocese that you have brought your instruction to the supreme test of the Bible, as the Book of your understanding and your heart, and that you have sought faithfully to present the office of each person of the Blessed Trinity, and to teach the solemn duties consequent on the knowledge of this great fundamental truth. It is in no formal manner, but with heartfelt appreciation of both difficulties encountered and difficulties overcome that we desire to carve as your record on the walls of a better temple than that of the walls of fame the words: "He did his duty."
"On behalf of the seniors of the diocese who are alumni of Huron College, we wish also to tender to you the sincerest regrets at our parting. Those of us who have enjoyed with our congregations the pleasure of hearing you preach from our pulpits have still another source of sorrow in that we shall hear your earnest and eloquent presentation of the truth no more. Trusting that your future course may in the good providence of God lead unto equal usefulness and to a greater personal enjoyment of the fruits of your labors, we remain, on behalf of the alumni, yours very sincerely,
"E. N. ENGLISH, M.A.;
"JEFFREY HILL, M.A.;
"THOMAS H. FARR."

The principal thanked the deputation and association heartily for the very kind expression of their feelings towards him, and said that he had hoped that an arrangement might

I have been made in time by which Trinity University, Toronto, and the Western University, here might have become so associated as to form one great Church of England university for Ontario, having as branches the Trinity Divinity College and Huron College representing the two great schools of thought in the church, also having in affiliation arts, law and medical departments in Toronto. After further expressions of warm regards and good wishes the deputation withdrew.

THE TIDE OF TRADE

Reported to be Rapidly Rising in the United States.

Better Reports from Ontario, Though Failures Increased Slightly in Number.

New York, June 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: From all parts of the United States the best advices obtainable tell of a rising tide of trade and industry which indeed threatens to mount too far and too fast. The volume of all business is by no means equal to that of 1892 as yet, though in some important branches year. Daily payments through clearing houses in June are 26.9 per cent larger than last year, though 8.6 per cent smaller than in 1891. Two influences of tremendous power contribute to the rise—encouraging crop news and confident replenishment of stocks, which have been for two years at a low ebb.

The failures for the week have been 228 in the United States against 214 last year, and 31 in Canada against 25 last year.

Bradstreet's says: The feature of the business week is the customary check to activity in trading in staple articles of merchandise, due to the near approach of summer, with the accompanying stocktaking in some lines. In panning stocktaking in some lines, in addition to this, perhaps the only other not pointing to improvement is the re-wheat, corn, oats, pork and lard from most of the other directions reports on the business situation and outlook are exceptionally favorable.

In the Province of Ontario general trade is quite active, and prospects are satisfactory. In the Province of Quebec business is slightly smaller in volume. Actual improvement is declared to be, thus far, sentimental. In New Brunswick and Nova Scotia crop conditions are fair, notwithstanding the dry weather, but in Newfoundland affairs are still very unsettled, and the outlook is not encouraging. The clearing of wheat from Winnipeg, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax amount to \$22,332,000 this week, a falling off of only 1.5 per cent from last week, but an increase of 30 per cent over the third week of June, 1894, and about 22 per cent larger each June in like weeks of 1893 and 1892.

There are 30 business failures reported for Ontario this week against 21 last week, 24 in the week one year ago; 20 two years ago, and 23 three years ago.

Live News in a Line.

It is reported that Compo, the Spanish commander in Cuba, has been killed by a spy. The rebels are daily gaining strength.

United States Treasury officials anticipate the payment of the Chinese war indemnity of 200,000,000 taels will result in a material increase in the market price of silver.

A deal has just been consummated which insures the establishment of the largest salt factory in the world on the banks of the Detroit River. Michigan, Canadian and Chicago capital, 6,000,000 barrels a year.

Henry Howard Houston, for many years a director of the Pennsylvania railroad, and a director in numerous other large corporations, died suddenly on Friday of heart failure. Mr. Houston's wealth is estimated at \$15,000,000.

GONE UP IN SMOKE.

A Blaze in St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto.

Toronto, June 21.—Great excitement was caused this afternoon by a fire which broke out in a house adjoining St. Michael's Hospital, on Bond Street. Smoke arose in great volumes and created consternation in the hospital. The firemen arrived in remarkably quick time and in less than an hour all danger was over. Loss about \$1,000. It was discovered that the fire was incendiary. The carpets and other things were saturated with coal oil.

Since, Ont., June 21.—About 3 o'clock this morning the residence of Wm. Maynard, of this town, was destroyed by fire. The contents of the lower part were nearly all saved. Building insured for \$800.

THE LITTLE QUEEN

Of the Netherlands—Her Ancestry and Title.

The visit of Queen Wilhelmina and her mother, the Queen Dowager and Regent Emma, to her aunt, the Duchess of Albany, at Claremont, says the Illustrated London News, was a family affair, naturally, in which the court of Queen Victoria and the English public were not directly concerned. But it is to be hoped that a few years hence when the young reigning queen, whose 15th birthday will be in August, shall have entered the social circle of adult personages of her own high rank, she may again and repeatedly come to England, to be a welcome guest at Windsor, at Osborne, or at Balmoral. A royal sovereignty worn in girlhood is a political phenomenon which has, in many historical instances, appealed to the spirit of chivalry, as well as that of national loyalty, with a peculiar and powerful charm.

Her claims on the royal affections of the Dutch people, as the heiress of the house of Nassau, are founded upon personal services more conspicuous and meritorious than any other line of princes, except those of Brandenburg and Prussia during a shorter period, has ever rendered to any land. There is no reigning family which can show among its ancestors within 100 years four such men, patriotic statesmen and heroic champions of freedom and of public rights, as the Princes of Orange, William the Silent, Maurice, and Frederick Henry, the successful military commanders, and William III., who became our king; four princes who in the United Provinces were Stadtholders, but not kings. England ought also to remember that the achievements of the first and of the last named of those princes, and of the Dutch navy and army formed by them, contributed greatly to repel from our island shores two of the most formidable enemies we have ever had, namely, Philip II. of Spain, and Louis XIV. of France, and that neither the victory of Blenheim

S. & J.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY:
Warm, local thunder showers.

TASTY SHADES

That a Parasol or Umbrella shades from the sun or rain is not the only requisite these days. Ours for 1895 do all that, and more—they look well, too. The old kind do their work all right, but where is the lady who cares only a little bit about fashion who would like to be behind the times? We don't know her. The kinds now in demand are those we carry in stock, and which we want the ladies to carry on the street—Stylish, Shapely Parasols, light in weight and cheap in price. We are offering many of the most fashionable kinds at very close prices—Diagonal stripes, fancy borders, rustic or steel tube handles. Never knew parasols to sell at such low prices.

Ladies' Umbrellas.

A splendid line, will protect from sun or rain, has "Gloria" design, sound "Paragon" frame, either rustic or horn handles, our price only..... \$1

Another superb line, well worth the difference in price, silk and wool covers, sound "Paragon" frame, nothing finer about them, pretty rustic handles..... \$1 25

We have more costly shades with sterling silver mountings, at \$1 75, \$2 and up to \$5 50, but we are selling a beauty this week at..... \$1 50

Gents' Umbrellas.

Special lot with tube steel handles, good serviceable covers, will stand any amount of knocking around, the \$1 25 kind, our price..... 75c

Others with pretty rustic handles, serviceable covers, just a nobly umbrella for a gentleman, our price..... \$1

Some very unique horn-handled umbrellas, sterling silver mountings, extra good value, from..... \$1 25

We have them plain or fancy handles, but our prices are only plain. Don't want fancy prices.

Smallman & Ingram's,
149-151 Dundas St.

nor the campaign of Waterloo (including the action at Quatre Bras) could have dispensed with the aid of Dutch valor. When, after the fall of Napoleon, the Congress of Vienna thought fit to unite Holland and Belgium in a "Kingdom of the Netherlands," which broke asunder at the French Revolution of 1830, the princes of the house of Nassau were restored, not as hereditary Stadtholders, but with the title of royalty, which now for the first time is borne by a female descendant. Only Louis Bonaparte was ever officially styled "King of Holland." The kingdom really includes Holland, Zealand, Utrecht, Gelderland, Dutch Brabant, Dutch Flanders, Overijssel, Drenthe, Friesland, and Limburg, to the south, as far up the Meuse as Maastricht. The queen-mother is a princess of the German reigning family of Waldeck and Pyrmont, which was one of the most faithful allies of the Dutch republic two centuries ago.

THE WISDOM OF GRAY HAIRS.

Rev. John Scott, D.D., of Hamilton, Ont., a Well-Known Retired Presbyterian Minister, Has Used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and Testifies of Its Benefits.

The cautious conversation that is characteristic of Presbyterians, and especially of those who have seen years of service in the church, gives weight and influence to any recommendation that they may make on almost any matter. When we find a clergyman of the years of Rev. John Scott, D.D., of Hamilton, one of the church's most esteemed ministers, speaking favorably of a proprietary medicine, we may rest assured that it possesses genuine merit. Mr. Scott tells of the benefits that have come to him from the use of this medicine, because he is able to speak from an experimental knowledge, having used the medicine himself. Of its benefits he has testified over his own signature.

One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, and Sinusitis. 50 cents sample bottle and blower sent on receipt of two 3-cent stamps. S. G. Detchon, 44 Church Street Toronto.

Steamers Arrived.

June 21. From New York..... Liverpool
June 22. At New York..... Glasgow
City of Rome..... New York..... Glasgow
La Touraine..... Havre..... New York

Flavor all your cold drinks with twenty drops of ANGSTURA BITTERS. To keep free from summer diseases and all sorts of indigestion. Dr. Senger's is the only genuine.

\$500 Reward! And only 10c for a package of Dr. Story's 5 minute headache cure. Money refunded if it doesn't cure the most severe sick or nervous headache in 5 minutes. Try one package, only 10c. For sale by all druggists. zxy

NO COMPROMISE.

Queen's Avenue Methodist Officials Will Not Agree

To Have Rev. Mr. Cunningham as Associate Pastor of the Church—A Strong Resolution.

A meeting of the Queen's Avenue quarterly and trust boards was held at the parsonage this morning to receive and discuss the resolution passed by the conference committee appointing Rev. Mr. Daniels and Rev. Mr. Cunningham as joint pastors of the church. There were present: Messrs. S. McBride (chairman), A. B. Powell (secretary), Dr. Sanderson, Revs. W. Orme and Wilkinson, Dr. Eccles, W. R. Hobbs, W. T. Hamilton, Dr. Neilsen, Jas. Irwin, T. R. Parker, Thos. Hobbs, sen., S. Abbott, D. C. Hannah, Charles A. Barnes, Samuel Glass, Fred Dickinson, James Burgess, John H. Chapman, R. J. C. Dawson, W. M. Spencer, Thomas McCormick, George Robinson, H. G. Abbott, Robert Watson, Geo. T. Mann, Thomas Porter and J. E. Boomer.

After the meeting was opened by Dr. Sanderson, Mr. Powell was requested to read the findings of the special conference committee, which was very briefly discussed and the following passed: "Resolved, that the thanks of this joint meeting of the Queen's Avenue Church quarterly and trustee boards, here assembled, be tendered to the Rev. Dr. Williams, president of the London Conference, and his associates, for appointing Rev. Dr. Daniels as the pastor and superintendent of our church."

"And, be it resolved, that we most respectfully inform the President and his associates that we will not in any way accept the appointment of Rev. Mr. Cunningham as associate pastor of the church, or in any other capacity whatever, and that the secretary be requested to send a copy of this resolution to Rev. Dr. Williams (president). Rev. A. L. Russell (chairman of the London district), and Rev. Mr. Cunningham."

"And that settles the question for good," said a member of the board after the meeting. "There is no give-in on our part. We will have Rev. Mr. Daniels, and only him."

HORSES CREATED.

Renfrew, June 22.—Last night fire was discovered in M. L. Russell's stable. There were seven horses in the stable at the time, but they only managed to get one out, and it was so badly scorched it will probably die.

L. D. Trompou, jeweler, has removed to 397 Richmond street. Geo. W. Pitt has charge of the watch repairing department.

G. Marshall & Co., tea importers, 255 Dundas street, have imported, via Empress of India, the finest Japan tea coming to Canada this season. If you want to see the finest tea grown, see the sample in their window today. If you want to know the taste of a really fine tea, try their Japan, Indian, Assam, Ceylon, Congou, Flowery Pekoe, Oolong, etc. b

Painless extraction of teeth. Gold and porcelain crowning. Dr. ZIEGLER, 192-122 Dundas street. ywt

A Prominent Lawyer Says: "I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

SMOKE
Dave's Leader
HIGH GRADE 50 CIGAR.

DAVE WALSH,
Opposite City Hall, Richmond Street. ywt

AN OBSTACLE



To pleasurable riding, a menace to limb and skin, is a poorly constructed wheel. You can't get a wheel equally good—and that means as cheap—as the BRANFORD. Agency, 212 Dundas St. xt

WE MAKE

RUBBER STAMPS,
Stamp Pads, Stamp Plates,
Wax Seal of every description,
Stamp Ink, etc., etc.
GET OUR PRICES.

D. MCKENZIE & CO.
385 Richmond St., opp. City Hall.

IN YOUR COPY FOR NEW ADVERTISEMENTS FOR THE

Western Advertiser

(OUR WEEKLY EDITION.)

Any Time Before 3 p.m. on WEDNESDAY.

The Weekly circulates largely throughout Ontario, and has the largest circulation of any weekly in Western Ontario.

WOOD'S FAIR

176 and 176½ Dundas Street.

BREAD BELOW COST.

As we are determined not to be undersold any longer we have decided to reduce our bread to

5 Cents per Loaf Cash,

delivered to any part of city. Weight and quality guaranteed.

PARNELL & BRIGHTON,
South London Bakers. Phone 623. t

That Letter

It stands for Spittal's Store, for Success, for Superior Selection in every department, and for Satisfaction.

Selling choice goods at close prices. We will give you every assistance in making comparisons; the more careful and critical you are the surer we are of your custom. Values are just what we say. Nothing misrepresented.

Washing Dress Goods.
In this department we have the choicest selection in the city. Everything new and the latest idea, and are now being sold at clearing prices. Stuffed and Spotted Chambrays, worth 15c, for 12c; worth 25c, for 15c; worth 25c, for 18c.

Swiss Spotted Muslins.
In white, cream, pink, pale blue, corn color, etc., choice assortment. Swiss Embroideries, Valenciennes Laces and Edgings, White and Cream Laces in great variety, at remarkably low prices.

Gloves.
Black, Cream and White Lace Mitts, 25c, worth 35c.
Black and Colored Pure Silk Gloves, 35c, worth 45c.
Heavy Black and Colored Pure Silk Gloves, 45c, worth 60c.

Handkerchiefs.
Special—50 dozen New White Embroidered at 15c, worth 25c.

Silks.
31 Black Surah Silks for 75c.
31 Black Tricotine Silks for 90c.
31 Black Fole de Sole for \$1.
50c Black India Silks for 90c.
50c Black Spotted China Silks for 90c.

The choicest and lowest priced Millinery in the city.

SPITAL & CO.
152 Dundas Street,
First door east of Oak Hall ywt

WOOD'S FAIR

Special Cut Prices

Saturday June 22.

This is the season of the year for Screen doors and Screen Windows, and we propose on Saturday, June 22nd to make a great slaughter on these goods. We will offer Screen Doors, all sizes, your choice with spring hinges complete, just think, only 79c. Brockville Patent Window Screens, best in the market, all sizes, your choice 30c. Just right, Improved Long Waisted Corset, best \$1 corset on the American market, cut price 50c. Hammocks, all styles and sizes, from 35c up. A beautiful half-gallon Water Pitcher, 15c. A handsome imitation Cut Glass Preserve Dish, with six sauce dishes to match, complete only 30c. The largest and best assortment of Baby Carriages in Western Ontario, Cut prices on Saturday. See our special line at \$11 60, sold by all regular dealers at \$17 and \$18. Bixby Shoe Polish 9c, Gilt Edge 17c per bottle. Folding Fans, most popular style in the market—Saturday we will offer a beautiful Folding Fan, assorted colors, at the unheard-of low price of 7c. White Fans, imitation of silver handles, very popular style, Saturday only 13c, or 2 for 25c. Croquet, 4-ball 69c, 6-ball, 8 9c, 8-ball \$1. Cut prices on Saturday only.

WOOD'S FAIR

176 and 176½ Dundas Street.

BREAD BELOW COST.

As we are determined not to be undersold any longer we have decided to reduce our bread to

5 Cents per Loaf Cash,

delivered to any part of city. Weight and quality guaranteed.

PARNELL & BRIGHTON,

South London Bakers. Phone 623. t

Economy is Wealth.

There are few industries which from an economical standpoint are more highly appreciated than the establishment of Parker's Dyeing and Cleaning Works, who have every appliance for cleaning ladies' and gents' wearing apparel of all kinds up-to-date.

R. PARKER & CO.,
Dyers and Cleaners,
217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 614.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS**DIED.**

PRITCHETT—In this city, Friday, June 21, Israel Pritchett, aged 27 years, 6 months. Funeral from his late residence, No. 343 Hill street, at 3 p.m.; services at 230. Friends please accept this notice.

CLARK—In Newark, N. J., on June 1, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Ida J. Goble, Bernard M. Clark (father of Mrs. A. E. Clissold, of this city), in the 90th year of his age. Interment at Goshen, Orange County, N. Y.

LE SUEUR—At the family residence, McCleary avenue, South London, Friday, 21st June, Clement Peter Le Sueur, in his 40th year. Funeral on Monday, from the above residence, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, at 3:30 p.m.; services at 3. Friends will kindly accept this intimation. His end was peace.

OLIVER—In this city, on Friday, June 21, 1895, Lottie M., daughter of Sarah and George Oliver, 4th concession London township, aged 15 years and 5 months. Funeral on Monday at 10:30 a.m. from 23 Cartwright street, to Oakland Cemetery; services at 10 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation.



