





## The Western District.

Goderich is to have a Bicycle Factory.

A Stratford Man Going into the Cultivation of Peanuts.

Sarnia Petrified Brick Factory Booming—Serious illness of Mr. C. A. Brewer, M.P.P. for East E. gln.

Windsor has 54 licensed milk dealers. Port Elgin has no street lighting of any kind.

Tilsburg had a heavy frost on Friday night.

Mr. C. A. Brewer, M.P.P. for East Elgin, is seriously ill.

Amherstburg now pays its chief of police \$12 a month.

Conductor Curran moved his family down from Point Edward to Sarnia.

A. J. Stevens, of Galt, has been appointed official organizer for the A. O. F.

Kincardine is building granolithic sidewalks from end to end of the main business street.

Rev. Mr. Chatworthy, of Troy, Ohio, has accepted the call to the Baptist Church at Leamington.

Capt. George Payton, of Dutton, is in command of the Amherstburg corps of the Salvation Army.

Mr. D. T. Elder, who has resided in Corunna for thirty years, has moved his family to Sarnia.

Mr. Wm. Laurie, superintendent of the Canada Oil Company's refinery, has moved his family to Petrolia.

J. W. Davis, of Tilsburg, has purchased a business in the city of London, and has removed there.

The Essex Union cheese factory, Amherstburg, owing to the small supply of milk being received, has closed down.

Principal J. A. Reeder has tendered his resignation to the Blenheim school board, having decided to study medicine.

Mr. James Dunlop, car inspector of the G. T. R., has bought ex-Councilor Weeland's residence in the fourth ward, Sarnia.

Mr. Neveaux, living in Sandwich West, had his collar broken while driving into McKee's lumber yard on Saturday.

Richard Somers, Blyth, has been appointed bailiff of the Twelfth Division Court of Huron, instead of James Davis, resigned.

The annual Essex county convention of the W. C. T. U. will be held in Kingsville on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 10 and 11.

There is trouble in the Washington Avenue F. Church in Port Huron, and about 30 members have temporarily withdrawn.

W. E. Sutherland, the popular principal of the Maplewood public school, Stratford, has been re-engaged for 1896 at an increased salary.

Rev. W. S. Dunlop, at one time right-fielder for the Chicago Baseball Club, is at present conducting a series of revival services in Galt.

Dr. Johnston's family have moved back to Sarnia, after spending the summer at Galt. The doctor and family are great favorites.

Around Aberfeldy farmers are sowing wheat, and are cutting corn and harvesting beans. Corn is a good crop. Beans are below the average.

Miss Eliza, daughter of Mr. George Zavitz, of Brockton, aged 22 years, died on Thursday. Deceased had been in failing health for about a year.

Physicians report considerable sickness in and around Tilbury—typhoid, malaria and dysentery—although the health of the village is excellent.

The members of the Elgin Historic and Scientific Institute will visit the site of the Indian forts in South Dorchester, near Tilsburg, on Tuesday.

Board of Health on Thursday night, the city council requested to take the necessary steps to enable the board to carry out the provisions of the act.

The residence of Mr. Patrick Cowan, dairyman, lot 7, con. 4, Harwich, was burned Thursday evening, with all the contents. Loss, about \$2,000; no insurance.

C. B. Lewis and family have left Thamesville for Windsor, where Mr. Lewis will take possession of the grocery business recently purchased by him.

John George, of Port Elgin, has been awarded a contract to build a light house and fog alarm building at Cabot Head, Georgian Bay, at a cost of \$3,475.

Attempts to burn Conn's grain warehouse at Dutton were made on Thursday night and on Saturday morning, but were discovered before any damage was done.

The commissioner of the Dominion police at Ottawa has issued a circular stating that at present there is a lot of counterfeit money in circulation in Western Ontario.

William, the 17-year-old son of Mr. Wm. Morris, Port Stanley, who had his right leg amputated six weeks ago in the Amasa Wood Hospital, St. Thomas, has returned home.

John Nichols was drowned off the steamer Wales last Monday, and his body was found Friday night in the Detroit River opposite the Sandwich Canal and taken to Windsor.

T. Donly, proprietor of the Grand Central Hotel, St. Thomas, was fined \$40 and costs for selling liquor on Saturday night in the basement of the hotel.

Probably the oldest person in Western Ontario is Mrs. Mills, of North Yarmouth. She will be 103 years in October, and recently walked to a neighbor's and back, nearly two miles.

The Ingersoll Lock and Wire Fence Company has started a branch establishment of their business in Montreal.

The Factory Act in Guelph is not complied with. At a meeting of the Wm. Church has exchanged his village property in Tyroneville with Jos. Welch for his farm, at the same place, Mr. Church paying \$2,400 as the difference in the value of the two properties.

A double wedding occurred recently in the family of John Short, of Aberfeldy, when his son Abe was united in marriage to Miss McKowne, of Shetland, and his daughter Jane, to Wm. Birr, of Euphrates.

Mr. John McKillop, son of Mr. Donald McKillop, passed away on Thursday, at the age of 24 years. The young man was widely known throughout the township and had been ailing several months.

During the Hunter and Crossley meetings in Carleton Place the names of 543 persons were handed in as auditors to live changed lives. The collection reached \$38,67, of which the evangelists received \$22,61.

M. Wilson, Q.C., Chatham, has left for Minneapolis to attend the general convention of the representatives of the Anglican Church in North America, to discuss general business, Arch-

bishop McRae, Bishop Sullivan, G. W. Allan and M. Wilson, Q.C., were appointed to represent Canada. It is believed that Mr. Allan will be unable to attend.

Chatham doctors are anxious that the Board of Health should inquire into the causes of the prevalence of typhoid fever. The daughter of Peter Laplante, Pain Court, is among the latest ones taken down by the fever.

John Benn and Councilor Tucker, of Walkerville, had a narrow escape from being drowned Friday. They were returning from Peach Island when their boat upset. They managed to hang on until a barge picked them up.

Wm. Osborne, of Stratford, has a peanut plant in his garden, which has borne a number of nuts. He is satisfied that peanuts can be grown profitably in that section, and next summer intends planting a considerable crop.

The rate of taxation in Brussels this year will be 24 mills, or 4 mills over last year. The school rate is responsible for the larger share of the rise. The local rate is 1 mill higher owing to a drop of \$15,000 on the assessment this year.

There have been a few cases of scarlet fever in Thamesville during the last few months, but without any fatal results. The children first afflicted are now recovering, but a fresh case has been discovered in the family of Mr. Robert Cairns.

The old immigrant sheds at Sarnia have been recently purchased by the Port Huron Petrified Brick Company, and the company have two machines and ten men at work. They turn out 3,000 bricks per day, but have facilities for making as many as 5,000 daily.

Frances McLellan, daughter of Wm. McLellan, baker, Sarnia, was badly scalded last week. She was carrying a pan of boiling water, and fell, contents of the pan coming into contact with her right arm, and severely scalding it from the wrist to the shoulder.

The storehouse adjoining J. C. Tassie's large store in North Dresden, was damaged by fire on Thursday, together with contents. When the fire broke out, the hall Engineer Merrill became caught between the door and the hub of the engine, and was badly crushed, having a number of ribs broken.

On Saturday A. F. Roehm, of Detroit, purchased from James Cotter the Imperial Hotel, on the corner of Sandwich street and Lower Ferry road, Windsor, and from M. A. McHugh and George Cotter the block east of the hotel, occupied by Wigle & Co. The price paid was \$25,000, and the purchase was made for an investment.

As a result of his visit to South-land, Mr. J. A. Rothwell has added to his collection of curios, some Indian relics of rare value. Among them is a silver armband and breast-plate, that 100 years or more ago adorned the person of a distinguished Indian chief, whose headquarters were at the Canadian Soo. The skeleton of the departed chief was found there.

Mr. Henderson has successfully floated a company in Goderich, to be known as the Henderson Bicycle Company, with a capital of \$100,000. The sum of \$50,000 has now been subscribed, and paid up, and the contract let for the building of a 35x40 feet in addition to the old Goderich factory, which will also be utilized by the company. Mr. Henderson will be manager of the concern, and he will leave Brantford in two weeks. The new firm will employ 75 hands, and will have an agency and repair shops in Brantford, Windsor and Toronto.

There died at the beautiful family residence at Galt, Kent county, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 25, the beloved wife of Mr. James Guilds, aged 55 years. Her death was the result of a lingering illness, and has caused widespread sorrow among the many friends she made during the years she had lived in that community, for by her friendly manner and Christian labors she won the hearts of all whom she met or associated with. Mr. Guilds had long been a member of the Methodist Church, from which place the funeral took place Sunday forenoon.

besides her husband, three sons—all married—to mourn her loss.

### THE FAIRS.

Rain Interfered With Some of the Shows—Clinton and Brantford in Luck.

NORTH PERTH—The North Perth Fair at Stratford was interfered with by the weather, showers with a bleak northwest wind, considerably reducing the attendance as compared with last year. The exhibition closed Friday afternoon. The inside exhibits were not up to the average, the entries being very meagre in the ladies' work, and in fruit departments, though the display of flowers was very fine. The live stock was creditable, and the different classes of horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry were well represented.

THE NORTHERN—The Northern Fair was held at Ailsa Craig Thursday and Friday, 26 and 27. Although the weather was cold and raw, crowds attended, and everything was very successful. Entries were far in advance of last year in quality and quantity, and the speeding in the ring was very interesting.

EAST HURON—The Fair at Brussels was successful notwithstanding a drizzling rain and cold winds from the northwest. The roots, potatoes and grain were good, but fruit was not up to the usual standard. The exhibit of horses was good, that of sheep and swine especially good, and everything was extra good. The attendance and interest displayed was not less than any former year.

HURON CENTRAL—The fair at Clinton was on the whole a success, and the weather was perfect. The roots and vegetables have not been equalled for many years. Fruits presented a good appearance, considering the poor crop. The display of fine arts and ladies' work was superior, but the entries were not as numerous as on former occasions. On the whole the outside show was good, light horses and swine excellent. The attendance was slightly in advance of last year.

THE SOUTHERN—The Southern fair opened Thursday at Brantford. There is a fine show of horses, cattle and vegetables, while that of sheep and pigs seems to be larger than previous years. The exhibition, as to exhibits, is a great success, but the attendance is not as great as it should be.

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A seaweed of the South Pacific often grows to be 30 or 40 inches in diameter, and 1,500 to 2,000 feet in length. It has no root in the proper sense, the nourishment being absorbed from the water.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which afflict the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, a pulmonary acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and chest in the back, and an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

## Church Drones.

Dr. Talmage Says Christianity Is Better Without Them.

Strategy Should Be a Part of Christian Warfare.

Lessons From the Defeat of the Midianites—The Few Must Do the Fighting.

New York, Sept. 30.—In his sermon yesterday Rev. Dr. Talmage discussed a subject which is of special interest to Sunday school teachers and scholars at the present time, being Gideon's battle with the Midianites, near Mount Gilboa. The text chosen was Judges vii., 20, 21. "And the three companies blew the trumpets, and brake the pitchers and held the lamps in their right hands to blow withal: And they cried, The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." And they stood every man in his place round about the camp, and all the host ran, and cried, and fled.

