

45TH YEAR NO. 19427

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ANOTHER NIGHT OF MERRIMENT CLIMAX TO OLD BOYS' REUNION

Thousands of People Disport Themselves on Down Town Streets in Carnival Attire—A Procession and Bands—Maskers Make a Unique Spectacle.

The Old Boys' reunion of 1908 is at an end. The climax came last night. As on Wednesday night, the crowd was extremely good-natured, and with the exception of a couple of instances there was no rowdiness or indecorum.

The parade of maskers was something new to the city of London. There were many hundreds of Old Boys in costume. The visitors entered most enthusiastically into the spirit of the occasion, and all of them declared they enjoyed themselves immensely.

An amazing amount of ingenuity was expended in the costumes and disguises, with weird and grotesque, and occasionally artistic, effects. The ensemble, with its color, life, animation, and noise was decidedly picturesque, and humorous. There was a marvelous heterogeneity about it all. Nothing like it has ever been seen here, and not likely will again, until the return of the Old Boys.

Mayor in Costume.

A parade was formed shortly after 8:30 o'clock with Mr. Walter Bartlett as grand marshal. It was headed by a squad of bogus police. Then came a carriage containing President E. J. MacRobert and Past President R. A. Carrothers. Then followed Mr. Barney McCann and Treasurer Tom Gillen on foot. The Seventh Regiment band came next under the command of Drum-

English Float Was a Splendid One Was Historical and Allegorical

List of the Young Ladies Who Occupied Seats on It.

The English float in the Mardi Gras was historical and allegorical in its representations. The design was the front terrace of the tower of Windsor Castle, Britannia, regally crowned, sat on the elevated terrace. She was attended on either side by representations of victory and justice, while to the right and left were the army and navy. Seated in front were a number of very pretty girls, representing the daughters of the baronage of England. These were countesses, coronets, and held in their hands golden batons tied with ribbon.

From the sides of the float arose voices from which waved the flags of the principal barons of England, who signed the Magna Charter of King John's reign. In the turret above the head of Britannia was the flag of St. George. The girls, well trained as a chorus, sang at halts of the procession. Songs of empire and Britannia's glory, "The Song of the Cavalier," "Song for the Flag," "Song of Empire," and "Hurray! Hurray! Britannia!" were composed by the Viscount de Fronsac and sung in public for the first time in Canada. The viscount has recently

English Fighting the Meat Trust

London, Aug. 7.—Agents of the British department of agriculture have unearthed evidence, they declared today, that convinces them that the United States meat trust is trying to corner the Smithfield market, the largest establishment of its kind in the world, and to smash English competition on its own ground.

Sudden Death of Horton Street Lady

Death came most unexpectedly last night about nine o'clock to Mrs. Alfred Flawn, of 130 Horton street. A number of visitors, who were attending the Old Boys' celebration, called at the house early in the evening, and it was proposed to go down town and see the carnival. Mrs. Flawn said she would remain at home, and her husband took the guests down town.

Room at Premium on Local Market

The tent shows and other forms of entertainment on the Cowpath did not hold full sway this morning, there being on hand very many market gardeners with their produce. It was impossible to find space on the market for the farmers, however, so they took their stand on King street.

Despite the inconvenience to which they have been put during the week

EIGHT PASSENGERS PERISH ON LAKE WINNIPEG BOAT

The Steamer Premier Takes Fire During the Night and Is Totally Destroyed—Women and Children Excursionists Losing Their Lives.

Selkirk, Man., Aug. 7.—The steamer Premier, of the Dominion Fish Company, burned at Warren's Landing, at the head of Lake Winnipeg, and eight lives were lost. The victims were excursionists en route to Warren's Landing from Selkirk. The following perished: Mrs. Couture, of St. Boniface. Young son of Palmer Jones. Young Son of J. Overton. Young son of ex-Ald. Frye, of Winnipeg. Miss Covah, a school teacher of Winnipeg. Male and female cooks.

C. P. R. CONSTABLES SWORN IN BY POLICE MAGISTRATE LOVE

Company Apparently Intends to Fight the Strike to a Finish—Officials Claim They Are Securing Plenty of Men—The Local Situation Is Quiet.

The C. P. R. are apparently going to fight the present strike to a finish, and with that end in view are bringing in outside help and protecting them from all possible violence at the hands of strikers. Yesterday a guard of seven special constables were sworn in by Magistrate Love, and this morning all the entrances to the roundhouse and shops are guarded by these men.

All persons wishing to obtain admittance have to see the constables first, and the strikers are not allowed about the premises. Twelve men from outside points were brought into London by the C. P. R. yesterday, and at present are working in the shops.

More are expected at any time. Officials Reticent. The C. P. R. officials are reticent regarding the matter, but it was learned that they expect there will be no compromise. Notwithstanding the fact that the company are looking forward to a very busy time in the next few weeks, in moving the immense western harvest, and that the strikers chose the very best possible time for their strike, the company are helped by the fact that at present there are so many men out of employment.

Court Mulcts a Talcum Thrower Police To Stop the Practice

Also Someone Used Lamplblack, But Could Not Be Located.

A young man named Daniel Wicks was having a good time last night throwing talcum powder, when he was accosted by a policeman and ordered to desist. Wicks started to run away and in his anxiety to escape knocked over several people. He was captured this morning Magistrate Love fined him \$3 for being disorderly. Both Magistrate Love and Chief Williams have expressed themselves as being strongly opposed to the throwing of talcum powder on the streets, and intend to fine all brought before them charged with such an offense. The

Body of Coldstream Man Recovered

The remains of Floyd Marsh, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Marsh, of Coldstream, who was drowned at Fish Lake near Kennedy, Saskatchewan, last Monday, have been recovered and will be sent to this city as soon as possible. The funeral will be held from the undertaking parlors of D. A. Stewart as soon as arrangements can be made.

Furious Drivers Were Committed

In the police court this morning John Davis and Edward Fenn, the two young men who drove so recklessly through the streets on Wednesday night last, were committed for trial on a charge of criminal negligence preferred against them by Pte. Thomas Guest, of Wolsley Barracks. Mr. Guest in the box stated that on the evening in question, while crossing the street, he had been knocked down and run over by the

LATE MR. BIRMINGHAM

Interred at St. Peter's Cemetery After Service in Cathedral.

The funeral of W. T. Birmingham was held this morning from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. F. G. Orendorff, 697 Colborne street, to St. Peter's Cathedral, and was largely attended. Mass was sung at the cathedral by Father Aylward, and the services at the grave were conducted by Father Ford. The pallbearers were Messrs. William Dalton, Albert Dalton, Frank Dalton, Leo, Birmingham, Ambrose Birmingham and Ed. Flannery, all grandsons of deceased. Interment was made at St. Peter's Cemetery.

LATE WILLIAM MULLINS

Funeral of Dorchester Man Was Held to Catholic Cemetery.

The funeral of William Mullins, of Dorchester, who was killed by a Pere Marquette train while returning from the Irishmen's picnic, was held this morning at 10:30 from St. Mary's Church. Requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Father McKeon. A large number of friends of the young man attended the funeral. Rev. Father Tobin delivered a short sermon, in which he paid a fitting tribute to the deceased. Interment was made at St. Peter's Cemetery.

NO DESERTIONS TO THE ENEMY

C. P. R. Machinists Say the Men Are All Sticking to the Union.

Montreal, Aug. 8.—There is no appreciable change in the C. P. R. machinists' strike situation today, Hardy Bell, chairman of the men's committee, stated that if there have been any desertions from the ranks of the union, the men who have the management of the strike in hand are not aware of it. They admit the company can always secure a few men under such circumstances to work for them, but they assert that the number is so comparatively small that it cannot be a factor in the great quantity of work which is left undone.

The company is taking all the men they can secure, and evidently hope to be able to get along short-handed for a time and wear out the strikers. Officials will not discuss possible complications with the men of other branches of the service, and in fact will not talk about their plans at all.

LONDON GRAFTERS ARE CONVICTED

London, Aug. 8.—Ten municipal officers of Mile End parish, charged with grafting, were convicted last night after a trial lasting two months. In both cases the amount involved were small, but the cases excited the greatest interest because such charges are unusual in England. Thirty lawyers were engaged and the cost of the trial is estimated at \$50,000.

BADEN-POWELL COMING

Mafeking's Defender Sailed for Canada Yesterday.

London, Aug. 7.—Among the passengers on the Empress of Ireland are General Baden-Powell, Bishop McCormack, Judge McDonald, Rev. Charles Scadding, Sir John Sinclair and Hamar Greenwood, M. P.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

James Richards, An Army Veteran of Brantford, Cuts His Throat.

Brantford, Aug. 7.—James Richards, aged sixty years, residing with his wife and family on Richardson street, this city, this afternoon during a period of mental aberration cut his throat. He was removed to the hospital, where he now lies, with little chance of recovery. He is a veteran of the British army.

MAY BE FOUL PLAY

Mystery Surrounds Death of Hugh Graham at Alexandria Bay.

Brookville, Aug. 7.—What at first seemed a clear case of accidental drowning has now become enshrouded in a veil of mystery, and that Hugh Graham, who was found in the water in front of Butts' coal dock at Alexandria Bay, N. Y., early Monday morning was the victim of foul play and not death other than drowning, is the belief of many who are acquainted with the habits of the man. It is known that a short time before the accident Graham had in his possession \$50 of his own earnings. No money was found upon his clothes after being taken from the water, and no place in town can be found where he spent any considerable amount during the intervening time. A cut above the ear and the condition of the body when taken from the water bears evidence that there was no life in the body when it was immersed in the river. He was a Canadian and his people reside at Caintown, near here.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR. FORECASTS. Toronto, Aug. 8—S. S. a.m. Moderate to fresh north to northwest winds; fine and comparatively cool today and on Sunday.

Local Temperatures.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. yesterday were: Highest, 81°; lowest, 56.5°.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	46	46	Clear
Winnipeg	54	50	Cloudy
Port Arthur	54	44	Clear
Perry Sound	62	54	Fair
Toronto	66	58	Clear
Ottawa	66	60	Fair
Montreal	64	60	Fair
Quebec	62	60	Cloudy
Peterborough	62	58	Rain

The first column in the above table records the temperature at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

WEATHER NOTES.

Rain has fallen heavily in the Maritime Provinces, showers and thunderstorms have been experienced in the Ottawa and St. Lawrence valleys, and a few scattered showers have occurred in the Western Provinces, chiefly confined to the southern portions of Alberta and Saskatchewan.

OLD BOYS WILL HAVE SURPLUS REUNION FINANCIAL SUCCESS

Secretary McCann Very Well Pleased With the Results of the Old Home Week Celebration—Prize Winners in the Carnival Parade.

"The reunion just over was the greatest London ever had," said Secretary B. C. McCann, to The Advertiser, this afternoon. "We had the largest crowds in the history of the movement, and we had more fun than we ever had."

"There were any number of difficulties. We were told that it was a bad year, that there was a money stringency and all that, and he had not much encouragement from some quarters. However, we kept going ahead, doing our best, and the result is that the reunion will be classed as the best yet. I hear few complaints, but I hear much praise. Last night's parade was a fitting climax."

A Surplus.

"How will it turn out financially?" was asked. "If we get all the money in that we should we will have a small surplus," Mr. McCann continued. "It will not be very large, but that does not matter much. In addition, we are in much better position for the next reunion than we were for this. We have collected a large amount of material that will come in very handy in the future. This will reduce the expenditure in all future reunions."

Carnival Parade.

The judges of the carnival parade had not a little difficulty in deciding the winners of the prizes for costumes. There seemed to be thousands of

Two Men Injured in a Runaway Horse Frightened by W. London Car

John Heardman and Helen Hyatt, of Strathroy, in Bad Accident.

While driving through the city at noon today, John Heardman and Helen Hyatt, of Strathroy, were thrown out of their rig in a runaway. Hyatt received painful injuries by being kicked by the horse, while Heardman was considerably bruised. Hyatt was driving a fine animal. When near St. Andrew street, a West London car came in sight. The horse became frightened and attempted to run away. Hyatt took a strong hold of the lines, and the horse kicked. The first kick struck him on the leg, tearing his

trousers and gashing his leg badly. He attempted to draw back when the horse kicked again. One foot struck him on the side of the head, cutting it considerably, but not breaking any of the bones of the skull.

Heardman jumped out, and the horse made another kick—at Hyatt, who fell out in avoiding the animal's heels. Heardman then seized the lines and attempted to stop the horse. It plunged, throwing him against the rig, bruising his back and side. Two bystanders rushed to his assistance and after considerable effort succeeded in stopping the horse. Mr. Hyatt was placed on the street car and taken to Dr. Moore, who dressed his injuries. No serious effects are anticipated. The rig was badly smashed, and the horse was scratched from kicking.

Chinese Hordes Facing Starvation

Hong Kong, Aug. 7.—Representations were made to Government officials here today that unless more heroic steps are taken to relieve the suffering resulting from the typhoon which recently swept parts of Southern China, thousands of people will die of starvation.

The work that the Government has done so far has proved wholly inadequate to relieve the distress. Army

C. P. R. Men Call a Mass Meeting

Toronto, Aug. 8.—Will the train crews at West Toronto this afternoon decide to go out with the striking machinists? This was the one topic at the suburban city today, a meeting of

all the engineers, firemen, conductors, telegraphers, trainmen having been called for 3 p.m. The men concerned number over 1,000. The pickets are still keeping the workweekers from taking jobs in the yards.

NO CASE AGAINST MR. SEABROOK

Squire Taylor Dismisses Charges Against a Well-Known Lobo Farmer.

A charge of assault brought by David Klot, a hired man, against Mr. Percy Seabrook, a prominent and respected farmer living near Komoka, has been dismissed by Squire Taylor. Klot had related a tale of woe to the authorities, as to overwork, cold meals, etc., but he had nothing to say about this at the court. His story was effectively contradicted by Mr. Seabrook and others. Mr. Seabrook admitted that he had struck Klot, but it was because of grossly offensive language used in the presence of ladies.

Squire Taylor evidently thought Mr. Seabrook was justified in forcibly rebuking Klot, and he had no hesitation in deciding that there was no case. Mr. Seabrook is one of the most highly esteemed farmers in Lobo Township, and Klot's story did him an injustice. However, the inquiry revealed nothing that reflected discredit upon him.

TRIED TO MURDER HIM.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 8.—Luke Pasaut, the Austrian, who had such an exciting time of it near Grimsby a couple of days ago, when several foreigners tried to murder him, he being compelled to escape through the roof, was arrested last night as a vagrant. The magistrate this morning allowed him to go with a warning.

KNOTT & SARGIS

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 650.

Carfrae Crescent—The new survey just over the Tracton Company's bridge. The footpath has now been put on the bridge, drain laid and sidewalk will be laid at once. Water mains will also be laid. Two red pressed brick houses have been built and a number of lots sold. Lots cost only \$6 to \$12 per foot. Now is your chance. Do not miss it. You can buy a lot by paying a small payment down and the balance in monthly payments. You will be sorry if you delay. This is the nearest new survey to the centre of the city.

RECTOR STREET—Frame story and half, cement foundation, 8 rooms, cellar, water and sink in house, chicken house, lot 40x124 feet. \$1,500.

VACANT LOT, RECTOR STREET, 90x124 feet. Call for particulars.

YORK STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, city water, fruit, lot 42x75 feet. Call for particulars.

PICCADILLY STREET—Two-story brick house, modern conveniences. Price, \$1,500.

PRINCESS AVENUE—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 33x135 feet. Price, \$2,200.

STANLEY STREET—Frame two-story and attic, brick foundation, 9 rooms, modern conveniences; lot 33x135 feet. Call for price.

YORK STREET—1½-story, 9 rooms, modern conveniences, all new painted veranda; lot 40x124 feet. Call for particulars.

ST. JAMES STREET—Two-story red pressed brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences, two mantels, veranda; lot 33x135 feet. Call for particulars.

WATERLOO STREET—Frame cottage, stone foundation, 6 rooms, 1½ acres of land, large barn, good henhouse. Price, \$1,500.

CARLETON AVENUE—1½-story brick, 5 rooms, city water; lot 60x92 feet. \$1,250.

ADLAIDE STREET—Modern conveniences, two-story brick, 10 rooms, modern conveniences; lot 43x80 feet. Call and get price.

RIDOUT STREET—Frame story and half, 10 rooms; lot 52x110 feet. A splendid lot. Call for price.

SURVEY AVENUE—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 6 rooms, hard and soft water in house, good cellar; lot 33x135 feet. \$1,250, easy terms. Call for particulars.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick-veneer, 8 rooms, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 40x124 feet. This is a snap. \$2,500.

EDWARD STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, cellar, two chicken houses, cement walks, sink and water in house; lot 33x135 feet. Price, \$1,200.

GREY STREET—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 7 rooms, good cellar. Call for particulars.

OXFORD STREET WEST—Story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, and summer kitchen, pantry, water and sink in house, good cellar, corner porch; lot 32x110 feet. Price, \$2,400.

ASKIN STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, 9 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, and summer kitchen, pantry, water and sink in house, good cellar, corner porch; lot 32x110 feet. Price, \$2,400.

LOHNE AVENUE—Two-story brick-veneer, 8 rooms, modern conveniences, veranda. Call for particulars.

FIVE ACRES—Frame story and half house, cement block foundation, 6 rooms, soft sandy loam, ¼ of a mile from the city limits. \$3,000.

OTTAWA AVENUE OR SOUTH STREET—1½-story brick, 6 rooms, bath, furnace; lot 32x110 feet. Price, \$2,400.

ELIZABETH STREET—Two-story brick, 8 rooms, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 40x124 feet. Price, \$2,500.

CHRISTIE STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms; lot 52x110 feet. Price, \$350. Will trade for small farm.

OXFORD STREET—1½-story brick-veneer, stone foundation, 7 rooms, gas and fixtures, fruit trees; lot 33x135 feet. \$2,500.

HORTON STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 11 rooms, large cellar, front and back stairs, modern conveniences. Call for particulars.

PICCADILLY STREET—Frame cottage, cement block foundation, 2 bedrooms, bath, furnace, lot 40x124 feet. Price, \$2,500.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Two-story brick, modern conveniences, \$500 cash, balance on time required, \$3,500.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Two-story brick, modern conveniences, 9 rooms, bath and w.c., gas, lot 40x124 feet. A nice, central property. \$4,100.

ONTARIO STREET—Two-story red brick, 9 rooms, modern conveniences. Call and get price.

LANGHART STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, cellar, small barn; lot 50x100 feet. \$1,300.

ST. JAMES STREET—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern conveniences; lot 40x124 feet; fruit trees. \$2,200.

COLBY & CO NEEDHAM & ROBSON

117 Masonic Temple

The following is a partial list of the properties we have for sale:

\$2,300—BLMWOOD AVENUE: seven-room brick house, bath and w.c.; good barn; lot 40x124 feet.

\$5,200—BLMWOOD AVENUE: modern brick house; lot 42x125 feet.

\$4,100—BLMWOOD AVENUE: two-story brick, corner lot, fine home.

\$4,100—BLMWOOD AVENUE: two-story brick, nine rooms, all conveniences, except furnace.

\$3,600—BLMWOOD AVENUE: two and a half story brick, very convenient; ten rooms, modern, newly grained and papered; lot 56x235 feet.

\$3,900—BLMWOOD AVENUE: two-story red brick, modern, bath, w.c.; lot 40x124 feet.

\$2,900—BLMWOOD AVENUE: one and a half story brick, nine rooms, modern, except furnace; lot 46x82 feet.

\$2,500—HEACONSFIELD AVENUE: two-story cement block house, nine rooms, modern. A bargain.

\$2,500—BRUCE STREET: two-story brick, nine rooms, modern, gas and electric light, large lot.

\$1,200—TECUMSEH AVENUE: seven-room frame cottage, gas. A bargain.

\$1,500—WILSON AVENUE: brick cottage, modern. Easy payments.

\$1,000—CLARENCE STREET: five-room frame cottage. Easy payments.

\$3,000—HORTON STREET: two-story brick, ten rooms, modern, except furnace.

\$2,500—PICCADILLY STREET: two-story brick, ten rooms, five bedrooms, modern, lot 45 feet frontage; good barn.

\$2,300—PICCADILLY STREET: two-story brick, nine rooms, four bedrooms; lot 50x135 feet.

\$4,100—ELIZABETH STREET: eleven-room frame cottage and barn, and six-room frame cottage, with half an acre of ground, gas in small cottage.

\$3,300—DUNDAS STREET: two-story brick, modern; lot 46x217 feet.

\$3,300—ST. JAMES STREET: one and a half story brick-veneer, nine rooms, gas, bath and w.c.; lot 40x124 feet. A bargain if sold at once.

Many others on our list. Call and see us. No charges unless we sell your property.

Vacant building lots in all parts of the city.

FOR SALE—THAT IDEAL COTTAGE home, 17 Ashin street, furnished or unfurnished. Apply on premises. 21c

NEW BRICK HOUSES FOR SALE—14 Kent street, single house, 17-19, double house, all with latest improvements. Apply 14 Kent street. 21c

HOME-HURST

A number of choice building lots in this survey, fronting on Lovett street.

Kitchen and Roberts avenues. Lots high and dry. City water in each lot.

The George White Sons' works now being erected near the property. There will be a great demand for new houses in this locality.

Better secure your lot now. No taxes for 1908. Free copy Registrar's Abstract.

Get into the growing locality that is rapidly increasing in value. The last large block in the centre of the East End.

Money will be advanced to purchasers of lots to erect dwellings.

A. A. Campbell, 428 Richmond St. St-t

ANDERSON & CO. P. Walsh's Bulletin

BANK OF TORONTO CHAMBERS. Phone 2222.

J. G. ANDERSON, Fire, Life & Accident Insurance Effected. Money to Loan.

G. A. HATCH, Auctioneer.

Lots in Highland Park for sale on monthly or weekly payments.

Houses and lots in all parts of the city for sale, on terms to suit the buyer.

List your property with us. Our terms are: No sale, no charge. And we will find you a buyer.

Five cottages, near the brass works, East London, for sale on easy payments.

\$600—Frame cottage. Easy payments.

\$1,475—Frame cottage, new. Terms, \$100 cash.

\$3,300—Two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, bath, closet, furnace, electric light, gas, grate; half-acre lot, with barn. Part of purchase price can remain on mortgage at 5 per cent.

\$500—Two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, bath, closet, furnace, electric light, gas, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, first-class cellar, hot and cold water in cellar, kitchen, bathroom. On easy payments.

\$2,400—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, furnace, bath, closet, gas, etc. Terms, \$400 cash.

\$2,000—Hyman street; 1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms.

\$500—Hyman street; brick, 3 bedrooms, modern.

\$300—Talbot street; two-story brick and attic, modern; large lot.

\$2,500—Thornhill avenue; two-story brick, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bath, closet, furnace, cellar, lot 40x124 feet. Price, \$2,500.

\$2,500—Colborne street; 1½-story brick, 5 bedrooms, modern.

\$2,700—Piccadilly street; 1½-story brick, modern.

\$2,300—Becher street; 1½-story brick, modern.

\$1,500—Quebec street; beautiful cottage.

\$2,500—Princess avenue; 1½-story frame, 4 bedrooms; lot 50x285 feet.

\$2,000—Elmwood avenue; two-story frame; good stable; lot 50x125 feet.

\$2,100—Waterloo street; 1½-story brick, new. On easy payments.

\$1,250—Frame cottage. Will accept a team of horses as part payment.

\$2,300—Piccadilly street; modern two-story frame.

\$600—Hyman street; two-story and attic, stone foundation, modern.

\$2,300—Princess avenue; 1½-story brick, new, modern. Easy payments. Or rent, cheap.

\$1,200—Frame cottage, stone foundation, good cellar, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, woodshed, half-acre lot.

\$2,500—Frame cottage, 38x55, kitchen lot 10x14, double parlors, dining-room, 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 closets, shed, barn, henhouse, all kinds of fruit; 1½-acre lot. See Free Press for partial list of farms.

G. A. HATCH, Auctioneer

No Speculation, But a Safe and Sure Proposition.

Farming is the most natural and reasonable method of making money.

Many of the farms in Ontario which we have to sell can be bought at a very low price, and on very reasonable terms. Most of these farms can be bought at a very low price, and on very reasonable terms.

If you want a farm call and see us. We have many farms for sale.

If you have any real estate you wish sold, we can sell it for you. We will not charge you anything for our services.

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WEATHER PROBS: Smallman & Ingram Limited

Fine and Cooler. SATURDAY, AUGUST 8.

Store Closes at FIVE TODAY. All Fancy Parasols at Reduced Prices.

Moving Sale Perfection in Corsets

Is what the designer of these models claims to have attained. They are Parisian to the last degree. Made of beautiful materials throughout and finished with elastic supporters. Comfortable to wear and satisfactory in shape. Models to suit the slender, stout and average forms.

These are "Kabo" latest models; the no-brass eyelet Corset, in which particular they over top all other makes, being laced through tape loop eyelets—A Corset advantage that must be appreciated by every woman. No pulling, twisting or corroding; a simple patented tape eyelet through which the lacer is run in a jiffy—an exclusive feature not found in any other corset.

Kabo, Style 673 Price \$1.25 Pair

Kabo, Style 777 Price \$2.00 Pair

Kabo, Style 770 Price \$2.00 Pair

Kabo, Style 1043 Price \$3.00 Pair

Have your Corsets fitted and get the model best suited to your figure.

SECOND FLOOR—TAKE ELEVATOR.