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

A FANCY

Wall Paper strikes the fancy force. You like it so well that you want to see it on the wall. That's the place for fancy paper like ours, and you'll often find them there too. There's a charm, a newness, a harmony and originality about our designs that catch the eye at once. His the papers that strike the eye that strike the wall. We make a business of hanging paper and employ skilled mechanics.

R. LEWIS,
434 Richmond Street.

NOTICE-FUTURE.

GEORGE PARISH.
Just arrived—Another lot of my Bedroom Sets, from \$9 to \$12. Made to order. A few good cooking stoves for outer kitchen. Save money on stoves, by examining these before buying. 327 Talbot street, south King. ywt

All Kinds of Electric Work Done
by Experienced Men at
Lowest Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF
Electric and Combination Fixtures,
and Electric Bell Supplies.

Special prices to the trade.

ROGERS & DOSS
425 Richmond St.
ywt

W. FAIRBAIRN
MERCHANT TAILOR,
EDGE BLOCK, UP-STAIRS

The CONFEDERATION LIFE.
Head Office—Toronto.

A Canadian Company.
A Strong Company.
A Progressive Company.

Total Claims paid during past nine years, \$1,285,051.30.
Premiums received thereon, \$345,000.65.
Or for every dollar received the association returned \$3.72.
Average time of payment of claims after receipt of proofs, 24 hours.

FRED. H. HEATH, General Agent.
GEO. PRITCHARD, Local Agent.

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

"REX BRAND"
Hams and

Breakfast Bacon

Extra mild, cured through a process entirely our own, which preserves the delicious natural flavor of the meat and adds to it none of that salty, hard taste to be found in most brands. They are of uniform superiority and excellence, and are the fastest and best meat that experience can produce.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS GROCERS AND

MOORE & CO.,
MARKET HOUSE,
LONDON, ONTARIO

TISDALE'S TORONTO IRON STABLE FITTINGS, durable, attractive and cheaper than other fittings. Send for our new catalogue. The Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Co. (Ltd.), No. 6 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

J. W. STRONG, 332 Simcoe street, does reasonable sign painting at very low prices. ywt

Priddis Bros'

SALE OF

Dress Goods

Dress Goods at 4c
Dress Goods at 5c
Dress Goods at 8c
Dress Goods at 10c

The Goods are worth double the price. Come early for bargains.

158 Dundas Street,
157 Carling Street.
TELEPHONE 324.

Columbia

Ten clerks of the Molsons Bank in London and Woodstock united to buy the finest bicycle on the market, and after examining the different wheels decided to buy the **COLUMBIA**. It cost a little more than other wheels, but it is the very best that money can buy.

Wm. Gurd & Co
AGENTS,
212 Dundas Street, London Ont.
244 wt

Southcott's

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.
WARM—LOCAL THUNDER SHOWERS.

Toronto, June 20—11 p.m.—There is little change in pressure since yesterday. The rain area from the Mississippi Valley has moved to Quebec. A slight depression is appearing over Wisconsin.

The minimum and maximum temperatures reported for today are: Calgary, 46-72; Prince Albert, 40-76; Qu'Appelle, 42-72; Winnipeg, 46-76; Port Arthur, 48-60; Parry Sound, 50-82; Toronto, 62-76; Kingston, 62-88; Montreal, 66-88; Quebec, 62-68; Halifax, 45-64. Toronto, June 22—1 a.m.—Variable winds and continued warm; a few local thunder showers.

SUMMER NECESSITIES

Go to Beltz's for comfort in Straw Hats. Here they are light in color, light in weight and light in price, considering the quality of the goods. We're not to mark them down lower we would dispense with figuring and give them away.

Beltz's Straw Hats
Swell Hats for Swellness.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnson Bros.' Bread
5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 818.

A DARING ROBBERY

On the Canadian Border—A \$30,000 Heist.
Duluth, Minn., June 22.—A message last night reported the robbery of the Bank of Rainy Lake, on the Canadian border, on Thursday by two masked men, who, after holding up and knocking senseless the cashier, and binding the teller, robbed the bank of some \$30,000 and made their escape.

Locomotive engineers and others requiring the finest possible time in a watch will find that C. H. Ward, jeweler, keeps the best. The most complicated watches repaired satisfactorily. 374 Richmond street, opposite Masonic Temple. ywt

Hotel Fraser, Port Stanley, Ont., entirely remodeled; now under the management of Mr. Thos. Donley, proprietor Grand Central Hotel, St. Thomas, Ont. Superbly located on a high bluff overlooking Lake Erie. Cuisine and service unexcelled. Nature has provided every facility towards making this the ideal summer resort of the continent—magnificent beach; delightful drives; splendid fishing and fine boating; weekly hops; Harpers' String Band of London engaged for the season; boat line to Cleveland and Montreal direct; rail to Detroit, St. Thomas and London; only nine miles from St. Thomas. Guests of the hotel will not be annoyed with a public bar. Low rates. Prospectus on application. **THOS. DONLEY**, proprietor, Fraser House, Port Stanley. 16m eod

IF YOU HAVE

THAT

TIRED

FEELING

It may be the hat you are wearing is too heavy for this weather. The doctors say keep your head cool. We can be your physician for this ailment. Get one of our straw hats and see if you will not feel better.

MILNE, AND SPITAL COMPANY
146 Dundas Street.

Tondon Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.
307.....Business Office
124.....Editorial Rooms
175.....Job Department

London and Environs

—The days have reached their longest for 1895.

—Miss E. S. Case, of Detroit, will sing in the Opera House on Sunday morning.

—Mrs. (Dr.) Eccles, city, has been visiting her father, Squire Woods, of St. Thomas.

—Mr. and Mrs. I. D. H. Brown and daughter, of Toronto, are visiting parents and friends in South London.

—Ven. Archdeacon Davis and Mrs. Davis of South London, sailed from Montreal today on the Parisian for England.

—Dr. Chamberlain, of Toronto, Inspector of prisons and charities for Ontario, was in the city on Thursday and visited the jail, hospital and homes.

—Miss Lizzie Ellison, of Port Stanley, left for home today for a pleasant visit with the Misses Dickson, at "The Ravines," Wharfedale road, South London.

—The Seventh Band gave its first concert of the season in Victoria Park last night. The spectators numbered in the thousands, and the programme was good.

—The London Rowing Club is in full swing, and besides exercise with the oars, the members indulge in lawn bowling and tennis. The annual regatta is being talked up.

—Mrs. A. B. Clissold has returned from Newark, N. J., where she went to attend the deathbed and funeral of her father, Mr. Bernard Mills Clark, formerly of Goshen, Orange County, N. Y.

—Rev. H. Van Tyne, student of the Michigan University, a resident of Tecumseh, was in the city yesterday. He is wheeling to Europe, and while there he will write a series of letters illustrating his trip.

—Miss Rose Murphy, of this city, who has been attending Loretto Abbey, Toronto, obtained the gold medal for history. The medal is presented by his Holiness the Pope. Miss Murphy is visiting her parents on Dundas street east.

—Brussels Herald: Wm. Taylor, customs officer, London, while visiting his daughter, Mrs. Holmes, of Lucknow, was taken down with a stroke of paralysis. No hope is entertained of his recovery. His son, R. L. Taylor, has been visiting him during his illness.

—So far the Orange lodges from the following counties have arranged to join the celebration of the twelfth of July in this city: Elgin, Oxford, North and South Perth and East and West Middlesex. In all, between 8,000 and 10,000 Orangemen will march in the procession.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Gilleen, sen., of London, Ont., are spending a few weeks with their son, James Gilleen, of the Lake View Hotel. Before returning home they intend visiting throughout Ohio, chiefly Cleveland and Bellevue. Mr. Gilleen is looking hale and hearty, and likes no spot better than Amherstburg in which to spend the summer months.—Amherstburg Leader.

—The many friends of ex-Mayor James Cowan will regret to learn that he has lost the sight of his left eye. The affliction has been gradually coming on for some months, and every available medical skill has been used to avert it, but to no purpose. He has been confined to the house for nearly a week suffering intensely from its effects but all trust he will be around again in a few days.

—On Wednesday evening the Oddfellows of Glanworth held a garden party on the grounds of Mr. Elgin Carrothers, lot 7, con. 5, of Westminster. Over 1,200 people patronized it, and besides an abundance of refreshments a good programme was furnished. Sandy Drennan and Harry Poole, of London, scored a hit. James Fox, of Toronto, chief of the talent, and a number of the London brethren were present.

—At the last meeting of Loyalty Circle, No. 99, Companions of the Forest, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: P. C. C., Mrs. Kyle; C. C., Miss Hotham; S. C. C., Mrs. Clift; financial secretary, Mrs. Coulter; treasurer, Mrs. Berry; R. G., Mrs. Ware; N. G., Mrs. G. Walters; I. G., Mrs. Reynolds; O. G., Mrs. Berry; auditors, Comps. Coulter, Reynolds and Walters; trustees, Comps. Walters, Ware and Clift; physician, Dr. English; delegate to Supreme Circle, Mr. George Berry.

—Mr. James Bolesby, first clerk in the title department of John H. Chapman & Co., of this city, accompanied by Miss Birdie McKay, of Ingersoll, skipped the line of single blessedness on June 10, at the residence of Mr. Merchant, principal of the Collegiate Institute, London. The bride was beautifully attired in cream, and was assisted by Miss A. M. Robertson, attended in pale blue. The groom was supported by his brother, of West Lorne. Little Jean and Babe Merchant, prettily attired in white, acted as the maids of honor. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Robert Johnston, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. The presents were numerous and costly. A wedding breakfast was afterwards served, and Mr. and Mrs. Bolesby departed by the 2:30 train under a shower of good wishes to spend their honeymoon at the home of the groom's parents.

THE

Royal Crown Remedy

Secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony, and supplies the blood vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. The skin, after a few days' use of the Crown Remedy becomes clear and beautiful—pimples, blotches, black spots and skin eruptions are removed, sores and ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from Scrophulous, Eruptive Diseases of the Eyes, Mouth, Ears, Legs, Throat and Glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from unclean disease or mercury, or from the use of corrosive sublimate, may rely on a cure if the Royal Crown Remedy is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system. \$1. Pills 25 cents, or 5 bottles of Remedy and 5 boxes of Pills for \$5. Samples, or sent by Isaac Williams & Co., London, Ont.

Just What You Want!

Our High Grade Coffee
A treat to the palate. Renowned for its delicate flavor and superior strength.

Knox's Sparkling Gelatine
Will go twice as far as other kinds. Received the highest award at the World's Fair.

Extra Fine French Mushrooms
Put up in glass bottles.

It will pay you to buy all your groceries from us, as we handle only the

Cream of the Market.

T. A. Rowat & Co.
228 Dundas Street.
Phone—317. ywt

ents at West Lorne. They returned to this city on Monday, after a very pleasant week at the old home-stead.

—The following list of patents, recently granted to inventors residing in Canada is reported for the London "Advertiser" by P. J. Edmunds, international patent solicitor, London, Ont.: Canada patents—Grace D. Harris, Toronto, rug fastener; J. H. Thamer, Roseville, bag holder; G. A. McGowan, Kingston, cigars (trade mark); G. E. Tuckett & Son, Hamilton, tobacco (two trade marks); A. Begg, Winnipeg, History of the Northwest (copyright); United States patents—C. Fitzgerald, London, vacuum can; E. N. Cussner, Montreal, die for stamping cigars; E. Devine, Port Arthur, electric train signal; D. H. Ferguson, Montreal, tobacco pipe; D. Menard, St. Paul d'Abotsford, horse-shoe's stand; W. H. Pearson, Jun., Toronto, making apparatus; J. G. Smith, Montreal, gas governor.

THEY LIKE US.

The Canadian Evangelist, the official organ of the Disciples' Church, copies the "Advertiser" report of the recent convention of that body in this city. It says: "The Disciples were never so well treated by a paper of the place where they held a convention as by the London 'Advertiser' at this meeting."

The account of some of the discussions will be found spiced. An experienced newspaper man can "size up" a meeting and a discussion briefly and accurately. Of this city the same periodical says: "Delegates who had never visited London before were greatly pleased with the Forest City. They seemed surprised to find so fine and so well-kept a city. We were quite taken back with the Londoners' claim to have better water than Hamilton. In fact, they said they had the best water in the world—at least, that there is not and could not be better water in the world."

LABOR DAY DEMONSTRATION.

There was a large attendance of delegates at the Labor Day Demonstration Committee last night, and the reports brought in showing that many of the unions from the surrounding towns would be in the procession on Labor Day, September 2. The Patrons of Industry have also expressed their intention of being here in large numbers. The programme will be of a novel character and will be one of the finest ever put on at Queen's Park. The committee is working hard to make this a huge success, as there will be delegates from all over Canada here attending the Canadian Labor Congress.

The following unions were represented at last night's meeting: Typographical, Bricklayers, Machinists, Carpenters, Cigarmakers, Brassworkers, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Order of Railroad Conductors, Railroad Trainmen, Brotherhood of Firemen, Amalgamated Society of Carpenters, Amalgamated Society of Engineers, Industrial Brotherhood No. 12, Tailors, Retail Clerks' Association, Iron Molders. The committee, having the Labor Congress in hand reported that there would be about 120 delegates present.

RHEUMATISM RELIEVED IN SIX HOURS.

South American Rheumatic Cure Gives Relief as Soon as the First Dose is Taken. And Cures the Many Cases of Rheumatism, Gout, and Neuritis. Free One to Three Days—What a Grateful Citizen of St. Lambert, Que., Has to Say.

For many months I have suffered the most excruciating pain from rheumatism and had despaired of getting permanent relief until I saw South American Rheumatic Cure was brought to my notice. I procured a bottle of the remedy, and to my surprise received great benefit from the first few doses. In fact, within six hours after taking the first dose I was free from pain, and the use of a few bottles wrought a permanent cure. It is surely the best remedy of the kind in existence. J. Predeau, St. Lambert, P. Q.

The following letter to the medical superintendent, Lakehurst Sanitarium, Oakville, speaks for itself:

Since I first came to Oakville, when I was in October, 1892, I have had occasion to know a good deal about the work done at the sanitarium which is situated here. I confess that I was at first prejudiced against "Gold Cure" in general because I thought that its promoters claimed for it too much. I am happy, however, to be able to state from known facts that I have completely changed my opinion. I have met several persons who came here and whom I knew previously to be slaves to the habit of drunkenness, leave after treatment in the sanitarium with a positive hatred for drink and perseverance in their new condition. Facts are stronger than words; and hence I take great pleasure in recommending the treatment given in the Oakville Sanitarium to those who wish to be liberated from the terrible grasp of habitual drunkenness.

(Rev.) R. T. BURKE,
Pastor of St. Andrew's R. C. Church.
For particulars apply to J. A. Tracy,
417 Hill street, London, or Lakehurst Sanitarium, 25 Bank of Commerce Chambers, Toronto.

Ask your shoe dealer for Cerol Russett Dressing. Price, 75 cents.

MARA'S

Summer Sale

Is now in progress. The following list of Bargains is for Next Monday, and is positively **THE GREATEST LIST of BARGAINS** we have offered the public this year.

Monday, 24th June**OUR BARGAIN DAY.****Prints.**

DON'T MISS THESE SNAPS.
A Fine Line of Seersuckers in fancy patterns, our usual price 6c, on Monday 4c per yard.

25 inch English Prints, worth 7c, on Bargain Day 5c per yard.

28 inch Fine Drillette Prints, our regular price 8c, on Bargain Day 6c per yard.

32 inch Crum's Best English Prints, 193 pieces to choose from, regular 12c goods, on Bargain Day 8c per yard.

Very Fine Lot of Indigo Blue Prints, regular price 10c, on Bargain Day 8c per yard.

Chambrays.

32 inch Chambrays, in all the latest tints, extra fine cloth, worth 15c, on Bargain Day 12c per yard.

Duck Suitings.

32 inch Duck Suiting, in beautiful stripes and patterns, regular price 15c, on Bargain Day 10c per yard.

34 inch Duck Suitings, in all patterns and designs, worth 25c, on Bargain Day 15c per yard.

Sateens and Muslins.

Special line of Art Muslins, on Bargain Day 5c per yard.

Fine French Dress Sateens, floral patterns, worth 15c, on Bargain Day 12c per yard.

Fine French Dress Sateens, 36 inches wide, latest designs and patterns, worth 25c, on Bargain Day 15c per yard.

White Swiss Muslins, with small and large dots, regular price 15c, on Bargain Day 12c per yard.

35 inch Very Fine White Swiss Dress Muslins, worth 25c, on Bargain Day 17c per yard.

Fine Colored Swiss Muslins, worth 30c, on Bargain Day 20c per yard.

Crepons and Challies.

Special line of Crepons in Delaine patterns, on Bargain Day 12c per yard.

Extra Fine All-Wool Crepons in black and all the new shades, worth 6c, on Bargain Day 3c per yard.

Very Fine Silk and Wool Crepons, in black and all shades, worth 75c, on Bargain Day 55c per yard.

All-Wool Challies, all the newest patterns, worth 30c, on Bargain Day 20c per yard.

Dress Goods.

40 inch Very Fine Cream Cashmere, worth 35c, on Bargain Day 25c per yard.

42 inch Black Nun's Veiling, worth 30c, on Bargain Day 20c per yard.

44 inch Black Luster, worth 35c, on Bargain Day 25c per yard.

46 inch Fine Summer Serges, in black, navy and all the new shades, worth 40c, on Bargain Day 25c per yard.

Black and White Shepherd Plaids, worth 35c, on Bargain Day 25c per yard.

Parasols.

Ladies' Black Parasols on Bargain Day 25c.

Ladies' Fancy Handed Black Parasols 50c.

Ladies' Black Silk Parasols, with gold stripes, worth \$2.50, on Bargain Day \$1.50.

White and Cream Parasols, with stripe, worth \$1, on Bargain Day 50c.

Fine White Swiss Muslin Parasols, worth \$2, on Bargain Day \$1.

Very Fine White Silk Parasols, with frills, worth \$3, on Bargain Day \$1.75.