That is the strangest battle ever fought. God had told Gideon to go down and thrash the Midianites, but his army is too large; for the glory must be given to God, and not to man. And so proclamation is made that all those of the troops who are cowardly and want to go home, may go and 22,000 of them scampered away, leaving only 10,000 men. But God says the army is too large yet; and so he orders these 10,000 remaining to march down through a stream, and commands Gideon to notice in what manner these men drink of the water as they pass through it. If they got down on all-fours and drank, then they are to be pronounced lazy and incompetent for the campaign; but if, in passing through the stream, they scoop up the water in the palm of their hand and drink and pass on, they are to be the men selected for the battle. Well, the 10,000 men marched down in the stream, and the most of them come down on all-fours, and plunge their mouths, like a horse or an ox, into the water and drink; but there are 300 men who, instead of stopping, just dip the palm of their hands in the water and bring it to their lips, "lapping it as a dog lappeth." Those 300 brisk, rapid, enthusiastic men are chosen for the campaign. They are each to take a trumpet in the right hand and a pitcher in the left hand, and a lamp inside the pitcher, and then at a given signal they are to blow the trumpets, and throw down the pitchers and hold up the lamps. So it was done.

It is night, I see the great host of Midianites, sound asleep in the valley of Jezreel. Gideon comes up with his three hundred picked men, and when everything is ready, the signal is given, the trumpets are blown, and they throw down the pitchers and hold up the lamps, and the great host of Midianites, walking out of a sound sleep, take the crash of the crockery and the glare of the lamps for the coming on of an overwhelming force; and they run, and cut themselves to pieces, and horribly perish.

The lesson of this subject are very clear and impressive. This seemingly valueless lump of quartz has the pure gold in it. The smallest dewdrop on the meadow at night has a star asleep in its bosom, and the most insignificant passage of Scripture has in it a shining truth. God's mint coins no small change.

I learn in the first place, from this subject, the lawfulness of Christian strategy. You know very well that the greatest victories ever gained by Washington or Napoleon were gained through the fact that they came when, and in a way they were not expected—sometimes falling back to draw out the foe, sometimes breaking out from ambush, sometimes crossing a river on board rafts; at the time keeping the opposing forces in wonderment as to what would be done next.

I think that the finest of all fine arts is the art of doing good, and yet this art is the least cultured. We have in the kingdom of God to-day enough troops to conquer the whole earth for Christ if we only had skill in manoeuvring. I would rather have the three hundred picked men of the Christian Church than the hundred thousand drawn swords of literature and ecclesiastical combat.

I learn from this subject, also, that a small part of the army of God will have to do all the hard fighting. Gideon's army was originally composed of twenty-two thousand men, but they were very few. Only ten thousand left, and that was sub-tracted from until there were only three hundred. It is the same in all ages of the Christian Church; a few men have to do the hard fighting. Take a membership of a thousand, and you generally find that fifty people do the work.

We mourn that there is so much useless lumber in the membership of the Church. I think, of the ten million membership of the Christian Church to-day, if five millions of the names were off the books, the church would be stronger. You know that the more cowards and drones there are in an army the weaker it is. I would rather have the three hundred picked men of Gideon than the twenty-two thousand unselected host. How many Christians are standing in the way of progress? I think it is the duty of the Church of God to ride over them, and the quicker it does it, the quicker it does its duty.

Do not worry, oh Christian, if you have to do your share of the work. You had better thank God that he has called you to be one of the picked men, rather than to belong to the host of stragglers. Would not you rather be one of the three hundred that fight than the twenty-two thousand that run? I suppose those cowardly Gideons who went off congratulated themselves. They said: "We got rid of all that fighting, did we not? How lucky we have been; that battle costs us nothing at all." But they got none of the spoils of the victory. After the battle the three hundred men went down and took the wealth of the Midianites, and out of the cups and platters of their enemies they feasted. And the time will come, my dear brethren, when the hosts of darkness will be routed, and Christ will say to his troops: "Well done, my brave men, go up and take the spoils! Be more than conquerors forever!" and in that day all deserters will be shot!

Again: I learn from this subject, that God's way is different from man's, but is always the best way. If we had the planning of that battle, we would have taken those 22,000 men that originally belonged to the army, and we would have drilled them, and marched them up and down by the day, and week, and month, and we would have had them equipped with swords or spears, according to the way of arming in those times; and then we would have marched them down in solid column upon the foe. But that is not the way. God depletes the army, and takes away all the stragglers, and gives them a lamp, and a pitcher, and a trumpet, and tells them to go down and drive out the Midianites. I suppose those who were there would say, "That is not

military tactics. The idea of three hundred men, unarmed, conquering such a great host of Midianites!" It was the best way. What sword, spear, or cannon ever accomplished such a victory as the lamp, pitcher and trumpet!

God's way is different from man's way, but it is always best! Take, for instance, the composition of the Bible. If we had had the writing of the Bible we would have said: "Let one man write it. If you have twenty or thirty men to write a poem, or make a statue, or write a history, or make an argument, there will be flaws and contradictions. But God says: 'Let not one man do it, but forty men shall do it.' And they did, differing enough to show there had been no collusion between them, but not contradicting each other on any important point, while they all wrote from their own standpoint and temperament; so the matter of fact man has his Moses, the religious man his Ezekiel, the epigrammatic his Solomon; the warrior his Joshua; the sailor his Jonah; the loving his John; the logician his Paul. Instead of this Bible—which I now lift in my hand—instead of the Bible the child can carry to Sunday school—instead of the little Bible the sailor can put in his jacket when he goes to sea—if it had been left to men to write, it would have been a thousand volumes, judging from the amount of ecclesiastical controversy which has arisen. God's way is different from man's, but it is best, infinitely best.

So it is in regard to the Christian's life. If we had had the planning of a Christian's life we would have said, "Let him have 80 years of sunshine, a fine house to live in; let his surroundings all be agreeable; let him have sound health; let no child suffer through his limbs, no pain ache his brow; or trouble shadow his soul." I enjoy the prosperity of others so much, I would let every man have as much money as he wants, and roses for his children's cheeks, and fountains of gladness gushing in their large round eyes. But that is not God's way. It seems as if a man must be out, and hit, and pounded, just in proportion as he is useful. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." No pruning; no grapes; no grinding mill, no flour; no battle, no victory; no cross, no crown.

I learn from the subject that the overthrow of God's enemies will be sudden and terrific. There is the army of the Midianites down in the valley of Jezreel. I suppose their mighty men are dreaming of victory. Mount Gilboa never stood sentinel for so large a host. The spears and the shields of the Midianites gleam in the moonlight, and the lance of the warrior who never like a battle of eagles, ready to sweep from the cliff. Sleep on, oh, army of the Midianites! With the night to hide them, and strong arms to defend them, let no slumbering foe dream of disaster! Peace to the captains and the spearman!

I saw the defrauder in his splendid house. It seemed as if he had conquered God, as he stood amidst the blaze of chandeliers and pier mirrors. In the diamonds of the wardrobe I saw the tears of the widow whom he had robbed, and in the snowy satin of the parlor of the white-cheeked orphan whom he had wronged. The blood of the oppressed flowed in the deep crimson of the imported chair. The music trembled with the sorrow of unrequited toil. But the wave of military dashed higher on reefs of coral and pearl. The day and the night went merrily. No sick child dared pull that silver door-bell. No beggar dared sit on that marble step. No voice of prayer floated amidst that tapestry. No shadow of a judgment day darkened that fresco. No tear of human sympathy dropped upon that upholstery. Pomp strutted the hall, and Dissipation filled her cup, and all seemed safe as the Midianites in the valley of Jezreel. But God came. Calamity smote the money market. The party-ridge left its eggs unattached. Crash went all the porcelain pitchers! Ruin, ruin, dismay and woe in the valley of Jezreel.

Alas for those who fight against God! Only two sides, Man against God, which side are you on? Do you belong to the 300 that are going to win the day, or to the great host of Midianites asleep in the valley, only to be roused up in consternation and ruin? Suddenly the golden bowl of life will be broken, and the trumpet blown that will startle our soul into eternity. The day of the Lord cometh as a thief in the night, and the God-armed Israelites upon the sleeping foe. Ha! Canst thou pluck up courage for the day when the trumpet which hath never been blown shall speak the roll-call of the dead, and the earth, dashing against a lost meteor, have its mountains scattered to the stars, and oceans emptied in the air? Oh, then, what will become of you? What will become of me?

If those Midianites had only given up their swords the day before the disaster, all would have been well; and if you will now surrender the sins with which you have been fighting against God, you will be safe. Oh, make peace with him now, through Jesus Christ the Lord. With the clutch of a drowning man seize the cross. Oh, surrender, surrender! Christ, with his hand on his pierced side, asks you to,



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What genuine domestic religion really is and consists of—a vigorous article in the October issue of

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### BICYCLISTS GET EVEN

With Councilor Tucker—Objectionable Laws in Walkerville.

Walkerville, Ont., Sept. 27.—At the last meeting of the Walkerville Council, Councilor Tucker introduced a bylaw compelling every bicycle rider to have a bell and to ring it at the corners and street crossings. In the town there are a great many wheelmen and they have a club which is in a very prosperous condition. They did not take very kindly to the bylaw and decided on a mode of revenge. Last night about 30 riders assembled, and on each wheel was a bell. They varied in tones from a screaming soprano to a sepulchral bass, and were of all sizes. Cow bells, dinner bells, marine bells, in fact bells of all descriptions were used. They paraded the town, rang at the corners and crossings and wound up by serenading Councilor Tucker, the father of the bylaw.

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**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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First cabin \$30 and upwards; second cabin \$20 to \$30.  
New York—Oct. 2 New York—Oct. 23  
Paris—Oct. 10 Paris—Oct. 20  
St. Louis—Oct. 16 St. Louis—Nov. 6

#### RED STAR LINE.

New York to Antwerp. Sailing every Wednesday at noon.  
First cabin \$30 and upwards; second cabin \$20. Noordland—Oct. 2 Freshland—Oct. 16  
Kensington—Oct. 9 Southampton—Oct. 23  
International Navigation Company.  
Pier—14, North River. Office—6 Bowling Green, N. Y. Agents—Thos. R. Parker, south-west corner Richmond and Dundas streets; E. De La Hooke, corner Richmond and Dundas streets; F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond St., London.

#### ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, calling at Movilla.

From Montreal From Quebec  
Parisian—Oct. 5  
Mongolian—Oct. 12  
Numidian—Oct. 19  
Sardinian—Oct. 26

RATES OF PASSAGE.  
First cabin, Derry and Liverpool, \$50 and upwards single. Second cabin, and Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, \$30; return \$55. Steerage at lowest rates.

"The Laurentian carries first-class passengers only from this side. The Laurentian and Mongolian call at Quebec on the Saturday, 3 p.m., and proceed at once to Liverpool direct, not calling at Rimouski or Movilla.

STATE LINE SERVICE.  
New York to Glasgow.  
State of Nebraska—Oct. 12  
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Cabin passage, \$10 and upwards; steerage, \$3 and upwards. Second cabin, \$25. Steerage at lowest rates.

For tickets and every information apply to AGENTS—E. De La Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas, Thos. R. Parker, south-west corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

#### Beaver Line Steamers

MONTREAL & LIVERPOOL

From Liverpool To Montreal  
Sat. Sept. 14. Lake Superior—Wed. Oct. 3  
Sat. Sept. 21. Lake Winnipeg—Wed. Oct. 13  
Sat. Sept. 28. Lake Ontario—Wed. Oct. 20  
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FIRST CABIN—\$40 to \$50, round trip tickets, \$80 to \$100, according to the steamer and location of berth. SECOND CABIN—10 or from Liverpool, \$30; round trip \$55. Steerage at lowest rates. Freight carried at lowest rates.