Sen-Sen Veiling--Latest New York and Paris Novelty

The above is the latest arrival at our Veiling counter and is the latest novelty in Paris and New York. We can scarcely describe it, but it is a fish net style with diamond spot; very pretty, smart and fashionable; in navy, black and brown; Ask to see the SEN-SEN VEILING; per yard..... 35c

Hairline Veiling in dark brown, black and navy; at, per yard..... 15c

Chiffon Auto Veils--2½ yds. long by ¾ wide, for \$1.75 Each

For motoring, boating or driving, in champagne, navy, brown, sky and black; 2½ yards long; for, each..... \$1.75

Cream Flannels--Unshrinkable

We have a full assortment of these beautiful all-wool, unshrinkable cream flannels now in stock in different widths, qualities and prices; 32 inches wide; at, per yard 45c, 55c and 65c. Also the double fold; 42 inches wide; at, per yard..... 85c

Lanark Ceylon Flannels--Wool and Cotton Mixtures

These are the kind for Men's and Boys' Day Shirts; also for pyjamas. They come in stripes only and will not shrink; 32 inches wide; per yard..... 35c

\$2.00 FANCY PARASOLS at..... \$1.25

\$3.00 FANCY PARASOLS at..... \$1.98

\$4.00 FANCY PARASOLS..... \$2.49

Store Closes at 5 o'Clock Daily, Saturday

Smallman & Ingram Limited

THE SATISFACTORY STORE PHONE 655

149 to 153 DUNDAS STREET.

LEGAL CARDS.

J. W. G. WINNETT, BARRISTER, ETC., 135 Talbot street. Money to loan. Marriages licensed. ywt

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, etc., corner Talbot and Carling. Phone 39. Money to loan. U. A. Buchner; J. M. Gunn, B. A. ywt

J. W. G. WINNETT, BARRISTER, ETC., etc., 101 Dundas. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A. ywt

PURDON & PURDON, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc., Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King. Thomas H. Purdon, K.C.; Alexander Purdon. ywt

GRAYDON & GRAYDON, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 49 Talbot street. N. Farke Graydon; A. H. Marshall Graydon. ywt

BLACKBURN & WEEKES, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 124 Carling street. G. N. Weekes; H. S. Blackburn. ywt

MCKILLIP & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., corner Richmond and Dundas. J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy. ywt

STUART & SCANDRETT, BARRISTERS, etc., 88 Dundas. Money to loan. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; T. W. Scandrett. ywt

GIBBONS, HARRIS & GIBBONS, BARRISTERS, etc., 100 Dundas. Money to loan. Carling, George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper, George S. Gibbons. ywt

J. F. FAULDS, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall Chambers. ywt

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS, Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London. ywt

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

MACPHERSON & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Money to loan. Robinson Hall Chambers. ywt

J. M. McVOY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Robinson Hall Chambers. Money to loan. ywt

TENNENT & CAMPBELL, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., Money to loan, lowest rates, 78 Dundas. ywt

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Carling block, Richmond street. Private funds to loan. ywt

CRONIN & BETTS & COLEBRIDGE, solicitors, etc., corner of Erie and Carling. Private funds to loan, lowest rates. ywt

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 100 Dundas, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates. ywt

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London. ywt

OSTEOPATHY.

DR. WHITE, GRADUATE LOS ANGELES College of Osteopathy, member Ontario and American Osteopathic Association. Acute and chronic diseases. 51 Richmond street. Office, 213 Dundas street. Telephone 223. ywt

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

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

PUGSLEY—On Aug. 3, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. William Pugsley, a son.

MARRIAGES.

CREESE-CAPP—At Fulham Church, Fulham, S. W. England, on July 18, 1908, Eleanor (Nellie) T. Capp, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Capp, of Worcester, to the late Robert Creese, of St. John's, Worcester, England.

DEATHS.

MILNE—In Westminster Township, on Aug. 6, 1908, Miss Isabella Milne, aged 77 years.

Funeral from her late residence, lot 22, con. 1, Westminster Township, on Monday, Aug. 10, at 3:30 a.m., to St. Peter's Cathedral; requiem high mass at 10 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at St. Peter's Cemetery. 26u

SHERRY—In London Township, on Aug. 8, 1908, Margaret, dearly beloved wife of Robert Sherry, aged 62 years.

Funeral from the family residence, lot 21, con. 1, London Township, on Monday, Aug. 10, at 3 p.m.; service at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation. 26u

BLOW—In this city, on Aug. 7, 1908, at the family residence, Front street, over Clark's bridge, William Blow, in his 52nd year.

Funeral from his late residence on Sunday, Aug. 9, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30. Friends please accept this intimation. 26u

FLAWN—At the family residence, 130 Horton street, city, on Friday, Aug. 7, 1908, Mary, wife of Alfred Flawn, in her 52nd year.

Funeral private, from the family residence, on Monday, Aug. 10, at 3 p.m.; service at 2:30 p.m. 26u

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

E. DE LA HOOKE

Agent for all ocean steamship lines sailing from Montreal, New York and Boston for England, Continental and Mediterranean ports. All classes, all prices.

CLOCK CORNER.

THEY ALL SAY DETROIT—CHOSEN Friends, every Saturday and Sunday, 15. Tickets, 11¢, good for three days.

LONDON TO DETROIT—and RETURN, every Saturday and Sunday, via boat, White Star Line. Cheap rates every day. F. B. Clarke, agent, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS

SWIMMING POND

MORNING.

Boys, with their own towels and suit, 10 cents; men, with their own towels and suit, 10 cents.

AFTERNOON.

With or without suit, 15 cents. Sundays and holidays, 15 cents, all day. Corner Dundas and Thames Streets. Phone 2198.

HOP at Hill Crest

TONIGHT

LINKE'S ORCHESTRA

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—MIDSUMMER Flower Show, City Hall, Aug. 12 and 13. Don't miss it. Tell your friends. Free. Best ever. 26u

PETROLEA OLD BOYS' REUNION—Special train, City Hall, Aug. 12 and 13. Don't miss it. Tell your friends. Free. Best ever. 26u

JUBILEE ROLLER RINK WILL OPEN on Thursday evening, Aug. 6, and Saturday, Aug. 8, to accommodate the Old Boys before the grand reopening in September. 26th Band in attendance. 26u

Southwestern Traction Co.

50 Cents

To St. Thomas

and Pt. Stanley

AND RETURN

ALL THIS WEEK.

Including Irishmen's Picnic.

Old Boys, this will be new to you. Don't fail to take the trip. Tickets good for thirty days. Cars leave every hour.

Montreal

I can with confidence recommend the fine passenger steamer Dundurn, sailing from Hamilton to Montreal, via Toronto. Two berth rooms, all outside. Hot and cold water, etc. Numbers endorsed on ticket. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

ALL FLOWER LOVERS ARE REQUESTED to contribute flowers to the show in City Hall, Aug. 12 and 13. 26u

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY—New fall terms open early in October. For particulars call or phone Dayton & McCormick.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets, 1200 Tony Vito's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

F. B. Clarke

Bells tickets to and from the Old Country at very lowest rates. Reliable information at all times. Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

TONY CORTESE ORCHESTRA—ORIGINAL London Harpers. At Lake Huron accepted.

PERSONAL.

CARL & ROLLIN, TRUTHFUL, RELIABLE, convincing clairvoyants, foretell your future, for dime, stamp and birth date. 400 North Clark street, Chicago.

SIGNS.

SIGNS, BANNERS, CARDS—UP-TO-DATE. Prices moderate. The Signory. Phone 154. 272 Dundas street.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

WESTERN FAIR

LONDON, ONT.

Sept. 11-19, 1908

The Popular

Exhibition of

Western

Ontario.

Better accommodation, increased prize list, new buildings, everything up-to-date.

Athletic Day

Monday, Sept. 14

DOG SHOW

September 15-18

ATTRACTIONS

Larger and better than ever. See programmes.

Reserve Seats on Grandstand. Admission tickets, five for \$1, on sale until Sept. 1. Application for space, prize lists, entry forms, etc., to W. J. REID, President, A. M. HUNT, Secretary. 26u

Canadian

National Exhibition

Toronto, Ontario

August 31 to September 14

Inclusive.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

All Nine Provinces Represented.

Beautiful Paintings by Renowned Old World Artists.

Music by Thirty Bands.

Wonderful Mineral Display.

Entries All Along the Line.

More Numerous Than Ever.

The Most Famous Hippodromes, Exceeded in Attractions, and Outdone in Space.

Brilliant and Realistic Spectacle.

The Siege of Sebastopol

WITH 900 PERFORMERS—COUNT THEM—AND

Grand International

Military Tattoo

WITH 300 MUSICIANS—COUNT THEM—AND THE MOST MARVELLOUS DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS EVER MADE IN CANADA—EVERY INCH OF THE GROUNDS DAZZLINGLY ILLUMINATED.

Don't Miss This Year's FAIR

CHEAP RATES FROM ALL POINTS

MEETINGS.

LAUREL CAMP, No. 2, W. O. W., meets every second and fourth Monday in Sherwood Hall, 8 p.m. Visitors welcome. 26u

COME TO FLOWER SHOW, CITY Hall, Wednesday, Thursday next. Free and beautiful. 26u

MALE HELP WANTED.

PAINTER WANTED, APPLY 133 LANGARH street. 26u

WANTED—100 MEN TO SMOKE MI Linda Cigars, the best on the market; clear Havana, Spanish made, manufactured by Vega Gaste Company. For sale at all cigar stands. 26u

TWO PAINT PRESSERS, APPLY AT once, English Woollen Mills Company, clothing manufacturers, 380 Clarence street. 26u

SHOE REPAIRING OF ANY DESCRIPTION, done while you wait. The Famous Shoe Repair Company, 304 Dundas. Phone 225. 26u

WANTED—GOOD, STOUT BOY, APPLY City Creamery Company, 351 Dundas street. 26u

GIRLS WANTED, EXPERIENCED in paper box making; good wages; hearty school; good commendations, etc. The Teachers' Bureau, Moosejaw. 26u

BE A RAILROAD TELEGRAPHER—Earn from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars monthly the year round. Send for particulars. Dominion School of Telegraphy, Toronto. 26u

PROFESSIONALS—BIG PAY, SPLENDID opportunities, Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia, etc. The Teachers' Bureau, Moosejaw. 26u

CANVASSER WANTED—SALARY OR COMMISSION. Apply Alfred Tyler, 385 Clarence street, London. 26u

SALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTO-SPRAY"—Best hand sprayer made. Compressed air automatic. Liberal terms. Cavers Bros., Galt. 26u

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD PLAIN COOK, APPLY 524 Queen's avenue. 26u

WANTED—A GENERAL MAID FOR small family. Apply Mrs. Charles Spencer, 331 Dufferin avenue. 26u

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, APPLY 331 Dufferin street. 26u

WANTED—COMPETENT GENERAL SERVANT, family of two. Apply Mrs. F. Drake, 271 Wellington. 26u

WANTED—WOMAN TO WASH AND iron, Monday and Tuesday; must be first-class. Apply 390 Dufferin avenue. 26u

EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM GIRL and porter. Apply Hotel Cecil. 26u

SKIRT OPERATORS WANTED, L. and A. Skirt Company, Rooms 5 and 6, Greene-Swift building. 26u

GENERAL SERVANT—REFERENCES required. Apply between 3 and 6 o'clock, 32 King street. 26u

LADIES WANTED TO INFORM THEIR husbands and boys that MI Linda is the best smoke on the market. Manufactured by Vega Gaste Company. 26u

WANTED—HOTEL COOK, \$38 PER month; cook for private house, \$25 per month; apply 5015 Richmond street. 26u

WANTED AT ONCE—FIRST-CLASS dishwasher. Apply Robert Line, manager Hill Crest, Port Stanley. 26u

WANTED—EXPERIENCED CAP OR ATORNS. Fraser Cap Company, 96 Carleton street. 26u

WANTED—GOOD KITCHEN GIRL and apply Housekeeper, Victoria Hospital. 26u

EXPERIENCED GENERAL DOMESTIC wanted at once. Apply 219 Queen's avenue. 26u

WANTED—GOOD COOK, APPLY BOX 7, Advertiser office. 26u

TEACHERS WANTED.

NORMAL TEACHER WANTED FOR S. No. 6, London Township; duties to commence on Monday, Aug. 11, 1908. Apply, stating salary and experience, to Alex. Grant, secretary-treasurer, Brynston, Ont. 26u

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST ON DUNDAS OR RICHMOND street, Friday night—Lady's necklace, valued at \$10. Return to 237 York street. 26u

FOUND BROWN LEATHER PURSE, containing small sum of money, a key and chain, on the corner of Dundas and Richmond, last evening. Owner apply Advertiser office. 26u

FOUND—THE BEST CIGAR ON THE market, a deliciously flavored one if you did not call for MI Linda. Clear Havana, Spanish made, manufactured by Vega Gaste Company. 26u

LOST FRIDAY MORNING, ON OXFORD street, west of Wharncliffe—Small black satchel, containing money, handbook and addresses. Reward at this office. 26u

LOST—AN OPPORTUNITY TO SMOKE a deliciously flavored cigar if you did not call for MI Linda. Clear Havana, Spanish made, manufactured by Vega Gaste Company. 26u

FOUND—WINDOW FULL OF OLD Boys' photos. Have a look. Williams office, 241 Dundas street. 26u

LOST—A RUBBER TIRE, OFF CANADIAN, Hueston's Livery, Wellington street. 26u

LOST—BLACK YORKSHIRE RAT—RIPPER pup; lame in one hind leg; white spot on each foot. If found, return to Mr. Hanson, care McClary's. 26u

LOST—POCKETBOOK MARKED "D.S." Grand trunk book, containing railway and steamship tickets, sum of money, etc. Reward on return to this office. 26u

WANTED.

MEN WANTED EVERYWHERE TO smoke MI Linda Cigars, the best smoke on the market; clear Havana, Spanish made, manufactured by Vega Gaste Company. 26u

WORN-OUT JEWELRY CAN BE SOLD—Take it to Milroy, 241 Richmond. 26u

WANTED TO RENT, BY A CAREFUL family of five, a house or cottage, free description and price. P. O. Box 323, London. 26u

TRY THE BIG BELL RESTAURANT for meat, beer, and wine. Ladies, welcome. 26u

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, 525 DUFFERIN avenue, seven rooms, rent moderate. Apply 553 Dufferin avenue. 26u

DESIRABLE NEW TWO-STORY BRICK house, double parlors, dining room, kitchen, four bedrooms and den, modern conveniences. 315 Oxford street. 26u

TO LET—TWO GOOD FRAME COTTAGES, 525 Dufferin avenue, 26u

WILLIAM STREET, also one on Dundas, 525 Dufferin avenue. Apply 381 Dufferin avenue. 26u

NINE-ROOMED HOUSE, FURNACE, bath, five years' lease to good tenant. Apply 313 Piccadilly street. 26u

HOUSE CENTRALLY LOCATED, SUITABLE for summer home, with bath, hot water heated. Enquire Box 17, Advertiser. 26u

LARGE TWO-STORY HOUSE, No. 185 Central avenue, and fourth Monday will be vacant Aug. 20. Apply on premises. 26u

HOUSES—\$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12, \$13 and \$15. Scarrow's Wallpaper Store, 22 King street. 26u

\$7,500 STORE LEASED FOR 50 MONTHS and taxes; splendid condition. Particulars cheerfully given. Box 18, Advertiser. 26u

COTTAGE, 75 HILL STREET—POSSESSSION, Aug. 9; reasonable rent to good tenant. Apply 262 Ottawa avenue. 26u

TWO COMFORTABLE FURNISHED bedrooms to rent, 380 Burwell street. Phone 225. 26u

TO LET—BRICK HOUSE, SEVEN rooms, 16 Hope street, rent \$10 to good tenant. Apply 400 Oxford. 26u

TO LET—HOUSE, NO. 42 YORK street; all modern conveniences. Apply 42 York street, or Purdon Hardware Company. 26u

ALEX. HENDERSON'S MOVING VANS—Largest in city. Good storage. 55 Chesapeake, Phone 1724. 26u

TO LET—COOL SLEEPING APARTMENTS, 16 Hope street, all modern conveniences; also one on the Chesapeake at moderate rates. For particulars apply to Robert Linke, manager, Hill Crest, Port Stanley. 26u

FOREST CITY UNION MOVING VANS—Largest improved vans in city. Furniture and pianos carefully moved. W. A. Broughton (successor to John Bink), Storage, 111 Carling street. Phone 1182; residence, 144. 26u

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS and pictures—Separate rooms, clean and dry. Rates reasonable. John J. Biggs, 97 Carling. 26u

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED DAY or evening. D. F. Buchanan, Postoffice building, Pottersburg. 26u

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Barram, 25 Dundas street. 26u

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

CAUSTIC SODA, IN HUNDREDS WEIGHT drums, rosin in barrels, 20-lb soft soap, whale oil soap, East India canny oil. The London Soap Company. 26u

GOOD BUILDING LOT—PRICE REDUCED TO \$28; only \$5 down. M. J. Kent, London. 26u

FOR SALE—YACHT NANCY, NOW IN commission, thorough overhauled and repaired this spring; staunch and seaworthy; full equipped, racing and cruising canvas; winner of the Queen's cup, and many prizes; any reasonable offer accepted, as her owner is giving up sailing; can be inspected at Port Stanley. Address 103 Byron avenue, London. 26u

EVERY PERSON DESIRING A GOOD purchase should call for MI Linda Cigars. Delicious flavor. Always please. Clear Havana, Spanish made, manufactured by Vega Gaste Company. 26u

SAVE 10% ON SUGAR AND 20% ON soap—20 and 21 pounds Redpath's granulated sugar for \$1, with 8c worth groceries. Surprise, Sunlight and Comfort, manufactured by Vega Gaste Company. 26u

WALL TENT TO LET OR FOR SALE—Nearly new; cheap. Apply 927 Lone avenue. 26u

STOVES, RANGES AND REFRIGERATORS—Call for MI Linda Cigars. 141 King street. 26u

WE ALWAYS HAVE TURKEYS, spring chickens, ducks, and the prices are low. Call for MI Linda Cigars. 141 King street. 26u

CRESCENT BICYCLE, GOOD DUNLOP tires and New Departure coaster brake. Terms. Cunningham's, East London. 26u

EVER READY—TWELVE-BLADED Safety Razor, \$1, guaranteed. Gurd's, 185 Dundas street. 26u

FOR SALE—A QUANTITY OF CEDAR posts, 12c each. R. A. Y. Stinchcombe, 130 Wharncliffe road, West London. 26u

FOR SALE—ONE LIGHT THREE-SPOT wagon, good as new; also one butcher's cart. Gould & Molan, rear 2534 Dundas. 26u

FURNITURE, STOVES, CARPETS, rugs, curtains, baby buggies and general household furnishings at Wilson's Credit Store, 355 Clarence street. Weekly payments. 26u

We can beat anything in Bevelled glass, Plate or Mirrors. Get our prices before going anywhere else. 26u

WESTERN GLASS WORKS

74 Fullarton Street.

SUNGLASSES, THE GREAT HAIR REFRIGERATOR, Try it. James Gleason, 425 York street. 26u

GOOD WOOD, 25 PER LAD, DOMINION Coal and Wood Company. Phone 1788. 26u

LAST DAYS OF WALLPAPER SALE—hard black, satchel, containing money, handbook and addresses. Reward at this office. 26u

Kodaks and Supplies.

W. A. MCKENZIE

OPPOSITE CITY HALL, UPSTAIRS.

BERLINER GRAMOPHONE AND 30 records for sale. Apply to J. O. Golders & Co., 251 Wellington street. 26u

SOME GOOD SECOND-HAND tools for sale. Apply to J. O. Golders & Co., 251 Wellington street. 26u

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD WITH US—10% off all goods during July. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call and see prices. J. O. Golders & Co., 251 Wellington street. Phone 2721. 26u

PARROTS

Parakeets, Canaries and Cocker Spaniel Dogs. Dog Medicines, Dog Collars and chains, Dog Books and Dog Picture Postcards. A. J. MORGAN, 13 DUNDAS. 26u

AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE—GOOD section; second-hand automobiles, in first-class order, at the following prices: Cadillac, Olds, Ford, Russell, Attractive prices. Mitchell's Garage, Dundas street. 26u

PRICE DOWN—WE HAVE A GOOD stock of the best mixed wood we ever had, and only \$1.00 per load. Coal at the low price of \$1.00 per load. Call at 438 York street. Phone 1391. 26u

WATCH REPAIRING—L. W. THOMAS, 129 Dundas street, in Emerson's Drug Store. 26u

WEDDING STATIONERY IN ALL THE latest styles. Apply to J. Jones, Advertiser Job Department. 26u

ON HAND—SALE OF UNPAID CORSETS, Canadian Lady Corset Company, 555 Clarence street. Agent wanted. 26u

WE BIND MAGAZINES.

Art works, Music, Bibles, Law Books, Libraries, etc., in any style. Moderate prices. The CHAS. CHAPMAN CO. Phone 370. 91 Dundas St. 26u

PAROID ROOFING.

makes an excellent roof for your shed, house, barn, etc. It is made of iron, and is manufactured for nearly a century. No experiment about it. Cheap. Look at the sample. GEORGE H. B. COTTON, Rectory street, north of Grand Trunk. 26u

PAROID ROOFING—EITHER ONE OR two-ply. Get the estimate of the estate of J. J. McMurtry's Hardware and Stoves, 111 Dundas. 26u

WHY IS YOUR GAS BILL

SO HIGH?

Because you have not yet used a Cannon Oven. Satisfaction guaranteed. Try one. Factory and saleroom, 284 Dundas street, London. Phone 1548. 26u</

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1853.
NOON AND EVENING DAILY.
WESTERN ADVERTISER WEEKLY.
THE LONDON ADVERTISER CO.,
Limited, Publishers,
191-193 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

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Editorial Rooms..... 134 and 135
Job Printing Department..... 135

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Readers of The Advertiser are requested to favor the management by reporting any irregularities in delivery.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Daily, Delivered in City..... 10
One Week..... \$5.00
One Year..... \$50.00

LET THE LONDON ADVERTISER FOLLOW YOU.

Those who are leaving the city for the summer months should not fail to have The Advertiser follow them. In this way only can they keep informed about affairs at home. Addresses may be changed as often as desired, and the paper will promptly reach any part of Canada or the United States.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUG. 8.

SAVE THE FORESTS.

"The Forests and the People" is the title of a brochure sent broadcast by the Canadian Forestry Association as an aid in its educational campaign.

A special effort is being made this summer to get the Canadian people to understand the tremendous significance of properly conserving their forest wealth.

A forest is not merely a place where wood is grown, but it is also the source and regulator of the immense waterpowers, which are our national pride, and which, when taken in conjunction with our great stores of raw material and our splendid transportation system, make the Dominion from now on, a great manufacturing country. Yet the average Canadian does not realize that his country's "inexhaustible forest resources" are in great danger of being exhausted in the very near future.

The arguments of the Canadian association are reinforced by another pamphlet just issued by Mr. Gifford Pinchot, the chief of the United States forest service.

Its pages show that by far the most successful forestry in the world is that of Germany, where the woods are treated as among the most important assets of the Empire, to be controlled by a staff of experts, who cut trees only when they are worth cutting, always planting a seedling when a tree is felled.

Prussia is taken as an example of forestry at its best. In 1830 the yield was 200 feet, board measure, per acre; in 1865, 240 feet; in 1890, 520 feet; and in 1904, 650 feet. During the 75 years thus recorded, the quality of the product steadily improved, the percentage of saw timber increasing nearly three-fold. Measured in money, the results are even more gratifying. In 1850 the net return was 28 cents per acre; in 1865, 72 cents; in 1900, \$1.58; and in 1904, \$2.50. Of course, the rise in prices accounts for a good deal of this increase of profit. At \$2.50 an acre, five per cent income is yielded on an investment of \$50 an acre as capital. For any other crop but trees the most of the woodlands would be valueless. When we learn that the Prussian forests cover an area of seven million acres, it is clear that our German friends are handsomely paid for bringing forestry to the level of an exact science.

But German States other than Prussia furnish us with figures even better than hers. Saxony, with a higher class of woods, and nearer markets yields a net return of \$5.30 a year per acre. This is in its turn exceeded by Wurtemberg, which can boast a net profit of \$6 an acre per annum, thus easily standing at the head of the world in state forestry.

The Canadian Association's circular points out that with a population of 240 persons to the square mile, Germany considers it profitable to not only keep her poor lands, at present forested, in that condition, but to increase the area of such forest lands, even by purchase. The net annual income from her 35,000,000 acres of forest land is \$62,000,000. What will Canada's revenue be a hundred years from now? France has spent \$20,000,000 to reclaim 800,000 acres of land rendered unfit for agriculture by the destruction of the forests, and must spend \$30,000,000 more to complete the work. Canada does not hold any special dispensation from Providence, and that a similar transgression of the laws of nature will inevitably bring about the same results. Is there not reason, therefore, that the question of forest preservation should be given the most serious consideration in the future of the country?

IMMIGRATION REGULATIONS.

Canada's law and regulations respecting immigrants and immigration have been compiled in handy form by the Inspector of Immigration, and published for the information of magistrates, municipal clerks and the general public.

Experience has shown that in order to keep undesirable out of the country it is necessary to provide for a careful scrutiny of people landing here, and for deporting such as may, if permitted to remain here, become a burden to the state or society. Canada must not be made a dumping ground for the criminal, diseased and

destitute classes of other countries.