Black Silk and Wool Parasols, lovely handles, mounted in silver and gold, worth \$3, on Bargain Day \$2.

Small Wares.

Children's Fast Black Hose, 10c per pair.

Ladies' Fast Black Hose, 12c per pair.

Ladies' Lisle Mitts in all shades, on Bargain Day 12c per pair.

Ladies' Pure Silk Gauntlets, in all shades, worth 40c, on Bargain Day 25c per pair.

Special line of Summer Corsets, long waist, worth 85c, on Bargain Day 50c per pair.

Silk Belting, in white, cream, navy, cardinal and black, worth 25c, on Bargain Day 18c per yard.

Best Linen Thread, 100 yard spools, on Bargain Day 2 spools for 5c.

Ladies' Laundered Chemisettes, in white, pink and bluettes, 25c.

Ladies' White Lawn Blouses, on Bargain Day 25c.

Sundries.

Just opened out—Best Electric Soap, 15 bars for 25c.

Mara's Special Laundry Soap, 3c per bar.

Fine Split Wood Picnic Baskets, with covers, at 10c, 14c, 17c and 20c.

Curling Irons, 5c.

Tortoise Shell Side Combs, 7c per pair.

Circular Combs, in all colors, 5c each.

Tooth Brushes 5c each.

Shoe Brushes, with dauber, only 12c.

Best Three-String Brooms, 12c.

Whisks for 5c.

Best White Envelopes, 4c per package.

Fine Note Paper, 4c per quire.

Folding Fans, 10c.

Small Bath Sponges, 5c.

Large Bath Sponges, 10c.

Crockery and Glassware

W. C. T. U. Department.

Domestic Kindergarten Work.

The domestic kindergarten classes, conducted by the Central "Y's," gave a very pleasing exhibition of their attainments in this science last Saturday afternoon in the Pavilion. The classes, which are composed of 40 or more children, are held weekly in the Protestant Orphans' Home, Sackville Street Mission Hall and Y. W. C. A. rooms. The teachers, Misses Faircloth, Johnston and McConnell have every reason to feel highly gratified at the result of their labors in this work, and their scholars will, no doubt in many cases, remember the cheering words and kindly councils which accompanied the lessons. The exhibition was opened by the children chanting "The Lord's Prayer," the rest of the programme being such exercises as breakfast table setting, washing clothes, bedmaking, etc. The tub march and the broom march were remarkably pretty sights and quite charmed the entire audience. The youthful pupils gave ample proof of their proficiency in every department and seemed to enjoy their work thoroughly. Another item on the programme worthy of mention was that of dinner table setting. This was done by a class taught in the Fred Victor Mission. The girls, six in number, were all handy little maidens, and certainly reflected great credit on their teachers. These lessons cannot fail to work a radical change in many of the homes represented in the Pavilion last week. True, the changes wrought may be slow of growth, but they will be none the less sure. This is an age of science, and surely there is nothing more conducive to health than well regulated home life. With well-ventilated houses, proper clothing and thoroughly wholesome food, correctly prepared, many of the ills that afflict our sometimes rather improvident neighbors, would take to themselves wings and fly away.

We trust that before very long every superintendence of "Y" work will see to it that domestic kindergarten classes are taught where a sufficient number of workers can be found. The children are, as a general rule, willing and ready to learn, and in many instances acquire the correct way in a very short time. The proceedings were slightly varied by the presentation by Mrs. Ruthford of five certificates of merit to a like number of members of the School of Domestic Science in connection with the Y. W. C. A. At the close of the entertainment there was a distribution of cake and fruit, which was well received by the children.

W. M. WILLS, Press Superintendent Central "Y's."

Beside Thy Cross I hang on my cross in shame,
My wounds, weakness, extremity cry to Thee;

Bid me also to Paradise, also me
For the glory of Thy Name.

—Christina Rossetti.

From the Field.

The Waterloo County Union held its annual meeting in Galt, Thursday and Friday, the 13th and 14th of this month. There were about 80 delegates present, and the gathering was a most successful one. By vote of the convention it was decided to alter the date of meeting to some time in the early part of September, and so bring their convention, and consequently the reports of their workers, into line with that of the Provincial. As some of the delegates feared that such a change would lessen the attendance, it was concluded wisely to simply try it for one year, and take a vote, as to a permanent date, at the meeting now placed for Sept. 1896.

The collections more than met all expenses.

Many timely resolutions were adopted; among them we might note one urging our women to take advantage of the new bill, just passed in the interests of the clerks in mercantile houses.

A most interesting discussion upon the use of root beer took place. It proved beyond a doubt the grave need for the dissemination of the kind of information given in our columns last week. Our own workers have, in many cases, been trapped by this new trick of our wily foe. One lady confessed to having been in the habit of keeping her family and friends constantly supplied with the drink, and could hardly be prevailed upon to believe that any concoction she brewed herself could contain alcohol, when she had not put any in!

Let every union see to it that its membership is educated on this point at least, viz.—that sugar, water and yeast put together, and permitted to ferment, will produce alcohol.

It was my pleasure to take part in the proceedings of the gathering, and to hear some excellent papers and talks given at the School of Methods on the afternoon of the 14th.

The removal from the county to the city of Brantford of Mrs. G. A. Chrysler, county superintendent of juvenile work, will be a great loss to our Waterloo friends.

Misrepresentations.

Never before was the devil so busy in spreading lying reports affecting the characters and actions of prominent temperance workers. Let us hope that the words of Revelations may be finding a limited fulfillment in this outbreak of bitter hate and malice. "The devil has come down unto you, having great wrath because he knoweth that he hath but a short time."

One story going the rounds is that Miss Willard has compromised her position as a Christian by endorsing, and assisting in the bringing out, of a "Woman's Bible," to be edited by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, a lady whose orthodoxy is a good deal more than doubtful.

Even that usually careful journal, Truth, edited by Dr. Brooks, of St. Louis, has this uncalled for reiteration of the falsehood:

"NEW WOMAN'S NEW BIBLE."

"The secular journals frequently notice a revised edition of the Bible now in the course of preparation by about thirty women. At the head is Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, long ago reported as a pronounced unbeliever, Miss Frances Willard, two or three Unitarian and Universalist women preachers, and Mrs. Robt. Ingersoll, who will probably consult her husband about the best way of improving the Bible. It seems to be their purpose to eliminate from the Scriptures all that teaches the subordination of woman, and to free her from the galling yoke of tyrant man."

Of these mis-statements the Union Signal, of Chicago, the National and International organ of the W. C. T. U., says:

"Will you please inform me if the W. C. T. U. is in any way connected with the so-called new 'Woman's Bible'?" This query, in one form and another, has come to us several times, hence we take the privilege to answer this correspondent through our columns. No, the W. C. T. U. has nothing whatever to do with the "Woman's Bible." To the best of our information there is to be no such a Bible. We have heard from authentic sources that there is to be a "Woman's Commentary on the Bible," which is quite another matter. But even with this commentary the W. C. T. U. has nothing to do. It is, we understand, to be issued under the superintendency of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who is not a member of the W. C. T. U. Miss Willard was requested, we believe, to write upon certain passages in the Scriptures relating to women, and consented, provided there would be a sufficient number of evangelical Christian women on the commentary committee to make the work an orthodox one. We have not heard directly from her since the press began agitating this question about two weeks ago, but we have been told by one who knows that Miss Willard had nothing to do with it and probably will not have. At any rate, no one need feel any uneasiness about her position on this or any other evangelical question, for there isn't a sounder orthodox Christian living than Frances E. Willard.

Another canard that has taken the wings of the wind, apparently, and is causing much excitement amongst those not usually exercised over the sanctity of the Lord's Day, is that Miss Willard had contributed an article to be inserted in certain Sunday newspapers.

The real facts are as follows: Our world's president wrote a bright, spicy account of her bicycle experiences, entitled "How I Learned to Ride a Bicycle." This was purchased by a newspaper agent, and by him sent out to a large syndicate of papers. Certain of these had Sunday editions, and as they are in the habit of saving their most readable and entertaining articles for their seventh day readers, they reserved Miss Willard's for this issue. Of course it is needless to say that this was without Miss Willard's knowledge or consent; and in exact opposition to her views as so frequently expressed.

Let us, as White Ribboners, have faith in those whom God has given us for leaders, and let us refuse to credit evil reports, originated by the father of lies, and kept afloat by his friends and our enemies.

MAY R. THORNLEY.

Notes and Incidents.

Woman suffrage has made a point in Maine. The right of women to vote in parish meetings of the Episcopal Church in that State was granted at the Diocesan Convention, held in Portland last Thursday, by a vote of 16 to 14. The right to hold office in the Church is still withheld.

The Western Christian Advocate says: "The Hawaiian race is dying out rapidly. The missionaries have done much to elevate the natives; but intoxicating drinks and the accompanying vices bid fair to exterminate the race. The saloons have more power to destroy than the churches have to save."

Lady Henry Somerset has arranged to start an inebriate institute in London. This is one of the numerous methods of promoting temperance in that great metropolis that have grown out of the conferences she and Miss Willard have held in London. The

inebriate institute will be in charge of Dr. Mark Thompson, of Chicago.

The Methodist Church in Colorado voted last week to admit women as lay members of the General Conference in future. There was a long and animated discussion over the proposal, but when it came to a vote the ballot was 60 in favor of admitting women and none against, but fifteen members refrained from voting.

A Toronto saloon keeper is reported as saying that the introduction of electric cars in that city has greatly diminished the sales in saloons, as workmen who previously walked home in companies of from five to twenty, and stopped at the saloons on the way for a social drink, now ride home, and once there spend the evenings with their families.

The recent Presbyterian General Assembly at Pittsburgh put itself more strongly on record on the subject of temperance than ever before. Resolutions were passed in favor of prohibition, of the use of unfettered wine at the communion table, and of a local option bill now pending in Pennsylvania. All this shows progress in the right direction, and is highly gratifying as far as it goes.

Dr. Norman Kerr says: "A few years ago I instituted an inquiry to expose the falsity of the statement that 60,000 drunkards died every year in the United Kingdom. I had not long pursued my inquiry before it was made clear to me that there was very little exaggeration in the statement, and at the Social Science Congress I was compelled to admit that at least 120,000 annually lost their lives through alcoholic excess."

The Roman Catholic Total Abstinence Society of the Pittsburgh diocese is vigorously pushing its good work. Its annual convention was held recently in Irwin, and was attended by three hundred delegates. Among its resolutions was the following clear utterance on the saloon business: "It is recommended that in order to create a sound public opinion against the evil, the Board of Goliath join forces with other temperance organizations in the holding of public demonstrations for the commonweal. Again does this union urge Catholic liquor dealers who are bringing so much odium to the Church and ruin to souls, to heed the words of the third plenary council of Baltimore, and seek a more becoming way of making a living. Recognizing the inconsistency of declaring against Catholic laymen in the liquor business while passing over in silence the existence in this diocese of the unholy traffic, the union deprecates the continuance of this example, and hopes for its speedy suppression."

Two Unambitious Stories.

(By J. B. Wasson.)

"Talking of ambition," said the parson, though no one had been doing so, "I remember a big, indolent Lancashire man I had in my first parish. His stupid contentment and utter lack of ambition was simply maddening to me. He puzzled, fascinated, and annoyed me. I frequently tried, but in vain, to arouse the sleeping soul that I fancied must be hidden somewhere in his great, overgrown body. 'Tom,' I said to him one day, 'don't you want to get on in this world?' 'No, parson, I am content to stay as God made me.' 'But,' I continued, 'look at the Americans around you, how they are all pushing ahead and making something of themselves.' 'Bigger fules they,' retorted Tom, with as much animation as he ever permitted himself. 'They're allus a-wrigglin' an' a-squirmin' an' a-frettin', till quiet volks can't have no rest, 'cept in the graveyard. I don't go with no such doin's.' Tom's negatives were a trifle uncertain, but his meaning was perfectly plain. 'But,' I persisted, 'have you not some object in life, something you want very much?' 'Ees,' he replied, with an exhibition of interest that was almost human. 'Oh, I am delighted to hear it, I said. 'Won't you please tell me what it is you want so much?' 'An easy job of work, an' a moog of yale atween times,' was his answer. And from that time I quit trying to make Tom a hustler."

"Very good, parson," said the Briton, "though I might pick some flaws in your report of the Lancashire dialect. Now let me tell a story of an unambitious American. A few years ago, while dawdling through the South, I came across a poor white, a cracker I think you call him. He was sitting in the hot sun in front of his cabin; and a more woebegone, unkempt, and tattered specimen of humanity it would be hard to find anywhere. He was, of course, engaged in no labor, unless you can call chewing tobacco a labor; but, if so, it was plainly a labor of love with him. As the man was in abject poverty, I was not surprised to see that there were about half a dozen gaunt and hungry-looking dogs on the premises. A missionary down there told me that when he visited a family too poor to buy a Bible he was always afraid of being bitten by the numerous dogs owned by the family.

"I tried to engage Si Bobbineezer—that was his name—in conversation, but with poor success. He was too tired of doing nothing to say much. 'Why don't you move in the shade out of the hot sun?' I said to him, after a few moments. 'Cos I'm a-waitin' fer the shadder ter git ter me,' he replied. And then, looking up lazily at the sun, he added, 'Reckin' it'll git here in

'bout an hour.' 'Your place seems to be kind of run down,' I then remarked. 'Reckin' 'tis,' he replied, placidly. 'Couldn't you make it look better?' I asked. 'Could, but don't want ter,' he answered. 'Don't you ever do any work,' I continued. 'Yes, every other day,' was the answer. 'Why, what is it that employs you only every other day?' I asked in surprise. 'Ager-shakes,' he replied. 'But how do you live without working?' 'The old woman does the work,' was the tranquil reply. 'She likes it a powerful sight.'

"Just then the 'old woman' appeared—a poor, spiritless, and prematurely aged looking creature. Four or five of the children were playing on the banks of a small river that flowed near the house, and to them she called out something like this: 'Hi, thar, you uns! come over to we uns, the hull bilin' of you. Fust thing you know, you'll all be drowned dald in th' drink; and we uns is too pore to afford any funerals just now. Down, Tigie; quit yer foolin', Bet,' she continued, addressing the dogs, while at the same time she sat down to indulge in her own luxury—snuff-dipping. 'Stranger,' she said addressing me, as she worked the wooden brush, 'I reckon you uns thinks days is ornery cusses. But we uns allows they'm a great comfort to pore folks.'

"The whole picture was quaintly funny, but even more tragically sad. 'My friend,' I said, addressing Si, 'is there nothing in which you take an interest?' 'Yes,' he replied, 'the shakes. I have them so powerful bad, I can't seem to think of nothin' else. Say, stranger,' he continued, have you got any terbacker 'bout yer clogs?'

"At this point I left, and I presume Si Bobbineezer is still sitting there in front of his wretched little cabin, stupidly speculating over the next attack of the shakes, and finding the quinquessence of all earthly bliss in a chew of tobacco. Some day the shadow of death will creep upon him, and poor, ignorant, mindless Si Bobbineezer will be buried—I don't say he will die, for he has never really lived. Now then, parson, aren't there some Americans also who are without ambition?"

"Certainly," replied the parson. "But, after all, your Si Bobbineezer came of undiluted English stock. And, besides, one might pick some flaws in your report of the cracker dialect.—[The Outlook.]

The Cocaine Habit

Fearful Results that Come from an Indulgence in the Drug.

(Albert N. Doerschuk, Ph.D., in the Bulletin of Pharmacy (U. S.))

The cocaine habit is a comparatively new addition to the evils by which humanity is beset, and it promises to excel even morphinism in the insidiousness of its growth, in blasting destructiveness, and in the number of its victims. Under the influence of cocaine the subject seems to enjoy a renewal of youth. Capacity for labor is augmented, and the need of sleep much diminished. The occasional use of cocaine leaves a highly illusive impression on the unprofessional mind, producing pleasant sensations, inspiring courage and causing a general feeling of exuberant vitality, with apparently no unpleasant after effects; but while the immediate action of cocaine is more animating and agreeable than that of morphine, it is not near so enduring, and the bitter sequelae are manifested earlier and in a form far more disastrous than in morphine intoxication. Cocaine habits are utterly unreliable and disregard all personal appearance, going about unkempt, bedraggled, and forlorn. While under the influence of the drug they feel equal to any task, forget the past, cherish hopes for the future, are happy in and oblivious to their sad condition. Without it they are nervous, maniacal, morose, and even dangerous. The cocaine habit is a swift road to destruction, and leaves in its wake a blight most terrible to behold.

In some way the erroneous notion has come to prevail that, in treating the morphia habit, cocaine is of great value, counteracting the effects of the morphia. Proceeding on this principle, numberless quacks have claimed ability to cure the morphia habit. The unfortunates whom they have succeeded in deluding are perhaps cured of the morphia habit, but in its stead they become cursed with a vice far more ruinous than all their former ills. Cocaine may counteract the effects of morphia, but when the action of the cocaine is exhausted the system demands greatly increased quantities of morphia, and this in turn produces a desire for more and more cocaine. Another class of victims comprises those to whom cocaine has been administered in minor surgical operations, and who, remembering its exhilarating effects, subsequently obtain and use the drug to their ruin. The cocaine habit is apparently incurable, unless the subject possesses a powerful will and renounces the use of the drug ere its vicious effects are manifested. After the habit is once acquired, the system craves the drug very much as the body craves food. When this drug hunger is not gratified the habitue suffers all the consequences of natural starvation, until his system recovers its normal condition. With overwork or any mental strain the craving for the drug returns, and is repelled only with the utmost difficulty. Each dose cre-

ates a demand for a larger dose the next time, and a point is seldom reached where a constant quantity produces uniform results.