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"MAJESTIC".....Oct. 16  
"GERMANIC".....Oct. 23  
"TEUTONIC".....Oct. 30

"Superior second cabin accommodation on these steamers.

From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St. Saloon rates: On Teutonic and Majestic, \$20 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, \$10 and \$15; round trip, \$70 to \$85, according to location of berth. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, \$30 and upwards; second cabin rates, \$15 and upwards. Storage at lowest rates. Company's office, 41 Broadway, New York.

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**Cold Storage on the Farm.**

How Produce and Berries May Be Kept Fresh a Long Time.

Recent Improvements Effectuated Over the Border That Should Interest Canadians.

Some interesting articles on the above subject have lately appeared in United States agricultural journals, and farmers across the lines are beginning to turn their attention to the matter. Canada should not be lagging behind in anything pertaining to the march of progress and improvement, so it may not be amiss to give the readers of the *Advertiser* a brief summary of what is going on in this direction. Cold storage is a mode of keeping cheese, butter, small fruits and other perishable products, which is already being extensively practiced in this country, and has made a great revolution in the produce trade. Formerly when these goods arrived in the market in hot summer months, they had to be rushed off at any price that would bring them in, in order to place them in the consumer's hands before they spoiled. Sometimes, when large quantities of these products were offered for sale, they had to be sacrificed at prices which would hardly pay transportation rates. Then, again, there would be a scarcity of such articles and prices would become extravagantly high. The market was very uncertain, and it was quite a risk to produce articles of a perishable nature. They might or they might not pay the cost of production. If they happened to reach market when there was a glut, they would be sold at a loss, and if they were not sold for such things, high prices would be realized for them. But, not infrequently, whole carloads of goods were lost through lack of demand, and both producers and middlemen suffered great loss. There was loss also to the general community, because it is production that makes national wealth. But now, wherever the cold storage system is in operation, it has prevented, while the price of perishable goods is regulated so that quotations do not fluctuate to any great extent from week to week. It is no longer an experiment, but a well-tested method of management. Enormous warehouses have been erected where butter is frozen hard as soon as it arrives in market. It can be kept in this condition all summer without any loss of quality or deterioration of quality. If the demand is low when it arrives, there is no imperative reason why it should be sold immediately. It can be kept, at comparative small expense, until prices improve. June grass butter is frequently kept frozen in storage houses until the middle of winter, when fancy prices are cheerfully paid for an article that has a distinct grass flavor. The same is true of cheese when the sweetest and richest juices are in the green stage, and the pastures are at their best. In the same way, small fruits are kept in cold storage and remain so for many days after picking in the heat of summer. In short, the storage system, wherever it is in operation, is a decided gain to the producer, and at the same time a source of profit to the owners of warehouses.

Advanced farmers in the United States are beginning to think that this cold storage system should be utilized by them, both individually and collectively. When June grass butter is bought in the open market at low prices, the speculators who store it are the ones who make the profit out of it. When poultry is abundant and cheap, these same speculators buy up the best specimens and freeze them. Later, they put them on the market when prices are at their best. The farmer is not benefited by this arrangement, except that there are no perishable articles lost, and that there is a more uniform quotation of prices. But the golden harvest is made by the speculator instead of the producer. With cold storage on the farm, the dairyman, poultry keeper and fruit grower could watch the market, note the rise and fall of prices, hold on to their goods during dull times, and sell when the demand was briskest, and at the price at its best. Thus the lion's share of the profits would go into the hands of the producers rather than into the hands of the speculators, and more even-handed justice would be dealt out all round. Farmers have all the facilities for cold storage ready to hand. Ice, buildings, land and everything requisite is much cheaper in the country than in the city. A farm of any pretensions is not completely equipped without an ice-house, and it could be easily constructed so as to provide cold storage on a small scale. Many years ago, some plans appeared in the *Illustrated Register* of Rural Affairs, combining an ice-house and milk-house in one location, and these would be well suited for the purposes of cold storage on farm premises, and need not be very expensive. But the same arrangements which have been carried out so effectively for co-operative dairying could be just as well applied to co-operative cold storage. One large ice-house can be built much cheaper than several small ones, and the building would be more efficient in filling it in winter would be trifling. If a number of farmers would combine together, the cost to each would be comparatively little. Then, year by year, the ice-house would be filled with practically no cost whatever, except that of time and labor, which the farmer can easily furnish in the season of winter. This appears to be the best way to develop the cold storage system in the rural districts. It will surely not be long before co-operative cold storage takes its place beside cheese factories and creameries. The value of cold storage for the preservation of fresh fruits is very great. Small fruits are generally picked from a hot field and kept over-night in crates where the air is close and warm, to be shipped to market next day. As a result, they are liable to deteriorate at once, so that they are often soft and spongy looking when they come to be opened for sale. If these small fruits could be picked at night and put as fast as they are gathered into a cold storage house, the chill they would get there would stop all tendency to decay, keep them firm, and enable the seller to place them in the market in the best condition. Berries that by the ordinary method of marketing would rank as second-rate and inferior fruit, would by reason of their firmness and generally excellent appearance be classed as a fancy article, and as such bring the top price. It is very important to bear in mind that quality and appearance always dominate the market in every class of products. In the preservation of winter fruits, cold storage at the proper temperature somewhat above the freezing point, is very helpful in prolonging the season of apples, grapes and pears. Kept too warm, these fruits decay rapidly, pears especially. By means of cold storage, Seckel and other favorite pears are kept in prime condition until spring, when they readily sell in the large cities for \$5 and \$6 per box. With proper storage facilities, farmers and fruit growers could keep their choicer specimens at home and drop them in on the market at a time of scarcity and high prices. This is one of the lines along which a shrewd business policy will have a tendency to increase the wealth and prosperity of the rural population.

—J. Indenbank, in the Montreal Witness.

**A FAMOUS CHIEF.**

Visit of a Great African King to Queen Victoria.

The Potentate Who Helped to Overthrow Lobengula.

Khama, chief of the Bamangwato Bechuana, is now in London, and has made a favorable impression on the public of the British capital. He is evidently a man of intelligence and a native ruler of exceptional ability. Theodore Bent, the distinguished archaeologist, who regards Khama as one of the most remarkable men of his time, has written as follows of him: "Perhaps he may be said to be the only negro living whose biography would repay the writer's hand. I admit that I advanced toward Palapye fully prepared to find the chief of the Bamangwato a rascal and a hypocrite, and that I left his capital after a week's stay there, one of his most fervent admirers." A floating newspaper paragraph describes him as "a great fighter." It is true that he organized his people into nine regiments of about 600 men each, equipped them with breech-loading rifles, and enforced strict discipline among them, and that he assisted the British to conquer Lobengula, the ancient enemy of his race, but his career as a fighter is the least of his claims to fame. He is a civilized ruler, and has civilized his subjects.

Khama was converted to Christianity in part by the example of a native Christian, and in part by Dr. Moffat, the father-in-law and predecessor of Livingstone. He went into exile rather than take a second wife at the command of his father. At the death of his father, Sekhame, Khama returned and became ruler of the tribe, among whom he abolished human sacrifices and witchcraft, and established trials by jury and introduced European tools and such European customs as deserved introduction. He even abolished the use of intoxicating drinks, and he once wrote: "I dread the white man's drink more than all the assaults of the Matshole." He has regulated the price at which goats and milk are sold to travelers, and nobody dare ask more, while loaded wagons may be left standing on the road with no fear that anything will be stolen from them. Some years ago Khama moved his whole people, some 15,000 or 20,000 people, a distance of 70 miles to a spot where there was an ample supply of water and game, and he has since remained there. He gave the word one morning, and in two months the people were all established in their new homes without a murmur or dispute among them. They have gardens, workshops, stores, schools, houses and a telegraph office. The women work in the gardens, but the men do the plowing and labor in the shops. Khama's town is the wonder of all visitors.

Mrs. Knight-Bruce describes him as a radical reformer, who yet develops both himself and his people on the natural lines of the race; he has made himself into a character that can be spoken of as a "perfect English gentleman," but without losing for a moment his self-respect as an African; he has kept his position as a disciple, not a mimic, of white civilization, and he has shown how such a man can raise a nation. The country of the Bamangwato Bechuana is known, even to the map-makers, as Khama's country, the inhabitants are called Khama's people, the capital, Palapye, is Khama's town.

**GOING TO THE COUNTRY.**

The Manitoba Government Preparing for a Popular Appeal.

Winnipeg, Sept. 28.—Discussing the rumored general elections in Manitoba, the Tribune, recognized as Mr. Greenway's organ, says in denial: The Government has never felt that it needed an opinion from the Province on its school policy. It has always felt and still feels, quite confident that nine-tenths of the citizens of Manitoba heartily endorse the policy which it has pursued upon that important question.

"It doubtless realizes, however, that it is just as well to be in a position to answer the events that are desirable that the country should be consulted. It is in this belief that we understand the proposed early revision of the lists is being undertaken."

**OYSTER FARMING IN CANADA.**

Starting a Large Establishment in Canadian Waters.

Quebec, Sept. 30.—One of the largest oyster farms in the world is being established at Carleton, in the Bay of Fundy, by a newly-formed Quebec company. The bay contains 470 acres, or sufficient to permit of the breeding and fattening of 20,000,000 oysters a year. The use of the bay at Carleton has been accorded to the company by the Government, and at its mouth a dam containing a number of sluice gates is being constructed. The Canadian salt oyster known as Malpeques are now greatly in demand, not only in Canada but also in England and the United States. The utter lack of protection for the oyster fisheries has resulted in a great diminution in the yield and a large increase in the price of these succulent bivalves. A rapid increase in the number of these Canadian oyster farms is looked for. In the pioneer company there are a number of American shareholders. The capital is all subscribed.

**A Great German's Prescription.**

Discovered blood, constipation and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

One of the most singular peculiarities of the floral world is the evening primrose, which opens about 6 p.m. with an explosion, not very loud nor formidable, but still perceptible to any one who is watching the flowers. A baby's life saved.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Haverhill, Mass. For sale by W. T. Strong.

The alphabets of the different nations contain the following number of letters: English 26, French 23, Italian 20, Spanish 27, German 26, Slavonian 27, Russian 41, Latin 22, Greek 24, Hebrew 22, Arabic 28, Persian 32, Turkish 23, Sanscrit 50, Chinese 24.

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

The two sides of the human face are never alike. In two out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other in seven cases out of ten, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

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 pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Charles 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."

**WESTERN DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION.**

(Notes by the Secretary.)

The directors met in Toronto during the Industrial Fair. Representatives from the Parry Sound district addressed the board, with a view to securing the co-operation of the association in furthering the interests of dairying in that section.

Arrangements will be made to have one afternoon's session and an extra morning's session of the annual convention, when held at Woodstock on Jan. 7 and 8, devoted exclusively to discussion on practical cheesemaking. Papers will be prepared and read by several of the cheese-makers in Western Ontario.

Theodore Louis, of Wisconsin, one of the highest authorities on dairymaking in America, will be present at the coming convention, and also John Gould, the well-known Ohio dairy farmer.