Included among the contents of the little blue book besides the Immigration act, are the various orders in council respecting immigrants and memoranda for the guidance of Immigration inspectors. Among those classified as "undesirables" and forbidden entry to Canada, are feeble-minded, epileptics, idiots, the insane or those who have had an attack of insanity within five years, immigrants afflicted with loathsome diseases or with a disease that may become dangerous to the public health or be disseminated (which class must not be admitted whether they intend to settle in Canada or not), paupers, destitute persons, professional beggars or vagrants, or those who are likely to become public charges, anyone who has been convicted of crime involving moral turpitude, prostitutes, procurers, Deaf and dumb or dumb, blind or infirm persons are admissible only when they belong to a family which they accompany or which is already in Canada, but the family must give satisfactory security for their maintenance.

Authority is given to prohibit the entry into Canada of any immigrant who does not come by a continuous journey on a through ticket purchased before leaving the country of birth or citizenship, and also of certain classes of persons when the labor conditions prevailing in Canada render their exclusion desirable. Another provision is that immigrants arriving between Dec. 1 and Feb. 15, may be required to have in their possession \$50 per adult passenger, besides a ticket to destination; between Feb. 15 and April 1, the sum required is \$25. While inspectors are instructed to be careful when making examination to see that this clause is complied with, they are not to enforce it in cases where satisfactory evidence is furnished that the immigrant is going to some definite employment or to some relatives or friends already settled in Canada, who will take care of him.

ELECTRICITY AS PLANT FOOD.

It would seem as though the uses of electricity were only half-known to the world. Constantly new purposes for the application of the energy are being discovered, and scientists continue their investigations and experiments, making known from time to time the results.

It is some thirty years since Prof. Lemstrom, when experimenting with light pressure discharges through vacuum tubes, found that plants benefited by the electrification of the atmosphere around them. This led him to attribute the flourishing development of plants in Arctic regions in part to atmospheric electric discharges, which manifest themselves in the Aurora Borealis. Closer examination of the plants showed that under the influence of the sunshine they gave off electricity into the air from the leaves, and it seemed reasonable to believe that this state of slow electrical discharge was beneficial to the plant.

In a paper recently circulated by Sir Oliver Lodge an account is given of some interesting experiments in England to prove whether this was the case. A current was generated and passed into a number of thin wires stretched over a field high enough to permit the continuance of the ordinary field operations. Positive electricity was supplied at a potential of about 100,000 volts. Naturally a leakage occurred and the charge fizzed off from the wires and caused considerable electrification of the atmosphere. It was found that when grown under these conditions some cereals showed a very considerable increase in yield as compared with similar plants grown on plots without any electrification of the atmosphere above them. Thus last year an electrified field yielded 41.4 bushels per acre as against 32 on an un electrified plot.

Equally important was the discovery that the electrified wheat was a better sample, and sold at prices some 7½ per cent higher, millers in making tests finding that it produced a better baking flour. In 1904 similar experiments on a smaller scale showed that on electrified plots cucumbers gave an increase of 17 per cent, strawberries (five-year berries) a 36 per cent increase, strawberries (one-year plants) 80 per cent increase, celery 2 per cent increase and broad beans 15 per cent decrease, but ready for picking five days earlier.

In partial explanation of the striking results obtained by the electrification of plants, Prof. Gibson, of Liverpool University, puts forward the view that the light absorbed by plants and essential for their development is transformed within the plant into electric energy before it does its work of building up organic material.

The results of further investigation along these lines will be awaited with interest. Meanwhile electrification will no doubt prove most useful where the sunlight from which plants usually obtain their energy, is least brilliant, and consequently should find a wide application in districts where the farmer suffers from the smoke clouds of great manufacturing cities. This has been a strenuous week in

this city, but even those who are relieved that it is ended are glad that it happened.

The meat of Lord Roberts' only address in Canada was a plea for clean sportsmanship. And perhaps the advice is needed.

"Bobs" made his escape from Canada yesterday. The banquets, addresses and parades in store for him were the only enemies he ever ran from.

It is scarcely possible to reconcile the abuse of the Scott Government for "springing" an election with the assurance that the Opposition is fully prepared and will sweep the province.

Conservative papers are quoting with gusto some slanders upon the Laurier Government by that political pariah, Joseph Martin. In England, where they don't know Martin his calumnies may be taken seriously. In Canada no one cares what Martin says, for the reason that Martin is known.

The Toronto Fair has been held up as a model of businesslike management, but the discovery is made that for two or three years its books have been tangled, and that the treasurer is about \$25,000 short in his accounts.

Mr. Haultain is emphatic in his assertion that the Opposition in Saskatchewan, calling itself the Provincial Rights party, is not the Conservative party. This is a witty move on Mr. Haultain's part. He knows it would be damaging to be identified with the discredited brigade of which Foster and Fowler, whose names are a stench in the west, are the real leaders. But the Provincial Rights disguise is rather thin.

The steamship companies doing business out of United States ports are in anxious conference over the diversion of the grain trade to Montreal. They blame the railroads, but they overlook the fact, or don't care to recognize it, that the Canadian route has a more powerful ally—nature herself.

WONDERS OF THE THORNLESS CACTUS.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
Luther Burbank, who has illumined the world with floral sunshine, and made men glad because of the fruits and vegetables he has coaxed from the earth with scientific genius, felt like an egg plant, or a fame throughout the nation is about to be commercialized his greatest triumph. He proposes to feed man and beast on cactus plants. The cactus plant of value here, to the confusion of the map maker, is the fruit from its wood ashes a city of brick and stone, for capital will take no more chances with forest fires; and as the world learns of the progress and promise of a region where silver-lad ores are found not far away from virgin gold deposits in the next country, its development will proceed with giant strides.

TO BE PITIED.

[The Queen.]
True philanthropy, of course, embraces every sort and condition of sufferer, but we cannot help feeling that the class to be pitied and relieved the most is that of women of good family, women of birth and breeding, who through adverse circumstances are forced to face the world quite unprepared to earn or get a living.

LOST IN PARIS.

[Tit-Bits.]
An amusing story is told of an Englishman in Paris. After some hours of sleepless one day, he lost his way and could not get back to his hotel. He asked first one and then another, but the foreigners apparently did not understand his language. At last, in sheer disgust, he wrote a leaf out of his pocketbook, wrote upon it the name of his hotel, and silently presented it to the next passerby. The man looked at him compassionately, beckoned him to follow, and without a word they proceeded up one street and down another. Finally the wanderer saw the door of his hotel, and forgetting in his relief and gratitude all the difficulties of the language, he turned to his companion and said: "Thank you very much. I am greatly obliged to you." The other stared at him in amazement, and then he burst out, "You duffer, why didn't you speak before? I thought you were deaf and dumb." The Good Samaritan was of his own nationality.

LAGGING BEHIND.

[Buffalo Express.]
The British Indomitable is maintaining on average speed of 25 knots in her return voyage across the Atlantic. When we consider that our best battleships are content with about 18, we begin to feel that our naval constructors have been asleep.

THE LESSON OF CANADA.

[Manchester Guardian.]
Never was Liberal colonial policy more splendidly justified by its results than in the Quebec celebrations this week. To make a foreign race in an English-speaking contingent the chief bond of political attachment between America and England, and to bring both America, which assisted us to conquer Canada, and France, from whom we took it, to celebrate with us the founding of Quebec—this is an achievement to which it would be difficult to find a parallel in the colonial history of any nation.

THE LORDS AND PENSIONERS.

[Manchester Guardian.]
We suppose no legislative chamber in Europe contains so large a proportion as the House of Lords of persons now in receipt of old age pensions or nearly related to such recipients, or of their "non-contributory" pensions, some of them by no means deferred until old age, many

of them decidedly not conditioned by severe requirements in the way of proof of the pensioners' untiring personal industry and merit in the past or whether genuine poverty in the present. An atmosphere of unconscious irony envelops a state in which member after member of such a chamber is appointed to point out solemnly the dreadful moral effects of state pensions upon the characters of those to whom they are granted, even under the more stringent restrictions of the Government's bill.

A PROOF OF INDUSTRY.

[British House of Commons Report.]
Mr. Harold Cox (Preston) asked whether James Walker, aged 55, who was recently charged with bigamy at Huddersfield, and who was alleged to have some through the form of marriage with eleven women, would be entitled, on attaining the age of 70, to an old age pension; and, if not, under what provisions of the bill would he be entitled to the reward intended for veterans of industry. (Laughter.)
Mr. Lloyd-George (chancellor of the exchequer) said he did not know whether the circumstances of the case to which the hon. member alluded were such as to entitle him to the reward intended for veterans of industry. (More laughter.) If he understood, the case was still under the consideration of the court, it would not be proper for him to say anything on the subject in that place.

DOCTORS' INCOMES.

[American Medicine.]
The shrinking incomes of medical men furnish legitimate reasons for serious apprehension. It may be true that general economic conditions are somewhat responsible for the particularly noticeable decrease of the incomes of doctors at this time. Physicians rarely get their money until everyone else is paid, and when the grocer, butcher, florist and confectioner have to wait for their money, the doctor has no consideration? But that for at least five years the average medical income has been steadily decreasing is a little more than a little to be wondered at. The growth of new "schools," some modern features of medical practice as posited by the growth of the evils, and the least prominent are lodge and club practice and the abuse of hospital charity. It is high time that the profession realized the growth of these evils, and took active steps to avert the dangers that threaten.

THE FERNIE FIRE.

[New York Sun.]
Ferne fire in vain. The disaster directly attention to the rapid development of the mineral wealth of the Canadian Rockies, where towns spring up in a night, as if by magic, to the confusion of the map maker. Fernie will rise from its wood ashes a city of brick and stone, for capital will take no more chances with forest fires; and as the world learns of the progress and promise of a region where silver-lad ores are found not far away from virgin gold deposits in the next country, its development will proceed with giant strides.

WORKERS BESIEGE THE C. P. R. SHOPS.

The Company Now Claims to Have Plenty Machinists.

150 CONSTABLES AS A GUARD.

Say Places Will Be Filled Permanently if Strike Is Not Over Within a Week.

Montreal, Aug. 7.—This morning the C. P. R. surrounded their local machine shops with a guard of special constables. There are over 150 men employed in this special guard, and they are placed at intervals of about two hundred yards all around the shops.
The company state that there are now applicants enough to fill all the vacant places, thousands of men having come in from all of the nearby towns in search of work. That the company have the work readjusted now, and 500 non-union men who were forced to leave their work on account of the disorganization of the plant when the strike was declared returned to their places this morning. No Additional Hands.

The company did not take on any additional hands, however. With the new men taken on yesterday and the non-union men who returned today, they say that they have a large enough staff to meet their present requirements, and they will not take on any more men for a few days. If the strike is not over by next week they declare that the places of the strikers will be filled permanently. With regard to the statement that the strikers before going out had thrown away some of the essential parts of the engines awaiting repairs in the shops, the company's officials say that they will not be able to ascertain the truth of the story until the engines are repaired. They admit that it has, but say that it will not inconvenience them to any great extent.

Trainmen To Strike.

Winnipeg, Aug. 7.—There is still a persistent rumor that the trainmen, that is, the switch crews, brakemen, and baggage men, and part of the conductors, will come out on Saturday. McVety denied this, but other members of the committee and strikers declared that such assurances are in their possession. McVety is unwilling to make a statement as to the strike pay or as to the funds in hand, but said the unions were in good condition for the struggle. He stated that the headquarters of the strike were necessarily at Montreal, and that each point had its local committee, as at Winnipeg. The company were employing a number of Japs in all the western shops, but these were not mechanics, and could not be classed as such.

300 Strikebreakers.

Winnipeg, Aug. 7.—The striking machinists of the C. P. R. are conducting the strike in a quiet and orderly manner, although a number of demonstration picketing was instituted, when about 70 men were detailed to watch the shops in the interest of the unions. This action was taken after it was learned that the company was putting

Incurable Heart Trouble LOOKED FOR DEATH IN A SHORT TIME.

Entirely Cured by "Fruit-a-tives."
"Gentlemen, — The days of miracles are not all past, and I feel that my complete recovery from what seemed an inevitable death is practically a miracle. I suffered from severe indigestion and dyspepsia for nearly two years. I could not take food without fearful distress, and I became almost a skeleton as the result of the suffering. I could not do any work and being so run down and weak that I could hardly walk. I was attended by two experienced doctors. They both pronounced my case heart failure and incurable, and I looked forward for death in a short time. I not only had the doctors, but after they gave me up I tried many remedies and treatments, but got no better.

"At this time my son asked me to try 'Fruit-a-tives,' and from the outset of taking these wonderful tablets I was better, and gradually this medicine completely cured me. I took a large number of boxes, perhaps a dozen, and now I am entirely cured, and I have gained over 30 pounds in weight.

"I am now so well that I have sold my farm and bought 200 acres more land. I make this statement voluntarily for the sake of humanity, and am convinced that 'Fruit-a-tives' is a wonderful remedy that will cure stomach trouble where doctors and everything else fail.

(Signed.) HENRY SPEERS, J.P.
The doctors were all wrong. Mr. Speers had what we call "irritated heart." Indigestion and dyspepsia completely upset the stomach. Poisonous gases were formed which swelled the walls of the stomach and pressed against the heart.

"Fruit-a-tives" strengthened immediately the stomach, insured sound digestion, and regulated the bowels. All the poisonous gases remained in the system, and the heart was no longer irritated. Then the pain and fluttering stopped. "Fruit-a-tives" is put up in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. If your dealer has not both, write Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

Strikebreakers to work, rumor having that the three Canadians had been brought in from the south. There are 300 men now in the roundhouse, the majority of whom are said to have come from Chicago.

Mechanics Strongly Backed.

Montreal, Aug. 7.—The proportions of the struggle are already gigantic. Three international labor unions which are important branches of the Federation of Labor are already identified with the C. P. R. strikers. They are the International Machinists' Union, 85,000 strong, which has charge of the battle for the strikers; the Molders and the Boiler-makers, which add another 150,000 union men pledged to support the railway mechanics who have gone out.

Federation Goes Too Far.

Montreal, Aug. 7.—While the Canadian Pacific repudiate any intention that they are hostile to unionism in itself, there is a growing determination on the part of the officials of the company to fight out the present issue, because they think the Federation of Mechanical Trades has gone too far. The battle, they say, is not against the unionism, but against an organization that seeks to dictate methods and policies that are for the company itself to decide—such matters as the consolidation of western and eastern lines for labor purposes being entirely foreign to the company's policy, and contrary to the best railroad practice. It is understood that already both sides have been approached by Mr. L. Mackenzie King, with overtures looking towards a settlement of the issue, and that he has intimated his readiness to give his services in the direction of mediation whenever the opportunity may be considered fitting.

Ran Engine Into Pit.

Kenora, Aug. 7.—Yesterday morning at 11:45 a locomotive was run into the turntable pit here, and it is claimed

that the act was done by one of the striking shopmen. A motter had brought the locomotive out of the shop and it had been turned over to the engine crew, who had placed it on a siding in readiness to take out an eastbound train. While the engineer was absent for a few minutes in the shops, getting something which he had forgotten, someone sneaked up to the engine and opened the throttle. The siding leading to the turntable was open and the engine ran into the pit. The damage was only slight.

KIMBALL STILL ACTS

Police Chief Who Killed London Man Will Not Resign.

Leamington, Aug. 7.—Elliott Kimball, chief of police here, who shot W. J. Healey at Tilbury while the latter was feeling to avoid arrest, still holds his office. He asked for three months' leave of absence, and a motion was made to grant his request. Then one of the councillors moved an amendment that the chief be dismissed, but the division was in favor of granting the chief's leave of absence for which he asked. Kimball, who is out on bail to appear next fall for trial, has a host of friends here, and they intend to stand by him.

HARRY THAW'S DEBTS

Has Already Settled for \$200,000 and There is Much More.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 7.—Harry K. Thaw, when interviewed at the jail tonight, regarding bankruptcy proceedings which were instituted in Pittsburg, said that he had already spent \$200,000, and that there are additional claims amounting to \$200,000 more.

His assets, he said, include \$20,000 cash. Continuing, Thaw said:

"It is a business necessity due to the heavy expenses which I have been under during a period of two years. 'Now I find additional bills and claims, many of them exaggerated. To pay these as they are presented would entail the result that I could not pay all, and some just creditors would suffer. It is to prevent exactly such injustice that the bankruptcy laws were created, and I consider that by becoming bankrupt I ensure justice to all.'

By an order of County Judge Hasbrouck, Thaw must appear before Referee Holmes Vandewater Monday to be examined as to his indebtedness to Dr. J. P. Wilson, in supplementary proceedings brought against the doct-

The INKS for HOT WEATHER (when evaporation is rapid) are

Stephens' — because they keep perfectly fluid when much evaporated in the inkstand. Resolutely refuse substitutes

for y Mrs. Ella B. Hayt, a judgment creditor. The papers were served today.

TOLSTOI PROTESTS.

London, Aug. 8.—Count Tolstoi sends to the English newspapers a strong protest which is printed this morning against what he terms the revolting injustice, cruelty and amazing stupidity of the Russian Government, which has prosecuted and punished the distributors of his books instead of prosecuting him, the author. Count Tolstoi declares he never will cease writing—that, in fact, he cannot cease, because he is fulfilling the will of God, as he understands it.

Charles F. Arbogast, aged 17 of Stratford, was drowned while swimming, proceedings brought against the doct-

It is absolutely impossible without Clark's facilities for selecting, Clark's knowledge and system of curing, Clark's method of boiling and Clark's process of canning, for any housekeeper to prepare tongue even nearly as good as

CLARK'S OX TONGUE

If your dealer does not happen to have Clark's Tongue he can get it from his jobber.

WM. CLARK, Mfr., MONTREAL.

AUGUST FURNITURE SALE

For months we have been preparing for this August Sale. For months we have been picking up bargains all over the country. Never before were we able to buy at such reductions. The factories needed the ready money and were willing to give great reductions to get it. Prices during this sale are absolutely the lowest ever quoted you:

5-PIECE PARLOR SUITES

Regular \$30, now \$18 50

COUCHES

Imitation leather, regular \$22, now \$15 00

BED COUCHES

In assorted velours, regular \$15, now \$10 75

HALL RACKS

Polished quarter-oak, regular \$15, now \$10 00

OAK ROCKERS

Neatly carved, regular \$3 50, now \$2 45

BEDROOM SUITES

Handsome design, regular \$24, now \$17 50

OAK PEDESTAL DINING TABLES

Regular \$25, now \$19 00

PARLOR CHAIRS

Best silks, regular \$9, now \$5 50



OAK PARLOR TABLES

Hand polished, regular \$4 50, now \$2 75

DINING TABLES

Polished, regular \$11, now \$7 75

LINOLEUM

A large stock to clear at 25 per cent off.

SANITARY MATTRESSES

Regular \$6, now \$4 50

BEST WOVEN SPRINGS

Regular \$3 50, now \$2 50

BRASS BEDS

Regular \$51, now \$37 00

IRON BEDS

Clearing at regular factory prices.

CHINA CABINETS

Regular \$30, now \$22 00

SIDEBOARDS

Neatly carved, surface oak, regular \$15, now \$9 50

LACE CURTAINS

300 pairs to clear at cost.

RUGS

All sizes to clear at wholesale prices.

THE ONTARIO FURNITURE CO.

London's Largest Furniture House.

228-230 DUNDAS STREET.

The Wings of the Morning

BY LOUIS TRACY.

She understood him. She sank to her knees, covered her face with her hands, and broke into a passion of weeping. With a look of infinite pity he stooped and would have touched her shoulder, but he suddenly restrained the impulse. Something had hardened this man. It cost him an effort to be callous, but he succeeded. His mouth tightened and his expression lost its tenderness.

"Come, come, my dear lady," he exclaimed, and there was a tinge of studied roughness in his voice. "You must calm yourself. It is the fortune of shipwreck as well of war, you know. We are alive and must look after ourselves. Those who have gone are beyond our help."

"But not beyond our sympathy," Iris wailed, uncovering her swimming eyes for a fleeting look at him. Even in the utter desolation of the moment she could not help marveling that this queer-mannered sailor, who spoke like a gentleman and tried to pose as her inferior, who had rescued her with the utmost gallantry, who carried his Quixotic zeal to the point of first supplying her when he was in far worse case himself, should be so utterly indifferent to the fate of others.

He waited silently until her sobs ceased.

"Now, madam," he said, "it is essential that we should obtain some food. I don't wish to leave you alone until we are better acquainted with our whereabouts. Can you walk a little way towards the trees, or shall I assist you?"

Iris immediately stood up. She pressed her hair back defiantly.

"Certainly I can walk," she answered. "What do you propose to do?"

"Well, madam,"

"What is your name?" she interrupted imperiously.

"Jenks, madam, Robert Jenks."

"Thank you. Now, listen, Mr. Robert Jenks. My name is Miss Iris Deane. On board ship I was passenger and you were a steward—that is, until you became a seaman. Here we are equals in misfortune, but in all else you are the leader—I am quite useless. I can only help in matters by your direction, so I do not wish to be addressed as 'madam' in every breath. Do you understand me?"

Conscious that her large blue eyes were fixed indignantly upon him, Mr. Robert Jenks repressed a smile. She was still hysterical and must be humored in her vagaries. What an odd moment for a discussion on etiquette!

"As you wish, Miss Deane," he said. "The fact remains that I have many things to attend to, and we really must eat something."

"What can we eat?"

"Let us find out," he replied, scanning the nearest trees with keen scrutiny.

They plodded together through the sand in silence. Physically, they were a superb couple, but in raiment they resembled scarecrows. Both, of course, were bareheaded. The sailor's jersey and trousers were old and torn, and the sea-water still soured loudly in his heavy boots with each step.

But Iris was in a deplorable plight. Her hair fell in a great wave of golden brown strands over her neck and shoulders. Every hairpin had vanished, but with a few dexterous twists she coiled the flying tresses into a knot. Her beautiful muslin dress was rent and dragged. It was drying rapidly under the ever increasing power of the sun, and she surreptitiously endeavored to complete the fastening of the open portion about

depths of the rapidly clearing water. Nothing was visible there save several varieties of small fish.

The incident puzzled and annoyed him. Still thinking about it, he sat down on the highest rock and pulled off his heavy boots to empty the water out. He also divested himself of his stockings and spread them out to dry.

The action reminded him of Miss Deane's necessities. He hurried to a point whence he could call out to her and recomended her to dry some of her clothing during his absence. He retired even more quickly, fearing lest he should be seen. Iris had already displayed to the sunlight a large portion of her costume.

Without further delay he set about a disagreeable but necessary task. From the pockets of the first officer and doctor he secured two revolvers and a supply of cartridges, evidently intended to settle any dispute which might have arisen between the ship's officers and the native members of the crew. He hoped the cartridges were unexpired; but he could not test them at the moment for fear of alarming Miss Deane.

Both officers carried pocketbooks and pencils. In one of these, containing dry leaves, the sailor made a careful inventory of the money and other valuable effects he found upon the dead, besides noting names and documents where possible. Curiously enough, the capitalist of this island morgue was a Lascar jemadar, who earned a belt around his waist more than one hundred pounds in gold. The sailor tied in a handkerchief all the money he collected, and charged pocketbooks, letters, and jewelry in separate little heaps. Then he stripped the men of their boots and outer clothing. He could not tell how long the girl and he might be detained on the island before help came, and fresh garments were essential. It would be foolish sentimentality to trust to stores thrown ashore from the ship.

Nevertheless, when it became necessary to search and disrobe the women he almost broke down. For an instant he softened. Clipping back his emotions with a savage imprecation he doggedly persevered. At last he paused to consider what should be done with the bodies. His first intent was to scotch a large hole in the sand with a piece of timber; but when he took into consideration the magnitude of the labor involved, requiring many hours of hard work and a waste of precious time which might be of infinite value to his helpless companion and himself, he was forced to abandon the project. It was not only impracticable but dangerous.

Again he had set his teeth with grim resolution. One by one the bodies were shot into the lagoon from the little quay of rock. He knew they would not be seen again.

He was quite unnerved now. He felt as if he had committed a colossal crime. In the smooth water of the cove a number of black fins were cutting arrow-shaped ripples. The sharks were soon busy. He shuddered. God's Providence had ferried him and the girl across that very place a few hours ago. He wondered that he and she should be snatched from the sea whilst hundreds perished! Why was it? And those others—why were they rescued? For an instant he was nearer to prayer than he had been for years.

Some lurking fiend of recollection had sprung from out the vista of bygone years and choked back the impulsive. He arose and shook himself like a dog. There was much to be done. He gathered the clothes and other articles into a heap and placed portions of packing-cases near—do. Whilst Iris, who had been engaged in kicking up out of the sand a rusty kris, or Malay sword. The presence

of this implement startled him. He examined it slowly and thrust it out of sight.

Then he went back to her, after donning his stockings and boots, now thoroughly dry.

"Are you ready now, Miss Deane?" he asked out cheerily.

"Ready? I have been waiting for you."

Jenks chuckled quietly. "I must guess my tongue: it betrays me," he said to himself.

Iris joined him. By some mysterious means she had effected great improvement in her appearance. Yet there were manifest gaps.

"If only I had a needle and thread," she began.

"If that's all," said the sailor, fumbling in his pockets. He produced a shabby little hussif, containing a thimble, scissors, needles and some skeins of unbleached thread. Case and contents were sodden or rusted with salt water, but the girl fastened upon this treasure with a sigh of deep content.

"Now, please," she cried, "I want a telegraph office and a ship."

It was impossible to resist the infection of her high spirits. This time he laughed without concealment.

"We will look for them, Miss Deane. Meanwhile, will you oblige me by wearing this? The sun is climbing up rapidly."