A single instance will illustrate the terrible possibilities of this drug. A prosperous young lawyer, being very much overworked and in great demand, sought renewal of his exhausted energies in cocaine. For a long time this served him remarkably well, stimulating his energies and producing an appearance of renewed vitality. Presently his system failed to respond to the usual quantities of the drug; then began a gradual increase in the dose, with simultaneous reduction in the effect. Finally, the drug seemed to lose all potency, and the subject was completely prostrated. Under skillful treatment he recovered after a time and appeared to be restored, but with returning labor and anxiety came the old craving and morbid desire for stimulus. This he resisted with all his energy, but to no avail. An extreme hunger prevailed in his system, and he could have no peace until this was satisfied. Notwithstanding his former experience, one night he stole from his home and satisfied his longing with cocaine. Pleasant thoughts and blissful dreams were the result. And thus he sustained himself from day to day. By stealth his wife obtained some of the drug, and finding exhilaration in its use, continued to administer it to herself, guarding her secret from her husband. Today one is a raving maniac and the other is behind the bars, clamorous for cocaine.

Down to Death.

A Volcano Eruption Which Swallowed Up a City of 60,000 Inhabitants.

One of the most remarkable articles in the Cosmopolitan Magazine for April is the illustrated description of the eruption of the great volcano of Krakatoa, described for the first time by an eye witness. Mr. Jean Van Gestel, the author of the paper, was one of the persons sent off by the Dutch Government to take scientific observations.

THE VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

They saw an immense column of fire, and what appeared to be smoke, at a distance of 50 miles off. From time to time immense fragments of incandescent stone were hurled up from the crater three or four hundred feet into the air, when they burst with a loud explosion. When they were three-quarters of a mile from the shore, they discovered that what they supposed to be a river was a torrent of molten sulphur. They landed on the island, and endeavored to climb towards the crater. At the distance of half a mile their skin roasted and cracked. For the first 300 feet from the edge of the crater, the ascending column was one uniform white-hot mass of clear flame of dazzling brightness. This column of flame was about one and a half miles in diameter. As he turned back to the ship, he saw the bottom of the footprints that he had made in coming, aglow with fire from beneath. The steamer then returned. This was in May, and the eruption continued night and day until Aug. 12. HOW THE CITY OF ANJER PERISHED.

By that time every one had got used to it, and no one even talked about it any more. On Aug. 12, Mr. Van Gestel, looking out from his valley a mile up the mountain slope, behind the city of Anjer, 30 miles from Krakatoa, was much impressed by the beauty of the scene. He was smoking a cigar, taking his morning cup of coffee. The birds were singing and the fishermen's boats were lying in the bay at anchor. As he looked, he suddenly became aware that all the little boats were moving in one direction. In an instant, to his intense surprise, they all disappeared. He ran higher up the hill, where he commanded a better view, and looked out to sea:

"Instantly a great glare of fire right in the midst of water caught my eyes, and all the way across the bay and the strait, and in a straight line of flame to the very Island of Krakatoa itself, the bottom of the sea seemed to have cracked open so that the subterranean fires were belching forth. On either side of this wall of flames, down into this subaqueous chasm, the waters of the strait were pouring with a tremendous hissing sound, which seemed at every moment as if the flames would be extinguished; but they were not. There were twin cataracts, and between the two cataracts rose a great crackling wall of fire hemmed in by clouds of steam of the same cottony appearance which I have spoken of before. It was in this abyss that the fishing boats were disappearing even as I looked, whirling down the hissing precipice, the roar of which was already calling out excited crowds in the city of Anjer at my feet."

THE DEATH CRY OF SIXTY THOUSAND SOULS.

While he was looking, an immense and deafening explosion, louder than ever heard at Krakatoa, partially stunned him. It was a moment or two before he could realize the fact

that the whole world had been plunged into darkness:

"Darkness had instantly shrouded the world. Through this darkness, which was punctuated by distant cries and groans, the falling of heavy bodies, and the creaking disruption of masses of brick and timber, most of all the roaring and crashing of breakers on the ocean, were audible. The city of Anjer, with all its sixty thousand people in and about it, had been blotted out, and if any living being save myself remained, I did not find it out then. One of those deafening explosions followed another, as some new submerged area was suddenly heaved up by the volcanic fire below, and the sea admitted to the hollow depths where that fire had raged in vain for centuries."

The awful surge of the ocean as it rushed landward frightened him, and he ran up the mountain side.

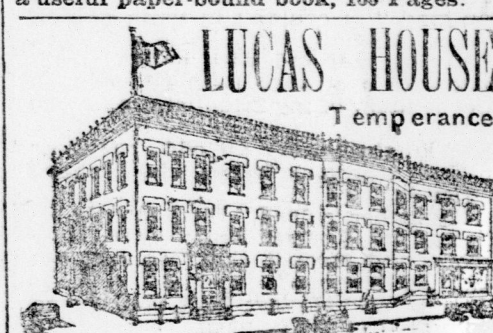
FLEEING FOR LIFE.

For hours and hours he fled upwards along the road in the darkness. At last he saw a house standing on the roadside. He rushed in, thinking to find relief from the intense heat, but through the tiles of the floor little blue flames were flickering, and the house itself seemed like a furnace. Under the floor he saw the body of a woman in native garments. At last, at four or five o'clock in the afternoon, he reached the city of Serang, where he was the first to bring the news. He was supposed to be a lunatic for two days. At last he was soothed by drugs into sleep, and soon afterwards recovered. When he returned he found that every life and bit of vegetation had been consumed, and every living creature blasted and burnt up. Six hundred miles away it was necessary to burn lamps all day. The city of Anjer lay 100 feet under water. Mr. Van Gestel says that he thinks it is a very moderate estimate that two hundred thousand persons lost their lives in Java and Sumatra. The north-west coast of Java was covered six and seven feet deep with ashes. A year later an immense lump of pumice-stone, undoubtedly cast up by this explosion, was found floating in the Mediterranean covered with barnacles. Pulverised pumice and ashes are known to have been carried many thousands of miles, and to have been held in suspension in the atmosphere for years.



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Our Young People

Two Young Red-Heads.

They Were Captured in Their Nest in the Woods—Did Not Take Kindly to Their New Guardian.

(By Leander S. Keyser.)

One bright morning in June, a 12-year-old lad and myself hied across the green fields for an all-day ramble. We had two objects in view—one to observe the birds in general, and the other to secure, if possible, a pair of young red-headed woodpeckers. For a month or more I had been looking for a red-head's nest which was not so high in the trees but that I could climb up to it; thus far my quest had failed, and I began to fear that my long-cherished plan to try to rear a pair of these birds, in order to watch their development from nestlings to adults, was destined to disappointment.

We trudged on for a mile or so through a tract of woodland, and then along a railway, until we reached a green meadow, near the center of which stood a large dead tree. The trunk had been broken off about 30 feet from the ground.

"Suppose we go over and examine that tree," said I. "There might be a red-head's nest in it. Last summer I saw several red-heads feeding in this meadow."

As we crossed the meadow a red-head flew from the rail fence to the dead tree, causing my pulses to flutter with hope. We tarried a moment, and, sure enough, the bird hopped up to a hole, and thrust in her head, as if to feed her young. This she repeated a half dozen times while we watched, so that no doubt remained about there being young birds in the nest. The only question was, could I climb the tree?

Emptying our lunch-bag, I strapped it around my shoulders, and then began to scale the tree with much fear and trembling, for I do not profess to be a brave or dexterous climber. By dint of heroic effort—heroic for me—I at length reached the hole and glanced down into the deep cavity. Yes, there were five young birds cuddling down cozily in the bottom of the nest.

With my pocket-knife I easily cut the entrance larger, so that I could insert my hand, and then drew out a youngster and excitedly thrust it into my lunch-bag. Then I secured another, and deposited it in the bag with its fellow. But hold! its fellow was not there! Where could it have gone? Glancing about, I espied it clinging to the hole of the tree a little below me in genuine woodpecker fashion, and looking at me with a wild, frightened air. It required only a moment to get it back into the bag, which I buckled securely, so that my precious prizes should not escape while I climbed down to the ground.

Once there, I lifted the lid of the bag and turned it slightly to one side to show my young companion, when, to my surprise, the first nestling I had secured was again missing.

I was just on the point of climbing the tree again to secure the little fugitive, or, failing in that, to kidnap one of the youngsters still left in the nest, when I caught sight of the missing bird on a small dead limb lying on the ground near a large log. How it had contrived to make its escape from the bag without being noticed I do not know.

It will be convenient hereafter to call these by the names of Number One and Number Two, the only christening I ever gave them. You may wonder why I selected these two young ones especially from the little family. This is the reason: When I took Number One from the cavity I noticed that its head and neck were entirely black, or, rather, they were indistinctly mottled with grayish and blackish, which I had always supposed to be the color of these parts of all young red-headed woodpeckers. But, greatly to my wonder and delight, as I drew Number Two from the hole, I noticed that it had red markings above and below each eye and a narrow, obscure line of red around the nape. Evidently, Number One was a female and Number Two a male, and a pair were precisely what I desired.

Carrying them home, I placed Number Two on a low perch, when he bent his tail inward like a crab, and swung clear around beneath the perch, where he clung back downward with his stout little claws, and in this position I contrived to feed him.

When I placed the quaint birdlings on the floor, Number One slid backward across the carpet in the most comical way, while her mate ambled both backward and forward as best suited his whim. Indeed, odd as it may seem, Number One did not try to move forward at all for a day or two when placed on the floor, but invariably hitched backward.

By slightly pressing the somewhat sensitive corners of the mouths of young birds, you can, as a rule, easily make them open their beaks, so that you may feed them. I found that young flickers could be readily forced to open their bills in this way, but it was different with my obstinate red-heads, which would press their beaks together with surprising strength and persistency, so that it required no little

effort to force them apart. Besides, they would peck and pinch my fingers so viciously at first that I really hesitated to feed them, especially as I had been told that their bite was poisonous—a popular impression, however, which I am convinced is not true.

My little charges had a curious habit of pressing their heads close to the floor, sometimes sidewise, like bashful children, though I suppose they did this because they were afraid.

Their way of backing whenever I tried to feed them was annoying, and I was obliged to hold them against an object to prevent it. They spent the first night in a small berry-box, in which I had made them a soft nest of grass.

There was a marked difference in the disposition of my odd pets. Number One was more advanced, scrambling out of the box even on the first day and venturing to reconnoiter, thrusting out her tongue, which was tipped with black, at various objects, as if to "sample" them to see if they were palatable. She was also wilder and more ill-grained than her mate, which remained in the box all day, bashfully pressing his head sidewise against the grass that covered the bottom. I noticed, too, that he was more easily fed than Number One.

Both birds had remarkably strong claws. On the second day Number One clung to the ends of two of my fingers, hanging there back downward, even when I swung her to and fro.

She also pounded on the side of the cage in a decidedly woodpecker-like way, so that she could not have deceived anyone as to her forebears. Toward evening, on my return to my study after an hour's absence, I found both of them clinging to the sapling-limb I had placed in an oblique position in the cage, but as soon as they saw me one of them dropped to the floor as if shot, while the other swung around to the lower side of the branch, where it clung until I removed it to give it its supper.

By this time Number Two began to eat much more readily, and seemed to be decidedly good-natured, but his companion was almost as wild and savage as ever. The night was spent in their box. The next morning they were still shy, and had to be forced to eat, although they did not make a very stout resistance.

Both of them climbed about a good deal during the day, often scrambling into the feed-boxes or to the top of their sapling-branch, while the rest of the time was spent either in hitching about on the floor or squatting close to it, with their heads pressed down as flat as possible, usually sidewise.

They thrust out their tongues and touched various objects to test their edible qualities. However, their tongues were not nearly as long or frightful looking as those of two other flickers in an adjoining cage in the room. At almost every movement I made they would cuddle close to the floor and hitch backward a few inches in a nervous way.

Indeed, they displayed so little docility that I began to despair of ever taming them. Still, a little progress was made, or they had ceased entirely to peck me when I handled them, and would eat readily enough if I used coercion in opening their mouths.

Number One rose on her feet and flapped her wings vigorously, as if for exercise, and also picked her feathers very frequently, to rid them of the scaly substance that adhered to them. She also scratched the corner of her mouth with one of her feet, and once she pecked her mate quite sharply, and apparently in anger.

A low chirp when I fed them and a loud call at long intervals were all the sounds they uttered, differing in this respect from my pet flickers, which were quite noisy.

In what position do you suppose a woodpecker roosts? To be able to answer this question was one of the main reasons why I was making my present experiment, and I am glad to say that Number One solved the enigma on the following night. Instead of roosting in the box, as before, or on a horizontal perch, as most birds do, she held herself in an upright position against the almost perpendicular sapling branch, laying her head daintily in the tuft of feathers on her back, and sleeping as comfortably as you would sleep on the softest couch.

Of course, I cannot assert that woodpeckers always sleep in that posture, but I do know that one of my red-heads took her rest in that way for two nights in succession, and that both of my flickers did likewise for five or six nights. More than that, they refused to roost in any other position after they had once slept on a vertical perch.

I kept the red-heads from Monday morning until Friday afternoon, when I decided to take them out to their native heath and give them their freedom.

They did not seem to be happy with me, nor would they learn to take food of their own accord, and so I felt that it would be cruel to keep them longer in confinement.

When I reached the meadow, I drew Number One out of the bag, but had no sooner done so than she darted away and flew to a tree at least 20 yards distant—quite an aerial feat for a bird that had never really used her wings before for flying purposes.

Number Two I placed on the shaggy pole of the dead tree in which he had been hatched, and there he clung without attempting to fly away.

By this time the old birds were dashing about the tree, and calling as

if they recognized their kidnapped nestlings. Finding a place at some distance, where I was partly concealed, I watched the movements of the young birds and their parents for an hour and a half.

It was not long before Number One uttered the well-known red-headed woodpecker call "Kt-r-r-kt-r-r" and received food from her mother. Number Two sat where I had placed him a long time, occasionally preening his feathers and stretching his wings. Finally, however, he went hitching up the tree-trunk until he reached an oblique branch, along the top of which he ambled for a yard or so.

Presently an old bird flew near him, when the little rascal, which had refused for almost five days to take a morsel of food from me without compulsion, uttered a glad, eager cry, darted forward and opened his mouth for the tidbit his scarlet-headed parent had brought him.

During that five days' absence he had not forgotten his mamma and papa, nor had they forgotten him. He was not so stupid as I had supposed; indeed, I then and there concluded that he had been intelligent enough to know all the while that I was not his proper guardian.

Five times in close succession the parent bird fed his restored offspring, and then, his maw being full, the youngster cuddled down on the limb for a sound nap in the fresh air of the great, well-ventilated out-doors, and I felt glad and conscience free that the little dear—for I will call him that in spite of his obstinacy—was none the worse for the experiment I had made with him.

The conduct of these birds was a surprise to me, at least, in one respect. Why they should be so refractory and difficult to tame was with me a puzzling question, especially when it is remembered that the red-heads are among our most familiar birds in the wild state, coming to the house, drumming on the roof and gathering food on the trees in the yard; whereas, meadow larks, red-winged blackbirds, cow buntings, wood thrushes and even flickers are quite easy to rear when taken young, although naturally as shy as the red-heads, if not more wary.

I think, therefore, that it would not be wise for any of my readers to try the experiment which I have tried, as these birds are unhappy in confinement, but very jolly out of doors.—Golden Days.

Curious Defects of Memory.

It would afford material for an entire paper to study defects of memory and to describe some of the curiosities of thinking which result from such defects. A writer in the Popular Science Monthly says that he saw lately a business man of keen mind and good general memory, who was not paralyzed in any way, and was perfectly able to understand and to talk, but who had suddenly lost a part of his power of reading and of mathematical calculation.

The letters d, g, q, x and y, though seen perfectly, were no longer recognized, and conveyed no more idea to him than Chinese characters would to us. He had great difficulty in reading—had to spell out all words, and could not read words containing three letters.

He could write the letters which he could read, but could not write the five letters mentioned. He could read and write some numbers, but 6, 7 and 8 had been lost to him; and when asked to write them his only result, after many attempts, was to begin to write the words six, seven or eight, not being able to finish these, as the first and last contained letters (x and g) which he did not know.

He could not add 7 and 5 together, or any two numbers of which 6, 7 or 8 formed a part, for he could not call them to his mind. Other numbers he knew well. He could no longer tell time by the watch.

For a week after the onset of the disease he did not recognize his surroundings. On going out for the first time the streets of the city no longer seemed familiar; on coming back he did not know his own house. After a few weeks, however, all his memories had returned excepting those of the letters and figures named; but as the loss of these put a stop to his reading and to all his business life, the small defect of memory was to him a serious thing.

Experience has shown that such a defect is due to a small area of disease in one part of the brain. Such cases are not uncommon, and illustrate the separateness of our various memories and their dependence upon a sound brain.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and debilitated constitutions these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Extract from an essay written by Willie Jimkins: "Man has two hands, one is the right hand and one is the left hand, the right hand is for righting the left hand is for lefting. Both hands to onse is fur stumck ake."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

With The Poets.

The Workman.

Sweet rest from toil, by toil made sweet!
The hearth-fire burns, the hands lie free,
The child sits perched upon my knee,
And puss purrs softly at my feet.

A little heaven of wife and child!
A book, perchance, some good man wrote;
A song that swells the wife's white throat;
A prayer from child-lips undefiled.

What if my hand be hard? 'Tis true
I scarce can feel fine strings of art;
But the great chords of life and heart,—
These, brothers, are for me and you.

God made us many; God is wise.
And so I toil, and take my rest,
And love, and do my manhood's best,
And face the world with level eyes.

—[James Buckham.]

The Minstrel's Song.

O sing unto my roundelay;
O drop the briny tear with me;
Dance no more at holiday;
Like a running river be;
My love is dead.

Gone to his deathbed,
All under the willow-tree.
Black his hair as the winter night,
White his neck as summer snow,
Ruddy his face as the morning light,
Cold he lies in the grave below.

My love is dead,
Gone to his deathbed,
All under the willow-tree.
Sweet his tongue as throstle's note,
Quick in dance as thought can be;
Dett his tabor, cudgel stout;
Oh, he lies by the willow-tree.

My love is dead,
Gone to his deathbed,
All under the willow-tree.
Hark! the raven flaps his wing
In the brier'd dell below;
Hark! the death-owl loud doth sing
To the nightmares as they go.