The prize lists for the joint fat stock and dairy show at Guelph, on Dec. 10, 11 and 12, are now ready for distribution. Copies can be had on application to the secretary, Henry Wade, Toronto, or to J. W. Wheaton, secretary, A. W. O. London.

Prizes to the value of \$210 will be given for dairy cows. There will be classes for the various pure breeds, and one for grades. Judging will be done by points, based upon the quantity and quality of the milk given by each cow. The morning's and evening's milk of Dec. 1 will be tested. The entrance fee for dairy cows will be \$1 each. Entries close Nov. 25.

Good accommodation for dairy stock will be provided, and it is hoped that breeders of dairy stock will make numerous exhibits. This will be the nucleus for a winter dairy show if sufficient interest is shown in this first attempt.

A joint meeting, under the auspices of the Sheep and Swine Raisers' Association and Western Dairymen's Association will be held on one of the evenings during the show, when addresses of interest to the members of these organizations will be given by practical men.

**ESCAPED IN THEIR NIGHT CLOTHES.**

Serious Hotel Fire at Comber—Blaze in Brampton.

Comber, Ont., Sept. 30.—The Commercial Hotel, a large brick structure, and two general stores, owned and occupied by Messrs. A. M. Aulin and A. Dupuis, were destroyed by fire Saturday night. The fire caught in the barn of the hotel. Two horses were cremated. Nothing but wearing apparel was saved, and the inmates escaping in their night attire. From the general stores very little was saved, as the heat was intense and Comber has no system of fire protection. The citizens were unable to cope with the flames. The northern part of the village was at one time in imminent danger, and the Michigan Central Railway sent a special from Windsor conveying a staff of men to look after their property. The loss to buildings and stock will amount to fully \$60,000. The fire is a severe blow to the village. It has been very unfortunate of late years in this respect.

Brampton, Ont., Sept. 30.—On Saturday Mr. Odium's dwelling and barn on Voddan street were entirely consumed, together with a stable, which is gradually being rebuilt. The loss, however, is not serious, and now were burned. Loss about \$2,000; wholly covered by insurance in the Norwich.

**CORBETT IN BAD SHAPE.**

Suffering From Melancholia—Pale and Nervous.

Buffalo, Sept. 28.—The Times this afternoon says: "From a gentleman who is close to Corbett, the Times learns that the champion is suffering from melancholia, which is gradually becoming more pronounced. That Jim Corbett is not so good as he was a year ago was patent to everyone who saw him on his recent visit to Buffalo. He was sallow, pale, nervous, and in fact, exhibited many of those horrible symptoms so graphically portrayed in the average patent medicine 'ad.' He was sunken in the hollow cheeks, and appeared to be at the high state of nervous tension. Since then, from all accounts, he has not improved. In fact, he has gone back, as he injured his knee in a bicycle race, and has been rendered worse by it. Again, Corbett's manner of life, from all accounts, is not what moralists would advise."

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordia is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, colic, and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief, and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

**DERMATOLOGY.**

An Art for Which There Should be Little Use.

Why Not Have a Better Understanding With Yourself as to What Makes Your Skin Sallow and Bloated?

The treatment of diseases of the skin has been much studied by scientific men. Soaps, lotions, cosmetics, etc., without number have been heralded all over the country for years. It is a fact that nearly all diseases of the complexion are directly caused by some stoppage of nature's drains. All the local treatment in the world cannot permanently cure these annoying complaints. The bowels, nature's drainage system, must be kept free from clogging or disease results.

Especially is this true with women. It is almost self-evident to what extent female troubles are directly traceable to constipation of the bowels.

The researches of an eminent physician led him to believe that much suffering and trouble could be avoided by regulating the bowels, was erroneous. He demonstrated that the simple remedies of nature used in as nearly a natural state as possible, were most efficient.

These researches led to the production of Karl's Clover Root Tea, the greatest regulator of bowel disorders known to modern medicine. It has amazed all who have used it.

Mr. Louis Goetz, of Buffalo, N. Y., President Cleveland's old caterer, says of this wonderful remedy: "I have taken Karl's Clover Root Tea every evening before going to bed, with great results. My skin looks better and the pimples are disappearing. Have been troubled for years with eruptions on the skin, and all remedies I have tried have failed to help me. A few doses of Karl's Clover Root Tea worked wonders."

A proper use of this sterling remedy will insure bright, clear skin, healthy color and freedom from headache, dizziness, indigestion, and all kindred ills. It can and does cure all forms of disease resulting from a clogging of the system. This natural remedy, brewed directly from roots and herbs, strikes directly to the seat of the trouble, and is a boon to mankind.

Do not suppose that you are a sufferer from some high sounding organic complaint. Look to your bowels. Keep them free and don't worry.

Get a sample of Karl's Clover Root Tea at W. T. Strong's.

**Marriage Licenses.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

MARRIAGE LICENSES AT SHUFF'S, 400 Dundas street east, corner of Richmond street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. BARTRAM, 49 Dundas street.

W. H. WESTON, GROCER, ISSUES licenses at his office, 84 Stanley street. No bonds required.

LICENCES ISSUED BY THOS. GILLEAN, Jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

**Dressmaking.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

DRESSMAKING—59 KING STREET—Children's dresses a specialty. Prices moderate. Also full suits made up. 59 King street.

**Livery Stables.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

LONDON RIDING ACADEMY—QUEEN'S avenue, near Park. For terms inquire of Mr. LAWRENCE, riding master. Terms moderate. Telephone 912.

LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East, London, Ont. Telephone, No. 606.

LIVERY SALE, BOARDING AND Livery Stable—Express drayage, 141 Queen's avenue, Telephone, 503. A. G. STROTAN, proprietor.

**Dental Cards.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

DR. GEORGE C. DAVIS—DENTIST—Graduate R. C. D. S., Toronto, 1879, graduate Philadelphia Dental College 1882, Specialty, Tel. 404. 304 Richmond street, over Mountjoy's fruit store.

DR. COLON E. J. SMITH—ARTIFICIAL teeth, crowns and bridges artistically inserted. Office, 304 Richmond street, over Mountjoy's fruit store.

DR. CHESTER N. ABBOTT—DENTIST—Over Fitzgerald's grocery.

DR. J. N. WOOD—HONOR GRADUATE—DENTIST—213 Dundas street, next door to Kent's confectionery. Telephone 1131.

DR. SWANN, DENTIST—FORMERLY with S. Woolverton, D.S.O. Office, 274 Dundas street, next door to Kent's confectionery. Telephone 1131.

DR. WOOLVERTON, SURGEON-DENTIST—213 Dundas street, next door to Kent's confectionery. Telephone 1131.

J. E. HOLMES, DENTIST—SUCCESSOR to Dr. W. R. Wilkinson. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Office, room 3, Duff block, corner Dundas and Clarence streets.

**Veterinary Surgeons.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

DR. H. TENNANT—VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, King street, opposite Market House, residence, corner King and Wellington. Telephone 389.

DR. H. WILSON & SON—OFFICE, 846 KING street, London; residence, 846 Richmond street. Telephone.

**Patent Barristers.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.—PATENT solicitors and experts. Toronto: patents obtained in Canada, etc. London: Office, 100 Commercial buildings, corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

**Business Cards.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

LONDON UMBRELLA HOSPITAL—UMBRELLAS and coats repaired, saved, cleaned. FRANK DAVIS, 589 Richmond street.

W. A. REID—CABINET-MAKER—Furniture packed for shipping and stored. Repairing in all its branches. 357 Talbot street.

SPECIAL—LADIES' BLOUSES AND shirtings washed by hand and finished in first-class style at CANADIAN EMBROIDERY, Ltd., 140.

STOCKWELL'S STEAM DYE WORKS—250 Dundas street. Specialties: Ostrich feathers and garment dyeing and all kinds of laundry work and delivered. Telephone 601.

CE. ROUGHLEY—FELT AND GRAVEL roofing; repairing a specialty; estimates on spot. 180 South Street, London. Telephone 888.

PRINTING TYPE, INKS, PRESSES—Supplies of all kinds; new outfits on speed. Toronto: 177 York street. For street, Toronto, and 286 Portage avenue, Winnipeg.

BI-CYCLE AND GENERAL REPAIRING—Pattern and mold made. J. B. LITTLE, 310 Dundas street, Abbott block.

GO TO MRS. WOODLIFES, 276 DUNDAS street, for your cut flowers, lettuce, parsley, celery, all kinds of green groceries and fruit.

A. T. CORP—PAINTING, GLAZING, paper hanging and house decorating. 153 Oxford street. Telephone 724.

LONDON MARBLE AND GRANITE COMPANY—Largest and best stock of granite monuments. Talbot and Fullerton streets.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED—CHINA and glassware riveted. E. HAYES, 308 Dundas street. Telephone 389.

SMITH & GRANT, MANUFACTURERS of packing, egg and beer cases. Orders promptly attended to. 567 Bathurst street.

LOUIS FEDDERSEN, MAKER AND REPAIRER of baby carriages and reed chairs, corner King and Huron streets.

CARPENTERING AND JOINING—promptly attended to by B. HUTCHINSON, shop 441 Piccadilly street.

FURNITURE REUPHOLSTERED—Carpets cleaned and laid. GEO. AVEL, 398 Talbot street. Orders promptly attended to.

**Architects.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

MCBRIDE & FARMCOMBE—ARCHITECTS and surveyors, 213 Dundas street, Duffield block. H. C. McBRIDE, F. W. FARMCOMBE.

MOORE & HENRY—ARCHITECTS and civil engineers, Albion Building, London. JOHN M. MOORE, FRED HENRY.

REMOVED—J. A. GAULD, ARCHITECT—Has removed his office to 180 Dundas street, east of Richmond street.

HERBERT MATTHEWS—ARCHITECT (formerly with C. O. Haight, New York). Carling block, Richmond street.

INSURE IN THE PHENIX—TIME tried, fire tested insurance company, of Hartford, Conn. Assets, \$6,000,000. Large security, liberal settlements, low rates. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

EDWARD TOWNE, AGENT—Office over Bank of Commerce, London. Telephone, No. 367.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, SURGICAL appliances and supports for deformed limbs of kindred nature. Now make is second to none. All work guaranteed. Write for forms before purchasing elsewhere. JOHN B. LACKOW, Ont.

**Legal Cards**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

VERY CASEY, BARRISTER, NOTARY, Edge Block, corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

JARED VINING—BARRISTER—MONEY to loan. 414 Talbot street.

MCVEOY, WILSON & POPE—BARRISTERS, solicitors, 402 Ridout street, opposite Court house. Telephone 570. Money to loan. W. A. Wilson, LL.B.; H. C. Pope, LL.B.; J. M. McVeoy, LL.B.

E. W. SCATCHERD, BARRISTER, notary public, etc. Office under Bank of Commerce Buildings, London, Ont., telephone No. 977.

GUNN & HARVEY—BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, notaries, Bank of Commerce Buildings, Telephone 1122. GEORGE C. GUNN, W. J. HARVEY.

JOHN W. WINNETT—BARRISTER, solicitor, notary, 404 Talbot street, upstairs. Main street, Belmont.

H. A. BEATTIE—BARRISTER, ETC., 87 Dundas street. Private funds to loan at 5 per cent. No expense to borrower.

STUART, STUART & MOSS—BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices south-west corner Dundas and Richmond. London; Main street, Glencoe.