He handed her a sou'wester which he carried. He had secured another for himself. The merriment died away from her face. She remembered his errand. Being an eminently sensible young woman she made no protest, even forcing herself to tie the strings under her chin.

When they reached the sands she caught sight of the pile of clothes and the broken woodwork, with the small heaps of valuables methodically arranged. The harmless subterfuge did not deceive her. She darted a quick look of gratitude at her companion. How thoughtful he was! After a fearful glance around she was reassured, though she wondered what had become of them.

"I see you have been busy," she said, nodding towards the clothes and boots.

It was his turn to steal a look of sharp inquiry. "Were an easier task to read the records of time in the solid rock than to glean knowledge from the girl's face."

"Yes," he replied simply. "Lucky find, wasn't it?"

"Most fortunate. When they are quite dry I will replenish my wardrobe. What is the first thing to be done?"

(To Be Continued.)

LIKES SYSTEM OF ONTARIO

Children's Aid Work of Province Appeals to American Investigator.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—Edwin D. Solenberger, of Philadelphia, general secretary of the Children's Aid Society of Pennsylvania, is in the city for the purpose of gathering information concerning the Ontario system of dealing with neglected and dependent children. Mr. Solenberger states that our system is regarded throughout the United States as a model.

Under the system worked in Pennsylvania there is no central controlling body to supervise and superintend the placing out of children. Mr. Solenberger says that under the laws of the state a dog or a cow, under certain circumstances, is afforded more protection than children.

On one occasion a few weeks ago, an unfortunate mother placed her child in a maternity home, and when the rent had lapsed a week, the keeper of the "boarding" house turned the baby over to a woman anxious to adopt one. The day after this occurrence the mother turned up for the child, but it had gone, and no record was kept of the person who obtained the child.

The intention of the people interested in the children's movement is to make the care and protection of children an issue in politics, and they will press the State Government to create a department for the administration of affairs of neglected and dependent children, which shall have control of all children placed out by local societies within the state.

The Ontario department costs fifty per cent less than that of Pennsylvania, and does fifty per cent more work.

SEA OF WAVING GOLDEN GRAIN

The Great Crop of the Northwest Will Soon Be Under the Binder.

Banff, Aug. 8.—The northwest is singing a song of gladness. The great ocean of faintly yellowing corn is musical with leading life. The ocean only is like it. Shining and mighty, it is restless everywhere. The winds have no peril for it. They toss it into waving surges. It sings all the louder.

The wheat is headed out. It has been nourished by a bounteous season. Rains fell providently. North, south, east and west, favorable conditions were known. The sunshine was abundant. Frost was unfit. The soil could not have failed.

The northwest farmer was not discouraged by last season's shortage. He had witnessed worse. He had faith in the future. He broke more ground to make good his disappointment. He put his money once more into wheat and it has come back to him in measure full of overflowing.

In two weeks the harvest will be general throughout the three great provinces of the Dominion that stretch from the lakes to the mountains. Wheat, oats, barley are all abreast of

Piano Tuition Free for One Year

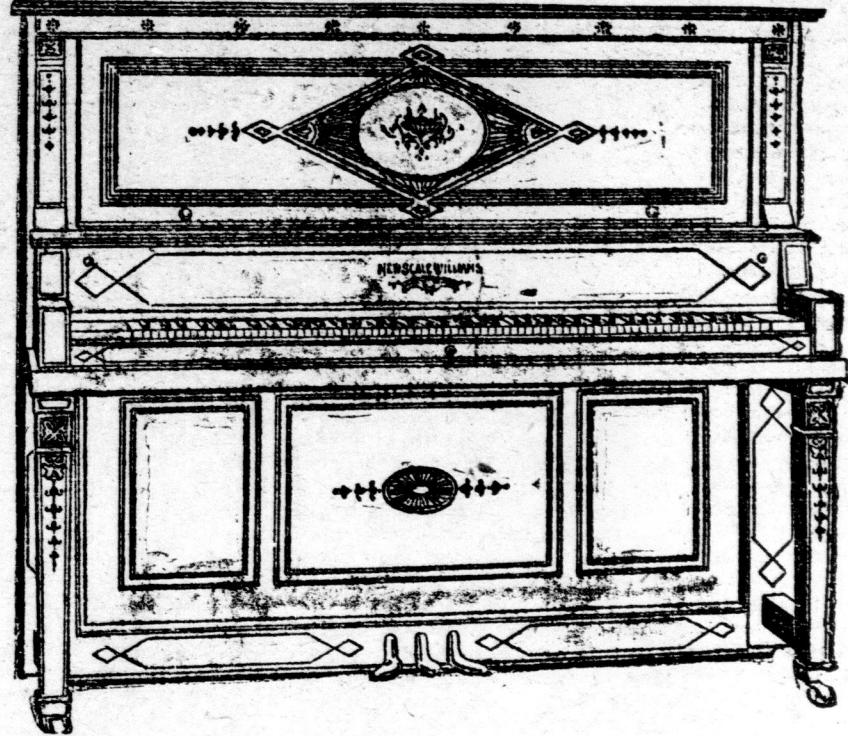
In the London Branch of the Toronto College of Music (A. D. Jordan, Director), to every purchaser of a

New Scale Williams Piano

During the Month of August

ALL PRICES IN PIANOS

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS

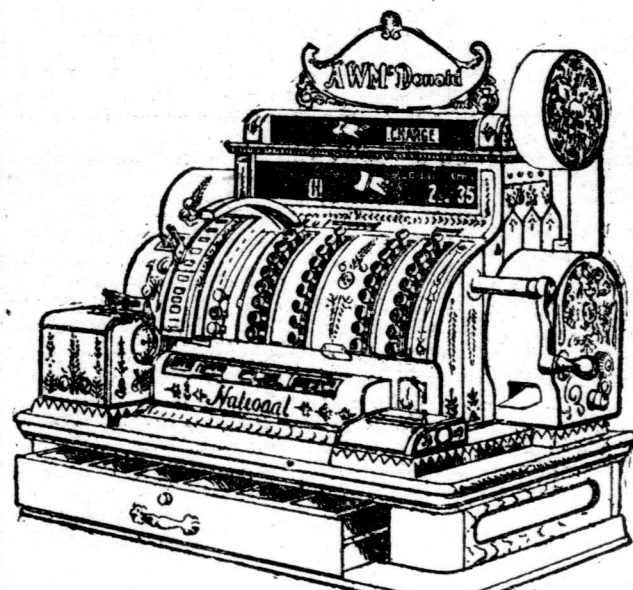


Only a limited number of these scholarships given. Come in and let us explain all about it.

WILLIAMS PIANO CO., Ltd
261 DUNDAS ST. H. P. BULL, Manager.

Think of It! Millions of Dollars!

National Cash Registers handle 39 million dollars every day and never make a mistake



That's a fact. Our records prove it. There are 650,000 National Cash Registers in use all over the world.

A thorough investigation proves that the average amount handled by these registers every day is \$60.00.

That means that there is an absolutely accurate record kept each day of \$39,000,000.

Remember, it is mechanically impossible for a National Cash Register to make a mistake.

It cannot make an error in a cash sale.

It never forgets to record a charge sale.

It keeps an absolutely reliable and accurate record of every transaction that takes place in your store.

It will give you full information of all that happens in your store when you are out. These facts are under lock, and you alone have the key.

We Sell Registers From \$15.00 and Upwards on Easy Terms.

Write us for our booklet, which tells how a National Cash Register will increase your profits and help you sell more goods.

Write today. You'll get the booklet by the next mail.

THE NATIONAL CASH REGISTER CO.

F. E. MUTTON, CANADIAN MANAGER.

Dept. 118, Corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

E. D. WHYTE, Sales Agent, Tecumseh House, London, Ont.

BABY ECZEMA FROM CHAFING.

Neglect Brings About Terrible Itching Eczema From Simple Skin Irritations—Prevention as Well as Cure Obtained by the Use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Baby eczema from chafing isn't something new. Simple neglect of chafed, irritated skin is all that is necessary to start a first-class case of torturing, itching eczema.

Babies and young children, especially when fleshy, are certain to become more or less chafed wherever two surfaces of skin rub together. A little itching and scratching; thus eczema has its beginning. Small red points appear, soon run together, give off a watery fluid, and a sort of crust forms. This rapidly spreads to the head and body, and it is not long until baby is enduring the keenest suffering from the dreadful itching.

The "wisdom of prevention" is what we desire to emphasize. Treat every form of chafing or skin irritation with Dr. Chase's Ointment.

By reason of its antiseptic, soothing and healing qualities and its healthful influence on the skin, Dr. Chase's Ointment has largely replaced the use of pore-clogging and unsanitary powders as a treatment for the skin troubles of childhood.

Keep the afflicted parts clean and apply,

Dr. Chase's Ointment

plentifully two or three times a day and you can cure the most obstinate case of itching skin disease. The following testimonial speaks for itself.

SUFFERING INDESCRIBABLE

MRS. WM. MILLER, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"My daughter Mary, when six months old, contracted eczema, and for three years the disease baffled treatment. Her case was one of the worst that had ever come under my notice, and she apparently suffered what no pen could ever describe. I had three different doctors attend her, all to no purpose whatever, and all kinds of balms, soaps and ointments were tried with no results. Finally I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and to my surprise she immediately began to improve and was completely cured of that long-standing disease. That was four years ago, when we lived at Cornwall, Ont., and as not a symptom has shown itself since, the cure must be permanent. With a grateful heart I give this testimony to the great value of Dr. Chase's Ointment."

MR. S. RICHARDSON, Jr., Public School Teacher and Sunday School Superintendent, writes:—"I am acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller, and believe they would not make a statement believing it to be in any way misleading or untrue."

It is famous also as a positive remedy for eczema, salt rheum, sore feet and toes, ivy poison and insect bites, pimples, blackheads, sore and inflamed eyes, itch, barber's itch, and every form of piles; 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS are the best kidney-liver pills on the market; one cent a dose, one pill a dose.

the season. In some exceptional districts they are slightly affected by hot winds. But that is the most that can be said.

The problem that remains is the saving of the bumper crop. A careful look all along the line would satisfy the ordinary observer that the railroads have not been asleep. Long strings of empties are stalled at every shipping point. The labor market is in a favorable condition. The harvest hands will pour in this season.

There are many reports spread that suggest obstacles to the farmer. There is the oldtime story about a slip between the cup and the lip. The northwest farmer is quite ready to drink the cup of prosperity. And he is troubled with prophecy of a blockade with assurance of falling prices, with the continuance of the money stringency.

There is little of genuine substance in any of these warnings, though the present crop is the largest that has

been, the railway facilities are better than ever before, and the recent business depression has enabled the roads to supply more cars for the crops. As for the size of the crop being a factor in making for lower prices, there are available world's supply for many a year. The crop about to be harvested may bring up the supply to what it should be. But if prices come down now, it will be because they can be knocked down temporarily. The banking credits all along since the financial depression in order that they should have money to move the crop. They have the money accordingly and the crop will soon be in the moving. The farmer is entitled to a full return.

"You are a selfish pig," was the comment of Judge Greenwell at Morpeth county court to a miner summoned for debt. "Some men," added the judge, "are extraordinarily selfish."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

TALES OF HEROISM FROM FERNIE FIRE

Railway Men Did Noble Work,
Taking Great Personal
Risks.

Winnipeg, Aug. 7.—Many tales of true heroism are brought here by Capt. Partington, of the Rocky Mountain Rangers, who has just arrived from the scene of the awful Elk River Valley fire.

"Railway men certainly did noble work, taking great personal risks," said he. "The engineer and fireman of the Great Northern train were heroes, and the same may be said of other hands on this train. I do not know the names of any of them. We will never know how many lives they saved. At the risk of their lives—and they certainly faced death in its most horrible form—they saved a trainload of people, and it was a trainload. Not only were the cars packed with their human freight like sardines in a box, but clinging to cars in every possible point where a foothold could be secured, were men, desperate in their efforts to save their lives, as the train passed through the valley after avenue of burning timbers in heat so terrific that they could scarcely bear it or keep their foothold. It is said that some went insane and were destroyed. I cannot say as to this, but it is reasonable to believe that the report is true, as many were severely burned on their arrival at the place of safety."

This trainload of people were saved just in the nick of time. Five minutes later and all would have been lost. As it was, how the train passed safely over the rails twisted by heat and burning bridges almost appears to have been miraculous.

FARMAN AFTER AEROPLANE RECORD

Believes He Can Remain in Air
for One Hour, and Per-
haps Two.

New York, Aug. 7.—As soon as suitable grounds can be secured in this country, Henri Farman will attempt, in a flight open to the public and under the auspices of the Aero Club of America, to better the world's aeroplane record of 12 miles in 20 minutes and 29 seconds, made by him some months ago in his flying machine at Issy, France. Mr. Farman tonight outlined his plans for the flight.

"When I flew at Issy," he said, "it was under the most unfavorable conditions. I had no oil tank, and I was forced to put an extra quantity into my motor. It was thus hampered, and then, too, it was not sparking well. "Bleriot had already flown eight minutes, and they were waiting me, and it was almost sundown. I flew very weakly, my machine barely clearing the ground a half-dozen times. I came to earth only when my petrol gave out."

"Now I have a bigger petrol tank installed that will supply my motor for a two hours' flight. My radiator will work for 100 hours before caking inside and my engine will not heat. So you can see that I am not over-confident when I say I can fly for at least one hour, and perhaps two."

"Delagrange, Bleriot, the Wrights, and I all use the Antoinette motor. I am not egotistical when I say that I alone understand this motor. There is a unique feature, a certain trick in handling it, which I have discovered. Its makers do not know it, nor does anybody else. Delagrange accidentally found it when he flew so well at Rome, but he readjusted the machine and lost it. This London citizen, if nobody will know it. You will accordingly see the Wrights have trouble with their motor. They will not make long flights, neither will they meet the United States Government tests, the conditions of which are absurd."

An incandescent lamp in its green shade will, when turned upward to show the ceiling, spread a soft and pleasantly diffused light, plenty strong enough for a room where no one is reading. When the lamp is so used no shadows are cast.

Niagara Falls is so beautiful under strong illumination that a permanent installation of a sort of batteries costing \$40,000 is to be effected, says Popular Mechanics.

MAKE A CHANGE

A New Back for an Old One—How It
Is Done in London.

The back aches at times with a dull feeling, making you worry and restless. Sharp pains shoot across the region of the kidneys; it is agony to bend, stoop or lift. The rubbing of liniments or application of plasters does no good in these cases; they do not reach the cause. To get rid of these symptoms and exchange the bad back for a new and stronger one follow the example of one London citizen.

Mrs. B. Abram, 224 Waterloo street, London, Ont., says:

"Kidney complaint has given me all sorts of bad pains and annoyances for a long time. There was a distressing kidney weakness, hard dragging back-aches, pains in my limbs and head. At times I could not bend, stoop or lift. When I caught cold the malady would always increase; there was a deposit that resembled brick dust in the secretions. Doctoring with no success as to a cure, I procured Booth's Kidney Pills at the W. T. Strong drug store. Soon I felt a change for the better, and continuing with the remedy I was cured. I give all the credit to the use of Booth's Kidney Pills."

Sold by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Company, Limited, Fort Erie, Ont., sole Canadian agents.

SAYS AIR NAVIES ARE ASSURED

Epoch-Making Flight Will Bring
Military Powers Into
Field Quickly.

New York, Aug. 7.—Count Zeppelin's record-breaking voyage with his great airship surprises no one familiar with the present state of the art of aerial navigation. That a modern motor balloon can be depended upon to make voyages of from one to two thousand miles, under fairly favorable conditions, has long been known to men who are familiar with aeronautics. Count Zeppelin's success is epoch-making in that it convinces a skeptical world of the practicability of airships and of their utility as engines of war and as instruments of exploration of the upper air, as well as of parts of the earth otherwise inaccessible, like the great unknown sea surrounding the north pole. Yesterday's demonstration without doubt will assure the rapid building of aerial navies by the chief military powers. In fact, Germany, France, Great Britain and the United States are already building that direction. For France has the Lebaudy and La Republique already in commission, and Zeppelin's ship, it is understood, is to be taken over for the German army.

The modern airship or motor balloon will prove to be an effective engine of war. She can make reconnaissance of an enemy's position, flying at an altitude giving her immunity from the enemy's guns. She cannot only gain valuable information, she can make attacks upon strategic points, such as cities and bridges and forts and the camps of hostile armies, by dropping explosives down upon them. This phase of the aerial warfare of the future has been declared impracticable by some critics, because the dropping of a thousand pounds of explosives from a ship of the air would instantly cause her to shoot up to a great altitude. The critics who think this a fatal objection are not familiar with the art of airship construction and operation. Dropping 1,000 pounds of ballast or weight of any sort from a small balloon, dirigible, like the one Capt. Balthus has built for the United States Government, would, of course, be either impracticable, because the ship could not carry so much, or dangerous if she could carry it. But that weight suddenly released is a mere bagatelle compared to the total lifting capacity of such a ship as the Zeppelin. The Zeppelin has a total lifting power of between 25,000 and 30,000 pounds, while the America lifts 15,500 pounds. The altitude gained by such a ship through dropping 1,000 pounds in a lump presents no practical difficulties whatever.

A BRITISH MESSAGE TO TURKISH SULTAN

Speech of His Majesty's Ambassador
Was Significant.

Constantinople, Aug. 8.—Kiamil Pasha has been appointed grand vizier. This is the third time he has held that office. He has formed a ministry, which has been favorably received. Tewfik Pasha retains the portfolio of the foreign ministry, and Zia Pasha that of the ministry of finance. The other members of the cabinet are: Amin, minister of justice, and a Greek, and one an Armenian.

Sir Gerard Lowther, the new British ambassador, presented his credentials to the Sultan yesterday. In addition to the customary platitudes, he delivered a significant message from the British Government congratulating his majesty upon his wise decision in proclaiming a constitution, and expressing the hope that it would bring blessings on Turkey and all Turkish subjects, of whatever race or religion. The Sultan made a cordial reply. From the palace the ambassador went to the porte. Through the usual channels he delivered his message, which was unprecedented here, and which eclipsed his reception in the streets upon his arrival in Constantinople, a few days ago. This was due to the general acceptance of Great Britain as a model of constitutional liberty, and it is significant accordingly.

TO PROTECT OUR FISH

Important Measures Adopted at Joint
Meeting—Would Abolish License.

Thousand Island Park, N. Y., Aug. 7.—Measures to settle on a uniform season for bass, pickerel and muskellunge from the Atlantic to the Pacific were adopted at the joint meeting of Chief Game Inspector Tinsley, of Toronto, A. Kelly Evans, vice-president of the fish and game commission of Ontario, Messrs. Derbyshire, Dargave, and Charles Britton, of Gananoque, and members of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence at Gananoque today.

Efforts will be made to abolish the license of 4 per cent per rod prevailing at present, making the waters free and open to all. To protect her fish legislation will be sought to prohibit the sale of black bass. Last year 15,000 pounds of black bass were shipped from Gananoque.

A committee of seven representing New York State and Ontario, consisting of Col. Staples, R. P. Grant, Wm. Thompson and the assistant game protector of New York State, and Messrs. Tinsley, Dargave, Britton and Derbyshire, was appointed to meet at Toronto next fall. The United States Game Commission has also been invited to the St. Lawrence, the prohibited sale of bass, and a season opening June 9.

Public streets in the towns of Java are daily swept and kept clean by native convicts. They go to work chained together in parties of 20 or 30, under the superintendence of native soldiers.

HER PSYCHOLOGY PUZZLES ZANGWILL

Woman Writer's Attitude To-
wards Woman Suffrage Is
an Anomaly.

London, Aug. 7.—To the London Times, Israel Zangwill, the novelist and playwright, contributes the following: "The case of Mrs. Humphry Ward challenges the analytical curiosity of a male novelist. Here is a woman who has won exceptional distinction in the worlds of literature and philanthropy, and yet she is anxious, so far as Parliamentary suffrage is concerned, to be classed with minors, criminals, idiots and lunatics. This abject prostration before my sex recalls that of her own heroines before the strong men who to a man appear prizes, or the lawless nomads (who to a man appear prizes). Her actual arguments we need not take seriously (she urges, for example, that women would use their votes, and in the same breath she tells the female vote would bring socialism dangerously near); it is the psychology underlying her arguments that is interesting."

BECAUSE SHE IS WOMAN.

"The key to the puzzle, of course, lies in Mrs. Ward's sex. As a woman novelist she knows women to well, and despises them for their weaknesses, their follies and their caprices. It has often been pointed out how much crueler the lady novelist is to her women than a man would be. Do we not still remember the scathing utterances of Mrs. Lynn Linton on 'The Girl of the Period'? Being a woman, therefore, Mrs. Ward draws the conclusion that her own sex cannot be trusted with a vote. Now, strange to say, I, as a male novelist, had the position been reversed and 'votes for men' been the cry of the day—should have drawn the same conclusion about men."

SCORES OWN SEX.

"Knowing, as only a male novelist can, their boundless vanity, selfishness, and hysterical emotionality; beholding how two of their greatest professions—law and medicine—precisely those calculated to promote unscrupulous perversion of judgment; seeing how our army and navy are controlled by a sex whose quarrelsomeness may imperil the very foundations of our empire; and particularly observing the vast masses of semi-literate voters nourished on illogical journalism, what other conclusion can I draw than that my sex is utterly unfitted to be trusted with power?"

STRATHROY HAPPENINGS

Proposition in Regard to Collecting
Taxes Semi-Annually Killed.

Strathroy, Aug. 7.—Mr. D. J. McGuire, who has been in the employ of H. McEvelly & Co. dry goods, for some time, has his connection with that company and intends starting in business for himself. Mrs. McGuire, an excellent vocalist, and has always been ready and willing to lend her services at church or concert whenever asked to do so.

Mr. L. H. Dampier and daughter, H. C. Pope and family, J. A. Newton, and E. W. Ray are holidaying in Muskoka. Miss Irene Armstrong, of Kewwood, is visiting her sister at Fort Francis, Ont.

Mayor Cameron has received a communication from Mr. Carnegie's New York financial agent, asking for plans and specifications for the new library building that Mr. Carnegie will build for the town.

Mrs. W. H. Stepler and son Gordon left this week for a trip to Duluth, via the steamer Huronic.

Apprehensions of the return of Mr. R. Nicholson, Fourth line, was the scene of a very pretty wedding at high noon on Wednesday, when his granddaughter, Miss Eva Robinson, was married to Mr. Manfred Donley. The bride was given away by her grandfather, Mr. R. Nicholson. Miss Sarah Heard played the wedding march. Master Hugh Nicholson, cousin of the bride, acted as page, and carried a basket of beautiful flowers, in which the ring was hidden. Rev. M. J. Pearson, pastor of the Methodist Church, performed the interesting ceremony. Only a few of the intimate friends and relatives were present. Many valuable and useful presents were received by the bride, who was a general favorite everywhere. After the wedding breakfast the happy couple left on the C. P. R. afternoon train for their new home at Smith's Falls, Ont.

The local ladies of the Women's Institute held a very successful picnic at Alexandra Park on Tuesday afternoon. About 75 ladies attended. A number from the surrounding country also attended. Running races were on the list of sports, and they were keenly contested. An excellent supper was served afterwards, and all enjoyed the outing.

The dates for Strathroy fall fair are Sept. 21, 22, 23. Immediately following the Western at London.

At the regular meeting of the city council on Monday night the question of collecting taxes semi-annually was brought up by Mayor Cameron, and discussed to some extent. A motion to submit a bylaw to the ratepayers was defeated.

It is estimated that Italian rivers would yield between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 horsepower, of which scarcely 20 per cent is at present turned to account. The city of Rome has obtained a concession which will mean an addition of 25,000-horsepower, and Naples also adds 16,000-horsepower to her supply.

One never sees a holistically drunk person in a Swiss town, except in the tourist season, and then the offender invariably proves to be a foreigner.

The cattle farming industry of Southern California represents an investment of three-quarters of a million dollars, and the annual output of feathers is worth about \$100,000.

BOY WAS SLAIN BY DEGENERATE

Theory of the Chicago Police in
Case of Body Found in
Mud Lake.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Mehmid Ali Bey, Turkish minister to this country, today in an authorized interview expressed the opinion that if the powers who have been pressing for internal reform in Turkey, would now keep their hands off and allow the Turkish people to work out their own problems under the new constitution, greater progress would be made than would be possible if the new parliament, which is to assemble next November, should be hampered by outside interference.

"Reforms come slowly in the old world as in the new world," said the minister, "and under the new order of things in Turkey the powers must exercise patience and let the Turks themselves, through their parliament, handle the situation. I have no doubt in the world that the members of the parliament will be men of intelligence, patriotism, learning and ability, and that they will be able to handle the establishment of a constitutional government in my own country as had occurred in Russia or in Persia."

Every effort was made, he added, to provide the necessary machinery for the election of the members of the new parliament, each of whom will be chosen by 50,000 voters.

Asked as to the report of his possible recall from Washington, he said: "It is possible, of course, but I have received no intimation to that effect. I should, of course, be sorry to go, because I like this country. But my recall, if it should come, would be a comparatively small matter."

Speaking of the Sheikh-ul-Islam, who has been called on by the Sultan to form a new cabinet, the minister said as head of the church it was not unusual that he should be called on with religion because the person who occupied that position ranked equally with the grand vizier and was always a member of the cabinet.

WANTS TURKEY TO HAVE FREE HAND

Minister to U. S. Says Powers
Should Let Her Work Out
Own Salvation.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Following the identification of the mutilated body of a boy found in "Mud Lake" as that of Tuffa Shishelin, a Syrian, the police tonight arrested Joseph Hasson on suspicion of being the murderer of the boy.