My love is dead,
Gone to his deathbed,
All under the willow-tree.
See the white moon shines on high;
Whiter is my true love's shroud;
Whiter than the morning sky,
Whiter than the evening cloud.

My love is dead,
Gone to his deathbed,
All under the willow-tree.
—[Thomas Chatterton.]

He Died For Us.

We were playing on the green together,
My sweetheart and I—
Oh! so heedless in the gay June weather,
When the word went forth that we must die.

Oh! so merrily the ball of amber
And of ivory tossed we to the sky,
While the word went forth in the king's chamber
That we both must die.

Oh! so idly, straying through the pleasure-
Plucked we here and there
Fruit and bud, while in the royal presence
The king's son was casting from his hair

Glory of the wreathen gold that crown-
ed it,
And ungirding all his garment fair,
Flinging by the jeweled clasp that bound it,

With his feet made bare.
Down the myrtled stairway of the palace,
Ashes on his head,
Came he, through the rose and citron alleys

In rough sark of sackcloth habited,
And a hempen halter—oh! we jested
Lightly, and we laughed as he was led
To the torture, while the bloom we breasted

Where the grapes grew red.
Oh! so sweet the birds, when he was dying,
Piped to her and me—
Is no room this glad June day for sighing—

He is dead, and she and I go free!
When the sun shall set on all our pleasure
We will mourn him—What, so you decree
We are heartless—Nay, but in what measure

Do you more than we?
—May Probyn in Little's Living Age.

De Profundis.

Because the world is very stern;
Because the work is very long;
Because the foes are very strong,
Watever side I turn:
Because my courage ebbs away;
Because my spirit's eyes are dim;
Because with failures to the brim
My cup fills day by day:

Because forbidden ways invite;
Because the smile of sin is sweet;
Because so readily run my feet
Toward paths that close in night:

Because God's face I long to see;
Because God's image stamps me yet;
Oh! by Thy Passion, Christ, forget
Me not, who fly to Thee!

—Selwyn Image.

The World's Roof.

Journeying in the Land of Thibet—
The Remarkable Country Which
Was Opened to the Outside
Travelers the Other
Day.

The triumph of Stanley in piercing the heart of Darkest Africa has been almost equaled by the remarkable achievement of two Russian explorers, MM. Menkhoudjinnoff and Oulanoff, who have just arrived at Shanghai after a journey of two years and nine months through Thibet, in the course of which they penetrated to the capital Lassa and actually had an interview with the great Dalai Lama himself. The wonderfulness of this feat can only be appreciated in the light of the knowledge that no European has ever before entered Lassa within the memory of the living world. Not since 1811 has even the slightest news of that mysterious city been brought to the ears of civilization, save in the single vague report of an anonymous Indian pundit. The few explorers who have dared the perils of the wild and snowy changes, the lofty plateaus, the robber Dokpas or dwellers in black tents, the Chinese guards and the Thibetan soldiery, have only succeeded in struggling through dreary miles of deserts and along monsoon-swept marshes, and have returned with only half-glimpsed descriptions of the innumerable monasteries, the prayer-mills or rattles and the buttered tea of this unique and most unknown country.

As a rule, the authorities of Lassa sally forth in state to meet the intruders at some days' march from the capital. They are most courteous and polite, and are willing to spend days discussing the matter. For seven weeks they talked with Bonvalot about his proposed visit to Lassa. Every pro and con was argued, and on the last day they told him they could not conceive that his expedition had anything else in view than the ultimate conquest of Thibet. They bade him farewell with the greatest friendliness, and supplied him with food and yaks to help him to go anywhere away from Lassa. When the brave Englishwoman, Miss Taylor, approached within three days of the city last year, the Lassa Chiefs found her robbed and destitute, and gave her the supplies she needed to carry her many miles on her journey.

This impregnable Lassa is the dwelling-place of the Dalai Lama, the chief priest of Thibet and Mongolia. This religious pretender is worshipped as the earthly incarnation of Buddha. Incense is burned to him before a gigantic idol of the god of Jamba, a monstrous image of clay and gilt with jeweled head, which sits enthroned in the great white palace of the Potala. Lamaism is a hybrid Buddhism, just as Mohammedanism is a hybrid Christianity. The utter exclusion of all foreigners from this strange land has been and is undoubtedly due to the fear of the Thibetan hierarchy of priests that this absurd imposition of their red and yellow religion, which has completely enslaved the Thibetans, might be speedily overthrown by the Christian "devils"; they are afraid the wealth of the monasteries would be revealed. At present the priests own Thibet as absolutely as though they hold the fee-simple to every foot of its ground. The Chinese Empire holds a nominal temporal sway, but dares not—if it would—disturb the Dalai Lama and his army of priests.

The Pekin government hates Russia so heartily that it has reinforced the Thibetan soldiers with Chinese guards in order to keep the Russians out. The famous Russian explorer, Colonel Prejevalsky, who has spent more years in Thibet than any other adventurous discoverer, has found himself beset with difficulties and dangers at every hand. China would not allow him even to descend the Hoang-Ho or the Yantse-Kiang. Once having with his Cossacks safely traversed the heated, moistureless plains to a spot only 175 miles from Lassa, he was led by a false guide away from the city to the Blue River, and lost forever his golden opportunity. After this close shave from Russia, China felt willing in 1886 to usher England into the Thibetan capital. She greatly preferred India to Russia as a tradesman. Letters to the Amban at Lassa were given to a British and political and commercial expedition, but just as the elaborate caravan with costly gifts for the Dalai Lama was about to set out for Darjeeling, Lassa rose in an uproar, the Thibetan soldiery seized the British road, and China was obliged to recall its pledge. Captain Gill, the Polish Count Szechenyi, and only lately Captain Hamilton Bower and Dr. Thorold, have lived for weeks on the 18,000 and 20,000 foot-high plateaus north of Lassa. But these two brave Russians are the first ever to have gazed upon and entered that city hitherto as inaccessible as the North Pole itself. As Lama pilgrims they have knelt before the Dalai Lama himself. The world will breathlessly await the tales, strange as the marvels of Marco Polo, Sinbad and Gulliver, that they must have to tell of the shining Potala, the Bridge of Tiles, Scorpion Lake, the Starry Plains, and all the spectacles of this dark kingdom, known as "The Roof of the World."—[Philadelphia Record.]

The eye is not sensitive to cold because it is so well supplied with blood vessels.

A Smile And a Laugh.

"My doll is very sick," said Polly mournfully.
"Yes," said Jennie; "she looks very waxy. You ought to have her waxinated."

"I've bought a bulldog," said Par, sniff to his friend Lessup, "and I want a motto to put over his kennel. Can you think of something?"
"Why not use a dentist's sign, 'teeth inserted here!'" suggested Lessup.

Newsboy—Paper, sir?
Solemn looking citizen—My dear boy, I would like to oblige you, but I can't read.

Newsboy—Yes, sir. Want a shine? Dem feet's wuth spendin' a nickel on if the head ain't.

Man on horseback—Hallot old man; given up riding?
Man on foot—Well, the fact is, my doctor says that I am getting too fat, and advises me to take short quick runs during the day. But I want some object to run for.

Man on horseback—By a straw hat.
Mother—Freddie, are you a good boy at school?
Freddie—Yes, ma.

Mother—What makes you think so?
Freddie—Cause I hain't wished yet anything awful would happen to the teacher.

"Mamma," said a little girl, "our teacher stopped in the music lesson and asked us how many turnips in a bushel." Mamma could not think what the child meant, until she asked the teacher next day, who stood puzzled for a moment, then, laughing heartily, said that the question had been, "How many beats in a measure?"

Hostess (who has made unusual preparations for a fine dinner)—I tell John that if he will bring people home unexpectedly to dinner, they must take just what we have.
Guest (wishing to put her at ease)—Oh, that's all right, Mrs. Bluffer! I'm an old traveler—used to roughing it now and then, you know.

"The growth of a few tiny rootlets," observed the teacher of the botany class, "has been shown to lift a heavy rock from its place, and the root of a tree growing out under a stone sidewalk will sometimes push it and break it. Other cases of a like nature showing the strength of vegetable growth have occurred, I doubt not, within your own observation. Is it not so?"

"Yes'm," said the boy with the faded hair; "I've heard my paw say his last year's corn crop lifted a mortgage off his farm."

A certain schoolmaster occasionally compares the achievements of his pupils with the work of noted men in their boyhood days, much to the scholars' disadvantage.

"Now, John, have you solved the problem?" asked the teacher the other day.

"No, sir," replied the boy. "I can't."

"How old are you, John?"

"Sixteen," was the answer.

"Sixteen!" repeated the instructor. "Sixteen and can't solve a simple problem like that! Why, sir, at your age George Washington was surveying the estate of Lord Fairfax."

The pupil looked thoughtful, but made no reply.

After the class was dismissed a classmate inquired of him if Washington ever did anything else remarkable when he was 16.

"I don't know," responded the boy. "He was a surveyor when he was as old as I am, and when he was as old as our teacher he was President of the United States."

Examining a Witness.

The examination of witnesses is an art, but one in which many lawyers fail because they do not put their questions in words which the common man understands. An able member of the Essex (Mass.) bar, Mr. S. B. Ives, was noted for his severity in the examination of witnesses; but he often failed to bring out the appropriate answer, because he did not put himself on the same verbal plane with his witness. Mr. Willard tells, in his "Half a Century with Judges and Lawyers," of an amusing encounter between Ives and a witness:

"Did you speak jocosely?" asked Ives.

"I don't know him," answered the witness.

Ives, not comprehending, repeated the question, with increased severity of manner: "Did you speak jocosely?"

"I tell you," said the witness, angrily, "I don't know Joe Cosely."

An English judge, at the trial of an action for the price of oats, which had been returned as not according to sample, asked a witness, "On what ground did the defendant refuse to accept the oats?"

"In the back yard, your honor."

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Whistling a Crime

Some Queer Regulations in Foreign Lands—
Whistling on the Street Forbidden in Saxony
—Wearing Buttonhole Ribbons Prohibited
in Paris.

Records of people arrested in Austria for wearing daisies, in Saxony for whistling in the streets of the capital, in Paris for wearing a bit of colored ribbon in the buttonhole, and in Berlin for criticising a piece of music and for smoking in the street—these are among the items of news brought across the Atlantic by the recent mails.

Of all the incidents referred to the one most calculated to give rise to public indignation was the arrest the other day of Lieut. Von Unsinn at Berlin.

It seems that the young officer, who was off duty, was strolling along the Friedrichstrasse, one of the main and most crowded thoroughfares of the Prussian capital, with an unlighted cigar between his fingers. Suddenly he found himself face to face with the emperor, who taxed him with smoking in defiance of the regulation which he had recently issued.

The lieutenant, though much taken aback by this rencontre, as well as by the brusquerie of his very impetuous majesty's address, still had sufficient presence of mind to draw the Emperor's attention to the fact that not only was the cigar unlighted, but the end had not been cut or bitten off.

No heed, however, was paid by the angered monarch to these deferential explanations of the officer. He turned a deaf ear thereto, and in fact, became so infuriated that, instead of merely ordering Von Unsinn to report himself as being under arrest, he summoned a couple of policemen, who, in full view of the immense crowd that had assembled, bundled the unfortunate officer into a cab and drove him off to the military prison, where he has remained since, an object of universal sympathy, not only of members of his profession, but also to the people at large.

Everybody smokes on the continent, and, save when on duty, it is rare to see an officer who has not either a cigar or a cigarette between his lips. This is all the more natural, seeing that, unlike United States and English officers, who invariably don muffs when not on duty, their foreign comrades are in uniform all the time.

Old Emperor William, who was certainly a martinet in military matters, and who did not himself care about smoking, never made any objection to his officers doing so, while his son, the late Emperor Frederick, and his nephew, Prince Frederick Charles, both successful and victorious commanders, who had won their laurels on many a blood-stained battlefield, were rarely to be seen without a cigar. "Unser Fritz" sometimes even going so far as to smoke one of those short porcelain-bowled German pipes when in uniform.

Emperor William, however, who does not smoke anything save cigarettes, and who knows nothing of war save by hearsay and book study, is of the opinion that the efficiency of his troops is likely to be impaired by smoking in public, and accordingly he issued a sort of ukase a few weeks ago strictly forbidding either officers or men to smoke when in uniform on a number of the principal thoroughfares of the capital, the Friedrichstrasse and Unter den Linden being among the number.

Now, it is precisely on the thoroughfares thus proscribed that are situated all the best and most frequented restaurants and cafes of the metropolis, and thus whenever a young nobleman who happens to belong to the army wishes to indulge in a post-prandial cigar or cigarette he is obliged to take to a side street before lighting it.

In the cable dispatches published in the course of the last two weeks, the American public will have read that there are at the present moment no fewer than 68 persons in Berlin, some of them in jail, and some out on bail, awaiting criminal trial on charges of lese majeste, their offense consisting in having spoken in an uncompromising fashion of the Emperor's "Song to Aegir," a musical composition of questionable merit, on the subject of which his majesty is inordinately sensitive.

Most of these people are teachers, professors of music and literary people, persons compelled to labor for their daily bread, whose means of livelihood are seriously impaired by the proceeding instituted against them, in many cases the charges against them being based on private denunciations.

At Dresden a young soldier who had but recently joined the colors has been condemned to four months' close confinement in a cell for having been caught whistling on one of the streets of the Saxon capital.

His accuser, a non-commissioned officer, claimed that the tune whistled by the man was that of one of the socialist war songs. But there is no other evidence to support this, and the German newspapers, which have taken up the case, have succeeded in showing that the young fellow had spent all his youth on a farm, occupied in herding cattle and sheep, that he had never been affiliated in any way with the socialist movement, and that he had picked up the tune, the character of which he entirely ignored, merely from

having heard it in the street or in some beer garden.

Whistling, indeed, seems to be a dangerous diversion in Germany, for it was not so very long ago that the hall porter of a fashionable hotel on Unter den Linden at Berlin was "run in" by the police, brought before a magistrate and condemned to a fine, with the alternative of imprisonment, for having whistled to summon a cab for a guest at the hotel.

The proprietor of the hotel appealed from the sentence of the police magistrate to a higher court, pleading that from time immemorial it has been customary to whistle in hailing hacks. This plea the judge rejected as irrelevant to the point at issue, to wit, the illegality of whistling in a public thoroughfare.

After all, this is only in keeping with the strict laws which prevail in that essentially music-loving and music-making country, Prussia. People are not allowed to play or sing in their own apartments after 10 o'clock, unless with the express consent of their neighbors.

They may not keep on their premises any furred or feathered animal addicted to nocturnal utterances of sounds that murder sleep.

In the south of Austria, especially along the shores of the Adriatic, the daisy is regarded by the authorities as the emblem of disloyalty, and of that great revolutionary association known as the "Italia Irredenta," which aims at the restoration to Italy of all Austria's Italian-speaking provinces. The reason why this particular flower has been adopted by the Irredentists is because its continental name is synonymous with that of Italy's still charming and popular queen, Marguerite, and beside this it is so abundant that it is within the reach of even the most poverty-stricken peasant.

At the present moment there are men and even women undergoing imprisonment at Trieste and elsewhere, whose only offense consisted in their having worn buttonhole and corsage bouquets of daisies.

Even in republican France, so far ahead of all the other countries of Europe in democracy and enlightenment any person caught wearing a piece of colored ribbon in his buttonhole, be it temperance badge, Loyal Legion rosette or merely the souvenir of some fair lady, renders himself liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment unless he can show that he has received special authority to do so.

Members of European orders of knighthood, whose decorations have been conferred by some regularly constituted government, alone have the right to wear in their buttonhole a bow or a rosette of the ribbon of the particular order to which they belong; while if they are French subjects they cannot do so unless they have first obtained permission from the chancellor of the order of the Legion of Honor.—[Ex-Attache in New York Tribune.]

Those Who Sing.

Mothers May Train Their Children To Love Music.

Elizabeth Harrison, in the Interior, utters "A Plea for Singing Mothers," which is worthy of being quoted in its entirety. Space will permit, however, of only some extracts:

"A love of music, like a love of everything else which we wish to have deep-rooted in the very nature of a child, ought to begin in earliest infancy; and in this training there is nothing which can take the place of the mother's sweet lullaby. Thus love for mother and love for music are intertwined, each making the other stronger. I know one beautiful mother who makes it a daily habit to sing for half an hour to her three little ones after they are undressed and in bed. She began this when her oldest was only six months old, so that, with rare exceptions, their young eyes have closed upon the world each night with the sound of sweet melody ringing in their ears.

"Let me say, in passing, that Mr. William L. Tomlins has stated several times in public addresses, that less than five per cent of the voices of the hundreds of children who enter his chorus classes are such that they cannot be trained to sing. Therefore, let no mother say that her child has 'no ear for music,' so cannot be given this sweet consolation in times of sorrow, and glad recreation in times of joy.

"But many a mother will say, 'I cannot sing. How, then, can I give a love of music to my baby?' Let me tell you one of the rich, rich lessons that have come to me from the mothers who are limited seemingly in everything but mother love.

"One cloudy day I was visiting a kindergarten in a very destitute part of Chicago. Just as the play circle began, a shabbily-dressed woman with a shawl over her head, opened the door and walked in, and sat down on a chair near the door. In a moment more I saw that she had a ten-months-old baby in her arms. The kindergarten

director took no notice of her otherwise than to nod pleasantly to her, and the music and the games proceeded as if nothing had happened. I was somewhat surprised at this, as the coming of a baby into one of our kindergartens is usually hailed with joyful demonstrations. In a few minutes I went over to where she sat and asked to hold the baby. The mother yielded him to me without a smile. His eyes were turned away from the play circle. I moved my chair so that he might face the children. 'Ye needn't be tarning him round, mum,' said the mother, quietly; 'he's blind.' 'Blind?' I exclaimed. 'He is so young! How long has he been blind?' 'He was born so, mum,' answered she; 'that's why I stop me work each day and bring him over to hear the music, so that he may learn to love it. It will be such a pleasure to him by and by.' This was said without a tremor in her voice. She had accepted the situation and was making the best of it. I afterward learned from the director that she was the wife of a day laborer, and the mother of four children, two of whom were in the kindergarten, and that for months she had rarely ever failed to bring the blind baby over to the kindergarten in time to hear the singing of the play circle. Although she lived in two or three small rooms, and of course did all her own sewing, cooking, washing and ironing, she was neatly dressed, as were her other children, who were pointed out to me, and yet she found time, made time, rather, to give her baby the advantage of an early training in music.