A. GREENLEES, B.A.—BARRISTER, etc., Canadian Loan Company Buildings, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

POWELL & GRAHAM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc., 437 Richmond street; money to loan. C. G. POWELL, B. M. GRAHAM.

H. LUSCOMBE—BARRISTER SOLICITOR, etc., 159 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

MILNE & FAULDS, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 88 Dundas street, London, and McCree's block, Glencoe. JAMES R. MILNE, JOHN FAULDS. Private funds to loan at low interest.

PARKE & PURDOM—BARRISTERS—100 Richmond street. E. JONES PARKE, Q.C.; J. PURDOM, T. E. PARKE, ALEXANDER PURDOM.

ALBERT O. JEFFERY, LL.B., D.C.L., Barrister, solicitor, notary public. Offices, Ontario Loan Buildings, Market Lane, London.

MAGEE, MCKILLIP & MURPHY—BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 88 Dundas street, London, and McCree's block, Glencoe. JAMES R. MAGEE, JOHN MCKILLIP, THOMAS J. MURPHY.

W. M. J. CLARKE—BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary, etc., 180 Dundas street (east of Richmond), London.

TENNANT & MCDONAGH—BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan at lowest rates. 78 Dundas street. D. H. TENNANT, M. P. MCDONAGH.

JOYE & DIGNAN—BARRISTERS, ETC.—143 Bathurst street, London. FRANCIS LOVE, H. DIGNAN.

GIBBONS, MCNAB & MULKERN—BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Clarence streets. GIBBONS, Q.C.; GEO. MCNAB, P. MULKERN; FRED F. HARPER.

**Medical Cards.**

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

C. L. CAMPBELL, M.D., M.C.P.S.—Office and residence, 277 Queen's avenue, London. Office hours, 8 to 9:30 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 6 to 7:30 p.m. Skin diseases a specialty.

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

DR. ENGLISH—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 688 Dundas street. Telephone.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women.

DR. ECKLES—CORNER QUEEN'S AVENUE and Wellington. Specialty, diseases of women. At home from 10 to 12.

DR. MACLAREN—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, northeast corner of Park and Queen's avenues. 8 hours a day. Careful attention paid to diseases of digestive system. Telephone 869.

MERCY HOSPITAL—770 RIVER STREET—corner Twenty-fourth. Private rooms for ladies during confinement; boarding infants and providing home a specialty. Mrs. JENNIE IRVIN, matron, Detroit.

DR. WOODFORD—EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Hours, 12 to 4. No. 155 Queen







## It Is Not What We Say

But What Hood's Sarsaparilla Does

That Tells the Story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when other preparations fail.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

## Windsor's Wind-Up

The Protracted Race Meet There Comes to an End.

Baltimore Wins the U. S. National Baseball Championship.

The Alerts Lose at Guelph—New Cycling Records.

**TURF.** WINDUP AT WINDSOR.

The summer and fall meeting of the Windsor Racing Association, after running for 34 days, came to a close Saturday. The meeting has been a paying one. Summary of Saturday's races:

First race, 6 furlongs—Preston first, Hartington second, Stonenellie third. Time, 3:15.

Second race, 1:16 mile, selling—Deer player first, April Fool second, Sabilla third. Time, 1:52.

Third race, 4 furlongs—Woodvine first, Cassett second, Annot Lyle third. Time, 55.

Fourth race, speculation stakes, 6 furlongs, selling—Arapahoe first, Harry Reed second, Jack of Spades third. Time, 1:15.

Fifth race, second, special, 1 mile and 1 furlong—Clifford first, Rey El Santa Anita second. Time, 1:59.

Sixth race, 5 furlongs—Tom Cromwell first, Mack Briggs second, Forum third. Time, 1:02.

### TIPS.

Just as soon as the running races closed on the Windsor track Saturday evening, a gang of men with teams were to work to get the course in readiness for the four-day fall meeting which opens on Monday, Oct. 7.

**BASEBALL.** BALTIMORE WON THE PENNANT.

New York, Sept. 29.—Although the championship season in this city does not come to an end until Monday, the destination of the pennant of 1895 was decided by the result of yesterday afternoon's contest between the New Yorks and Baltimores.

The Orioles won the game and the pennant in the seventh inning. Score: Baltimore 5, New York 2. The results of other National League games were:

Philadelphia, 3; Brooklyn 6. Second game—Philadelphia, 3; Brooklyn 6.

Washington, 8; Boston, 9. Louisville, 8; Cleveland, 9.

Cincinnati, 5; Chicago, 4. St. Louis, 2; Pittsburgh, 18.

At Buffalo—Exhibition game—Buffalo, 8; Detroit, 6.

### SUNDAY GAMES.

Chicago, 9; Cincinnati, 1. Louisville, 12; Cleveland, 8.

Guelph, Ont., Sept. 28.—The Alerts of London, and the Maple Leafs, amateur champions of baseball here this afternoon. The weather was raw and cold. Despite this a very close game was played. Neither side won by a heavy stick work. The home team won by 3 runs to 1. This makes one game won for each team, and the deciding game will be played next Thursday at London. Score:

R. H. E.  
London.....000000001-1 1 4  
Leafs.....20000001-3 4 0

Batteries—Sheere and Thorpe; Wood, Bradford and Snyder.

### NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

| Team         | Won | Lost | Pct. |
|--------------|-----|------|------|
| Baltimore    | 45  | 42   | 69.9 |
| Cleveland    | 44  | 43   | 69.2 |
| Philadelphia | 43  | 44   | 69.2 |
| Chicago      | 41  | 58   | 55.0 |
| Boston       | 40  | 68   | 54.7 |
| Brooklyn     | 37  | 71   | 50.0 |
| Pittsburgh   | 31  | 61   | 53.3 |
| Cincinnati   | 30  | 63   | 51.2 |
| New York     | 24  | 64   | 50.8 |
| Washington   | 21  | 84   | 38.2 |
| St. Louis    | 19  | 91   | 35.0 |
| Louisville   | 18  | 88   | 35.0 |

Nashville won Saturday's game and the championship of the south, it being the decisive game in the series between the champions of the Virginia State League, representing the two southern organizations.

**ATHLETICS.** COMING TO CANADA.

The English athletes will leave New York for Canada on Tuesday, Oct. 1, where they will compete in the Canadian championship which are to be held Oct. 5, 6, 7.

A team of eight or ten men will be sent by the New York Athletic Club, to compete in the Canadian games.

**THE WHEEL.** NEW RECORDS.

Two new world's records were made on

Have You Read

"Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," or "The Provost of Glendookie," or "The Broomieburn," or "The Stickit Minister," or any other of the many books in this line?

Do You Want

Something good to read in any department of literature? If so, come and look over our stock. We have thousands of volumes to choose from at all prices.

Anderson's

183 Dundas Street.

the Waltham (Mass.) Cycle track Saturday afternoon. Eddie McEliffe, of Malden, and Nat Butler, of Boston, mounted the same tandem twice in one day and pushed it faster each time than a similar wheel ever before had gone under similar conditions. Under the first trial they went a mile in 1:51, beating the record a whole second, with a quadruplet setting the pace. The second attempt was for the unpaired half mile, they going in 53 4-5, beating the old world's record of O'Connor and Rhodes. Sanger's hold upon the unpaired mile record of 2:07 2-5 remains his still. Maddox, the fast Asbury Park man, tried to beat it but could not do better than 2:18.

**CRICKET.** ENGLISHMEN VS. ALL PHILADELPHIA.

Haverford, Pa., Sept. 28.—The English eleven were retired yesterday for 188 runs. Patterson and Bohlen went to bat for All Philadelphia, and when stumps were drawn had put together 98, with no one out.

Applause greeted Patterson and Bohlen as, at 11:05 a.m. today, they resumed their unbroken stand of last evening in which Patterson had scored 32, Bohlen 52, with 14 extras. The wicket was in splendid condition, and distinctly favored the latter. Milligan and Hartley started to bowl for the Englishmen's team.

**THE ENGLISHMEN AT PHILADELPHIA.**

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 30.—A crowd of 10,000 people and a great batting exhibition by the home eleven were the features in the international match at Haverford Saturday. When play ceased Saturday evening the Philadelphia players had made 58 without the loss of a wicket, and when their last wicket went down Friday afternoon they had put together 404 runs—206 more than the Oxford-Cambridge team's first innings netted them. The Englishmen started their second inning, and when play ceased for the night they had scored 49 for two wickets.

The concluding day's play began at 11:15 today. When stumps were drawn on Saturday the Americans led by 157 runs. It is hardly probable that the Englishmen can even make enough runs to require the Americans to go to bat for their second inning. The wicket today was in fine condition. When play was resumed this morning, Hill, 20, not out, and Druce, 5, not out, faced the bowling of King and Phillips. Hill was bowled by King. Score, 61, 2, 19. Phillips followed. Phillips was caught by Wood off Bailey, who relieved King. Score, 69, 4, 3. Wilson next. Wilson was caught by Wood off Bailey. Score, 111, 5, 4. Hemmingsway next, ad cricket at Philadelphia.

Druce was caught and bowled by King. Score, 124, 6, 45. He was caught by Arkwright, but the latter's stay was brief, for, after making six runs, he was bowled by King. Score, 144, 7, 6. Robinson next.

**FOOTBALL.** LONDON COLLEGIATE WIN.

The London Collegiate Institute football team drove to Thamesford on Saturday, and after a hard-fought and exciting game, returned home with the score of 2 goals to 0 in their favor. Mr. Horton, of the L. C. I. staff, refereed the game to the entire satisfaction of all. Mr. R. A. Gray, B.A., who played center forward, had the misfortune to come in contact with an opposing player with such violence that his knee was painfully hurt; however, a lady sympathizer did much to aid him in his distress.

The Thamesford boys play the return match in this city next Saturday, and as both teams are determined to win, an excellent game is looked forward to.

**A COSTLY ESCAPE.** James Quinn Fined \$50 for Assault—An Indian Liquor Informer Contradicted.

James Quinn, the north end man, who was last winter charged with attempting to rob Loveless' grocery store, and who buried himself in a snowdrift in an endeavor to evade arrest, had another little escapade Saturday night, which cost him dearly.

About 9:29 o'clock, Quinn, with an unknown man, was in the rear of Dean Bros.' bakery and residence on Richmond street north. A lady member of the family had occasion to go to the flour house, and seeing the two men she called out to them. They were doing. The unknown jumped a fence and left, but Quinn seized her by the throat and commenced to choke her. The appearance of the unknown frightened Quinn, and he fled his partner over the fence and down a lane. He was arrested shortly afterwards by P. C. Lucas. In the Police Court this morning Quinn was convicted of assault, and fined \$50 or two months in jail. The fine was paid.

**THE INDIAN INFORMED.** Edward Patton, proprietor of Hodgson House, Talbot street, was charged with furnishing liquor to Indians. The complaint, from all appearances, was made as a matter of spite. On Friday, Sept. 29, the last day of the Western Fair—George Fisher, an Indian from the Muncey reserve, was in the city, and stopped at Patton's hotel over night. It is said he left his room in a disorderly condition, and that damage done and the night's lodging Patton assessed him \$1. With this, Fisher made a threat to lay a complaint, charging the landlord with selling liquor to Indians, and from information which he furnished the crown, the case was prosecuted. When put on the stand, Fisher said that on Sept. 20 he was in Patton's bar with another Indian named Dan Madison, and had several drinks of beer. To Mr. Love, Fisher claimed to be only a half-breed, and denied that he was ever arrested for perjury or that an attempt was made to put him in the reserve because he was the worst Indian in the Chipewyan tribe. He had blown himself pretty freely on the Friday morning in question, having great over 25, treating his friends at Patton's bar. He had no intention of informing until he was charged \$1 for his bed.