Hasson was arrested at 102 Mather street. In his room the police found a blood-stained garment, several blood-stained saws and an axe. The body gave every indication of having been dismembered with such instruments.

On Tuesday the detectives were called to Mud Lake, a pond which formed in the old bed of a branch of the Chicago River when the waters of the river were diverted to the drainage canal. The boys had discovered the boy's lower limbs, severed at the hips and at the knee, and with one of the feet missing. The gruesome relics when found were wrapped in an old shirt and a newspaper of July 15. The victim was then supposed to have been a woman, but the discovery of the torso the following day in the drainage canal, a mile distant, upset this supposition.

Every Greek detective in the city is put to work on the case in the belief that a Greek lad, a victim of the padrone system, had been summarily dealt with by some countryman against whom the boy had testified in the recent case brought by the Government to wipe out the "Greek slave" trade.

Today boys swimming in Pellett's pond, half a mile from the canal, and having no connection with it, discovered the head, which was removed to the morgue and placed with other trophies of the inquiry. It was then found the description tallied with that of Tuffa Shishelin, whose disappearance from his home at No. 7 Johnson street last Sunday night had been reported by the lad's father, Samuel Shishelin.

First the shirt which the boy had worn, and then the corpse were identified by members of the Shishelin family, the mother fainting when she gazed for the first time on the mutilated remains of her boy.

Inspector Dorman held a long interview with Samuel Shishelin this afternoon, and at its conclusion the inspector declared that the lad had been the victim of a degenerate. Tuffa was 15 years old, attended school, and sometimes sold newspapers.

The theory that more than one man had a hand in disposing of the body is based on the distance separating the three spots where various portions of the body were found.

After the interview with Shishelin search was begun for one Stephen Combracitz, a former roomer at the Shishelin home. Shishelin said that his lodger left the house Saturday, the

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited: Gentlemen,—In June, 1896, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days, and the best cure I could find to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever. Yours truly, A. E. ROY, Carriage-maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

FARM LABORERS WANTED

Manitoba, Alberta
Saskatchewan
Work harvesting for 25,000
men. Good wages.

Excursions
To WINNIPEG
Gold \$10.00 Second
Trip \$18.00 Class
Free tickets from Winnipeg to points where farm
laborers are needed, within certain limits.
Return \$18.00 after at least
30 days work

EXCURSIONS LEAVE
AUG. 19 & SEPT. 9
From all stations, Toronto to Sarnia line and
south thereof (in Canada).

IMPORTANT
Ask C.P.R. Ticket Agent for time of special
train on August 10th. If no agent convenient
write to:
C. B. FOSTER, Dist. Pass. Agt., C.P.R., Toronto

day preceding Tuffa's disappearance, ostensibly to go to Racine, Wis. The discovery of the identity of the victim came none too soon for the peace of the Greek settlement near the drainage canal. Excitement was at such a pitch this forenoon that when the police stopped a man carrying a trunk he was quickly the center of a mob of a thousand angry persons who thought the murderer was being arrested.

At a recent municipal celebration in Covina, Cal., in which a barbecue was given to mark the advent of an electric railway, coffee was served from an urn holding 225 gallons, or 5,000 cups; beans were cooked in a pot holding 200 gallons, 20,000 people.

The admission of Oklahoma as a state means an increase in the authorized number of midshipmen at the Naval Academy of 12, or from 855 to 967. The number of cadets at West Point will be increased only six.

C. P. R. Atlantic Lines to Europe
F. B. Clarke Agent, Richmond St.,
C. P. R.
Atlantic Lines

To Liverpool. From.
Aug. 7...Empress of Britain...
Aug. 15...Lake Manitoba...
Aug. 21...Empress of Ireland...
Aug. 29...Lake Champlain...
RATES, ACCORDING TO STEAMER:
First class, \$72.50 up; second, \$48.50 up;
third, \$27.50 and \$28.75. Steamer Lake
Champlain carries only one cabin passen-
gers. Book early and secure good loca-
tions through travel agent, or direct from
S. J. SHARP, 11 Young street, Toronto.
ywt

A Wonderful Gift.
One year's free scholarship in the
London branch of the Toronto College
of Music, A. D. Jordan, director. This
is the big free gift that is being ex-
tended to every purchaser of a new
Scale Williams Piano, during the balance
of August. We are able to state
that this is the most generous offer
ever presented by any piano company
in the history of Canadian manufac-
ture. Why we are able to make this
most wonderful offer is because this
is a factory branch and you have the
benefit that only a factory can extend
to you. The Williams Piano Com-
pany, London Branch, 261 Dundas
street.

Labors' Excursions to the Can-
adian Northwest.
On August 19 and September 9 the
Canadian Pacific will run laborers'
excursions from London and vicinity
to Winnipeg and other Northwest
points as far west as Moosejaw.
Special through train will leave Lon-
don about noon on Wednesday, Au-
gust 19.

The rate for the going trip is \$10.
Passengers can return for \$18, pro-
viding they have certificate signed
that they have worked with a farmer
for at least thirty days. Original
starting point must be reached on or
before November 30. Secure tickets
and full information from W. Fulton,
C. P. and T. A., 161 Dundas street,
corner Richmond. 26c

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
SEASIDE EXCURSIONS FROM
LONDON.
Return tickets will be issued as follows:
—TO—
Charlottetown, P. E. I., \$29.40
Halifax, N. S., \$34.40
St. John's, N. B., \$34.40
Moncton, N. B., \$24.40
Portland, Me., \$24.40
Old Orchard, Me., \$18.00
Kennebunkport, Me., \$18.00
Murray Bay, Que., \$18.00
North Sydney, N. S., \$22.00
Proportionate rates from all stations in
Ontario.

Tickets also will be sold to: Cap-
ticut, P. E. I., Little Metis, N. B.,
Kinnouli, River du Loup, Mulgrave, N. S.,
Shediac, N. S., Summerside, P. E. I.,
Sydney, Parrboro, Pictou, N. S., Camp-
bellton, N. B., Dalhousie, N. B.,
Goodville, N. B., and 11 and 12, re-
turning from destination on or before
Aug. 20.

For further information regarding
choice of routes, stop-over privileges,
sleeping car reservations, etc., apply to
Grand Trunk ticket agents, or address
J. D. McDONALD, district passenger
agent, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Have now on sale low one-way first
and second-class tickets
VIA CHICAGO AND
ST. PAUL TO
WINNIPEG
MANITOBA

and other points in Manitoba, Sas-
katchewan and Alberta, through fast
service, two days to Winnipeg.
Call on Michigan Central agents or
write S. H. Palmer, D. P. A., St.
Thomas, W. J. Lynch, P. T. M. Chi-
cago; O. W. Ruggles, G. P. A., Chicago.

Light
Cody Coal Oil Gas Lights are to
summer resorts, country churches and
stores what Cody Gas Lights are to
cities. The best, the best, the best.
National Light Co., 348 Talbot St.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
has been used for over THIRTY YEARS
BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR
CHILDREN WHILE TEething, WITH
PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE
CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS
ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and
is the best remedy for diarrhea. Sold by
druggists in every part of the world. Be
sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Dr. Chase's Ointment
ment is a certain
and permanent
cure for eczema
and every form of
itching, bleeding
and protruding
sores. It is a
great relief to
your neighbors about it. You can use it
and get your money back if not satisfied. We, at all
dealers of EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses
of all makes. Feather Beds, Pillows,
Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass
and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp
Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and
Mattress Factory, F. HUNT
& SONS, 593 Richmond street, Phone 997.

The Canadian Pacific have put in
effect greatly reduced rates to seaside
and St. Lawrence River points, good
going Aug. 10, 11, 12 and 13, and re-
turning up to and including Aug. 31.
Liberal stopover privileges are allow-
ed, and persons contemplating a trip
of this nature could not do better than
get particulars, such as rates and
times, from W. Fulton, C. P. and T. A., 161
Dundas street, corner Richmond. 26c

Excursions to Seaside and St. Law-
rence Points.
This would be a grand opportunity to
spend your vacation in the Great Golden
West, and see it in all its glory.
All tickets should be read over the
Wabash, the short and true route be-
tween the east and the west.
For tickets and other information see
your nearest Wabash agent, or address
J. D. McDONALD, P. T. M. 10 Yonge
street (Traders' Bank Building), Toronto,
and St. Thomas, Ont.

Seaside Excursions.
Via Grand Trunk Railway System
from all stations in Ontario to St.
John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Portland,
Me., and several other points in Maine,
Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and
Prince Edward Island. Good going
Aug. 10, 11, 12 and 13. Return limit
Aug. 31, 1908. Full information from
any Grand Trunk ticket agent. 26c

ROYAL MAIL
Turbine Steamers
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL
Tunisian sailsAug. 7 Sept. 4
Vigorian sailsAug. 14 Sept. 11
Coriscian sailsAug. 21 Sept. 18
Vigorian sailsAug. 28 Sept. 25
MONTREAL TO GLASGOW
Ionian sailsAug. 8 Sept. 5
Grampian sailsAug. 15 Sept. 12
Pretorian sailsAug. 22 Sept. 19
Hesperian sailsAug. 29 Sept. 26
MONTREAL TO HAVRE, LONDON
Fomorian sailsAug. 8 Sept. 5
Sardinian sailsAug. 15 Sept. 12
Sicilian sailsAug. 22 Sept. 19
For rates of passage, sailing lists, etc.,
apply E. DE LA HOOKE, G. CLARKE, R. W.
FULTON, C. P. R. or F. B. TARRER,
415 Richmond street. ext

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION
BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—*3:50 a.m.,
10:55 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:23 a.m.,
*6:30 p.m., *8:00 p.m., 10 p.m.
Arrive from the west—*12:09 a.m.,
*3:35 a.m., *11:28 a.m., 9 a.m., *11:23
a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m.
(Eastern Flyer).
The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and
2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.
Depart for the west—*4:00 a.m.,
7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m.,
1:40 p.m., *3:18 p.m., 5 p.m.
The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m.
trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.
Arrive—10:00 a.m., *4 p.m., *6:50
p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m.
Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:27 a.m., 2:26
p.m., *8:10 p.m. International Lim-
ited).

STRATFORD BRANCH.
Arrive—*3:25 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:35
p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:25 p.m.
Depart—6:10 a.m., 10:20 a.m., 2:45
p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.
Arrive—10:10 a.m., 6:10 p.m.
Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:50 p.m.
Trains marked thus * run daily.
Those not so marked run daily except
Sunday.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.
Depart—5:40 a.m., *7:10 a.m., 9:45
a.m., 1:20 p.m., 2:30 p.m., *3:30 p.m.,
5:05 p.m., 7 p.m., 8 p.m.
On Saturdays a train will leave Lon-
don at 10:40 a.m. for Port Stanley.

Arrive—*3:45 a.m., *12:15 p.m., 1:40
p.m., 4:05 p.m., 6 p.m., 7:40 p.m., 9:25
p.m., 9:45 p.m., 11:45 p.m.
*To and from Walkerville, without
change. Trains not *starred* to Port
Stanley.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Arrive—From the east *11:30 a.m.,
8 p.m., *10:55 p.m. From the west—
*4:30 a.m., *8:20 a.m., *5:20 p.m.,
8:28 a.m., *5:28 p.m. For the west—
*11:38 a.m., *8:10 p.m., *11:00 p.m.
Trains marked thus * run daily.
Those not so marked run daily ex-
cept Sunday. *From Chatham only.
**Runs only to Chatham.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.
Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10
p.m., 9:50 p.m.
Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35
p.m., *10:25 p.m.
*Runs through to Waterford.

INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY
SPECIAL EXCURSION
FARES TO THE SEASIDE

MAINE. EXPRESS leaves Montreal 7:30
a.m. daily except Saturday.
OCEAN LIMITED leaves Montreal 7:30
a.m. daily except Saturday.

FROM MONTREAL.
RIVER DU LOUP\$ 7.50
MURRAY BAY7.50
CAP LAIGLE7.50
ST. JEROME7

BASEBALL, ROWING,
BOWLING, RACING, TENNIS

SPORTING NEWS OF THE DAY

QUOITING, BOXING,
FOOTBALL, GOLF, CRICKETEddie Plank the Tigers' Master
Blanks Jennings' Pride By 3-0Connie Mack's Southpaw Star Is
Right and Allows But
Four Hits.

Detroit, Aug. 8.—Eddie Plank was back in his oldtime form yesterday, and shut the Tigers out, allowing but four scattered hits. Donovan, who opposed him, while hit harder, put up a game equally as masterful, but his support was ragged in spots and he could not contend against the odds. But three runs were made by the Athletics, two of them coming in the ninth inning, with two out, when Oldring hit a long fly to McIntyre that got away from the garden man for a fluky three-sacker. As this round opened with an error, it was no fault of Bill's pitching. Earlier in the game the Athletics made their first tally, when, with two down, Downs failed to touch Nichols' sliding into second. While the Tigers, usually reliable behind the smiler, were ragged, the Athletics gave Plank swell support, not making any misplays.

Plank Was There.

Plank had it on the champions round after round. But once did a man reach third, and Tigers reached

second but twice. As he walked none, and but four hits were made, only four champions graced first sack by their presence.

The score: DETROIT.
Jones, c. f. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Schaefer, s. s. . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0
Crawford, r. f. . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0
McIntyre, l. f. . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0
Rossman, 1b. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Roughlin, 3b. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Schmidt, c. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Thomas, p. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Donovan, p. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Totals 0 0 0 1 0 0

PHILADELPHIA.
Hartel, l. f. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Oldring, c. f. 0 0 0 1 0 0
E. Collins, 2b. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Davis, r. f. 0 0 0 1 0 0
J. Collins, 3b. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Powers, c. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Nichols, s. s. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Plank, p. 0 0 0 1 0 0
Totals 0 0 0 1 0 0

First base on errors—Philadelphia 2. Left on bases—Detroit 3, Philadelphia 3. Struck out—By Donovan 3, by Plank 3. Double play—E. Collins and Davis. Time—1:30. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—4,788.

Opening Day of the Canadian Henley

St. Catharines, Aug. 7.—Results at the opening of the Canadian Henley races here yesterday were as follows:

First Heat—Junior Fours.
Don Rowing Club, Toronto—W. Leslie (stroke), J. Lumley, C. Baker, J. Ryan.

Grand Trunk Rowing Club, Montreal—P. Laing (stroke), G. Henley, O. J. Brownrigg, George Brownrigg. Time, 9:19.

Junior Fours—Second Heat.
1. Argonaut Rowing Club, Toronto—C. H. Sheriff (stroke), W. A. Kent, W. Sprague, A. H. Patterson.

2. Hamilton Rowing Club—J. Mahoney (stroke), W. Walsh, K. Hall, C. O. Pilgrim.

3. Lighthouse Rowing Club, Buffalo—G. J. Safe (stroke), D. McRagan, T. Thompson, F. J. Brill. Time, 9:19.

The Argos turned first, Hamilton second and Lighthouse third. The Toronto crew had no difficulty in holding their lead and winning by about two lengths.

Junior Four—Third Heat.
1. Ottawa Rowing Club—J. McQuig (stroke), M. Kilt, F. Rice, Snowden.

2. St. Catharines Rowing and C. C.—E. Sprague (stroke), S. A. Reid, E. Corbett, J. Dixon. Time, 9:20.

Junior Fours—140 Pounds.
1. Brockville R. C.—Willard Row (stroke), J. Taylor, W. Talmadge, J. W. Brethour. Time, 9:58 1-5.

Second Heat.
1. Don Rowing Club, T. McDonald, stroke. 2. St. Catharines, J. I. McSloy, stroke. Time, 9:40.

Third Heat.
1. Argonaut R. C., J. O. Spence, stroke. 2. Ottawa R. C. Time, 9:33.

Ontario rowers had no difficulty in holding their lead and winning by about two lengths.

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STANDING OF THE LEAGUES

EASTERN LEAGUE.					NATIONAL LEAGUE.					AMERICAN LEAGUE.				
Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.	
Providence	53	29	576		Pittsburg	59	37	615		Detroit	60	37	619	
Baltimore	54	41	589		New York	57	38	600		St. Louis	59	39	606	
Newark	51	45	531		Chicago	55	40	583		Chicago	55	44	556	
Buffalo	50	44	531		Philadelphia	51	41	554		Cleveland	54	44	551	
Montreal	44	49	473		Cincinnati	50	50	500		Philadelphia	46	48	484	
Toronto	42	48	467		Boston	41	54	432		Boston	46	53	465	
Rochester	40	49	440		Brooklyn	36	59	379		Washington	37	59	385	
Jersey City	37	55	402		St. Louis	32	63	337		New York	32	65	330	

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TODAY
Chicago at New York.
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at Boston.
Cincinnati at Brooklyn.
Washington at Detroit.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.
Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.

CURRENT SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

AS A FALSE ALARM, "Boss" Sullivan, press agent of the American sporting goods syndicate, is the hands, the feet, the face—in fact, the whole works. His comments on the "unfairness" of the Olympic officials is nauseating, and even the American scribes hand him a few well-deserved jolts occasionally. "A man who makes a living out of 'amateur' sports certainly might let well enough alone, and not try to bait those who are in every sense far above Sullivan as the clouds are above the ground."

BOXING followers are snickering quiver over the importation of Mike Schreck to England for the purpose of fighting Jack Johnson in London. Schreck was a dead one so long ago that the fans have forgotten where he was buried. Johnson is to again "claim the title," after beating Mike. Well, there's nothing very alarming about that. Claiming titles without fighting for them is a matter of course in England. Every time a cock crows at sunrise some belated mixed ale scrapper "claims a title." It's just a habit.

Tommy Burns will have something to say about titles when he returns from Australia.

AFTER READING some of the yarns that the Hamilton scribbles are grinding out in reference to Longboat's alleged criticism of Tom Flanagan we are compelled to ask whether the purported column interviews with Longboat were abstracted whole or just squeezed out piecemeal and patched together.

"LONDON WILL NEVER have a football team such as it once had until the local players make up their minds to train properly, and go into the game with the idea of winning."

So remarks a local expert today, in discussing the chances of a Rugby team here the coming season. And he is right.

IN THE DAYS when London had a winning Rugby team the players used to go out to the park along about 4 o'clock and practice until dark, after which they would take an ex-

ercise post; wet grounds. At Brooklyn—Cincinnati—5 8 0. Called in rain. Batteries—Rudolph and Brown; McCloskey and Byers. Umpire, Walker.

At Baltimore (second game)—Toronto—3 5 3. Batteries—Coburn and Brown; Dessau and Hearne. Umpire, Connelly.

At Newark—Montreal-Newark, both games postponed; rain.

At Jersey City—Rochester-Jersey City game postponed; wet grounds.

At Providence—Buffalo-Providence game postponed; wet grounds.

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BURNS AND SQUIRES MEET THIS MONTH

Sydney, N. S. W., Aug. 7.—The fight for the heavyweight championship of the world between Tommy Burns, the Canadian, and Bill Squires, the Australian, has been fixed for Aug. 24.

Ever since Burns defeated Squires in America, almost in a punch, the Australian has thought that he should have another trial. After finishing with his other matches Burns consented to take him on. As a result of this fight has been arranged.

TIED AT TENNIS WITH TILSONBURG

The London Y. M. C. A. tennis team and a Tilsonburg team played yesterday on the local courts, the match resulting in a tie, each side winning three games.

The scores: Boucher (L.) defeated Rogers (T.) 6-2, 6-4.

Skinner (L.) defeated Thompson (T.) 5-7, 6-4, 10-8.

Robertson (T.) defeated Norton (L.) 7-5, 2-6, 4-6.

Blette (T.) defeated Jack (L.) 6-2, 6-2.

Boucher and Skinner (L.) defeated Roger and Thompson (T.) 5-7, 6-1, 6-2.

Robertson and Blette (T.) defeated Cunningham and Wickett (L.) 6-4, 0-6, 7-5.

PACKEY DEFEATS PHIL BROCK

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 8.—Packey MacFarland won from Phil Brock last night before the Pacific A. C. in the seventh round. There was no knock-out. Referee Eytan stopped the fight and gave MacFarland the victory.

So remarks a local expert today, in discussing the chances of a Rugby team here the coming season. And he is right.

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London Life

Seriously if you should die to-day, how long could your family live on what you have provided for their future? An Endowment Policy at life rate issued by the London Life would protect them now, and make provision for your mature years.

J. F. Maine, Superintendent Industrial Branch.
Geo. McBroom and W. A. Winterstein, Inspectors Ordinary Branch.

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Alma Ladies College
ST. THOMAS - - - ONTARIO
28th year! "A leading Canadian College." Endowment allows exceptionally reasonable rates. A full year's tuition with board, room and laundry - - - \$168
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London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution
Reopens Sept. 1
W. Caven Barron, Principal.
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24 SITUATIONS
Every graduate of this college is placed in a situation. We secured twenty-four situations during the last two months. It will pay you to take a course in

SHORTHAND
at once. We give a practical and up-to-date course. Individual instruction from start to finish. Join now and get ready for the fall rush.

WESTERN BUSINESS COLLEGE
110 DUNDAS STREET.
WM. C. COO, C. S. R., Principal.
25-26

BRANKSOME HALL
102 Bloor Street East, Toronto.
A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Under the joint management of MISS SCOTT, formerly Principal of the Girls' Department of the Provincial Model School, Toronto, and MISS MERRICK.
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Bishop Bethune College
OSHAWA, ONTARIO
Visitor, the Lord Archbishop of Toronto
A Residential School for Girls
Preparation for the University. Young girls from all provinces. For terms and particulars apply to the

SISTER-IN-CHARGE or to THE SISTERS OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE
Major Street, Toronto 1
COLLEGE RE-OPENS SEPT. 16th.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE
WOODSTOCK, ONT.
A residential school for boys and young men. Offers educational facilities not elsewhere.
Four courses: Matriculation, Teachers', English, Scientific, Commercial. Thorough scholastic training. Teaches the boy "to do" by "knowing." A fully-equipped manual training. The young man "to know" by "doing." A new gymnasium under medical supervision ensures healthy physical conditions. The distinctly Christian and moral life of the school safeguards from immoral and harmful influences. College reopens Wednesday, Sept. 2. Write for calendar.
Fees for year: Residents, \$250. Day, \$40. No extras. 24-1
A. T. MacNeill, B. A., Principal

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Come to 195 King street. We have made our rooms cool, and assure you of a welcome. Bowling, Pool, Billiards, Cigars and Tobaccos.

The Ideal Bowling & Billiard Parlors
195 KING STREET.
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National Bowling and Billiard Parlors
DAILY SALES AT THE CIGAR STAND.
Monday—4 Bachelors for
Tuesday—4 David Harums for
Wednesday—4 Marguerites for
Thursday—4 Arabellas for
Friday—4 Japs for
SATURDAY—All 3 FOR 25c LINES 4 FOR 25c.
FULL LINE OF PIPES AND TOBACCOES.
This is the coolest spot in Canada to pass the summer hours.
197-199 Dundas Street
Mike Foley, Manager

AN ATHLETIC DAY
Monday, Sept. 14, Will Be Turned Over to Sporting Events at Western Fair.

The management of the Western Fair have this year hit upon a very popular idea in putting on athletic events as one day's programme at this purpose, and a programme of races will be given from a 100-yard dash up to township, county and Y. M. C. A. relay races of one mile. The county relay race will be open to teams from the counties of Middlesex, Elgin, Oxford, Kent, Essex, Lambton, Huron, Perth, Bruce, Waterloo and Wellington. The township relay race will be open to teams from the different townships of the county of Middlesex, including the Indian Reserve, and the Y. M. C. A., open to Canada. All for these events, and prospects are very bright for a grand success. Very costly and handsome medals and trophies have been provided as prizes. The medals may be seen in Ward & Co's window, and the trophies in Gillean's.

In addition to the athletic programme the attractions will be put on in full, both afternoon and evening. And it is predicted that this year will certainly eclipse anything ever before attempted in this department. This will make Monday one of the most desirable days to visit the fair.

Information regarding the athletic day or anything in connection with the fair will be given on application to the secretary at the general offices, Richmond street.

WANTS OLYMPIAD
'Frisco Plans the Biggest Stadium in the World.

San Francisco, Aug. 8.—Frisco has decided that she wants the Olympic games in 1912 and will at once begin work on the greatest stadium in the world in which to hold the contests. Athletic clubs and other leagues of Californians have already collected money for the structure and work is to be commenced on it very soon.

The great stadium, which will surround a three-quarter mile oval, will be so embowered in trees as to make it a beautiful picture. Inside the rows of seats, which as now planned, are to be ten tiers high, will be cinder tracks and turf fields for all sorts of athletic contests.

Love Cup for Hayes.
Commissioner Sullivan said: "Great credit should be given our boys. The American people should, I think, present a loving cup to Hayes. He has proved himself the greatest long-distance runner this country has ever produced. I do not think it is entirely fair to criticize the whole of British public for the unfair treatment which we received, but the treatment accorded us by the officials at the games was, to say the least, 'rotten.' There were four English officials who were especially prominent in according this unfair treatment. They were Dr. Bulger, Mr. Andrews, Mr. Fisher and Mr. Davidson.

"Andrews, as chief clerk of the course during the Marathon race, showed himself up in a particularly obnoxious manner. There are photo-

graphs to show just how he helped the Italian runner across the line when the Italian was unable to get across by his own efforts. Lord Desborough, who was the chief official, is a truly sportsmanlike fellow.

"If our athletic association should attempt to act with English visitors in the manner in which the English acted with us, the American press would drive us out of business in a jiffy."

Halpin said: "We were turned down in all our protests, and they have tried to out-law us, and probably succeeded, but we got more than we expected and are all well satisfied."