"As I walked home that noon the dull sky seemed flooded with sunshine and all the earth seemed bright as I realized how full of unselfish love God could fill a mother's heart."

Russian Military Display.

The Cossacks quartered at Tashkent recently gave a display to the inhabitants of that city of a kind which would seldom be possible in any of the countries of Europe. Some time after winter had set in with all its biting severity, and the snow had come to stay, a fort or "little town" (Jorodock) was built large enough to hold a hundred Cossacks. After inspection by General Horoshkin, who commands at Tashkent, the place was pronounced strong enough to stand a vigorous assault, and a day was fixed for its attack. The beauty and the chivalry of the place were gathered then, and after an ample garrison—provided with all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war—had been ensconced in the citadel and well furnished with stores of snow, a horde of Cossacks was hurled at the fort to attempt its capture by storm. They were repulsed by volleys of snowballs, spadefuls of the feathery substance being dashed into the horses' faces. Only on the fourth attempt was the attack successful. The General and all present were much pleased with the performance, and a glass or two of grog was dealt out afterwards to all who had taken part in the affair, whilst a further distribution of awards to the amount of over £10 was made to those who had distinguished themselves by their gallantry either in attack or defense.

Lake of Pitch, Trinidad.

The pitch is quarried by excavating areas from a few to many feet deep and wide. As soon as the work ceases the cavity begins to close, with a rapidity depending upon the location. Near "the place of supply" an excavation four feet deep and eight feet square, for instance, would fill in less than two days. Were it made where the asphalt was of average hardness, it would be entirely obliterated in five or six days, though it would substantially fill up in less time. Outside the lake the refilling is much less rapid. This speedy closure of artificial cavities has led to the supposition that the supply of asphalt is inexhaustible, the substance being produced or generated as fast as removed.

The circumstance arises from the plastic nature of the ordinary bitumen, which invariably yields to pressure, until a new equilibrium is established; thus, where excavations have been opened in the solid asphalt, the pressure of the side forces up the bottom, and the cavity gradually closes. It will be manifest that this property of susceptibility to pressure is sufficient to account for the appearance of the solid and semi-solid pitch at the surface; the greater the depth, and consequent pressure of the superincumbent strata, the greater will be the force propelling the material upward.

This lake appears to be simply a great mass of pitch, which has been expressed from sandstone or shale and collected in a basinlike depression of the strata. The form of the surface has been pre-eminently favorable for a large accumulation, and the sources have been very rich. Taking into consideration the presumed amount of the contents of the cavity, the forces concerned in the elevation of all this matter to the position it occupies must have been considerable.—[Chamber's Journal.]

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Lake Erie's Fish Supply

The Largest of Any Body of Fresh Water on Earth.

Great Sturgeon Industry—Vagaries of Lake Fish—The Destructive Gill Net—The Wonderful Lake Herring.

No other body of fresh water on the globe produces so large a quantity of fish as Lake Erie, and Sandusky, O., is the greatest market for fresh fish in the world. About 2,000,000 pounds of sturgeon alone are handled at Sandusky every year, nearly one third of which are taken in the vicinity of that place. Three-fourths of that immense quantity of sturgeon are taken by Buffalo fishermen. Tons of sturgeon roe are spiced and pickled at Sandusky annually, and the trade in singlass made from the air bladders of that fish is an important one. A sturgeon's roe will weigh from twenty to sixty pounds. Three-quarters of the Sandusky caviare is sent to Germany and is exported from that country back to this in large quantities, the same as the finest English dairy cheese is made up in Catta-raugus county, sent to England and shipped back here again. Sandusky gets 10 cents a pound for her caviare, and lays by quite a snug pile annually from its sale. Yet it was not until 1865 that the sturgeon was looked upon with even a small degree of favor by lake fishermen. Now smoked sturgeon is found not only in the markets of all the large cities and towns, but in the country stores also, while fresh sturgeon is one of the highest-priced of fresh water fishes.

In none of the other great lakes do the conditions for fish seem to be so favorable as in Lake Erie. This is due in a great measure, fish culturists think, to the variations in the depth which are peculiar to that lake. The western end is shallow, and thus provides vast areas for spawning grounds. The deep water at the eastern end is an almost boundless retreat for the half-grown young. The line between deep and shallow water seems to be drawn at Cleveland, for west of that city the water is not more than sixty feet deep anywhere, and the average depth will perhaps fall below forty. East of that line the water grows rapidly deeper until it reaches a depth of 225 feet in some places.

There is something singular in the distribution of fishes in Lake Erie. The lake trout, one of the most valuable of lake fishes, is rare at the best in Lake Erie, but it is never taken west of Erie. If a fisherman is after lake herring, he knows he will be wasting his time if he sets his nets in the eastern waters. He seeks this beautiful and delicious fish at or west of Erie. The lake herring is the lesser white fish of Lake Erie. Here is another funny thing. At least it may seem so to those who don't know the reason. While Erie herring fishermen are hauling fish by the ton in April and May, and getting a good many all along through the summer, the fishermen further west know better than to wet their nets during those months, for they wouldn't get herring enough to make a smell in a frying pan. When fall comes, though, the Erie fishermen know enough to take out their nets and keep them out, and the Sandusky and other western fishermen put theirs in. In the western waters the champion month for catching herring in November. The reason for this is that in that month the fish are moving in enormous schools on to the spawning grounds around Bass Island and grounds further west. A similar situation exists in the matter of white fish. The most profitable months for taking them from the Erie deep water fisheries are July and August, and the shallow water fishermen to the westward don't get a chance at them until November.

One of the most lamentable facts about the fish of the lakes is that the muskallonge, that king of game fishes, is decreasing in numbers every year. The home of this great fish is in the deep waters of the lakes. It is only when it is on its annual spawning migration to the streams and tributaries of the lakes that the sportsman with rod and line comes in contact with the muskallonge. It ascends those streams to spawn, and when that duty is performed the gigantic pike turns its head homeward again, and seeks once more the depths of the lakes. It is not due to the fishing that the muskallonge is growing rarer every year in the lakes, but to the defilement of the spawning grounds by the sewage of towns and the refuse of manufacturing establishments.

There is something also that is playing hob with the sturgeon of Lake Erie, and one of these days, if the sturgeon fishermen don't mend their ways, they will wake up and find their ugly but valuable fish one of the has-beens. Sturgeon spawn in June along the rocky ledges of the eastern end of the lake and leave deep water the same month. They travel in schools. The favorite method the fishermen have of taking them is by grappling irons. Attaching a far-reaching grappling iron to a long rope, the fisherman throws it overboard and drags it along by rowing. When this overtakes a school of sturgeon the grappler knows it at once by the strike the iron makes on a fish. The line is then drawn up hand over hand, and if the grappling hook fixed itself firmly in the sturgeon the fisherman will prob-

ably get his fish aboard. If not, it will tear loose, perhaps mortally hurt. Thousands of sturgeon are killed in this way every year and become a dead loss.

Lake Erie fish have curious migrations. The sturgeon, the blue pike, and many other species regularly leave their spring and early summer haunts toward the end of July, and seek the Canadian shore of the lake, and it will be useless to look for them in their old haunts again until the coming of the fierce November gales. Soon after the first hard sou'wester the blue pike will appear on its old feeding grounds, and the sturgeon be found nosing around again in Sandusky Bay.

Fishing in Lake Erie is done with pound and gill nets. The gill net is used almost exclusively by the fishermen at Erie, and, in fact, almost everywhere in the eastern waters. Half the whitefish taken from Lake Erie are caught in gill nets, which is to be regretted, for these nets are doing untold damage to the whitefish supply of the lake, on account, not of the fish they catch, but of the fish that are destroyed and wasted by them. The fish are caught by getting fast in the meshes by their gills, hence the name of the net. The fish thus caught soon die. Whitefish are so delicate that a few hours' delay in removing them from the nets makes them worthless. Gill-net fishermen plan to lift their nets every 48 hours. Lake Erie is subject to fierce storms that frequently continue several days, during which it is impossible for nets to be lifted. Thus hundreds of tons of choice whitefish, to say nothing of the other varieties, are held in the nets until they are of no use, and have to be thrown away. This feature of gill-net fishing has done more to lessen the number of whitefish in the lakes than any other one thing. The pound net is used almost exclusively in the western waters of the lake, and with the exception of whitefish a large percentage of the fish taken in Lake Erie are caught in pound nets. This device was introduced on Lake Erie at Dunkirk by a man named McClosky, in 1850. There are now several hundred miles of them stretched along the lake, some of the lines being from ten to fifteen miles in length.

The lake herring is a wonderful variety of fish. In spite of the thousands upon thousands of tons of them that have been taken from Lake Erie in the last few years, they are more abundant than ever, and they are the only lake fish of which that can be said. Sometimes the nets will be so jammed with herring that the market will be knocked galleywest.

It is estimated that 6,000 tons of fish are salted along Lake Erie annually, not less than 5,000 tons are frozen, and probably 2,000 tons are smoked. The amount of fish sold from Lake Erie points fresh, which is principally a local trade, will reach 18,000 tons a year. These figures represent the catch of Lake Erie only. The other lakes west of Erie add something like 50,000 tons to the annual total of the supply. While Lake Erie produces more fish than any of the other lakes, the whitefish of Lake Superior surpass those of Lake Erie in quality—as they do all other whitefish. The lake trout of Lake Superior are also the finest in the world. Lake Michigan produces a close second to Lake Erie in whitefish, and exceeds all the other great lakes in amount of lake trout.—[New York Sun.]

Lengthening Life.

Is the human race becoming longer lived despite the fret and fever of modern civilization? It is an interesting question, and it may very probably be answered some day by science in the affirmative. The longevity of professional men is now generally considered to be greater than that of farmers or mechanics. In other words, intellectual activity, although in many respects more exhausting than physical, has in the main a salutary effect upon the human frame. It may be the nerves rather than the muscles upon which we mainly depend, after all. It is a common-place of observation that the big, hearty men are constantly dropping out of the world, while those of far more fragile organizations apparently live on to a ripe old age.

As to the increasing longevity of the race generally, there is no little incidental testimony on this head to be gathered from various sources. Some of the early heroes and heroines of romance are old before they reach what we should call middle life. And at the beginning of our own century Jane Austen, whose testimony is always unimpeachable, speaks of a healthy and contented woman of 40 as having a good prospect of twenty years of life yet. Twenty years! What woman of today thinks of herself as falling into decrepitude at 60? Elsewhere in Miss Austen's pages we run across people who are old with the passage of half a century of life. But now we have Gladstone at 80 and over, and think nothing of it.

OUT OF SORTS.—Symptoms: Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

Green Hair.

Green hair in men occupied in copper works and in copper mines is not unknown, for as far back as 1654 Bartholin drew attention to its occurrence. Since then several other observers have recorded instances of the same. The most recent case is that of Dr. Oppenheimer's, who, at a meeting of the Johns Hopkins Hospital Medical Society, showed a specimen of green hair obtained from a patient who had been under his treatment. The hair was a pale but distinct green, this color being more marked on the head and the moustache. But, curiously enough, in the hair all over the body the same coloration was displayed. Copper was easily demonstrated chemically. Microscopically the hair was uniformly colored, no crystals being seen anywhere. The patient did not return after his first visit, and it was ascertained that he died two years later with a severe cough. The fact, however, is certain, that workers in copper works need not necessarily become affected with the poisonous metal, provided that scrupulous cleanliness be observed. The hair must be washed daily in a solution of soda, ordinary water being useless for the purpose. Experience shows that the part first to become affected is the moustache, and next the head, but if the latter be protected by a thick cap no coloration is produced.—[Medical Press.]

A SHORT ROAD to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, Dr. Thomas' ELECTRIC OIL.



DEAN'S CURE.

USERS TELL ITS WORTH.

WE DON'T NEED TO Mr. W. Dean, Dear Sir:—I have suffered from Sciatica for fifteen years. I have tried sixteen doctors, and afterwards went to the hospital. I was told to go home, as there was no cure. I heard of Dean's Rheumatism and Sciatica Cure, and gave it a trial. It cured me in six weeks. I have not had a trace of it since and can recommend it to any person suffering from these diseases as ahead of anything in the market. Yours truly, THOS. JONES. This medicine may now be obtained from any druggist in \$1 bottles, or six for \$5. Do not suffer nor permit your friends to suffer when you can get it.

Wm. Dean, Dunn Avenue, Toronto.

Connor's Spray

Force Pumps

Are equal if not superior to any in the market, and cost less money than any others of the same class. They are made of first-class material throughout and are guaranteed to give satisfaction. See them before purchasing any other. For sale by all first-class dealers.

FERROL

The most powerful blood alterative and the best agent yet discovered for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula, and all diseases of the BLOOD AND LUNGS.

Indorsed by the best physicians of the country and hailed as a boon by all those who are in failing health.

FERROL is a combination of Iron Cod Liver Oil, and the best NORWEGIAN Cod Liver Oil, and acceptable to the most delicate stomach.

FERROL aids the digestion of other food in the stomach, and is assimilated in the natural way.

FERROL enriches the blood, makes new iron tissue, and overcomes all wasting tendencies. Babies and children thrive on FERROL, when all the other nourishment given seems to pass off without any good effect whatever. It insures a healthy growth, so we would urge mothers to use FERROL.

Have You Consumption? USE THIS Have You Bronchitis? VALUABLE Have You Rheumatism? REMEDY AND Have You Blood Diseases? REAP THE Are Your Lungs Weak? INEVITABLE A SOUND AND HEALTHY BODY.

Ask your druggist for FERROL or write us and we will send you a sample free.

THE FERROL MANUFACTURING CO. 105 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

ANDERSON'S DOUBLE ACTING FORCE PUMPS For Wells, Cisterns, Spraying Trees, Hand Power or Windmill. NEVER FAILS! ALWAYS PUMPING! Guaranteed the easiest working, most durable and best Pump made, or no sale. Will send a pump to any responsible person on trial. We guarantee satisfaction.

J. W. ANDERSON, PATENTEE, AYLMER, Ont.

Animal Curiosities

**A Bird Which Stole \$10 and Put It in Its Nest—
Sharp Witted Cat—Big Snake Stories—Do
Flies Talk?—How the Japs Treat Animals.**

A BIRD STEALS \$10.

A \$10 bill, which had mysteriously disappeared, was recovered by Assistant Coin Teller Turpin, of the Sub Treasury, in a peculiar manner. He has a beautiful farm out on Cliff Creek, near the Little Miami River. In that section birds fairly abound. One evening about the beginning of May Mr. Turpin was getting ready to attend a soiree at his neighbor's in Newtown, about two miles distant. The weather, it will be remembered, at that time, was unusually warm, and he left the windows of his room open.

Mr. Turpin had taken his money, among which was a \$10 bill, and laid it on a center table, intending to put it in a pocket of his other trousers. The room is at the corner of the house, and has windows on both sides.

He stationed himself at one of the windows and commenced to shave. The birds were singing outside and flying about the house and through the open windows, but at the advent of spring, while others were busy in trees building nests, it was a luxury to shave amidst such surroundings, and when Mr. Turpin finished he looked sleeker than ever. After washing he prepared to don his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes. After he arranged his necktie to give the best effect, he went to the center table and began picking up his money, but would not find a \$10 bill missing.

He thought that the wind might have blown it on the floor and he began looking for it.

After a long time spent in vain he gave up the search there. He then went out into the yard and began hunting among the flowers and grass for it, thinking that it might have been blown through the open window, but he had to go to that source minus a \$10 note.

Day before yesterday the severe wind storm blew a robin's nest out of a tree near the front porch. Mr. Turpin picked the nest up and was about to cast it away, when he noticed what seemed to be a piece of paper of peculiar color. He examined it and found it to be currency of some denomination, but it was not until he had carefully trued the nest apart that he discovered it to be a \$10 bill. It was apparently the one he had lost a couple of weeks ago, the bird having flown into the room and then snatched up the money. The bill was in pretty bad condition, but he redeemed it at the Treasury yesterday.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FLYING SNAKES.

The race of flying dragons, which spread such dismay and terror in olden times, is not yet entirely extinct, if we are to believe the utterances in a late Queensland paper. The Queensland Mercury says: "James Bass, of the sandy flat lying beyond the Blue hill, near the headquarters of Carnarvon, has brought another specimen flying serpent to this office. It is somewhat smaller than the one exhibited by him at Gully last year and larger than the one he presented to us on Christmas day. Like the other two it has four three-jointed legs each seven inches long. Between these legs, which are situated two on each side of the body, is a leathery membrane, resembling a bat's wing. Mr. Bass declares that he has often seen them fly across Carnarvon Creek at places where it is 60 feet wide."—St. Louis Republican.

SHARP-WITTED CAT.

A correspondent of the London Spectator reports a clever trick of a black Persian cat by the name of Prin. One of his peculiarities is a disrelish of meats unless they are roasted. The cook undertook to break him of this foolish whim. In short, she determined to starve him out of it.

She set before him a saucer of boiled meat. Prin turned away from it in disgust. "Very well," said the cook; "it is that or nothing."

For three days the cat went hungry, the boiled meat remaining untouched. But on the fourth morning the cook found the saucer empty.

"Ah, Prin," she said, "so you have come to your meat."

That day the cat fared sumptuously on roast beef with plenty of gravy. But on Saturday, when the potboiler under the dresser was cleaned, the cook found in one of the steppings the boiled meat which had remained three days in Prin's saucer. The cat had been too sharp for her.

"I know this story to be true," concludes the correspondent.

A LESSON FROM JAPAN.