Daniel Madison, Fisher's companion, swore he had three drinks at Patton's. Patton and his bartender, George Brownlee, positively denied having sold liquor to either of the Indians, and the case was dismissed.

Fisher is of very light complexion, and could easily pass for a white man. The charge of assault against Peter Lewis was adjourned until Wednesday. The breach of bylaw charge against John McKenzie was adjourned for a week.

**THE EAGLE SCREENS.** Spain Has Stepped on His Tail—An Alleged Insult.

Key West, Fla., Sept. 30.—Great excitement and indignation has been occasioned here by a report that marines from the Spanish cruiser Conde de Venadito have been landed on the Florida Keys, north of here, to search for filibusters. This is considered an outrage here and a gross insult to the United States. The Keys belong to Florida, and if Spain has a right to land searching parties on the Keys, it has also a right to land marines on the mainland. The State Department in Washington will be asked to investigate and demand an apology from Spain forthwith. So much indignation has been aroused here by the report that is feared the Spanish consul will be openly insulted.

## A LIBERAL ELECTED

In a Provincial Bye-Election in Nova Scotia—Increased Majority.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 30.—Bye-elections in Digby county Saturday to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Tupper (Liberal), resulted in the return of Angus (Liberal), over Frank Jones, Conservative, by 250 majority. A considerable increase over the election there two years ago.

**ROOT OF ALL EVIL.** Natives Thought Lenz's Wheel Was Silver and They Killed Him.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 30.—The execution of Frank Lenz, bicyclist, who stated, while around the globe, have received affidavits which circumstantially prove his murder. It appears that he was slain by the natives of Tohekahn, who thought his wheel was made of silver, and were excited by cupidity to obtain the treasure.

**FOLEY SWALLOWED A FROG.** rywhere Foley Went the Frog Was Sure to Go—and Croak.

Wheatland, Sept. 30.—James Foley, of Wheatland, has brought suit against Philip C. Dickinson to recover \$5,000 for damages to the plaintiff's health, alleged to have been caused by drinking impure water furnished by the defendant. The Foley and Dickinson farms adjoin, and Foley paid his neighbor \$12 a year for the privilege of using water from the latter's well.

A few weeks ago Mr. Foley was sitting with his family playing dominoes, when a peculiar grunting sound made the children jump.

"What's the matter, James; aren't you well?" inquired Mrs. Foley.

"Why, I didn't do that."

"Yes, you did, James. I heard you. Have you been drinking again?"

Mr. Foley was in the act of making a most emphatic denial, when the second was heard again. "Yes, it comes from me, sure enough," he was forced to admit. Like a flash his mind grasped the true state of affairs; he must have swallowed something in the drinking water, and it had grown inside him. To-day's suit for damages against Dickinson resulted.

Mr. Foley claimed that the animal inside of him was a frog, and that, said he, "for nothing else would make so queer a noise. Last month in church the frog took it into its head to kick up a fuss just as I was enjoying the sermon. First I knew it gave a big croak. Everybody looked at me, and of course I got embarrassed. Then it started to croak still louder. I couldn't stand that, so I got up and walked out. All the way down the aisle the frog, or whatever it is, kept making its strange and peculiar sounds. I'm afraid I've queeried myself for that church."

"The worst of it is," continued Mr. Foley, "they won't believe me. Everybody seems to think I am doing this for fun. I can't go to any liturgical service or prayer-meeting without this infernal animal tuning up in my interior."

**MAY CURE BRIGHT'S DISEASE.** Cincinnati Physician Claims to Have a Remarkable Remedy.

Cincinnati, Sept. 30.—A physician in Cincinnati, who has made a study of the disease, claims to have found a remedy which will absolutely and permanently cure diabetes and Bright's disease. These dreadful afflictions are regarded by the medical profession generally as incurable, and necessarily fatal, except in rare instances. Certain it is, however, that the physician making the claim has already cured a number of cases.

"I have rescued from death a number of citizens of Cincinnati."

The discovery of a cure for diabetes and Bright's disease must be a blessing to mankind. It is important as the discoveries of Drs. Koch and Pasteur. The remedy, if found to be what is claimed for it, should be given to the world.

The discoverer has proposed to some prominent citizens of Cincinnati to make a private test of his remedy with a very few typical cases of diabetes and Bright's disease, free from any and all costs, the remedies and personal attendance to be without any charge, provided his cures, if they are effected, are certified by the physician making the claim.

The efficacy of his remedy. The Commercial Gazette, to be stated in the interest of humanity, to state that if those suffering from diabetes and Bright's disease will send their addresses and a statement as to their condition, and briefly a history of their case, to the editor of the Commercial Gazette, Cincinnati, their applications will be selected from the applications made a limited number of typical cases, covering the various stages of the two diseases. Desperate cases of Bright's disease are especially desired.

**INTERESTING INTERVIEW.** An American Will Make Arrangements With a Canadian Firm.

Ottawa (Special), Sept. 30.—An American who has been here interviewing the members of the Government on private business has left for Toronto where it is understood he will try and make an arrangement with the Dods' Medicine Company, of that city, for the establishment of a manufactory of Dods' Kidney Pills in New York State.

He declined to specify the locality. He is expected to stay in Ottawa, he has been investigating the now celebrated case of G. H. Kent, who was saved by this remedy when in the last stages of Bright's disease, and has satisfied himself of the genuine nature of the case. He asserts that the medicine is now universally used throughout the State.

**LOOKED LIKE A SPARROW'S SUICIDE.** Aurora, Ind., Sept. 30.—The other afternoon a sparrow was seen to fly toward the steeple of the German Reformed Church, with a piece of string in its bill, and light on the church spire. Its singular actions attracted the attention of a number of spectators, and it had succeeded in securing one end of the string to the point of the steeple, and the other end about its neck. It hung about fluttering about until death ensued. The peculiar conduct of the bird impressed the witnesses with the thought that it was a studied case of suicide, and not an accidental hanging. The bird continued to sway in the wind, and while a number of its companions frequently flew about the steeple, they seemed to shun the struggling bird, and manifested none of that eagerness at its fate which is usually the case with sparrows when one of their number is in trouble. After it had ceased to struggle the flying bird uttered a few shrill cries, and wingsed their way from that locality, as if to inform their mates of the death of their companion. Not a sparrow has appeared in that vicinity since.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

## DISASTER ON THE LAKES.

Steamers Stranded in Great Numbers—Grave Fears.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Yesterday's storm on the lakes was one of the most violent and destructive of recent years. No less than eighteen vessels have been reported stranded at various points, while reports continue to be received of others flying the signals of distress. At Milwaukee the schooner Condor is long overdue, and grave fears are felt for her safety. Thirteen persons narrowly escaped drowning when the steam barge Kershaw went on the reef at Chocoy Beach, breaking completely in two. Five steamers are grounded near Detroit and the barge R. J. Henry went to pieces on the rocks near the Sault Ste. Marie. Several vessels lost deck cargo and also were stripped of all canvas, steering gear, etc.

**TO SAVE HIS HONOR.** A Clerk Seeks to Recover \$2,000 From His Employer, Which He Is Said to Have Paid to Save His Reputation.

Woodstock, Sept. 30.—The long-pending case of Miller vs. Krus, which by reason of the church and social connections of the parties to the suit, and the peculiar circumstances leading up to the action, has created much excitement in Woodstock and vicinity, came up at the Woodstock assizes on Thursday afternoon. The circumstances of the case are that in April of this year Frederick Krug, general merchant at Woodstock, accused his clerk, Abraham Miller, who had been in his employ over seven years, of stealing a sum of money. To settle the difficulty, Miller transferred certain securities, amounting to \$2,000, to Krus. Miller sought to have these securities re-transferred on the ground that they were obtained from him by menaces and threats, and under duress. Krug denied that he received them other than by legitimate means, and said further that they were given voluntarily by Miller, and that his clerk confessed to have stolen about \$1,200 of his money. The case was conducted by B. B. Osler, Q. C., assisted by McKay & Picknell, Woodstock, and J. P. Mabey, Stratford, appeared for the defendant.

At the commencement of the trial a motion made by Mr. Osler to have the case tried before a jury was refused by his lordship, who decided to hear the case alone, as originally laid down in the docket.

The case was concluded on Friday. His Lordship Justice Falconbridge reserving judgment.

**MIDDLESEX MATTERS.** Death of One of D. Rochester's Early Settlers—Good Price for a Team of Horses.

H. M. Govenlock, B.A., of Ingersoll, is at Glencoe.

Miss Mary Orange, Bothwell, is visiting her old friends in Glencoe.

W. Roome and W. Swalsland, of London, have been visiting Glencoe.

B. H. Watworth, deputy sheriff, formerly of Glencoe, is visiting there.

The sidewalks at St. John's Church, Glencoe, which the King's Daughters have taken in hand, are progressing nicely.

Among the names of successful pupils receiving diplomas from the Ontario Optical Institute, of Toronto, is Elena Bell Matheson, of Lucan.

The concert given in Glencoe Friday evening by Misses McHardy, Stevenson, and Susie McGill, was very fine. The Thomson Hall was crowded to the doors.

J. W. Prangley, Strathroy, has disposed of his handsome pair of bay horses to a Scottish buyer, Mr. Montgomery, for \$400. The right class of horses bring good figures.

R. D. Grant, of Glencoe, has been appointed second assistant in the staff of the Collegiate school at Portage la Prairie. There were nineteen applicants for the position, including several Manitobans, ten from Ontario and one from Iowa.

Mrs. Mary E. Secord, aged 72, widow, of the late Adam H. Secord, of Dorchester, died a few days ago. The deceased went to Dorchester when the war was over, and was very new and settled near Harrietsville, on the place now owned by her eldest son, Solomon Secord. She leaves a family of five: Mrs. W. S. Tooley, and Mrs. G. W. and Solomon, of Harrietsville.

**FELL A THOUSAND FEET.** A Woman Aeronaut Instantly Killed in California.

Monrovia, Cal., Sept. 30.—An accident occurred here Saturday, which started the instant death of Nellie W. Hagel, wife of F. C. Hagel, the aeronaut. The couple have been traveling throughout the State making balloon ascensions and parachute jumps.

Mrs. Hagel made an ascent, and when at the height of 1,000 feet she pulled the rope which cut the parachute loose. She shot downward about 100 feet like a flash. The air caught the parachute, and it commenced to open, but suddenly it became apparent that she was falling. She came down like a cannon ball. She struck on her back, her head coming in contact with the ground first. Her skull was crushed. Deceased was 33 years of age, and was a native of Illinois.

At the up-to-date theater we shall soon expect to see some such announcement as this: "The carbolic rosewater used by the actors and actresses at this theater is from Glencoe, the celebrated pharmacy of McTincture and Pill-roll."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get his to procure it for you.