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HAPPENINGS OF A DAY IN BUSY EAST LONDON

Lively Row on a Car in the East End

A lively fight between the crew of an Oxford car and the passengers occurred last night when the conductor, acting under orders, attempted to "X" at the corner of Hamilton road and Rectory street instead of going to the end of the line at Egerton street.

There was a large number of the night's merry-makers on the car at the time, and when they were told that they would have to get out, they remonstrated, but without effect.

When the conductor backed up to

turn the crowd attempted to stop the car by pulling the trolley pole off the wire. They were then ordered to descend, but went at it harder than ever.

The conductor, who had the switch bar in his hand, began to clear the way with it, and it is alleged in doing so he struck one of the leaders over the head.

Just then a stone came by his head, but as he "ducked" behind the railing it crashed through the windows of the car. The fight kept up for some time, but the crew finally succeeded in obeying the order.

EGERTON ST. CROSSING AGAIN IN LIMELIGHT

Alleged That City Council Has Taken No Action On Petition.

The matter of the improving of the condition of the Grand Trunk crossing at Egerton street, is again being brought up by those who circulated a petition some time ago.

The petition, which asked that better protection be afforded those who have occasion to use the crossing, has evidently been forgotten by the council.

The erection of an overhead bridge was recommended, and it appeared for a time that the document was to have the desired effect.

But now the matter has been allowed to drop evidently until the next accident occurs. Why the request of the petition was not acted upon is beyond the comprehension of the hundreds who advocate the move.

RESIDENTS COMPLAIN OF EAST END STREETS

Deep Mudholes and Other Bad Conditions Trouble the People.

Several residents of the east end who reside in the vicinity of Egerton and Francis streets, have complained

to Ald. Rose that the street there is in a very bad condition.

There are several deep mudholes there, and they ask that the road be repaired as soon as possible. Egerton street, at the Grand Trunk crossing, is also in bad shape, the road having been almost impassable after each rainstorm since the visit of the Cole circus in June, when the street was plowed up by the heavy wagons.

EAST LONDON NOTES.

Mr. John Murray and family and Margaret Murray, graduate nurse, all of Brooklyn, and Miss Georgina Murray, of Blythe, are the guests of Dr. Lindsay, of Dundas street east.

Mr. Frank Francis, of South Bend, England, who has made his home in the east end, is being joined today by his wife and family.

A special memorial service will be held at Egerton Street Baptist Church Sunday evening for Miss Evelyn Potter, who died at her home, 1065 Francis street, Wednesday morning. It is expected that a large congregation will be present, as she was one of the most prominent members.

Mrs. and Mr. Alf. Fessenden, of Detroit, have returned home after spending Old Boy week with Mrs. L. O'Dell, of Adelaide street.

Miss Ada Wingett, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Harris Lang, of St. Marys, have returned home after visiting with their mother, Mrs. S. Wyckoff, of Hyatt avenue, during Old Boy week.

Young Man Fined for Drawing Gun

Edward Evans, a young man residing on Weston street, South London, became angered at some young men who were jostling him in the crowd on Richmond street near King, last night, and, drawing a revolver, pointed it at Mr. Thomas Patterson, of 581 Central avenue.

Mr. Patterson really had nothing at all to do with the matter, but happened to be the first person Evans saw

when he turned around in search of those who had been annoying him.

Mr. Patterson at once grabbed Evans and turned him over to the police.

In court this morning, Magistrate Love told Evans that he had absolutely no business to be carrying a gun, and fined him \$5.

Evans has only one arm, and some time ago was awarded the Humane Society medal for jumping into the river and rescuing a little child that had fallen in.

London Students in Normal Exams

The girl students from London made a splendid showing, nearly all of them passing with honors. The gold medal awarded to the student obtaining the highest number of marks, was won by Miss A. K. Forbes, of Watford, Ont. The London students who passed

were: Mildred Allen, M. V. Ball, R. T. Birks (honors), A. M. Caverhill, J. E. Grant, B. H. Johnston, E. P. Lancaster (honors), E. G. Liddicott (honors), N. M. Orme, M. Plastow (honors), L. S. Pritchard, E. A. Shipley, Myrtle I. Stephens (honors).

Board of Health and Carling's Creek

The Carling's Creek matter will not down.

This morning Dr. Niven, chairman of the board of health, received a communication from Dr. Hodggets, Provincial Inspector, as to the proper procedure regarding the creek.

He informed Dr. Niven that the municipal act gave the board the right to order any nuisance removed that had any prejudicial effect on the health of the community.

The local board must notify the parties controlling the nuisance, and in case the work does not involve a large expenditure of money, the nuisance must be removed.

However, in cases where there is a large expenditure of money involved, the board must first notify the parties owning the property, and if it is not removed within 30 days after the notice.

tion, then an appeal must be made to the provincial board of health.

The matter will then be taken up by the provincial authorities.

"We have taken the necessary steps in a way, in that we have notified the city that the nuisance does exist so far as Carling's Creek is concerned," said Dr. Niven to The Advertiser.

"However, there is some difficulty regarding the ownership of the property. I think the city owns it. No taxes have been paid on it for years, and to the city. We will notify the city again, and then appeal will be made to the provincial board. This matter should be settled. There is absolutely no doubt that the creek is unhealthy."

"We have been trying to get this matter settled for some time, and I think we will soon have it out of the way."

St. Thomas Man Awarded Contracts

Mr. Joseph Vincent, the St. Thomas contractor, was yesterday awarded the contract for the reinforced concrete bridge to be erected on the Town Line between Middlesex and Elgin counties. County Engineer Talbot, of this city, and Engineer Bell, met at

St. Thomas yesterday and made the award. Mr. Vincent's figures being \$4,250 lower than his nearest competitors.

The tenders were as follows: Jos. Vincent, \$395; Williams & Walker, \$399.25; George Powers, \$1,290; W. Crouse, \$380; George Rivers, \$390.

Action Against Board of Education

Mr. F. W. Parkinson, of Piccadilly street, has entered suit on behalf of his eleven-year-old daughter against the London board of education for injuries sustained in the recent accident at St. George's school, when the

ceiling of one of the rooms gave way. The little girl was injured about the head and body by falling timbers, and was ill for some time after the accident from shock.

The action is for unstated damages.

Winnipeg Cheers for Mayor Stevely

The Winnipeg Old Boys, headed by Mr. Frank Chittick, president of the International Old Boys' Association, called on Mayor Stevely this morning.

They sang the great "Winnipeg" song, and gave him three real, lusty, western cheers.

Mr. Chittick and others congratulated his worship on being mayor of the

city of London, and wished him long life and happiness. They hoped that he would be re-elected for another year, and thanked him for many kindnesses during the reunion.

His worship made a brief speech in reply, in which he thanked the Winnipeg boys for their visit, and hoped that their homecoming had been a happy one. He congratulated them on their splendid behavior and fine appearance during the reunion, and

stated that he was glad to see them.

hoped that they would return again in greater force.

After giving his worship three cheers the boys continued their round of serenading.

They also called on Mr. Nicholas Wilson, and gave him a rousing reception. The Grand Old Man made a feeling reply.

ANOTHER NIGHT OF MERRIMENT

Continued from Page One.

An extraordinary feature was the number of women and girls in costume. Many of them, notably several groups in carriages, showed admirable taste.

As mentioned before, there was little rowdy conduct on the streets. Chief Williams, with excellent judgment, had a large force of plainclothes men down town, and they did valiant service. They were on hand to quell any trouble that might occur, and they used excellent judgment.

This was illustrated in the case of Detectives Nickle and Egelton. They were going down King street when two young fellows lost their tempers and began to talk fight.

In a minute there was a jam on the street. The detectives quietly worked their way into the crowd, grabbed the two young men, gave them a shaking, and sent them on their way.

They told the crowd that if there was any fighting to be done they would take part in it. As a result there was no disturbance in that section the rest of the evening.

It was very late when the crowd dispersed. At midnight, there were still many thousands on the street. At 2 o'clock in the morning there still was a large crowd, and a considerable number of "nighthawks" remained out until much later.

A Busy Night.

It was a busy night for the shows on the boardwalk. Every one of them did a land office business, and in some instances could not handle the crowds. "Mamie" proved to be the centre of attraction. "The Katzenjammer Kastle" drew a great throng.

The man-eating lion Wallace thrilled the timid maidens, and Woodford's Animal Circus drew well.

The market streets were jammed. The larger number knew that the cowpox would be the centre of the throng and worked their way in that direction. The term worked is used advisedly, as it required considerable exertion to get through the crowds.

It would take a very long time to go into the personnel of the maskers. A large number of most prominent citizens of London appeared in garb grotesque, and there was much amusement occasioned by the disguises.

Mr. W. T. Strong had a rare collection of costumes, and it kept him busy handing them out to those demanding them.

Mayor Stevely and his party took a keen interest in the affair. His worship was horribly disguised, while Howard Beldier, Cleveland, W. G. Tuckaberry, Riverdale, Cal., were splendid in picturesque array. It is safe to say that no persons enjoyed themselves better than this party.

Ex-Alderman Thos. Gillean, Wm. Ward, John Richardson and Willie Fulton were ruling spirits, and hundreds of others were there with garbs that defy description.

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of Sunholm Cottage, Port Burwell.

Mr. J. R. Taylor is home on a flying visit from New York, and is stopping with his father, W. L. Taylor, of Talbot street.

Messrs. Johnson McAlpine and Chas. Clarke, of the Huron and Erie staff, left this morning for a two-weeks' sojourn in Muskoka.

Mrs. Arthur Thompson and Miss Maud Church, of this city, are holidaying at the Manitoulin Islands, Sault Ste. Marie and Duluth.

Miss Beatrice Gould, of English street, and Miss May Battensby, of Lorne avenue, returned from a three weeks' visit at Port Stanley today.

Miss Lily Louis, of Alvinston, and Miss Edith McLellan, of St. Catharines, are spending Old Boys' week at 385 Warram street, the guests of Mrs. and Miss Kirk.

Sir Montague Allen, president of the Blue Bonnets race meeting at Montreal, left Montreal last evening in company with Mr. Chris Fitzgerald, of New York, for a trip to Saratoga and New York City.

Mr. N. S. De Gas, M.A., the young Londoner who made such a brilliant showing at the recent examinations held at Harvard and captured the Ozkias Goodwin memorial scholarship, has been visiting friends in the city for several days. He returned to his home in Boston this morning.

Local Items

—Miss Annabella Nettell, who has filled the position of soprano soloist in several of the large churches in Detroit, will sing at both services in St. Andrew's Church tomorrow.

The congregation of the Talbot Street Baptist Church will have the pleasure to receive W. A. Cameron, B. A., pastor-elect of Bloor Street Baptist Church, Toronto.

Mr. Butler Very Ill.

The father of Mr. Richard Butler will regret to hear that he is seriously ill at his home on Dufferin street. Little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Assault Case.

Two dollars and costs was the punishment administered to Joseph Ridler, of London Township, in the county magistrates' court today for having recently assaulted Peter Swain, an employee of the car shops. Squire Chittick, the presiding magistrate, also bound the defendant over in his own recognizance to keep the peace for one year.

Visited the Jail.

A number of visiting Old Boys and their wives visited the county jail today. They were escorted through that institution by Governor Carter. The Old Boys were in accord in stating that the jail was kept in splendid condition, and was one of the most clean places of its kind they had ever seen.

Death of Mrs. Sherry.

An old and esteemed resident of London Township died at the family residence, lot 21, concession 1, London Township, this morning, in the person of Mrs. Margaret Sherry, wife of Mr. Robert Sherry. Mrs. Sherry was 62 years old. The funeral will be held on Monday afternoon.

Won Medals.

Principal Wyatt, of St. George's School, announces that the Robinson medal for conduct and class standing, given by George Winterbottom, was won by George Winterbottom. The medal was given to Mr. Wyatt for penmanship and neatness in class work, was won by Rivington Fisher.

William Blow Dead.

Mr. William Blow, one of London's oldest and best known residents, died at his residence on Front street yesterday, after a long illness. Mr. Blow was in his 82nd year, and a long time was in the dray business. He retired several years ago. The funeral will be held on Sunday afternoon at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Wedded in England.

The wedding took place in Fulham Church, Fulham, England, on July 18, of Miss Eleanor T. Cunniff, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cunniff, of Wortley road, this city, and Mr. Howard Creese, son of the late Robert Creese, of St. John's, Worcester, England.

A London Old Boy.

Rev. Dr. F. H. Sanderson, of Marlborough, a London Old Boy and a former pastor of the Ashkin Street Methodist Church, will preach in that church on Sunday morning. Dr. Sanderson is visiting at the home of his wife's mother, Mrs. Mason, Askin street.

Jolly Drummers.

The McClary travellers, twenty in number, yesterday viewed the city in an automobile which was liberally decorated with streamers and flags. The travellers were all armed with megaphones and horns and made themselves heard at all times. The McClary travellers will leave tomorrow and Monday for their respective headquarters in British Columbia, Quebec and Ontario.

Individual Communion Cups.

The Askin Street Methodist Church League presented the officials of the church with an individual communion service last evening. There was a large crowd present, and a social evening was spent after the presentation. Mr. J. F. Main, president of the league, handed the service to the officials of the church, who thanked the league for their generous gift.

Back After Many Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Boland, of Williamsburg, Iowa, are visitors in London and vicinity during the holidays. Mr. Boland left Ontario forty years ago, and this is the first time he has been back here for the last twenty years. He has been elected to the state legislature of Iowa for two terms but still retains a warm affection for his old home in spite of his long absence. Mr. Boland has been a constant reader of The Advertiser for 45 years, and consequently has been kept well posted in regard to affairs in Ontario. Mr. and Mrs. Boland will continue their visit with friends in London Township until September.

Increase in M. C. R. Earnings.

The Michigan Central Railroad increased its net earnings in June by

The Best Cook In London

Undoubtedly you use Strong's Baking Powder. The best cooks everywhere use it. You can pay more for baking powder, but it is impossible to get anything purer. Government analysis proves it. This baking powder insures lightness, whiteness and deliciousness in every batch of biscuits made. Costs only 2 cents a pound.

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

Our new Cook Book, 18th edition, free. All housekeepers should have one.

\$172,916. The gross earnings decreased \$398,879, but cuts in expenses to the amount of \$511,795, made the net increase. The Lake Shore increased net by \$30,145; the Cincinnati Northern by \$5,212; the Rutland by \$3,248. Decreases in net were shown by the New York Central, \$287,910; Lake Erie and Western, \$57,722; Chicago, Indiana and Southern, \$37,020; New York, Chicago and St. Louis, \$57,739; Big Four, \$173,264; Peoria and Eastern, \$3,741; Pittsburgh and Lake Erie, \$143,642.

Mr. Moore's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Thomas D. S. Moore, editor of the Evening Globe, and formerly connected with The London Advertiser staff, took place in Toronto yesterday. Many friends and comrades from the press were present to pay tribute to a character of unusual worth. Interment took place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Rev. Dr. Langford conducted the service at the residence of Mr. J. A. MacDonald, editor of the Globe. The pall-bearers were drawn from the ranks of Mr. Moore's associates on the Globe staff: Messrs. William Houston, S. T. Wood, W. J. Irvine, R. C. Smith, Wm. Banks, sen., and Allan Thomson.

MODISTE PARLORS

Ladies' Tailoring Establishment With Latest Styles.

J. G. Raymond, the well known modiste, having severed his connection with the J. H. Chapman & Co., has opened up-to-date parlors in Frank Cooper's studio building, 330 Dundas street, opposite the armories. He will give his attention to the best stylish fit and finished ladies' tailor-made garments; gowns a specialty. Nothing but the best produced. A share of patronage will be cordially appreciated.

LATEST STOCK
MARKET REPORTS

Montreal and Toronto stock exchanges are closed Saturdays during July and August.

New York, Aug. 8.—Close.—With the close of the stock market today, the market shows some large advances over a week ago. The day and the week has been one of heavy trading on rising prices. There has undoubtedly been manipulation in some quarters, but still the fact remains that the standard shares have steadily shown improvement. There is some warrant for this. Industrial conditions are on the mend, especially in the Copper and Steel industries, while railroad earnings show signs of steadying. Sentiment has not been hurt by the action of today. The bank statement is slightly favorable.

NEW YORK.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

New York, Aug. 8.

Anal. Copper..... 83 1/2 82 1/2 82 1/2
Amer. Sugar..... 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
Amer. Locomotive..... 57 1/2 57 1/2 57 1/2
Amer. Foundry..... 41 1/2 41 1/2 41 1/2
Amer. Refining..... 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
Amer. Cotton Oil..... 34 1/2 34 1/2 34 1/2
Atchafalpa..... 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio..... 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
Brooklyn Transit..... 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
Canadian Pacific..... 17 1/2 17 1/2 17 1/2
Chesapeake & Ohio..... 4 1/2 4 1/2 4 1/2
Chicago & G. W. V..... 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2
Col. Fuel & Iron..... 34 1/2 34 1/2 34 1/2
Chicago & N. W..... 16 1/2 16 1/2 16 1/2
Distillers..... 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2
Erie, com..... 2 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2
G. Northern, pd..... 13 1/2 13 1/2 13 1/2
Illinois Central..... 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
Inter-Metropolitan..... 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
Kansas & Texas..... 3 1/2 3 1/2 3 1/2
Louisville & Nash..... 11 1/2 11 1/2 11 1/2
Missouri Pacific..... 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2
New York Central..... 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
Northern Pacific..... 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2
Norfolk & Western..... 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2
National Lead..... 8 1/2 8 1/2 8 1/2
Ontario & Western..... 4 1/2 4 1/2 4 1/2
Pennsylvania..... 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
People's Gas..... 9 1/2 9 1/2 9 1/2
Pressed Steel Car..... 30 1/2 30 1/2 30 1/2
Reading..... 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
Republic Steel..... 24 1/2 24 1/2 24 1/2
Rock Island..... 19 1/2 19 1/2 19 1/2
Southern Railway..... 20 1/2 20 1/2 20 1/2
Southern Pacific..... 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2
St. Paul..... 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2
Union Pacific..... 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2
U. S. Rubber..... 35 1/2 35 1/2 35 1/2
U. S. Steel..... 47 1/2 47 1/2 47 1/2
U. S. Steel, pd..... 110 1/2 110 1/2 110 1/2
Wabash, com..... 13 1/2 13 1/2 13 1/2
Western Union Tel..... 5 1/2 5 1/2 5 1/2

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

THE TRAINING

Received in Business and Shorthand in the

F. H. College

Y. M. C. A., London, Ont., prepares you for the best salaried positions, and the cost is but a trifle more than that of second-rate schools.

Catalogue free.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

The NATTY DRESSER

or the man of reserved and quiet taste in his attire, often finds it hard to make a choice in fabrics, simply because his tailor "has not got the goods." His range of clothes is confined to a few domestic woollens. At this store things are different, and we would be pleased to show you a range of imported goods second to none.

O. Labelle

Merchant Tailor,
220 DUNDAS STREET.

READY FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE OLD BOYS.

We are waiting to receive a call from you in regard to a new Fall and Winter Suit or Overcoat. Goods are new. Open for inspection. You are respectfully invited to call on us.

A. L. KLEIN & CO.,
206 Dundas Street.

R. K. COWAN

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

SPECIAL SALE OF BRASS BEDS

\$40 00 Beds for \$30 00.
\$30 00 Beds for \$26 50.
\$26 50 Beds for \$21 50.
Big reductions in all Furniture.

Joseph F. Crumme
565 RICHMOND, COR. ALBERT.
Phone 2168, Take Belt, Wellington or Oxford cars.

COOL MEALS

For Warm Weather

Service any hour of day or night.

ICE CREAM, Wholesale and Retail, 85c Gallon.

Delivered anywhere in city.

Olympia Restaurant and Quick Lunch

178 1/2 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 2097

"THEY ALL SAY"

NOBLE & RICH

Have one of the finest and most up-to-date plumbing and heating establishments in Western Ontario and that their showroom is a mark of prosperity and a credit to the city.

We believe in being enterprising and doing good reliable work. Look up our past and give us a trial.

NOBLE & RICH

Plumbers and Steamfitters.

237 QUEEN'S AVENUE.

D. A. STEWART

(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)

FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER

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A New Merry-Go-Round for Children

A handsome new merry-go-round for the children's playground arrived in the city from Chicago yesterday, and will be installed at once, so that the children may enjoy it as long as possible during the summer. The merry-go-round is one of the kind which is propelled by the children riding on it, and is one of the most complete machines that could be obtained after inspecting the American playgrounds.

It cost the playgrounds' committee about \$400. The merry-go-round will be in operation on Monday morning.

London Old Boy of 98 Years in City

Amongst the visitors this week was Mr. Joseph Mantle, who is 98 years old and is a real London Old Boy.

Mr. Mantle lives now in Peterboro. He left London, where he had resided since 1838. In those days of pioneering London was known as "The Forks," and a few stores and a few houses comprised the settlement, and there Joseph Mantle, then a young man out from his native city of old London, started a business of shoemaking.

Because shoemaking methods have changed, "one doesn't hear the veteran of his trade declaring against modern methods." On the contrary, he evinces the keenest interest in everything pertaining to the year of grace 1908, and his hearty laugh shows that though a century has almost passed over his head, he believes in living in the present.

"How have I managed to live so long?" he said. "Well, there are three things in the secret, and you can live as long if you follow them. In the first place, I have always worked hard, but have never worried, and I have never eaten anything but plain food."

As if to illustrate his appreciation of a joke, Mr. Mantle related an experience a few days ago at Tillsonburg where he has been visiting his sons, James and George, of the Tillson Mills. A minister of that town was introduced and remarked that

he understood that Mr. Mantle was an old man. Mr. Mantle admitted that he was.

"Do you know," said the minister, "I met an old lady in the country who celebrated her 101st birthday yesterday. You ought to go out and see her."

"That's very kind of you," answered the Peterboro man of ninety-eight, "but don't you think I ought to look for a girl a little younger?"

And as he told it he laughed at the thought of the minister's assurance that if he did find a third wife he would tie the knot for nothing.

Mr. Mantle may not be looking over the matrimonial ads, but it's not because he cannot see well enough, for he reads any print at night, and without glasses.

His memory is wonderful, even to remembering names of the shopkeepers who were in business in London when he came here seventy years ago.

Among his reminiscences in his initiation into Masonry fifty years ago at Lambeth, five miles from London. Not one of those who were accustomed to meet in lodge with him then is living now. He is now a life-member. All his contemporaries in London, too, are gone years ago, and London is not the London he knew.

But he still likes to be here and enjoy the new city that is built on the old—and to laugh with old men who were boys in his day.

connect himself operates five steamships in the Pacific business. The run includes all territory between San Francisco and Nome.

"Mr. Talbot came to Portland in July, 1905, as manager of the Dalles, home, and the loss of a faithful friend will be gain to the citizens of Gibbon in that state, as her kind and genial disposition has won for her hundreds of friends in the high court of Ontario.

Her presence will not only be missed in her home, as the only daughter, but in the city of London, where she was a general favorite among the young people. Many of the local Companion Courts in this city, as well as the city of Stratford, Chatham, Windsor, and other places, have shown their expression and esteem for her by presenting her with beautiful presents, and wishing her a long and pleasant life.

Miss Merryfield has had charge of the Companion work for the past five years for the order, and has made a grand success of her work in Western Ontario.

The best wishes of every official and organizer go with her to her new home, and the loss of a true, faithful friend will be gain to the citizens of Gibbon in that state, as her kind and genial disposition has won for her hundreds of friends in the high court of Ontario.

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A CLASSIC IN A PAGE

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THE TALE OF THE
HOHENZOLLERN FLORIN.

By WILLIAM HAUFF
Born 1802 Died 1827

This is one of the long stories, or rather short novels, that made up the series known collectively as The Inn in the Spessart. It deals with the region where the great Hohenzollern race began. The tale is based on a popular legend that has survived through many centuries and is still told by the simple folk of the country round about the Black Forest and the valley where the Danube has its source.

The origin of the Hohenzollern is traced back to a count or baron who founded a castle on the Zollern heights in the early part of the ninth century. Like the Hapsburgs, who became the rulers of Austria, the Hohenzollerns descend from predatory nobles, since practically all the castle-holders of those days planted their fastnesses on the line of the great roads of traffic and there levied tribute, sometimes frankly as loot, but generally under the guise of protection money, seigniorage or trade-impost.

Once the mightiest burg in all upper Swabia was Hohenzollern. It towered from a steep, conical mountain, and from its battlements the eye could sweep far and free over a beautiful land. Further than the eye could reach spread the fear of the brave race of the Zollerns, whose name was known in all German lands.

Many hundred years ago a Zollern ruled there who was a curious creature. It could not be said that he oppressed his subjects or that he did harm to his noble neighbors; still, none cared to cross his path, fearing his gloomy eye, his wrinkled brow and his sullen temper. Few there were who ever had heard him speak like other men. If a peasant were in his way as he rode through the country and drew off his cap hastily to say, "Good day, sir Count," the Count of Zollern replied: "Rubbish," or "Know all about it."

If a subject displeased him or a peasant's cart obstructed him in a narrow road his wrath unloaded itself in a thunderstorm of oaths. Though it never happened that he struck a man, he was known in all the surrounding land only as "The Bad Weather of Zollern."

The Bad Weather of Zollern had a wife, gentle and good as day in May. In the heat of summer and the snow of winter she went down the steep height to visit the suffering. When the count met her on such errands he remarked gruffly: "Rubbish. Know all about it!"

The Lady Hedwig von Zollern loved him for that, honored him, and tried to smooth the frowns from his dark brow with her beautiful white hand.