The Youth's Companion gives Professor Morse as the authority for this touching sketch of Japanese treatment of other forms of life.

"Birds build their nests in the city houses; wild fowl, geese and ducks alight in the public parks; wild deer trot about the streets. He had actually been followed by a wild deer through the streets nibbling melon rinds out of his hand, as tame as calves and lambs on our farms. A dog goes to sleep in the busiest streets; men turn aside so as not to disturb him. One day a beautiful horned animal on the limb of a tree, and the busy, jostling crowd stopped. No one attempted to injure the bird, but several began sketching him."

Imagine, if you can, a wild deer straying into an American town and escaping with his life! Imagine a crowd here giving an artist time to sketch a heron sitting in a tree-top in any of our cities!

WHAT ELEPHANTS LIKE.

If there is anything in the world that an elephant loves better than a peanut it is an orange, and if any boy who reads this wishes, when he goes to the circus, to give the massive creature a treat, instead of paying five cents for a bag of peanuts put in the elephant's trunk, let him purchase for the same money one good-sized orange and present that to the small-eyed, flat-eared monster.

A number of years ago, in a book which was called "Leaves from the Life of a Special Correspondent," Mr. O'Shea, the author of the book, gave the following description of an adventure he had with a herd of elephants. He said: "A young friend asked me once to show him some elephants, and I took him along with me, having first borrowed an apron filled with oranges. This he was to carry while accompanying me in the stable, but the moment we reached the door the herd set up such a trumpeting—they had scented the fruit—that he dropped the apron and its contents and scuttled off like a scared rabbit. "There were eight elephants, and when I picked up the oranges I found I had 25."

"I walked deliberately along the line, giving one to each. When I got to the extremity of the narrow stable I turned and was about to begin the distribution again, when I suddenly reflected that if elephant No. 7 in the row saw me give two oranges in succession to No. 8,

he might imagine he was being cheated and give me a smack with his trunk—that is where the elephant falls short of the human being—so I went to the door and began at the beginning as before.

"Thrice I went along the line, and then I was in a fix. I had one orange left, and I had to go back to the door. "Every elephant in the herd had his greedy gaze focussed on that orange. "It was as much as my life was worth to give it to any of them. What was I to do? I held it up conspicuously, coolly peeled it, and ate it myself. "It was most amusing to notice the way those elephants nudged each other and shook their ponderous sides. They thoroughly entered into the humor of the thing."

DO FLIES TALK?

An ingenious inquirer, armed with a microphone, or sound-magnifier, has been listening patiently through long hours to the curious noises made by the house flies, and reports his belief that they have a language of their own. The language does not consist of the buzzing sound we ordinarily hear, which is made by the rapid vibration of their wings in the air, but of a smaller, finer and more widely modulated series of sounds, audible to the human ear only by the aid of the microphone. Probably this fly conversation is perfectly audible to the fly ears, which, as every schoolboy knows, who has tried to move his hand upon them, are very acute. The hope is expressed that, since the heretofore inaudible whispers of flies have been detected and recorded, someone will construct a microphone which will enable him to make out the language of the microbes, and so surprise them in the horrible secret of their mode of operations.

BIG SNAKES OF THE YUBA.

"There isn't the least bit of doubt," said Ranchman George Willmot, of Grass Valley, Cal., "that there is a race, or at least a family of monstrous snakes indigenous to the foothills of the mountains that rise above the Yuba River Valley."

"The biggest one of these that I ever heard of being seen was seen by a man named Fred Campbell, who drives, or used to drive a soda water wagon delivering bottled goods at different places along the river."

"He and a man named Collamer were driving along the Smartsville road one day, and when near Mooney's Flats they heard a noise in a brush fence at one side of the road."

"Collamer was looking so hard that his eyes were hanging out of his cheeks, as well they might, for sticking out of the brush not twenty feet away was a snake's head so big that Campbell declares it couldn't have been forced into a six-gallon keg."

"The great serpent had its big green eyes fixed on Campbell, who says the tongue that shot in and out of the snake's mouth looked like a foot and a high-carving fork or other phallic object."

"Campbell had no weapons of any kind, but he was a resourceful chap, and not given much to sitting down and letting things get away without making an effort to prevent it. While that big Yuba River serpent was drawing toward him, Campbell got an idea."

"The snake's big head was at last within a yard of the wagon, and was raised ever with the seat. Campbell quickly picked up a siphon of carbonic water, and taking good aim pressed the valve and shot a swift stream plumb into one of the serpent's eyes, and he lowered his head and hid the other eye with the water."

"Campbell says it was a sight to see that snake when it got the stream in its eyes. It dropped its head on the ground, thrashed it around and then, like escaping steam from an engine. Then it reared again, and thrust its head out savagely towards Campbell, who shot another stream from the siphon into both its eyes."

"He went pretty fast," Campbell says, "but he was at least half a minute passing a given point, and the smallest part of his body, except his tail, was as big as a pine log."

"It had been out of sight more than a mile, Campbell says, before Collamer's eyes began to go back into their sockets again, and it was five minutes before Collamer could say a word, he was so far gone with terror. Then all he said was:

"If anybody ever tells me now that he saw a jack rabbit once that weighed a ton, I'll believe him!"

"This great serpent, or its twin brother or sister, has been seen at Industry Bar, French Corral, Milton, and other places, and Doc Holdridge, of Sierra county, says that he saw another member of this family of gigantic Yuba River snakes in that county, but he doesn't think it was more than 30 feet long—a young fellow, probably."

"It was big enough and old enough though, to catch a deer and drag it away into the chaparral, right under the doctor's nose. The Doc was worked up so that he forgot he had his rifle with him until the snake was out of sight with the deer."—New York Sun.

CASH FOR BRAINS.

Quite a young woman, Ella L. Knowles by name, practicing at the bar in Montana, U. S. A., has recently scored a success which may be termed sensational. She terminated a lawsuit concerning the flooding of some mining companies, which had already been dragged on for two years, by submitting an agreement so obviously just that all parties agreed to it very quickly. The price paid for her advice was \$10,000. "Cash for brains!"

Blessings are not always sugar-coated. No, neither are pills—but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are, and they are genuine blessings in (sugar-coated) disguise to the sufferer from biliousness, constipation, indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Buy them and try them. You can't make a mistake; They're powerful, yet painless. And please—take.

The eyelashes are placed in front of the eyes to protect these delicate organs from the light and from the entrance of foreign objects.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. T. Strong and R. A. Mitchell.

"Your brother? I did not know that you had a brother." "Oh, yes; or what is the same thing, I have two half-brothers."

A Pretty Country House

Of Moderate Cost—Ten Rooms,
All of Fair Size.

(Copyright 1895 by the Co-operative Building Plan Association.)

The estimates of cost given in these articles are based on the following prices for materials and labor. By comparing these prices with local prices, the intending builder can fairly judge whether the estimates should be higher or lower for his locality.

Excavations, per cubic yard \$ 25
Rough stonework, below grade, laid up complete, all material furnished by contractor, per perch of 25 cents cubic foot 4 25
Stone wall, finished above grade, 25 cents per foot, or per perch 6 25
Brickwork laid in the wall, per 1,000 15 00
Plastering, per yard 30
Spruce timber, per 1,000 feet 20 00
Hemlock, per 1,000 feet 14 00
1,000 feet 15 00
Pine shingles, per 1,000 4 50
Pine flooring, merchantable, per 1,000 feet 26 00
Clear pine clapboards, per 1,000 feet 25 00
Clear pine trim, reeded or moulded, 7-8x5 inches, per lineal foot 03
Novelty siding, per 1,000 feet 30 00
Mouldings per square inch of section, per 100 lineal feet 65
Moulded base, 8 inches high, 7-8 inch thick, per lineal foot 05



CO-OPERATIVE BUILDING PLAN ASSOCIATION

Perspective.

Glazed window, 7 inches by 5 feet 6 inches by 11-2 inches, two lights per pair 2 00

Doors, four panels, moulded both sides, 2 feet 8 inches by 7 feet by 1-2 inches each 2 60

Buands will average all round per window 1 50

Tinuing, per square of 100 square feet 6 00

Painting, including materials and labor, per square yard, each coat 05

Carpenter's labor, per day 3 00

Mason's and plasterer's labor, per day 3 50

Following will be found a somewhat detailed description of the attractive country house design illustrating this article:

First Floor.

General dimensions—Width, including veranda, 53 feet; depth, including veranda and kitchen extensions, 49 feet.

Heights of stories: First story, 9 feet; second story, 8 feet 6 inches; third story, 8 feet.

Exterior materials—Foundation, stone piers; first story, shingles extending nearly to grade and covering foundation piers; tower, dormers, gables and roofs, shingles; cresting and finials, copper.

Interior finish—Plastered throughout for papering, soft wood flooring, trim and back stairs; hardwood main staircase from first to second story. All interior woodwork finished with hard oil.

Second Floor.

Colors—Shingles on side walls of first story, tower and all dormers, brownish stain. Shingles on roofs of all dormer-tower and main house dipped in and brush-coated dark red. Wall shingles of first story, where covered by veranda, and on backs of veranda arching, stained drab. Trim and all cornices, rafters and moldings, dark brown.

Outside doors finished with hard oil. Veranda floors and ceilings oiled. Sashes, red. All brickwork cleaned down and oiled. Copper cresting and finials left natural color of metal.

Third Floor.

Accommodations—The principal rooms and their sizes, etc., are shown by the floor plans. No cellar. Two rooms and hallway finished in attic. Combined front and back stairway economizes space. Laundry, with three set tubs, back of kitchen. Servants' water-closet off rear porch. Open fireplace and wood mantels in parlor and dining-room. Cost, \$2,500, not including mantle, range or heater.

Feasible modifications—Heights of stories, sizes of rooms, materials and colors may be changed. Cellar may be placed under a part or under the whole of house. Dressing rooms and passage in second story front may be united to form a bedroom. Plumbing, open fireplaces and sliding doors may be omitted. Second story of kitchen extension may be omitted. The Co-operative

Building Plan Association, Architects, 108 Fulton street, New York City. (See this column next Saturday for description of "a log cabin.")

AMERICAN WOMEN.

New Volume Published in Paris by C. A. Varigny.

Society in Boston is more intellectual, more serious. Baltimore, Charleston and Richmond are more aristocratic. Philadelphia is a happy medium, more fastidious, more reserved. There is more gaiety in New Orleans, more "go-as-you-please" freedom in Chicago, and more wit and taste in Washington when Congress holds its winter session and draws together the cosmopolitan world of the legislatures, of the Senate and House of Representatives; but in none of these cities does the social life reach the same degree of intensity that it does in New York, the paradise of the young American girl.

Here, better and to a greater degree than anywhere else, she can give fair play to her taste for spending money, to her toilet, to receptions and balls, to flirtations and pleasure. The social life of which she is the soul, is made for her, and the American custom gives the entire liberty that she longs for. The extent of this liberty has at times been exaggerated, and some have adduced a general rule for a few loud and noisy exceptions, and have attributed to the young New York girl a too bold, too prospective husband. In the honor of attending them in Central Park, or drive there in a light buggy, drawn by a swift trotter. We met them in the huge shops and in the fashionable restaurants without other escort than the prospective husband. In the autumn they go to Paris, London, Florence, Rome, Naples or Lucerne. Our European hotels are filled with their exuberant gaiety and extraordinary whims. One meets them everywhere. They are indefatigable travelers, visiting everywhere, exploring everything, and everywhere they are at home, heedless of the wonder they arouse, at the comments they excite.

THE BICYCLE DEFENDED.

In the discussion that took place a few months ago in the Academie de Medicine de Paris, the members, with three exceptions, pronounced themselves against bicycling. But Sir Benjamin Richardson, of London, who has had great experience in studying the effect of the bicycle on health, is disposed to approve its use in moderation.

Bicycling has a decided and immediate action on the heart. In every rider it quickens the heart's action—the pulse may rise from 65 to 75 pulsations a minute to 200—and sometimes an increase in the size of the heart is detected. But Sir Benjamin Richardson, as our foreign medical correspondent says: "Moderation should be observed in all things. It is very well to use the bicycle, but this should not be carried too far. Too much, and too violent exercise makes the heart muscle irritable and has a tendency to increase its volume. The fear of accidents and the emotion felt on riding a bicycle through crowded streets may bring on palpitations and other cardiac disorders to timid and impressionable people."

Why it is ill. Charles V. of France was surnamed "The Wise," but it is due to his mistake, obstinately persisted in, that the hour of four is represented on the dial of a watch or clock by four III's instead of IV.

When the first clock to keep accurate time was made it was carried to Charles V. of France by its maker, Henry Vick. The king looked at it and said: "Yes, it works well, but you have got the figures on the dial wrong." "I think not, your majesty," said Vick. "Yes, that four should be four ones." "Surely not, your majesty," protested the clock maker. "Yes, it should be four ones," persisted the king. "You are wrong, your majesty." "I am never wrong," answered the king, in anger. "Take it away and correct the mistake."

The clock maker did as he was commanded, and so we have III instead of IV on the dials of our clocks.

A QUICK RELIEVER.

REV. THOMAS E. ARCHER,

Salt Springs Island, British Columbia.

"From the package of K. D. C. you sent me, a quarter of which I have used, I can say with truth that I never tried anything that so quickly relieved the pains consequent upon indigestion. I shall always be pleased to recommend your cure to all and every person inclined to dyspepsia."

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"IT WELL DESERVES ITS FAME."

So Says Mr. Clair H. Sisson, of Carnarvon, Ont., Who Was Cured by Paine's Celery Compound.

THE MEDICINE THAT ALWAYS MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL.

In literature, art, music, law and statesmanship, the world has seen but few giants of towering intellect. The same may be said about the profession of medicine, that noble science that aims at assuaging pain, banishing disease and saving precious human life.

Amongst the few noble medical men that have left grand records and imperishable names and memories, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., will always stand high and rank with the mightiest benefactors that men have ever seen or heard of.

Prof. Phelps' grand discovery, Paine's Celery Compound, has done more for the sick and afflicted than any other medicine that human skill and science ever devised. Countless thousands of men and women on this North American continent owe their lives and present good health to that wonderful curing medicine that Prof. Phelps gave to suffering humanity.

Today, thousands are lifting themselves from the pains and miseries of nervous diseases, rheumatism, dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles, headaches, sleeplessness and impure and poisoned blood, by the curative and recreating virtues and power of Paine's Celery Compound.

Mr. Clair H. Sisson, of Carnarvon, Ont., who was so satisfactorily cured by Paine's Celery Compound, after failure with all ordinary means, desires to contribute his quota of praise to a medicine which, he declares, well deserves its fame. Mr. Sisson says:

"Some time ago I had a severe attack of Grippe, and I did not recover from the effects of the disease. Later on, the disease attacked me with double force, so that I was unable to work. Previous to this, I was doctored for catarrh and heart trouble, but received no benefit from the treatment I got."

"One day, in my mail, I received a book, 'The Dominion Album,' which was devoted to the interests of Paine's Celery Compound. After reading the testimonials I concluded it was the medicine for me, and I sent and purchased three bottles. After using one bottle I was much relieved, and when I had finished the other two, I was more like my former self. Now I have no symptoms of catarrh or heart trouble."

"Your Paine's Celery Compound well deserves the fame that the many testimonials have given it. Yours is the most wonderful and best medicine of the age, and almost as palatable as milk. I shall consider it my duty to speak of its merits wherever I go."

COLIC,
Cramps and Cholera,
Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Summer Complaints, Cuts, Burns, and Bruises, Bites, Stings, and Sunburn can all be promptly relieved by
Pain Killer.

DOSE—One teaspoonful in a half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

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Will lend money to purchase or build A HOME permitting repayment in small monthly sums.

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(HEAPER AND LEMONS)

A Remarkable Offer.

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CUT OFF ORDER.

To The CO-OPERATIVE BUILDING PLAN ASS'N. Architects.

106-108 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

INCLOSED find \$3, for which send me the 300 Designs transportation prepaid, and which I may return if not satisfactory.

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While the architectural articles are running in this paper, on receipt of \$3 we will send prepaid the latest Designs of "Shoppell's Modern Houses," photographic views, floor plans, accurate estimates to build, etc. Fully describing and illustrating 300 NEW BUILDING DESIGNS. Returnable if not satisfactory.

The Industrial World.

Voices From the Busy Mill and the Workshop.

Products of Labor and Inventive Genius.

News and Happenings of Special Interest in the Various Fields Where Mechanic and Artisan Hold Sway Night and Day.

England imports frozen milk. Chinese wear paper stockings. American railroads have 779,608 hands. Uncle Sam has 850 electric railways. Georgia has 3,000 carloads of peaches. Londoners eat 135,000,000 eggs a year. Belgium recently wiped out 35,000 saisons. World's coal consumption 7,500,000 tons annually.

A bread war is on at Paris, the price having been reduced to 25 cents for ten loaves. A steel ship has been constructed in Cardiff with the standing rigging, as well as hull, all of steel.

The scales used in weighing diamonds are so delicately poised that the weight of a single eyelash will turn the balance.

In 1890 the United States produced of natural gas was estimated at 552,150,000 cubic feet, displacing for heating and illuminating purposes at least 9,774,417 tons of coal.

The salmon-keepers of Brazil, Ind., closed their saloons during the hours of service of the two evangelists, Mulhall and Birch, and attended the meetings.

In the British Museum there is a beautiful piece of stained glass, with an engraved emblem of the monarch Thothmes III., who lived 3,400 years ago.

A novel sort of window glass has been invented in Berlin. Persons on the inside of the house can see through it, but it is opaque to those on the outside.

The Pennsylvania anthracite mines have worked without cessation since 1820, the output having continually increased until it reached in 1891 the aggregate of 45,236,892 long tons.

In 1849 the gold production of the United States began with an output of \$40,000,000. Since that time it has fluctuated, once in 1853, rising to \$65,000,000 and once, in 1883, sinking to \$30,000,000.

Prince Dimitri Khilkov, a rich Russian nobleman, has followed Tolstoy's advice and divided his estates among his peasants, reserving only seven acres to himself, which he cultivates to support his family. He devotes his spare time to teaching his peasants.