**A VALUABLE COMBINATION.** Hint to those who suffer from the pangs of Rheumatism, Lumbago or Sciatica, is the recommendation to use a

Of medicines, one internally and the other externally. The first, which

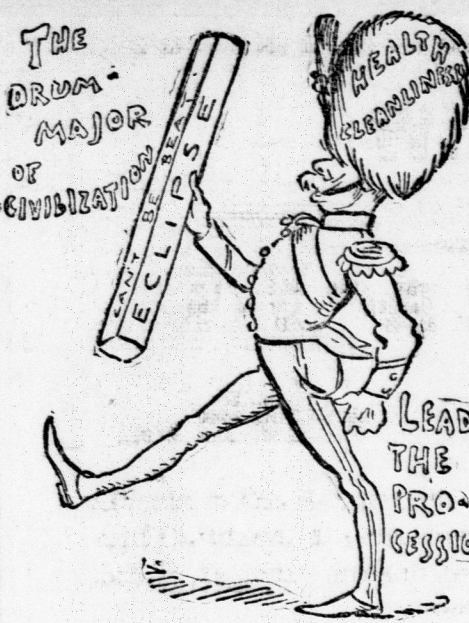
Indispensable for keeping the system in order, should always take the form of

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS** For the latter which is for local application

AND.....

Materially facilitates the cure of the disease, every one recommends

**GRAND'S GYPSY OIL**



As the drum major leads the band, so does

## Eclipse Soap

lead all other laundry soaps. Try a twin bar from your grocer, and you will know why Eclipse is ahead of all other soaps.

## JOHN TAYLOR & COMPANY, Manufacturers, TORONTO.

### Practical Clothing Men are using Fibre Chamois

Montreal, Sept 18, 1895.

Dear Sir: Please send us at once one case Fibre Chamois, medium weight, No. 20.

If not in stock, please have made at once as we have orders waiting for customers who insist upon having their Overcoats and Reefers interlined with your goods.

Yours truly, H. SHOREY & CO. Wholesale Clothing.

To Canadian Fibre Chamois Co., Montreal.

No extra weight or bulk. Double the warmth and comfort. Durable and inexpensive.

Patented July 1890, March 1895. 11c

## THE GUILTY ONES.

More Cheese Factory Patrons Fined for Tampering With Milk.

Notwithstanding the repeated warnings given in the public press, by publishing the names of parties fined for tampering with milk, the list continues to grow larger.

Inspector Millard of the Western Dairy-men's Association, during his official visits to some factories recently has succeeded in having the following patrons fined for supplying deteriorated milk to their respective cheese factories:

Hugh and Alexander Brown pleaded guilty to the charge of supplying to the Belmont cheese factory milk diluted with water and were fined \$10 each.

Before H. P. Chapman, J. P., Ripley, Ont., Mrs. Richard Martin pleaded guilty of the charge of sending to the Ripley cheese factory, milk from which the cream had been taken and was fined \$10, and \$150 costs.

John Findlayson also pleaded guilty to the charge of supplying to the same factory milk from which the cream had been kept back. He was fined \$20 and \$150 costs.

W. Featherston pleaded guilty before C. H. Merrifield, J. P., Moncton, to the charge of sending to the Moncton cheese factory milk to which water had been added, and was fined \$5.

Frank Querin pleaded guilty before J. E. Leebene, J. P., Listowel, to the charge of sending to the Carthage factory, milk from which cream had been taken, and was fined \$30 and \$30 costs.

**Cornst Cornst Cornst** Why should you go limping around when Putnam's Painless Corn Extract will remove your corns in a few days? It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extract, made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painless.

"I see," said the Bloomeristic boarder, "that even the red-men have taken to the wheel." "In which case," remarked Mr. Asbury Peppers, "I suppose it would be well for the paleface to look out for the Indian when the bell rings."

Does economy bore you? It ought not to, always. Take the matter of washing with Pearline, for instance. That is a pleasant economy.

There's your work made light and short for you; and while you're doing it, in this easy, pleasant way, you can be thinking of the actual money that you're saving by not rubbing things to ruin, as in the old way. That ought to be pleasant to think of, whether you're doing the work yourself, or having it done. Millions use Pearline.

Beware of imitations 421 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

James—Jenny, you have returned my written question, "Where can I get the

Pullman

marked C. O. D. Tell me what does it mean.

Jenny (blushing). Why, why, C. O. D. means Calls on Dad. He bought a box from

Harry McKenna,

22







## FINE TAILORING

Importation of Fall and Winter Goods  
just arrived, consisting of  
**Suitings,**  
**Trouserings and**  
**Overcoatings**  
In the newest colorings from the best  
European makers.

## Denton &amp; Deeks

384 Richmond St., London.

## The O'Connors

## of Castle O'Connor.

By Anthony Trollope.

I had now quite forgotten my misfortune, and was beginning to think how well I should like to have Fanny O'Connor for my wife. In this frame of mind I was bending over toward her as a servant took away a plate from the other side, when a sepulchral note sounded in my ear. It was like the moan of the old Roman—

as though some one pointed in the midst of my bliss to the sword hung over my head by a thread. It was the voice of Larry, whispering in my agony just above my head:

"They're destroying my poor feet, intirely, so they are! I can't bear it much longer, yer honor." I had committed murder, like Macbeth, and now my Banquo had come to disturb me at my feast.

"What is it he says to you?" asked Fanny.

"Oh, nothing," I answered, once more in my misery.

"There seems to be some point of confidence between you and our Larry," she remarked.

"Oh, no," said I, quite confused; "not at all."

"You need not be ashamed of it. Half the gentlemen in the county have their confidences with Larry—and some of the ladies, too, as he told you. He was born in this house and never lived anywhere else; and I am sure he has a larger circle of acquaintances than anyone else in it."

I could not resist my self-possession for the next ten minutes. Whenever Larry was on our side of the table I was afraid he was coming to me with another agonized whisper. When he was opposite, I could not but watch him as he hobbled in his misery. It was evident that the boots were too tight for him, and had they been made throughout from the finest of leather, he would have been less capable of yielding to the feet. I pitied him from the bottom of my heart. And I pitied myself also, wishing that I was well in bed upstairs with some feigned malady, so that Larry might have had his own again.

And then for a moment I missed him from the room. He had doubtless gone to relieve his tortured feet in the servants' hall, and as he did so was cursing my cruelty. But what mattered it? Let him curse. If he would only stay away and do that I would appear to his wrath when we were alone together with pecuniary satisfaction.

But there was no such rest in store for me. "Larry, Larry!" shouted Mr. O'Connor, "where on earth has that fellow gone to?" They were all cousins at the table except myself, and Mr. O'Connor was not therefore restrained by any feeling of ceremony. "There is something wrong with that fellow to-day; what is it, Jack?"

"Upon my word, sir, I don't know," said Jack.

"I think he must be tipsy," whispered Miss O'Connor, the maiden sister, who always sat at her brother's right hand. But a whisper though it was, it was audible all down the table.

"No, ma'am! It ain't drink at all," said the coachman. "It is his feet as does it."

"His feet?" shouted Tom O'Connor. "Yes, I know it's his feet," said that horrid Tizzy. "He's got on great thick nailed shoes. It was that that made him tumble down in the hall."

I glanced at each side of me, and could see that there was a certain consciousness expressed in the face of each of my neighbors; on Kate's mouth there was decidedly a smile, or rather, perhaps, the slightest possible inclination that way; whereas on Fanny's part I thought I saw something like a rising sorrow at my distress. So at least I flattered myself.

"Send him back into the room immediately," said Tom, who looked at me as though he had some consciousness that I had introduced all this confusion into his household. What should I do? Would it not be best for me to make a clean breast of it before them all? But, alas! I lacked the courage.

The coachman went out, and we were left for five minutes without any servant, and Mr. O'Connor the while became more and more savage. I attempted to say a word to Fanny, but failed—Vox facibus hostis.

"I don't think he has got any others," said Tizzy—at least none others left."

On the whole I am glad I did not marry into the family, as I could not have endured that girl to stay in my house as a sister-in-law.

"Where the dickens has that other fellow gone to?" said Tom. "Jack, do go out and see what is the matter. If anybody is drunk send for me."

"Oh, there is nobody drunk," said Tizzy.

Jack went out and the coachman returned; but what was done and said I hardly remember. The whole room seemed to swim round and round, and as far as I can recollect the company sat mute, neither eating nor drinking. Presently Jack returned.

"It's all right," said he. "I always liked Jack. At the present moment he just looked toward me and laughed slightly."

"All right," said Tom. "But is the fellow coming?"

"We can do with Richard, I suppose," said Jack.

"No—I can't do with Richard," said the father. "And I will know what

It all means. Where is that fellow, Larry?"

Larry had been standing just outside the door, and now he entered gently as a mouse. No sound came from his footfall, nor was there in his face that look of pain which it had worn for the last fifteen minutes. But he was not the less abashed, frightened, and unhappy.

"What is all this about, Larry?" said the master, turning to him. "I insist upon knowing."

"Och, thin, Mr. Green, I wouldn't be after telling again yer honor, in deed I wouldn't thin, av' the master would only let me hould my tongue." And he looked across at me, deprecating my anger.

"Mr. Green!" said Mr. O'Connor. "Yes, yer honor. It's all along of his honor's thick shoes," and Larry stepped backward toward the door, lifted them up from some corner, and coming well forward, exposed them with the soles uppermost to the whole table.

"And that's not all, yer honor; but they've squeezed the very toes of me into a jelly."

There was now a loud laugh, in which Jack and Peter and Fanny and Kate and Tizzy all joined; as too did Mr. O'Connor—and I also myself after a while.

"Whose boots are they," demanded Miss O'Connor, with her severest tone and grimest accent.

"Deed then, and the devil may have them for me, Miss," answered Larry. "They war Mr. Green's, but the likes of him won't wear them again after me—barring he wanted them very particular," added he, remembering his own pumps.

I began muttering something, feeling that the time had come when I must tell the tale. But Jack, with great good nature, took the story, and told it so well that I hardly suffered in the telling.

"And that's it," said Tom O'Connor, laughing till I thought he would have fallen from his chair. "So you've got Larry's shoes on—"

"And very well he fills them," said Jack.

"And it's his honor that's welcome to 'em," said Larry, grinning from ear to ear, now that he saw that "the master" was once more in good humor.

"I hope they'll be nice shoes for dancing," said Kate.

"Only there's one down at the heel, I know," said Tizzy.

"The servant's shoes!" this was an exclamation made by the maiden lady, and intended apparently only for her brother's ear, but it was clearly audible by all the party.

"Better than no dinner," said Peter.

"But what are you to do about the dancing," said Fanny, with an air of dismay on her face which flattered me with an idea that she did care whether I danced or no.

In the meantime Larry, now as happy as an emperor, was tripping around the room without any shoes to encumber him as he withdrew the plates from the table.

"And it's his honor that's welcome to 'em," said he again as he pulled off the table cloth with a flourish.

And why wouldn't he, and he able to follow the bounds better than any Englishman that ever was in these parts before; anyways so Mick says."

Now Mick was the huntsman, and this little tale of eulogy from Larry went far toward easing my grief. I had ridden well to the bounds that day, and I knew it.

There was nothing more said about the shoes, and I was soon again at my ease, although Miss O'Connor did say something about the impropriety of Larry walking about in his stocking feet. The ladies, however, soon withdrew to my sorrow, for I was gathered on swimmingly with Fanny; and then we gentlemen gathered around the fire and filled our glasses.