A little later arrived, but the Bad Weather of Zollern did not look any the more pleasant. During three years he saw his son only on Sundays, when the nurse brought him in after dinner. Then he would glower at him for a while and hand him to the nurse again, muttering something into his great beard.

On the day that the boy was able to say "father" he gave the nurse a florin, without showing a face any more amiable.

On the child's third birthday, however, he told the servants to attire the boy splendidly in silk and velvet. Then he ordered his grooms to lead out his great war horse and another fine steed. He took the little fellow in his arms and descended the broad staircase with clanging spurs. The Lady Hedwig was disturbed at the sight. Though she never ventured at other times to ask her husband where he was going, this time anxiety for her child opened her lips.

"Are you going for a ride, Count?" inquired she timidly. He did not answer.

"Surely you do not wish to trouble yourself with the boy. I will take him out."

"Know all about it," said the Bad Weather, and went on without turning his head. In the courtyard he lifted the lad one foot, set him in the huge saddle, lashed him with a scarf and trotted through the portal, holding the bridle of his son's horse.

At first the small boy seemed to enjoy riding with his father. He clapped his hands, laughed, and stroked the horse's mane, as if to make it go faster. The count looked less surly than usual, and muttered once or twice: "You may become a stout, bold fellow!"

But when they reached the plain and the count spurred his horse to a sharp trot, the pounding soon knocked the child's breath from his body. His senses began to leave him. He sobbed quietly at first, then, as the horses went faster and faster, and the wind choked him, he became terribly frightened, and at last was crying with all his might.

"Know it all! Rubbish!" growled his father. "A fine fellow to bawl on his first ride! Silence, or—"

At that moment his horse reared, and the bridle of the other slipped from his grasp. For a space it required all his strength to master his own mount. When he looked around, frightened, for his son's horse, he saw it racing back to the burg, riderless.

Hard and sullen as he was, the sight struck at his heart. He plucked himself by the beard and uttered a cry. As if in answer, the boy's voice sounded behind him. He turned and saw an old woman sitting by the road with the lad on her knee.

"Bring the boy to me, old witch!" roared the count.

"Not so fast! Not so fast, your worship!" laughed the old woman. "He was hanging to his horse by one foot only. His hair was touching the ground when I caught him. Pray give me one of your Zollern-minted florins."

"Rubbish!" cried the count, tossing her a few pennies.

"No. A florin is what I could use," said the old woman.

"What! Florin? You aren't worth a florin! Bring me the boy or I will set the dogs on you!"

"So? Am I not worth a florin? Well, we will see how much of your estate will be worth a Zollern florin. But the pennies you would better keep yourself!" With these words she threw the coins with such extraordinary skill that they fell into the leather purse that Zollern still held in his hand.

At first Zollern was too much surprised by the feat to speak. Then he snatched his fire-lock, set the hammer and aimed at the woman. She merely smiled and held little Kuno in front of her, so that the Count dared not fire. "Be a good, pious child," she said to him, "and all shall be well with you." She set him down, shook her forefinger at the Count, saying: "Zollern, Zollern, you remain my debtor for a Zollern florin," and hobbled into the forest, paying no attention to the Count's curses and threats.

Konrad, the squire, who had followed them, tremblingly alighted from his horse, picked up his young master and rode homeward behind his black-visaged lord.

This was the only and last time for the Bad Weather of Zollern to show any interest in his son. His tears had convinced him that he was a weakling who would not amount to anything, and thereafter he looked at him with evident and un concealed displeasure and dislike.

Whenever Kuno, who loved his father, despite his roughness, tried to sit by his knee and show his affection with childish caresses, Zollern ordered him to run away, saying: "Know it all! Rubbish!"

Lady Hedwig had borne all the caprices and harshness of her spouse patiently; but his behavior to his son hurt her deeply. Several times she fell ill from fear when the gloomy man inflicted some savage punishment for a small misdeed. Gradually she failed, and thus she passed away, still in youth, mourned by the whole country around the castle, and leaving Kuno heartbroken.

With her death the Count turned from his son still more. He left the lad to nurse and allowed the castle chaplain, Father Joseph, to do as he thought best about his training and education. After a short time he married again, and when twin brothers arrived a year afterwards he seemed to forget his first-born entirely.

The lad's favorite retreat became the little hut in the forest where dwelled Dame Feldheimer, the old woman who had saved his life. She spoke to him of his dead mother and of the good deeds she had done. The castle servants warned him against her, saying that she was nothing less than a witch, but Kuno knew better, for the wise old chaplain, who was far more learned than most men of that age, had taught him that there was no such thing as sorcery. So Kuno knew that the tales of old women who rode to Brocken at night on a pitchfork broomstick to attend the Witches' Congress were all idle inventions.

It is true that the dame could do things that were incomprehensible to the simple people around her. Kuno often heard the story of her skill in throwing the pennies back into his father's open purse. She could also make wonderful ointments and potions that healed man and beast. But he knew that it was not true that she had a weather-pan, with which she could call up great tempests when she hung it over the fire.

She taught him a great deal that was useful for a man in his time—remedies for horses and cattle, a potion for the hydrophobia, a knowledge of the herbs of forest and field, a wonderful recipe for making a bait for fish, and many other arts.

The twin brothers were lucky enough not to fall from their horses when the Bad Weather of Zollern took them on their first ride. He considered them excellent youngsters after that and taught them the things he knew.

This was not very much that was good. He could not read or write, and did not intend that his two fine boys should waste their time on such useless arts, but the time they were ten years old they could swear as fiercely as their noble father and lived with each other like cat and dog, agreeing only at times when they wanted to attack Kuno.

This did not trouble their parents very much. They considered it healthy for the lads to fight. One day, however, a servant told the Count that the boys were likely to kill each other when they kept on, and though he answered as usual, "Know it all! Rubbish!" he decided that he must do something to prevent murder when they grew up, for the prophecy of Dame Feldheimer kept recurring to his mind against his will. "We will see how much of your estate will be worth a Zollern florin!"—the words remained in his brain.

Therefore he selected two mountains, which always had seemed to him to be excellent sites for castles, and soon a fine burg began to rise on the crest of each. One he named Rogue's Burg, after the smaller of the twins, whose many malicious exploits had earned for him the popular name of "Little Rogue." It had been his intention to name the other burg Stag's Burg, to show his scorn of the prophecy, the Zollern-minted florins thing else, and we would sell you the gems cheap, dear lady mother."

"Miserable fellow!" exclaimed the Countess. "Sell me the jewels! Is that your gratitude to me for obtaining Hohenzollern for you? You will give me the jewels, won't you, Little Rogue?"

"The only thing that is given away, mother," said the Rogue, laughing, "is death. If the jewels are worth as much as a whole castle, as they say, we won't be the fools who would give them to you. As soon as Kuno dies we will ride to his castle, share and share alike, and I will sell my share of the jewels. If you offer as much as the merchants you may have them."

The Countess swallowed her rage, for they had reached the portal, and

At last the Bad Weather of Zollern, who never had yielded to anybody, yielded to his wife's constant tears and bequeathed Rogue's Burg to one twin, Zollern to the other, bequeathing to Kuno Stag's Burg, but adding to it the rich town of Balingen.

Soon afterward he fell ill. "Know all about it!" he shouted to the doctor who told him it was serious. "Rubbish!" he said to the chaplain, who advised him to pray. He swore to his last minute and died as he had lived, a great sinner.

Before he was buried the Lady of Zollern showed the will to her stepson and told him that he had nothing more to expect in Hohenzollern. Kuno departed without murmuring against his father's action, but it was with deep sorrow that he departed from the place of his birth where his mother lay buried. Stag's Burg was a fine, stately castle, but he felt sadly alone and sadly homesick.

One day when the twins had reached their eighteenth year they sat on the terrace with their mother and saw to Kuno's hiding toward Hohenzollern with a retinue of servants and squires. Beautiful mules drew a handsome litter.

"Why," said the Countess, "it is our stupid Kuno. No doubt he has come to invite us to Stag's Burg. That litter is evidently for me. I never would have credited my stupid son with so much politeness. Let us go down and welcome him. Perhaps he will make us some pretty gifts. I always have wanted the gems that his mother left behind."

"I'll be hanged if I would take a present from stupid Kuno," growled the taller twin, Wolf. "I wish he would follow our honored father; then we would inherit Stag's Burg and everything else, and we would sell you the gems cheap, dear lady mother."

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"GIVE ME A HOHENZOLLERN FLORIN" SAID THE OLD WOMAN

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Kuno approached them. With a sweet voice and gracious smile she said: "How kind of our son to visit us! What a beautiful litter! It is good enough for the Empress. You are extremely considerate."

"Yes," said Kuno. "I thought that Father Joseph, our dear old chaplain, is too old to ride a horse all the way to Stag's Burg. I have come for him, as I intend that he shall spend his remaining days with me. I am going to take old Dame Feldheimer, too. She is very, very old and feeble now, and as she saved my life I wish to take care of her till she dies."

Wolf bit his lips in rage, the Countess turned pale with anger, and the Rogue burst into laughter. Scarcely had Kuno left them to get the chaplain before he said: "What will you give me for the present Kuno gave me? Will you give me your horse? What fine company he keeps! Now he can study Greek in the morning with Father Joseph, and in the afternoon take lessons in sorcery from Mother Feldheimer."

"He is a common fellow," said the Countess, "and it is nothing for laughter. It is a disgrace for us that the Count of Zollern should associate with such people. He has that trait from his mother. His father would turn in his grave if he knew it."

"Yes," said Little Rogue. "Father would growl! Know all about it! Rubbish!"

Count Kuno of Zollern-Stag's-Burg tried many times thereafter to win his brothers' hearts. Failing in everything else he resolved to appeal to their desire for a lake that he owned. It lay almost equally distant from each of the three castles and was full of pike and carp. The brothers were wroth that the water had been left to Kuno.

He invited them to meet him there one morning and proposed to them that they share it.

"Why, how gracious," said the Rogue. "And what must we give in return?"

"You shall have it for nothing," said Kuno. "I merely want to see you and speak with you now and then. We are one father's sons."

"There's nothing so stupid as fishing in company," said the Rogue. "One man scares the other man's fish. Let us arrange separate days for each. That will suit me best."

"I don't want presents," said the gloomy Wolf. "nor do I choose to share with anyone. Rogue and I really ought

to own this lake. Let us throw dice for it."

"Ho, ho!" laughed the Rogue. "The pious Kuno won't throw dice. Suppose we fish tomorrow morning and let him have the lake who has the most fish when the Zollern clock strikes 12."

"I am a fool to fight for my own property," said Kuno, "but to show you that I am sincere in wishing to share I will do it."

The twins galloped home and sent out all their servants to hunt for fish. Kuno took bait that the dame prepared for him. When the three brothers met at the lake again he gave them the choice of places, and they began to fish.

It was as the fish knew who was the rightful possessor of the lake. Within three hours he had a great mass of pike and carp at his feet. He stopped and went to see what his brothers were doing. The Rogue had one little carp and two miserable whitefish. Wolf had two tiny gudgeons and three bream. Both were looking gloomily at the pile of fish at Kuno's place, which they could see very well.

When Kuno approached Wolf broke his rod across his knee, threw his tackle into the pond and shouted: "There is something wrong about this! How could you stupid Kuno, catch more fish than I?"

"He learned fishing from the witch," said the Rogue. "We were asses to fish with him. He will soon be a first-class sorcerer himself."

"You are two ill-conditioned fellows," said Kuno, disgusted. "Go! Do not dare to venture here again. It were well for your souls if you possessed half the virtue of that good old woman whom you call a witch."

"He's not exactly a true witch," answered the Rogue. "She can't foretell things. Didn't she tell father that a good part of his estate would sell for a Zollern florin? And didn't everything as far as one can see from the turrets of Hohenzollern belong to him at his death? Pshaw! Dame Feldheimer is only a foolish old wife, and you are the stupid Kuno."

The Rogue hurried away as soon as he had said this, for he feared Kuno's strong arm. Wolf followed him, repeating all the curses he had learned so faithfully from his father.

Soon afterward the twins heard that their brother lay dangerously ill. They celebrated the news with a joyous drinking bout and agreed that the one who received the news of his death

first should fire all his cannon, and that he who succeeded in shooting first should have the right to take the best wine from the cellars of Stag's Burg.

Wolf sent a servant to Stag's Burg with orders to bribe a menial there to convey the news to him. Kuno's servants promptly told him of this when he began to recover. He would not believe that his brothers could really intend to fire salvoes of joy at his death. On the suggestion of Dame Feldheimer he ordered the servant to announce his approaching end to Rogue's Burg.

Soon the cannon roared from the mountain and scarcely had they begun to thunder before the cannon from Hohenzollern replied. While they were still flashing from wall and tower both brothers took horse and galloped for Stag's Burg, each fearing the other might get there first and take more than his share.

They met at the lake, and for a fleeting moment each was a bit ashamed, since each divined that the other would know what he had intended. "They did not say a word in sorrow about Kuno, but at once began to deliberate in unusual brotherly fashion as to how they should arrange, who should own Stag's Burg and how the rest of the estate should be divided."

As they rode over the drawbridge they pulled their horses backward to their haunches simultaneously. Their brother was looking down on them from a window. Anger and contempt shone in his eyes.

The twins crossed themselves. Then they perceived that it was not a spectre that they saw, but flesh and blood. "Well," said Wolf. "This is a surprise! Rubbish! I thought you were dead!"

"Adjournment isn't adjustment," said the Rogue, glaring upward at his brother venomously. "We shall look for better luck next time."

"You hearless villians!" cried Kuno, his voice thundering through the castle courtyard. "From this hour forth all bonds of blood shall be dissolved between us. I have heard your artillery roaring out your wild delight at the news of my death! But see! I have had five guns mounted here, especially to receive you, and they are loaded in your honor! Turn and gallop out of my domain with all your might or you shall learn how we shoot in Stag's Burg!"

The twins did not wait to be told twice. They saw that in Kuno's face which told them that he meant all he said. Desperately they drove their spurs into the flanks of their horses and raced down the mountain.

The guns were loosed behind them as they rode. Shrapnel whined over their heads, so that they bowed involuntarily and most humbly.

"Why the devil did you fire your guns on Hohenzollern?" growled the Rogue, wrathfully. "You donkey, I fired only because I heard you."

"On the contrary," answered Wolf. "Ask mother. It was you who fired first, and it is you who has brought this shame on us, Little Rogue."

The Rogue did not remain in his debt for epithets, and when they reached the lake they exchanged all the oaths that they had inherited from the Bad Weather of Zollern, and parted full of hatred.

The next day Kuno sent for lawyers and a magistrate and made a secret will. "I would wager," said Dame Feldheimer to the chaplain, "that he has not written a very pleasant message for the artillery owners of Hohenzollern and Rogue's Burg."

Inquisitive as she was, and cleverly though she coaxed her worshipped patron, she would not discover what Kuno had set down as his last will. She never learned it, for within a year she died. All her famous ointments and herbs and cunning drinks did not avail her, for she died of her 93th year, which is a complaint that is altogether likely to kill even the most healthy persons.

Count Kuno gave her a funeral as if she had been his mother, instead of being a poor old woman. He became more lonely than ever, especially as Father Joseph soon followed her.

However, he did not suffer very long from loneliness. Count Kuno died in his 28th year, and evilly minded people declared that his end was brought about by poison that the Rogue found means of having administered to him.

Whether that be true or not, it was not many hours after he closed his eyes before the cannon roared once more from the walls of both Hohenzollern and Stag's Burg. Twenty-five shots flashed from each of the great castles, and the mountains echoed and re-echoed them as if to emphasize to all the land how jubilant the Rogue, the Wolf and their gentle mother were.

"This time the stupid Kuno has had to believe in death," said the Rogue, laughing aloud when the brothers met at the lake on their way to Stag's Burg.

"Yes," growled Wolf. "And if he resurpects himself again, like the last time, and presumes to scowl at us from his windows, I have a firelock here that shall make him extremely polite and quite dumb."

As they rode up the mountain they were joined by a knight whom they did not know. He was followed by a great retinue, all heavily armed, and was evidently a person of distinction. The twins, reasoning that he was probably a friend of Kuno, coming to attend the last rites, assumed an air of deep dejection, and began to bewail their beloved kinsman's early death.

Loudly and continually they praised his virtues and spoke of their love for him. The Rogue managed even to force a few tears from his grim eyes. Much to their surprise the knight did not respond with a single word. Silently, solemnly, with an utterly expressionless countenance, he

looked at the Rogue and Wolf, and listened to their words, and rode on. His retinue behind him was equally silent.

Thus they arrived at the castle and rode over the lowered drawbridge.

"Now let us refresh ourselves a bit and be comfortable," shouted Wolf, dismounting from his horse after they had entered the courtyard. He stamped into the hall, his sword clanking, and threw himself into a seat by the long oaken table.

"Wine, cellar master, wine!" he cried. "Quick! and bring the best in the vault!"

The silent knight had followed the twins. Still silent, he had followed the table, their elbows resting on it in all the joy of ownership. Then he stepped up to them.

Drawing a leathern purse from under his cloak, he opened it and spoke for the first time. "Here is your legacy," said he. "He dipped his hand into the bag, drew out a Zollern-minted florin and threw it on the table so that it spun. 'That,' said he, 'is a correct. A florin is what belongs to you.'"

The two brothers looked at each other in surprise. Then they began to laugh, and asked the strange knight what he meant by his joke.

The knight drew out a long parchment, full of seals. Slowly and loudly he began to read. It was a long register, written by Kuno, in which he recounted all the evil things that his brothers had done to him, all the malicious words they had said about him, and all their selfish attempts to get his property.

It was a long list, but not a bit longer than the record justified. When, he last, the knight reached the end of the registry of misdeeds, he raised his voice, and the twins, listening with perturbation up to that point, gasped and turned pale with rage and bitter disappointment.

Kuno, Count of Zollern and Stag's Burg, willed that his entire estate and property, except the jewels of his mother, be sold on his death to the Kingdom of Wurttemberg. The price set forth in the will was a Zollern florin, which was to pass to his brothers as their legacy.

The brothers tried to laugh, but could not, and had to bite their lips to refrain from cursing in the presence of the high missionary from the powerful kingdom. They tried to comfort themselves with the thought that the magnificent jewels had been excepted. But the next moment the knight read that Kuno had left them to the city of Balingen for the purpose of founding a home for the poor.

Wolf and the Rogue glared at the knight, stared at each other, clenched their fists, but said nothing. They knew too well that they could not resist Wurttemberg. So they had lost everything—Stag's Burg, forests, fields, the town of Balingen and even the lake.

Wolf defiantly picked up the florin and thrust it into his purse. The twin slipped their feathered caps to their heads, stared furiously at Wurttemberg's commissioner, strode past him without salute, swinging themselves silently on their horses and rode away, muttering curses to themselves.

The next morning the countess plagued Wolf so bitterly with tears and abuse, blaming him for having lost the inheritance, that at last he arose with an oath and rode to Wolf's Burg, thinking that even his brother, little as he loved him, would be less annoying company than his mother.

"Shall we gamble away our inheritance or drink it up?" he asked.

"We'll drink," said the Rogue. "Then we will both win what there is to it. Let us ride to Balingen and show ourselves to the people there just for defiance, so that they will see that we can stand it even if we did lose the town through the shameful treason of our stupid brother."

"That's not a bad idea," said Wolf. "They have a red wine in the Lamb of Balingen that is as good as any that the emperor himself can get."

They rode together to Balingen, beguiling their way by swearing at each other. Stalking haughtily into the tavern, they demanded a florin's worth of the red wine and drank it with thoughts so bitter that the sun-kissed grape whose juice had furnished the precious red fluid might as well have grown on starved northern mountains.

Wolf took the florin stamped with the running stag that the Wurttemberg commissioner had paid to him, threw it on the table and said to the tavern keeper: "There you, is your pay."

The host picked up the florin with an odd smile. He looked at it out of the corner of his eye, then he looked sideways at the brothers and laid the florin down again.

"The florin was all right once," said he. "But yesterday a royal messenger arriving with an edict from Wurttemberg, ordering the use of Wurttemberg coinage. This morning they read it to the sound of drums in the market place. The Zollern-minted florins are declared out of circulation in this town, now that it belongs to Wurttemberg. So you will please to give me good money."

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

The Duchess of Newcastle, who is lying so dangerously ill at a private hospital in London, and who is not expected to recover, is the mother of the duke who is so frequently a visitor to the United States, and will be remembered by many in that country in connection with her valiant but unsuccessful attempt to regenerate May Yoke, after the latter had become her daughter-in-law through her marriage to Lord Francis Hope. The dowager duchess evidently believed that she could by gentleness and by kindness wean May from her defects of character and fit her for the station into which she had married, and for her eventual elevation to the rank of Duchess of Newcastle, since Lord Francis is the heir to his childless brother's dukedom and honors. But the dowager duchess had to give up the attempt as hopeless, and then May abandoned her husband, and furnished him with the grounds on the strength of which he was able to obtain a divorce and to contract another and more congenial marriage.

The dowager duchess's own first marriage was far from happy. For both she and her husband, the late duke, were completely dominated by her terribly imperious old mother, Mrs. Henry Thomas Hope, who retained a tight hold of her dead husband's fortune. There were other reasons, too, to render the marriage unhappy. The late duke, son of the statesman Duke of Newcastle who accompanied King Edward on the occasion of his visit to the United States nearly fifty years ago, was a rather sorry individual in many respects, and no one was astonished when a few months after his death his widow contracted a second marriage, with Thomas Holroyd, who had rung his way to her affections and to whom she remained deeply devoted until his death in 1892.

She then turned for consolation to philanthropic work in the east end slums of London, and became deeply impressed with the missionary work being done there by the Roman Catholic Church that she became a convert thereof, Cardinal Vaughan being her spiritual adviser. In the matter she became more and more enthusiastic about her work among the poor, and in order to find greater scope for her numerous charitable enterprises and to get into closer personal contact with the homes and needs of her poor proteges, she gave up her mansion in Mayfair and took up her residence entirely in a large house in Whitechapel, now known as St. Anthony's house, where she gathered around her a few women of birth and means and charity like herself.

It is no secret that she has over-stretched her strength and her constitution in connection with this work, and that if she is now dying it is not so much by reason of her age, since she is 66, as it is that she has worn herself completely out by her work among the poor. She has two sons and several daughters, her eldest son being the present Duke of Newcastle, her second son, Lord Francis Hope, while of her daughters one, Lady Beatrice, is the wife of Cecil Lister-Kaye; another, Lady Emily, is the wife of Don Alfonso Doria, the present chief of the illustrious Roman duchy, and a princely house of that name, and Lady Florence Pelham-Clinton.

The dowager duchess's death will not benefit her children to any appreciable extent. For her own mother, old Mrs. Hope, treated her very badly in the matter of money, and left most of her fortune away from her to the younger of her two grandsons, Lord Francis Hope, who squandered nearly all of it, even before he married May Yoke. Indeed, it is through the insane extravagance of his antinuptial days that he has been obliged to lease Deepdene to Lady William Beresford (dowager Duchess of Marlborough) and to sell the world-famed Hope diamond.

For some reason or other there seems to have been an impression, even in England, that the marriage of the late Duke of Newcastle to Miss Henrietta Hope, the now dying duchess, was a matchless one, and that she was of bourgeois parentage. This is far from being the case. For her father, though all his enormous wealth was acquired by trade, was a scion of that Hope family of which the Marquis of Linlithgow is the chief. The Marquis of Linlithgow, and like the latter, a descendant of Edward Hope, one of the leading citizens of Edinburgh in the reign of Mary Queen of Scots, and one of the great promoters of the reformation. James Hope, great-grandson of the Edward Hope above mentioned, was one of the fathers of the Scotch reformation, settled in Holland, became an intimate friend of the then Prince of Orange, his chateau near Haarlem being at the time of his death famous throughout the length and breadth of Europe for its magnificent collections of paintings.

Thomas Hope of the Amsterdam Hope came over to England and settled there at the time of the Napoleonic wars, acquired Deepdene, and married the Hon. Louisa Beresford, youngest daughter of the first Lord Deedes, Anglican Archbishop of Tuam. Thomas Hope was homely, whereas his wife was famous for her beauty. A French artist named Dubois painted their portraits, on the chance of selling it to the original, but, failing to do so, exhibited the painting under the title of "Beauty and the Beast," for which display of gallantry and costs, after a trial which developed into a cause celebre, Henry Thomas Hope was their son.

and the now moribund Duchess of Newcastle their granddaughter.

Sir Henry Fowler, who has just been created a viscount and promoted from the House of Commons to the House of Lords, retaining, however, his seat in the Cabinet as chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, is best known in America as the father of the popular English novelist, Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, author of "Isabel Carnaby" and of "Place and Power," and of other widely-read works.

Sir Henry, who is now in his 78th year, is, however, a statesman of considerable forcefulness of character and of reputation in the political world of Great Britain; so much so that at one time he was looked upon as the natural successor of Gladstone. An Englishman of the sturdy, stalwart type, he united the oratorical style of his warm friend and colleague, John Bright, with the impressive and imperious debating power of the Grand Old Man.

Son of a Wesleyan minister, born at Sunderland, he adopted the profession of law not as a member of the bar but as a solicitor, and was the first member of that branch of the legal calling to attain the rank of cabinet minister; just in the same way as he was the first Methodist to ever receive a seat in the privy council. The acknowledged champion of the nonconformist element, he carried the parish council law, a most revolutionary piece of legislation, through Parliament in the teeth of the opposition of the established church and of the entire bench of bishops and archbishops; and, while secretary of state for India, a marvelous speech which he delivered on the subject of cotton duties saved the cabinet from what seemed to be certain defeat, winning for it not its ordinary majority of 40 but one of 195.