In 1820 the United States produced 22,400 tons of pig iron, and Great Britain produced in the same year 400,000 tons; in 1890 the product of the United States had risen to 919,770 tons, and that of Great Britain to 3,820,752; in 1890 the United States produced 9,829,753 tons, and Great Britain 7,004,214 tons.

The City of Mexico has discovered that a most salutary measure in the matter of sanitation would be to secure a more rapid flow of its sewage. Accordingly, some twenty five wind-mills are to be built, in different parts of the city, at a cost of \$25,000, which will rotate paddle-wheels in the sewers, and thus accomplish the desired object.

The largest bar of gold cast at the Helena assay office for several years was successfully cast Tuesday. The bar is 11-2 inches long, 5-12 inches wide and 3-12 inches deep, a total of about 205-12 cubic inches. It weighs about 1,437 ounces, nearly 120 pounds, and its value will run from \$21,500 to about \$28,000, according to its fineness.

A piece of Berlin Gobelin tapestry of the seventeenth century kept in the Hohenzollern Museum has just been repaired and hung in the Royal Palace. It represents the Great Elector at the siege of Steettin, is 15 feet by 12 and is valued at \$75,000. The moth-eaten pieces were replaced by new ones, and the tarnished silver by new, in the Berlin factory.

Travelers in Maine say that a surprising number of the "abandoned farms" of the State have been recaptured this spring, and that the new tenants appear not to be mere casual residents, who have occupied the places as a tramp might put up for a while in an empty house, but industrious farmers, who are brightening up the old farms in a manner that indicates they have come there to stay.

The amount of capital engaged in the electrical industry, not including telegraphy, is estimated as follows: England, \$100,000,000; France, \$150,000,000; Germany, \$200,000,000; Austria, Italy, Spain and Switzerland, \$180,000,000; Russia, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, \$50,000,000; the United States, \$450,000,000; Canada and other American countries \$50,000,000, making a total of about \$850,000,000 in Europe and \$500,000,000 in America.

The ready "pnt up" lunch for delivery in offices and downtown stores has reached such proportions that there are now six rival concerns in the business in New York city. Fully 200 boys and men are now engaged in the work of delivery, and uniformed servants with their baskets or trays are a common sight downtown. Regrettably, the Wall street district is the especial harvest of the lunch companies. The business grows more popular every day. An effort to introduce a 25-cent luncheon was a failure. The man or boy with 25 cents is most likely to go out to luncheon.

The largest ranch now running in full blast in the State of Wyoming is that owned by ex-Senator Warren. The farm is 75 by 100 miles, and is stocked with over 200,000 animals of various kinds, including horses, cattle, sheep, goats, hogs and half-bred buffalo. The itemized inventory shows that 400 horses, 20,000 cattle, and over 150,000 sheep daily graze on the ex-Senator's "broad acres." Compared with the State of Rhode Island, this gigantic farm is as a four-horse bus to a baby cab. The state mentioned is only 37 miles one way and 47-1-2 the other. The farm is 75 by 100 miles.

The last Legislature of Wisconsin passed a law providing for the creation of a State Board of Immigration, which shall undertake suitably to encourage and regulate the settlement of public lands. These lands include about 680,000 acres. The government controls something less than 1,000,000 acres in the entire state, but much of this is not available for cultivation. The territory left open has a generous area, but the fact is worth noting that if these lands should be taken up with the rapidity which characterized the homestead, pre-emption and purchase movement in the state in 1882, when 846,000 acres were taken up by settlers, there would be left next summer not an acre of available public land in Wisconsin.

Tired women need to have their blood purified and enriched by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give them strength and health.

RUSSIA AND JAPAN.

(From the London Spectator.)

It is a very hard thing for a mighty nation like the Russian, with its hundreds of millions of white people under one flag, and its position upon two continents, not to possess a single port accessible at all seasons of the year. Archangel and Riga are locked by frost through half the year. Astrakhan stands upon an inland sea, and Odessa, though it touches the great mass of unbroken water, and can be always entered, can be shut at the will of a Power which the Russian people regard as their secular enemy. This inconvenience, which would drive Englishmen almost crazy, is, however, most felt in their Asiatic dominion, where an empire full of the grandest potentialities has only one wretched outlet in the world, Vladivostok, and that locked up by ice for half its time. The Russians, pressed by an increasing population, and by the gradual sterilization of some of their provinces, a sterilization akin in fact to that of parts of New England, have decided to utilize and populate their Asiatic possessions, which contain millions on millions of culturable acres, and for that purpose, among other things, driving an arterial railway right across the Asiatic continent. To make this railway pay, and bring to the new settlers an open communication with Eastern and Southern Asia, is with the most profitable trade in the world, the line must end in an open port, and the Russians possess only Vladivostok, which is no more open than Riga. They desire, therefore, as we should desire under the same circumstances, a more southerly harbor, and fully believed that they should get one in Port Lazareff, the best harbor on the east of Corea. With a slice of Manchuria, purchased from China by certain concessions, and a slice of Corea, torn from the powerless rulers of that wretched kingdom, they would be able to deflect their railway line to the south, and use as its terminus a grand port, which, lying opposite Japan, in water always free from ice, with easy access to China and Australia, might grow into a Liverpool, and gradually enrich Asiatic Russia with a stream of profitable commerce.

This undoubtedly, in fact admittedly, was the Russian dream, and we cannot but see that the disappointment caused by the rise of Japan is natural and excusable. For it is a terrible disappointment. The Mikado's Government, even if it does not actually wish for a struggle with Russia, about which we have some doubt, the acknowledged Japanese feeling being that until they have faced a European power they have done nothing, will certainly be indisposed to allow Russia to take the needful slice of Corea, or to enter as has been proposed the Gulf of Pechili. The very objects for which they have made war—namely, quiet ascendancy in Corea and predominant influence in China, would be frustrated, and the magnificent position on the Liautung Peninsula would be a source of anxiety rather than of strength. They must keep Russia out, whatever the risk; and if their fleet is strong enough, they can do it. For neither Port Lazareff nor any other harbor, will suit Russia if it is liable to blockade. The Russians perceive the change in their position almost by instinct, and the irritation among her governing men, especially those who control the Asiatic department, must be excessive. It is under this irritation that the Russian press has been set free to threaten Japan, which it does in a curiously unintelligent way, our writer apparently believing that Wei-Hai-Wei is in Southern China, that a hint has been given to the "Volunteers" in the Black Sea to provide two cruisers for Vladivostok, and that the garrison there has been increased, some say by 20,000 men. It is under this irritation also that Russians are talking of a European conference to revise the treaty of Simonséki. Whether this means war, it is difficult to determine, for the cooler heads in Russia will counsel delay till the railway has reached the Lower Amur; but it certainly means hostility.

QUERIES ANSWERED.

Mount Elgin.—Is there a law prohibiting the spraying of fruit trees when in bloom on account of its killing honey bees? Ans.—Yes. Chap. 19, Ontario Statutes, 1892, prohibits spraying fruit while in full bloom with any poisonous substance injurious to bees.

Warwick.—A hires with B for eight months, agreeing to stop every other Sunday. B refuses to give A the public holidays, and says he wants 26 days to the month. A agrees to this. Is he now obliged under the second bargain to put in every other Sunday, if it is not counted as one of the 26 days? Sundays were not mentioned in the second bargain. Ans.—Upon the facts stated, and he is not, but the nature of his employment is such that he must do necessary chores on Sunday in the absence of special agreement to the contrary. It is, therefore, probably better for both parties to consider the second agreement as supplementary to and not in substitution of the first arrangement as to every other Sunday.

Glencoe.—A and B own adjoining lots. The line of fence between them is in need of repair; in fact, a new one was needed. A informs B, and asks him to rebuild his part. B neglects to do so, and A builds the whole, and now asks B to pay for half the cost of the fence which B refuses to do. What steps should A be refused to compel B to pay for his share of the fence? If the fence-viewers are brought, who show pay them. Ans.—A should have called on the fence-viewers before building the whole fence. His course is now to give six months' notice in writing that he will remove the fence unless B will pay the sum determined by the fence-viewers after demand in writing of such sum. Either party may call on the fence-viewers, who will determine by whom their costs are to be paid.

Cleveland for Third Term.

Washington, D. C., June 15.—The possibility of his third term uniting on Mr. Cleveland for third term attracts increased attention here, and his nomination, despite its exceptional character, is not an impossibility. Reciprocal trade relations with Canada and the extension into the United States free of duty of that celebrated Canadian product, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, on account of its painless action and certainty, would be a plan in his form. Use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure! safe! painless!

The stomach has a churning motion, which during the process of digestion is continuous, in order that the food may properly mixed with the gastric juice. THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary of acknowledged efficacy. It cures lameness and soreness when applied externally, as well as swollen neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

In London 264 streets are named after the Queen, while there are 251 Cross streets, 240 Albert streets, 212 Church streets and 101 Queen streets. Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

A QUEER HOUSEHOLD.

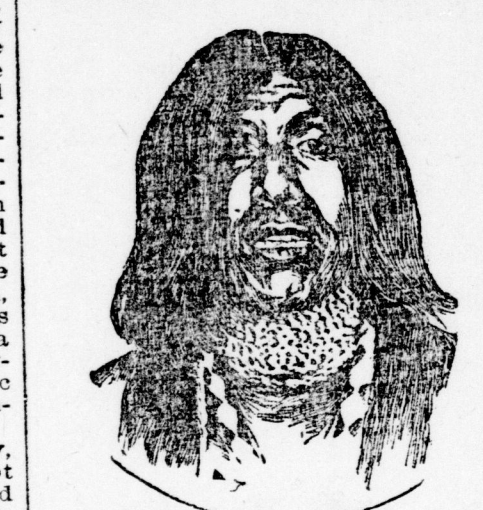
CANNIBAL GIRLS, SAVAGE DWARFS AND BOOMERANG THROWERS.

A Reporter Spends the Day With These Curious People Gathered Together From All the Odd Corners of the Globe—The Midday Meal.

In an east side street in New York, near Madison Square Garden, between Second and Third avenues, is a plain three-story brick building in New York. The casual observer, rising to the occasion, might rashly hazard the opinion that this was a boarding-house, and in this instance the casual observer would be about right.

A reporter had been directed to this building when he inquired where the "Ethnological Congress" lived. It is here the freaks of the great Barmen circus are domiciled.

In a large, square room, seated about and upon a rough deal table, were half a dozen Indians. They would command attention anywhere. Tall, straight as an arrow, dignified—dignity in their long suit. They were peculiarly and partially dressed. One was completely dressed, wearing an undergarment and a smocking, in contrast to him another brave was bare to the waist. On the table was a



"OSCAR WILDE," AN ARIZONA INDIAN.

checker-board. It was evident that after a long mental process they had about concluded to take a whack at the exciting and venerable game, when interrupted.

The reporter was then introduced to Koshula, a Supai Indian, cousin of Scherum, chief of the tribe. He was a very dignified brave and bowed politely. His niece Chatawa, a good-looking girl, probably seventeen years old, was called in. She was very shy and smiled coyly the while.

The Hualapai Indians, Messrs. Ghilo, Lanba, Hokujawa and Miss Deschikawa, were introduced. They were somewhat suspicious of their demeanor. Ghilo, generally known as Capt. Jim Fielding, is their interpreter, and speaking for them, said they were having "Plenty good time—not wish to go home."

At this stage of the game a shrill voice coming from the top floor was heard. The owner of the voice was apparently wind clear through, although what he said was wholly unintelligible.

"That's the high priest—on the fourth floor. He is pursuing his daily task of kicking at everything. Let's go up and see him."

The high priest paused when he beheld the stranger, and for a while minute was silent. Like most Hindus, he is very thin. His legs would never do in the ballet. He wore a light, airy suit of gauze. When the introductions were gone through with the carefully untied his whiskers, which he had wound about his neck to keep out the chill northern zephyrs, and bowed somewhat stiffly. He stepped out into the hallway. This was more than a kindness, for there was a most powerful odor of cooking in his room.

The priest beckoned the reporter to his private room—a hall bedroom. He gave him a name as Barabage Ram-kee-Pawal-Doo-Pantee-Nagar, and then drew a long breath. Barabage, which means priest, started out to tell the reporter a long

string of complaints, but became so excited that he had to appeal to the interpreter to help him out.

The entire rear top floor was taken up by the Chinghese and natives of the south of India. Their chief is Havarida, a particularly bright man, who is a sort of banker for the savings of his friends.

It was noticeable that their apartments were neat and clean. They were not talkative, in fact, but one of them, Ismail, the snake charmer, could speak English. He was a very bright youth, with an irresistible inclination to smile broadly at the most matter-of-fact questions.

Down one flight of stairs into a dark hallway went the investigating party, then into a large rear room. Like all the rooms in this queer house it was simply furnished. The room was occupied by Tamile and Cotta dwarfs.

The Tamile dwarfs dwell in the mountains of southern India—not on the mountains, but actually in them, for the caves are their natural homes.

The dwarfs are most remarkable in appearance. Ingomonia is the head of the family. Virumgia is his wife, and Ganji is the five-year-old daughter. Strictly speaking Ingomonia is the head of the family in name only. Virumgia, his wife, wears the laurels of authority with easy grace. Ingomonia seldom says a word, but his wife does considerable talking not only in her native tongue but in English.

Going down one more flight the last of the stranger boarders were encountered. They were Samsons—Laula, a chief, and his wife Semisi, Milo and his wife; Pomoli and Emilano.

In the adjoining room were Sosvi, Dongi and Soli, Fijis; Poboa, Coboa, Komelike, Cine Cowa and Korteoa, natives of the Gilbert Islands—the descendants of cannibals.

The Fijis were ulsters in the house and smoked cigars. The Gilbert Islanders are all short of stature, and wear their hair long. The men sat about the room, some of them dozing, a couple of them chatting and one of them making repairs in a straw mat.

Just then a bell rang. There was a confused murmur of voices and a rush from all quarters to the stairways.

"What's the trouble?" asked the reporter.

"Dinner. Come down stairs to the dining-room. It's worth looking at."

There were two tables in the dining-room, which was located on the ground floor in front of the house. One was very long and ran the entire length of the room. The other was small, and was placed in a corner near the window.

It was at the big table that the strange scene was presented. Nels-Cha-Nee, a New Mexican Indian famous as a silversmith, was trying to tell Havarida, the Prince of the Chinghese, that in his opinion it was perfectly good form to ask for three plates of meat. Smokestack, the giant Mojave, was venturing the opinion to Pomoli, the Samoan, that Ram Kee Paul, the Hindoo high priest, was an eighteen-carat nuisance. Ismail, the Hindoo snake-charmer, tried to point out that some allowance had to be made for high priests with limited facilities for praying.

It was an odd aggregation of humanity from all parts of the globe, seated peacefully together at their midday meal. People sat on one side of table who never imagined that the kind of people on the other side of the table existed. And how they did eat! They appeared to be at peace with all the world.

"What do they do with their salaries?" asked the reporter, as he left the dining-room.

"Everything that is without rhyme or reason. A very few of them save it. Most of them buy bright colors, handkerchiefs, beads and firearms. Why, they have bought even revolvers and rifles to start up a good-sized arsenal. It looks as if the mortality list would jump up with a rush when they reach their native haunts next fall."

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostly at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

At a supper recently given to some wealthy sandwich men in London seven out of twelve guests had been ordained clergymen of the Church of England.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT. Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitchfork with MINARD'S LINIMENT. St. Peters, C. B. EDWARD LINDLEY.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT. Bathurst, N. B. THOS. W. PATNE.

Navigation and Railways.

"PERSIA"

Montreal

Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

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Navigation and Railways.

Navigation and Railways.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY

LONDON TIME.		
Canada Southern Division—Going East		
Leave	Arrive	Leave
London	11:35 a.m.	11:35 a.m.
London	2:10 p.m.	2:10 p.m.
London	2:55 p.m.	2:55 p.m.
London	3:45 p.m.	3:45 p.m.
London	7:45 p.m.	10:35 p.m.
London	7:45 p.m.	3:30 a.m.

Canada Southern Division—Going West		
Leave	Arrive	Leave
London	6:25 a.m.	6:25 a.m.
London	10:35 a.m.	10:35 a.m.
London	7:35 a.m.	7:35 a.m.
London	9:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
London	2:55 p.m.	3:40 p.m.
London	7:45 p.m.	8:35 p.m.
London	7:45 p.m.	4:10 a.m.

Trains arrive at London 7:55 a.m., 1:10 and 6:15 p.m.; depart 9:30 a.m., 2:55 and 7:45 p.m. (NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.) JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.		
Depart	Arrive	Depart
London	4:15 a.m.	4:15 a.m.
London	8:35 a.m.	8:35 a.m.
London	9:55 a.m.	9:55 a.m.
London	12:35 p.m.	12:35 p.m.
London	2:55 p.m.	2:55 p.m.
London	4:15 p.m.	4:15 p.m.
London	6:35 p.m.	6:35 p.m.
London	8:55 p.m.	8:55 p.m.
London	11:15 p.m.	11:15 p.m.

Going West.		
Depart	Arrive	Depart
London	1:25 a.m.	1:25 a.m.
London	5:45 a.m.	5:45 a.m.
London	7:05 a.m.	7:05 a.m.
London	9:25 a.m.	9:25 a.m.
London	11:45 a.m.	11:45 a.m.
London	2:05 p.m.	2:05 p.m.
London	4:25 p.m.	4:25 p.m.
London	6:45 p.m.	6:45 p.m.
London	9:05 p.m.	9:05 p.m.

Trains arrive from the east at 11:15 a.m., 6:00 p.m., 11:30 p.m.

Trains arrive from the west at 4:10 a.m., 4:25 p.m., 6:45 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas street, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

MACKINAC, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Duluth and Upper Lake Ports.

MUSKOKA Lakes and Georgian Bay Ports.

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Full particulars at city office or M. C. R. depot. Phone 205.

JOHN PAUL, City Agent.

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