In about ten minutes a very light tap was done, the door was opened to the extent of three inches, and a female voice, which I readily recognized, called to Jack.

By my side, and in a second or two put his head back into the room and called to me—"Green," he said, "just step here a moment, there's a good fellow." I went out, and there I found Fanny standing with her brother.

"Here are the girls at their wits' ends," said he, "about your dancing. So Fanny has put a boy upon one of the horses, and she proposes that she should send another line to Mrs. Meekhan at Ballyglass. It's only ten miles, and he'll be back in two hours."

I need hardly say that I acted in conformity with this advice. I went into Mr. O'Connor's book room with Jack and his sister, and there scribbled a note. It was delightful to feel how intimate I was with them, and how anxious they were to make me happy.

"And we won't begin till they come," said Fanny.

"Oh, Miss O'Connor, pray don't wait," said I.

"Oh, but we will," she answered. "You have your wine to drink, and then there's the tea; and then we'll have a song or two. I'll say it out, see if I don't." And so we went to the front door, where the boy was already on his horse—her own nag, as I afterward found.

"And, Patsey," said she, "hide for your life now; and Patsey, whatever you do, don't come back without Mr. Green's pumps—his dancing shoes, you know."

And in about two hours the pumps did arrive, and I don't think I ever spent a pleasanter evening, or got more satisfaction out of shoes. They had not been two minutes on my feet before Larry was carrying a tray of negus across the room in those which I had worn at dinner.

"The Dillon girls are going to stay here," said Patsey, as I wished her good-night at 2 o'clock, "and we'll have dancing every evening as long as you remain."

"But I shall leave tomorrow," said I.

"Indeed you won't. Papa will take care of that."

And so he did. "You had better go over to Ballyglass yourself tomorrow," said he, "and collect your own things. There's no knowing what else you may have to borrow of Larry."

I stayed there three weeks, and in the middle of the third I thought that everything would be arranged between me and Fanny. But the aunt interfered, and in about a twelvemonth after my adventures she consented to make a more fortunate man happy for his life.

THE END.

Impure blood is the cause of boils, pimples, and other eruptions. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and cures these troubles.

## The Scrap Bag

"I notice," said Mr. Binks, as he folded up his London "Advertiser," "that the pictures of the autumn girl's new gowns give her a waist belt not quite as large round as her neck. Now, if that is to be the latest fashion, I pity Mrs. Binks, for what she is going to do with her superfluous inches is beyond my comprehension. Evidently those fashion plate young ladies are bound to sow misery among their imitators. 'Pon my word, though, if girls are to nip themselves till they can wear their collars for belts, or vice versa, we might as well order flowers at once! It will be a first-class funeral for some of them."

Queen Victoria's night cap—the real article, be it understood—is not a cap at all, but a very fine Shetland shawl, which protects the royal head from all insidious draughts. Besides, it is more becoming.

Forget six counties overhung with smoke, Forget the smothering steam and piston stroke, Forget the spreading of the hideous town:

Think rather of the packhorse on the down, And dream of London, small, and white and clean, The clear Thames flowing through its meadows green; Think that below the bridge green lapping waves Smite some few keels.

—William Morris.

An Ohio woman has had her speech restored after six years of speechlessness. She probably wanted to ask for a bicycle.—Nashville American.

Among the neighborhood stories told and implicitly believed in the Massachusetts town of W. is one which we should be slow in asking any reader to credit, but which is interesting as an example of the local wit in story-making.

The wife of Deacon Saunders, an excellent citizen of the place, is said to have possessed a parrot of exceptional intelligence and remarkable conversational powers.

On one occasion Mrs. Saunders was making cucumber pickles. She had the cucumbers on the kitchen table, and was stirring a kettle of hot vinegar and spices over the fire with a wooden spoon. While thus engaged she chanced to turn about, and saw the parrot making off with one of the cucumbers.

"Ha, you rascal! You've been stealing pickles!" she exclaimed, and threw the wooden spoon, dripping with boiling vinegar, at the bird.

It struck him on the top of the head, and though it inflicted no serious injury, its effect was to take the feathers entirely off the bird's head, leaving him bald for a season.

Some time after a minister from another town came to preach at the W. church, and took dinner at Deacon Saunders'. He was quite bald, and eyed the top of his head with a close and highly interested scrutiny. And then the bird called out harshly:

"Ha, you rascal! You've been stealing pickles!"

A mouthful of pretty teeth is a great encouragement to good nature.

Few people are aware of the quantities of lemons consumed in the United States. Three lines of steamships are engaged solely in keeping continuous cargoes afloat, so as to daily arrive within Uncle Sam's domain, the importations in sum total amounting to fully \$10,000,000 annually.

Old Mercator (to little Billy Ducks, just left school, who applies for a situation as office boy, and produces testimonial from clergyman)—"We don't want you on Sundays, my good little boy. Have you a reference from anyone who knows you on week-days?"—Sydney Bulletin.

The "Telegraph Age" tells how a telegraph editor in a Boston newspaper office wrote a note of remonstrance to the telegraph operator, because the latter in his copy had entirely omitted the letters "r" and "k" where they should have appeared. The operator replied to this note as follows: Mr. Editor,—Mistakes are liable to happen in the best of regulated phantoms and to type writers as well. It is, indeed, a very unfortunate affair, but the "eph" and "cay" phell out and are lost. This morning I called at the office of the gentleman whom I rent this outfit, but he phell to phind him in; in phact, the "ophide cid" says he will not return phor phour or phive days. I do not lique the loox ov this variety ov spelling myseph, but will get the specials apther a phastion. I, myseph, consider this no joque, but a serious apthair. Phathphully yours, J. Logan."

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.

Hope is like the sun, which, as we journey toward it, casts the shadow of our burdens behind us.—Jeremy Taylor.

BREAKFAST—Bananas, Graham Mush, Ham, Cream Gravy, Bak. Oatmeal Crackers, Coffee.

DINNER—Corned Beef, Currant Jelly, Mashed Potatoes, Beets, Lettuce, White and Graham.

SUPPER—Cold Meat, Irish Moss, Blanc Mange, Cherry Marmalade, Cake, Bread and Butter, Tea.

SHARON PUDDING.

Soak two-thirds cup of rice in one quart milk; add cup of cream and half cup milk; butter size of an egg; one cup sugar, salt; one-half teaspoon cinnamon and two-thirds cup raisins.

Every one who desires to secure and to strengthen a healthy and useful brain must not only labor physically but mentally; must really labor; and that daily, and not to little.

It is interesting to note the various stages through which a certain idea will go in women's fashions. Take the blouse. That at first was the old-fashioned garment full in both front and back. My lady decided that a loose back was ugly, so that was retired, and in its place came the tight-fitting back without any seams. No woman on earth is ever satisfied, and



FOR EARLY AUTUMN.

the comfortable, loose-fitting blouse front became an object of irritation. It did not hang, it did not protect the under arm curve, one of the most graceful lines in a woman's figure. And she tugged at it and tried to make it hang flat in the center, when an idea took possession of her. She would make the front of her gown tight fitting, and on top of it, would put a very large flat box-plate, tucking it under the belt. That answered beautifully for slim maidens, and is still very much in favor with them, but those who are blessed with a sufficient quantity of flesh have gradually flattened that plait, with the result that they are wearing plain bodices.

To make them appear slim some have carried the long lines of the skirt up the bodices in the gown pictured. It is of blue crepe, with plaited panels of golden brown taffeta set in the skirt. The waist is slashed at each side, the front, and similar panels, which meet those in the skirt are inserted.

For Milady's Head.

The fall hat differs from the summer one in one particular very strongly. Whereas the summer hat had to be picturesque or lose all claim to distinction, autumn's leader has to be merely chic. Broad brims, crowns of many indentations and the like are tabooed and the trim little shapes which are most capable of developing into the "chic" beneath a skillful milliner's touches have taken their places.

Bows of stiff ribbon, ospreys, quills and wings are the trimmings most favored for fall wear. They are set upon the hat with a sort of mathematical precision which is very charming when that adorns a fresh, young face, but which is trying in the extreme to worn ones.

The flower garden effects of the summer are, happily, to disappear. These fall hats which boast any flowers at all will have them all of one variety. The warmer colored blossoms will be popular, such as nasturtiums and geraniums. Whenever they are used they are set in the midst of leaves, so that their brilliancy is toned down somewhat.

Some of the fall hats have set among their ribbon bows bunches of bright colored berries, which appear at this season of the year. A spray of barberries, a cluster of crimson partridge berries, a bunch of the red seed pods which come upon wild rose bushes in the fall, or a few bits of bitter-sweet berries are regarded as appropriate as well as pretty adornments.

A hat suitable for early fall wear is a combination of brown and white. The shape is a somewhat wide-brimmed, low-crowned alpine and the material brown felt. The trimming consists of a low bow of brown ribbon placed exactly in the center of the front, with two white wings and a white osprey rising from it. The rim is edged with brown silk cord.

A low, round-cornered walking hat in brown trimmed with brown ribbon, close balls of brownish-red ostrich feather and a brownish-red osprey is a pretty piece of fall headgear. Brown and yellow and brown and red are, by the way, two of the favorite fall combinations. A brown hat ablaze with nasturtiums ranging from pale lemon color through glowing reds and into rich brown is a triumph of the milliner's skill.

For the Children.

Small girls will blossom forth into Scotch lassies in remarkable numbers this fall. The bright plaids of the various clans will be used to make them kilted skirts and blouse waists, while Scotch caps turned back jauntily with quills will give the crowning touch to their Highland appearance.

Short, double-breasted jackets will be worn by little girls this fall to the exclusion of every other small style of wrap. Big pearl buttons and small gilt buttons are both correct for fastening them, but it is needless to say that the brighter style is the more pleasing to the youthful wearers.

A sleeveless velvet zouave jacket is a pretty addition to a little girl's bright silk or woolen dress. Only the merest scrap is required to make it and it is not only pretty but comfortable on chilly autumn days.

One of the new adornments permitted to children in this period of severe simplicity is the deep collar. Round ones of various Van Dyke designs are pretty, and so are the square sailor collars of grasscloth and lace or of embroidery. The addition of either of these transforms a plain little frock into a thing of beauty in the eyes of its youthful wearer.

The Home of the Emperor of Austria.

The residence of the emperor of Austria in Hungary, where he is supposed to assume his character of king of Hungary, is in the great palace, or house, which crowns the rocks at Ofen overlooking the Danube and the splendid city of Pesth. It was there where was preserved the crown of St. Stephen, king of Hungary, presented by Pope Sylvester A. D. 1,000, and regarded as the palladium of the Hungarian nation. The crown was removed by Kossuth during his campaign, but was returned to the chapel of the house in 1867. The palace is reached from Pesth by crossing the great suspension bridge which the students attempted to pass in vain recently.

## What is

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kinchloe,  
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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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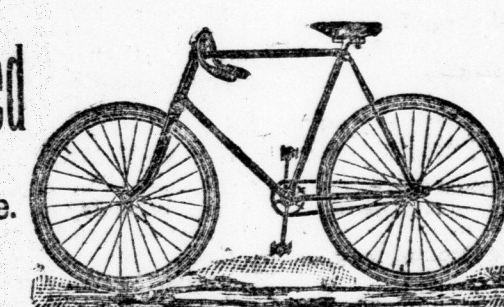
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