A man who can thus sway a legislature by means of eloquent oratory and convincing argument is a statesman of no mean order, and it is only due to his health that he has, at any rate as far as the people in America are concerned, passed in a measure out of public view. He is, like other of strong character and powerful individuality, possessed of certain idiosyncrasies. One of these is his positive aversion to riding in a carriage with his face to the horses' tails. He insists on always sitting with his back to the horses, and this leads to the odd spectacle of the back seat of his carriage being either left vacant or else occupied by his young private secretary.

Sir Henry has likewise a positive dread of drafts, believes in opportunism in politics, and, unlike the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, was one of the most militant and jingo advocates of the Boer war in South Africa eight years ago. The fact which he has until now borne in mind has been due to his possession of the Grand Cross of the Order of the Star of India, accorded to him for his service as secretary of state for India by the late Queen Victoria, who entertained a particularly high opinion of his sincerity and of his sound English common sense. He makes his principal home at Woodthorpe, near Wolverhampton, the town which he has represented for three decades in Parliament, and where he first made his debut in public life as a municipal dignitary, and where he laid the foundations of his extremely lucrative law practice, which was afterwards extended to the metropolises.

Lord Ruthven has at length effected a compromise with the trustees of the marriage settlement of his eldest son, the master of Ruthven, and the warrant which had been issued by the Scotch courts for his imprisonment on charges of contempt of court has been withdrawn. Lord Ruthven (whose name, by the way, should not be pronounced as spelled, but as if written "Riven") got into all kinds of financial difficulties some years ago, and secured the permission of his eldest son to sell one of the Scotch estates entailed to the peerage.

The master of Ruthven gave his consent to a sale, from which nearly \$500,000 was realized, on the understanding that his father should have something over \$100,000. This he himself should have the remainder to represent his interest in the property.

Lord Ruthven found that his \$300,000 would not be sufficient to extricate him from his difficulties. Accordingly he begged his eldest son to allow him to have the remaining \$200,000, agreeing in return to transfer to him, or rather to the trustees of his marriage settlement, his Harpstown estate in County Wexford, Ireland. His son consented to this, but the old lord, who had just celebrated his seventieth birthday, and who is a veteran of the Indian mutiny of the Crimean war, and of the Abyssinian campaign, has ever since declined to surrender the Harpstown place. The trustees of the master of Ruthven were in consequence forced to apply to the Scotch courts to insist on the execution of the agreement, and on Lord Ruthven declining to comply with the decision of the Edinburgh tribunals, a warrant was issued for his arrest.

Lord Ruthven bears a title familiar to all the students of Scottish history. The third Lord Ruthven was the principal actor in the murder of Rizzio, the troubadour favorite of Mary Queen of Scots, in the palace of Holyrood. His successor, the fourth lord, was the hero of the historic raid of Ruthven, which had for its object the kidnapping of her son, King James VI, while this lord's son, in

turn, was killed in the so-called Gowrie conspiracy, which had for its aim the assassination of King James. The Ruthvens take their name from the castle of Ruthven, in Forfarshire, but it was entirely demolished in the eighteenth century, and the only thing to mark its site is the knoll called "The Gallow's Hill," on which a permanent gallows was maintained by the lords of Ruthven for the swinging into eternity of those who had incurred their displeasure.

The Lord Ruthven of today and his four soldier sons have all borne themselves so bravely in battle, the second son winning the Victoria Cross in the Sudan and the third the Distinguished Service Order in South Africa, that it is to be regretted that their claim to the barony of Ruthven should be so exceedingly questionable, that if it were an English instead of a Scotch dignity the head of the family would certainly never be permitted by the committee of privileges of the House of Lords to take his seat in the upper chamber of the National Legislature at Westminster.

The lords of Ruthven of the Mary Queen of Scots epoch forfeited all their honors in connection with the Gowrie conspiracy of 1600 against James VI, of Scotland, and his son of England, later Thomas Ruthven, great-great-grandson of the second peer of the early Stuart era, is asserted to have been created Lord Ruthven of Freeland. Apparently this dignity was created by Oliver Cromwell, for its date is given as 1651, that is to say, shortly after the execution of Charles I. and fully nine years before Charles II. was restored to the throne.

Now, although 1651 is given as the date of the creation of the barony, the exact date of the patent is unknown. There is no official record of its existence, either at Edinburgh or anywhere else; it was never registered as required by law, nor a copy made of it, and, moreover, there is no "document or sign of manual" thereof, its contents are wholly unknown. We have the word of the present Ruthvens that the original document was in existence for nearly a hundred years, and that it was destroyed in a fire, which took place at Freeland in 1750. Of course the question will naturally arise as to why, if it was in existence for ninety-nine years and in the possession of the family, the power of the present should ever have been made, or any steps taken to register it.

Nor is this all. David, the only son and heir of this alleged Cromwellian Lord Ruthven of Freeland, died without male issue, as one of the lords of the treasury of William III., leaving his estates to the youngest of his sisters, Jean. On her death without issue the estates were inherited by

BROKEN IN HEALTH

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Strength After Medical Treatment Had Failed.

"I can truthfully say Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me what one of the best doctors in Halifax failed to do—restored my health." This strong statement is made by Mr. Wm. J. Weaver, 172 Argyle street, Halifax, N. B. Mr. Weaver adds: "A few years ago I took employment in a large factory as fireman. I knew the work would be hard, and friends told me I would never stand it, but as I was a strong man, weighing 180 pounds, I laughed at the idea of not being able to do the work."

He found the job a hard one, indeed. There were a number of firemen employed and men were taking and quitting the job every few days. I kept at it for two years and during that time lost 50 pounds in weight, and was a broken-down man. I could not take my meals and often took my dinner back home with me without touching it. When I would be working on the night shift I could not sleep in the daytime, and this added to my trouble. Finally I became a total wreck and had to quit the work. I could hardly drag myself about, and yet I was still so nervous that I could not sit still. I would walk about the house until I was ready to drop. The doctor came to see me every day, and changed the medicine time and again, but it did me no good. Finally he wanted me to go to the hospital, and at this time a friend came to say with me overnight. While he was reading the evening paper he came across the testimonial of a cure wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said, 'Why don't you try them, nothing else is helping you and they may do you good.' He went out and got me a box at once. When this was done I got a half-dozen boxes, and before they were all gone I began to feel like a new man. I continued using the pills for a couple of months when I was again as well and as strong as ever. I had been in my life, and I feel confident that any remedy in the world equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for building up a broken-down and nervous system, and for such trouble I would strongly recommend them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as Mr. Weaver's because they make the rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves and tones and strengthens every part of the body. That is the cure of anæmia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis and other troubles due to bad blood and shattered nerves. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

her nephew, Sir William Cunningham. Neither Jean Ruthven nor Sir William Cunningham dreamed of putting forward any claim to the barony of Ruthven, which in "Crawford's Peerage of Scotland," a standard and official work published at Edinburgh in 1716, is described as having become extinct. Sir William Cunningham also died without issue, and then the estates went to Isabel Ruthven, a niece of David, Lord Ruthven, and of his sister Jean.

She married a Col. James Johnston, of Grathney, and, according to Lord Hailes, "in a jesting way," applied for a summons to the coronation of King George II., as heiress not only of the Ruthven estates, but also of the Cromwellian barony of Ruthven. She received the invitation to the coronation and a letter is in existence in which she declares that this was her patent and that she would preserve it as such in her charter chest.

Now, in the first place, there is nothing whatsoever to show that Cromwell ever recreated the baron of Ruthven in 1651, nor is there any evidence of time he recreated that this barony, if really recreated by Cromwell, was inheritable through the female line. On the contrary, there is much in favor of the belief that the barony, such as it was, was limited to heirs male, and, as asserted by "Crawford's Peerage of Scotland" and other standard works of the first two or three decades of the eighteenth century, it had become extinct with the death of David, Lord Ruthven.

The son of Isabel Ruthven and of Col. James Johnston of Grathney assumed on his mother's death the title of Lord Ruthven, on the strength of her invitation to King George II.'s coronation as a peeress and his grandson, who was also a self-styled Lord Ruthven, died without issue, leaving the Ruthven estates to his sister Mary, married at the beginning of the last century to a Scotch county magnate, Walter Hope of Harpersburg, County Wexford. The present Lord Ruthven is her grandson. A peculiar feature about this house is that, although it is so lamentably lacking in documentary evidence of its authenticity as a house, its family motto consists of the singularly inappropriate words "Deeds show."

Even in England there is no check in the case of a woman's assumption of an ancient peerage by will, and it is a well known fact that in the eighteenth century there were no less than three wrongful assumptions by women of peerage—namely, the soldisant Baroness Cromwell, who made out of the title from 1687 to 1709, and on the strength of her assumption was invited as a peeress to the funeral of Queen Mary and the coronation of Queen Anne, and the equally soldisant Baroness Dudley, who assumed that title from 1757 to 1762, without any vestige of a right, while the bona fide Lady Austen, the wife of a knight, coolly assumed the style of a peeress in her own right, as Baroness Le Despencer from 1781 to 1788. All these three cases were pieces of totally unwarrantable usurpation.

ROBIN A VENTRILOQUIST.

The familiar robin is at times a ventriloquist. A bird seated only a few yards off is singing and the sound appears to come from some other bird at a distance. When singing thus the bird is kept closed and only the ruffling of the feathers of the throat shows that the robin is singing at all. Such a power is useful, especially to a bird like the blackcap, which sometimes sings when sitting on the nest.

As regards mimicry the starling is our most accomplished mimic. He can sing like the song thrush and blackbird, and he can imitate the difference, and in autumn he gives a fine imitation of the curlew. The blackbird as a rule is not a mimic, yet Yarrell relates that it has been heard to crow like the cock, and the water thrush has been heard to imitate the notes of the blackbird. As regards mimicry the starling is our most accomplished mimic. He can sing like the song thrush and blackbird, and he can imitate the difference, and in autumn he gives a fine imitation of the curlew.

PENMANSHIP OF AUTHORS.

Among present-day novelists the prize for good handwriting should be awarded to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. His manuscripts are a perfect picture of clear, precise calligraphy, as easy to read as type. Another penman is Max Pemberton, and no one can see even as much as his signature without detecting the artist in every curve. He is trying for the prize, for he has on the side of "mists."

One of the most businesslike "fists" is that of Frank T. Bullen. Bullen told the present writer that the very act of writing was a real joy to him, and that he was never happier than when covering page after page with his sloping, school-masterlike characters. Hall Caine writes a very plain, but not particularly distinguished hand. Unlike F. T. Bullen, he declares the act of writing bores him, yet he never dictates. He can, however, write anywhere, even like Mark Twain, in bed. Stanley Weyman, and J. M. Barrie are both good penmen, but Coulson Kernahan often catches the brain racking on account of the smallness of his writing.

Since the establishment of the Roman Catholic Diocese of New York a century ago there has been erected in the territory of Greater New York one church building in every 200 days. It has become known that the three attempts made by Sir Thomas Lipton to capture the America's cup, the intrinsic value of which is about \$250, have cost him \$500,000 for yachts alone.

A black and white spotted and a yellow and full grown, and were found in the heart of a oak log split by Joseph McCloskey, near Bellwood, Pa. The log had been cut from a tree more than 50 years old.

The largest family in Paris has eight sons and five daughters living and three children dead. The eldest son applied the other day for exemption from military service.



CARLINGS

CELEBRATED
ALL PORTER
and LAGER
NOTED FOR PURITY, BRILLIANCY AND
UNIFORMITY

Arranging a King's Holiday

NEGOTIATIONS ALL SECRET—DETAILED LEFT TO PRIVATE SECRETARY.

How King Edward Travels on the Continent—Much of His Time Spent in Walking Exercise.

When the King has indicated the portion of Europe—almost invariably Germany—he desires to visit, the details of the journey are left to the private secretary, who takes a considerable amount of interest in the arrangements that are being made for his comfort and entertainment.

It is to Lord Knollys, the King's private secretary and right hand, that all the details of the journey are left, and he at once puts the machinery of his department into motion. Royal couriers are first of all dispatched to the places that his majesty has indicated as having some desire to visit, in order to ascertain how far the places are likely to meet with the King's requirements, what society there is in the neighborhood—for the King likes plenty of company and entertainment when he is abroad—and what accommodation there is available.

As to showing the importance that is attached to our monarch's presence among them for even the briefest holiday, there is scarcely a modern hotel to be found in any of the countries that does not contain a royal suite of apartments especially designed with a view to his possible occupation should he ever visit the place.

The task of the couriers is no easy or particularly thankless one, since it is upon their shoulders that will fall the greater part of the blame if there is any hitch in the arrangements or the accommodation is not exactly what his majesty could desire. There are four of these officials about the court and each has been in the royal service for several years, so that they are well acquainted with the King's requirements.

Needless to say, neither the hotel proprietors nor anyone else with whom these couriers find it necessary to get into communication are allowed to suspect upon whose behalf they are making their inquiries, since the fact that the King was thinking of paying the place a visit would cause a rush of those undesirable visitors that his majesty is most anxious to keep at bay. Anyhow, I have heard that the inquiries are concluded very quickly, reports are submitted to Lord Knollys, often containing elaborate plans, measurements, etc., of the apartments available. His lordship goes through these and chooses the most suitable, and then to his majesty, who then determines whether he will visit the place in question or not.

The work of these couriers then commences afresh, and the necessary accommodation for the King is secured. The proprietor of the hotel chosen is then bound to secrecy, and the name of his august visitor is revealed to him in order that he may make his necessary arrangements. A considerable amount of refinement and of the King's rooms is always necessary, since his majesty likes to have as much of his own furniture about him as possible, and large quantities of this are accordingly dispatched, principally from Sandringham.

It is also necessary for the local police authorities to be informed of his majesty's impending visit, for it is imperative that all precautions for his safety and protection be most carefully taken. Whenever his majesty travels abroad he is accompanied by special police officers from Scotland Yard, who seldom permit him to be out of their right. These men are well accustomed to this work, which they carry out with so much skill that the King himself is frequently unaware of their presence. These officers make themselves known to the local police and work in conjunction with them, but no one else in the town probably suspects that these officers are there for anything beyond a pleasant holiday.

Though his majesty is usually attended on his continental holiday by only one equerry—a rule, Col. F. E. G. Ponsonby—he requires a considerable staff to minister to his requirements. All the King's food, for instance, is prepared by his own cooks, who have come to know his particular tastes. M. Menager, his majesty's chef de cuisine, does not as a rule travel abroad on these occasions, save in very special circumstances, when he has been given a banquet to some exalted guests, but two or three

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of his principal assistants are sent to his majesty's rather considerable staff of body servants are also present on these visits.

In all between 20 and 30 persons travel in his majesty's suite in one capacity or another, while two large motor cars are also sent for the King's use, and he takes a very large amount of personal baggage. Six weeks is not too long a time for all the arrangements that have to be made, and it is only by dint of a thoroughly thought out system that has been severely tested by experience and much hard work that these preparations can be concluded in that time.

All his majesty's continental holidays are taken in the strictest incognito, and he travels either as the Duke of Lancaster, or, more usually, as the Earl of Chester. By thus dropping temporarily his royal status his majesty has much greater freedom of action than would otherwise be the case, and all necessity for ceremonial salutes and other formalities is done away with.

It is no secret that he abandoned his annual visit to Homburg, for many years his favorite continental resort, on account of the distasteful "mobbing" to which he was subjected by ill-behaved tourists, who sought to bask in his royal presence for a while and who, despite strong hints that such conduct was most annoying to his majesty, persisted in dogging his footsteps wherever he went, until at length he became practically a prisoner in his own rooms.

Much of his time when abroad his majesty spends in taking walking exercise, going for considerable distances every morning, while he greatly enjoys shopping, buying large quantities of quaint charms and other curios. He drinks the waters with great regularity, and according to the prescriptions drawn up for him by his physicians. Motoring usually takes up his afternoons, though of late years he has played an occasional round of golf with his equerry or his friends. In the evening he is a constant patron of the theatre or the concerts, special programmes being as a rule put on in his honor, and he retires for the night at a comparatively early hour.

FARMER'S FEATHERED FRIENDS.

The farmer is just beginning to scrape an acquaintance with his best friends, the birds. He has had them through the years, and they have tolled for him during the hours of longer working days than even the overworked husbandman has tolled for himself. The chances are that the first bird that Adam laid eyes on was pecking away at a cherry; for, seemingly, from the day of Adam, man has held the bird to be a thief. That we have the feathered ones still with us despite the fact that the human hand has been against them ever since Eden's time, is due more to the sagacity of the birds than it is to the kindness of man.

It would seem perhaps that the farmer living in the very heart of nature, should know nature's ways, but for some reason the farmer until recently never seemed to be able to see things in the right light. Experience taught him little. If a hawk carried off a chicken, the hawk was nothing but a chicken thief. The fact that the bird had earned some pay for his labors in protecting the growing grain and the corn in the crib from the rats and the other rodents, either lost to sight entirely or was allowed to weigh nothing in the balance against the occasional chicken ravaged from the poultry yard.

Happily today things are different. The birds get their proper respect from the farmer. The farmer knows that the hawk is a protector of the growing grain and the corn in the crib from the rats and the other rodents, either lost to sight entirely or was allowed to weigh nothing in the balance against the occasional chicken ravaged from the poultry yard.

CONDUCTOR SUITS BOSTON.

Said a prominent Bostonian the other day: "There is one conductor on the elevated to whom I should like to extend my personal felicitations. You are, of course, quite familiar with the salutation, 'Please leave by the nearest door.' Now, that is perfectly correct as to form when used in reference to the subway cars, which have three doors, but I have invariably heard the expression used, greatly to my annoyance, by conductors of the surface cars when a stop was made at Boylston or at Park street station."

"Last evening, however, when my car from Brookline stopped at the Boylston street station the conductor called out to the passengers, 'Please leave by the nearer door.' That little word 'nearer' fell on my ears like gentle rain falling on green grass, bringing a sense of rest and satisfaction. I was so agreeably surprised that when I left the car I took special pains to look at the conductor's cap and noted that it bore the number 9173."—Boston Herald.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA.

Dennis Horgan, who is connected with the United States naval observatory, Washington, is perhaps the oldest weather man in the United States. He has been keeping tab on the weather for 52 years. Frederick Holbrook, governor of Vermont during the American Civil War, recently celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday. He is the oldest living ex-governor, and one of the three surviving war governors.

The World's Greatest Shooting Ranges

THE FIRING LINE AT BISLEY—A HUNDRED TARGETS IN A ROW ON ONE RANGE—A COSMOPOLITAN COLLECTION OF RIFLEMEN AND WEAPONS—AMUSING INCIDENTS AMONG THE MARKSMEN—SWAPPING CARTRIDGES.

[Special Correspondence of the New York Post.]

The National Rifle Association of Great Britain and Ireland held its first meeting at Wimbledon in 1860, and for 29 years the best shots of the United Kingdom met there for the annual shooting. It became an incident in the social life of London; garden parties, teas and concerts lent it additional attraction, and a fortnight of continued gaiety. With the upbuilding of Wimbledon residents began to complain that they found bullets in their gardens and that often they whistled overhead to such an extent life and limb were in frequent jeopardy. It was then the association moved to Bisley, the site of the camp at which the British forces were marshalled for the Crimean war, and left Wimbledon to become famous as the centre in England of the less dangerous game of tennis.

Bisley is now known as the greatest shooting grounds in the world, and has become a national university of marksmen. Nowhere can be found the myriads of targets, the variety of the number of the ranges. The encampment covers miles of territory, and when the season is in full away shelters over 3,500 riflemen. It has never been a social centre as in the old days at Wimbledon, but it has become of unquestionable value to the British Government in developing the highest grade of marksmanship. Lying between the famous Hogsback Hills and the Chobham Range it is swept by high and gusty winds, which make the long-distance shooting difficult, somewhat a question of luck, but afford ample opportunity to judge the velocity of the wind and its frequent changes. In flagging, a most important requirement for figuring the strength of the wind, very light, short flags are in use, which, as high-wind indicators, are practically valueless. The flags are fastened to high poles, along the range, at intervals of about 50 yards, and it is by the action of these flags the velocity of the wind is determined. On all the ranges in the United States, a long, heavy streamer is in use, which is raised by a powerful motor to straighten, while at Bisley any wind above 20 miles an hour cannot be registered, owing to the lightness of the flags, which straighten in a breeze of moderate velocity.

THE RANGES.

There are three great ranges—Stickleton, Centenary and Silver—besides innumerable smaller ones, with various classes of targets representing individuals and sections of men. In some cases, guns and horses appear automatically in the zone of fire, and after exposure of a given number of seconds' duration, vanish once more into space. Perhaps the most interesting of these special targets is the running deer. This consists of a life-size figure of a deer, which suddenly appears from behind an embankment, and runs along on a track for a few yards, and as suddenly disappears. The vulnerable spots are marked upon it, and the hitting of one of these spots constitutes a bullseye.

The Centenary, so named because it has a hundred targets in a row, with ranges running from two hundred up to eight hundred yards, is the largest. These targets are of various regulation sizes, and are of different colors, white, black, and blue, and are varying in size according to the distance to be shot. The bullseye for the 800 to 1,000 yard range is 36 inches in diameter, and that of the 200 yards only six inches. Stickleton has 100 targets, with ranges from 200 up to 1,300 yards, with a great variety of positions from which to shoot. Siberia has an equal number, but is so nicknamed for its wide expanse of heather and scrubby vegetation, and its general isolation from the rest of the camp. When all the ranges are in use over a thousand marksmen are required, necessitating recruits from the famous barracks of Aldershot, which are a short distance from Bisley.

The phrase "Bisley targets and scoring" is well known among shooting circles throughout the world, but this year it has been brought into especial prominence, owing to the fact that the marksmen assembled, representing all the important nations, in connection with the fourth Olympic games. Competitive marksmanship has been common in Europe, but never before has there been such a gathering of sharpshooters from all sections of the globe. This has been due in a large measure to the difference in methods of conducting matches in England and the continental countries. But this difficulty was done away with at Bisley by using only immovable bullseye targets in the international team matches at distances of 200, 500, 600, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, each country using its service rifle and ammunition.

WONDERFUL RIFLES.

The continental marksmen have invariably made use of the most beautiful and delicate weapons—the gunsmith's art could produce, and the highest forms of ammunition their laboratories could manufacture. Some of the guns they brought with them for special target shooting were marvels of beauty and skilled workmanship. The Schuetzen rifles were particularly elaborate, made for "off-hand" shoulder, or any other form of shooting, to which they were fitted with plates, palm rests, scroll guards, and various other additions designed to be helpful.

This is entirely opposed to the views of the National Rifle Associations of America and Great Britain, who have always favored what is known as "service conditions," and encouraged the use of military arms. Europeans have mainly confined their shooting to one distance, 300 metres, restricting all their study and research to the perfecting of appliances suitable to this range only. And so when they were called upon to shoot the entire gamut of standardized distances, they were outclassed by the British, Canadian, and United States teams, who were well accustomed to these distances.

When the American rifle team came

out for their first practice, their short-barreled Springfield was rather scorned by their foreign comrades, who, with the exception of the English, still cling to the old-fashioned long barrel. But it was not a great while before the Americans opened the eyes of these doubting by their fine shooting. Then many began to try the rifle, examine the mechanism, and learn all the details. The Hungarians particularly were interested, and overlooked no detail. Thick with the obliging American team were willing to explain. The early criticism of the Springfield was called to the attention of Gen. James A. DRAIN, captain of the United States rifle team, who said:

"It is no use carrying any dead weight upon a rifle, and I am convinced that the short rifle is the one for use in armies. The use of this arm creates a special interest of its own, and we look at the results with the competition and the opinions upon it with great interest. Each rifle brought was issued by the Government from the factory at Springfield, and the aperture (peep) sight is used, this being the service sight, and which very much simplifies aiming and insures more accuracy."

"This was the first time we have used the Springfield in competition, and is not the arm which the team won the Palma trophy in Canada last year. It is a short rifle, with a 2,600-foot muzzle velocity, and weighs only eight and one-half pounds. It is very neat looking and easily handled. The same rifle was issued to the National Guards in 1895."

The rules of the team competition required that the service rifle should have a four-pound pull trigger. The Springfield has only a three-pound pull, so that all the rifles had to be altered to comply with this requirement. This was somewhat of a disadvantage to the men, but they had nearly a fortnight in which to become accustomed to the change, it made little difference in the actual competition.

SIDE BY SIDE.

One could not but notice the contrast between the Anglo-Saxons and the Continentals, lying side by side, shooting in the same rivalry. The former were far more alert and looked physically fit, while the latter were generally small of stature, and some even looked weak and sickly. Americans attracted much attention for the manner in which they handled their rifles. Their ease and thorough familiarity showed they understood the machine they held in their hands. The tightness of their grip and the steadiness of their arm were beyond what one could expect, and their trim khaki suits and wide-brimmed hats, they made an appearance of which the United States could well be proud.

The principal team match was the "international," which lasted two days. In this the teams—six on each side—fired fifteen rounds per man (with two sighting shots) at 200, 500, 600, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The rifles used were the national military rifle of each country, without being either telescopic or magnifying. The team shoot, next in order of importance, was at a range of 300 metres, also an affair of six on a side. Each competitor fired 120 shots (40 standard, 40 kneeling, 40 lying prone) with the proviso that each series of shots must be completed without interruption. In this contest any rifle could be used, being the special event at which the Continental countries were at their best.

There was no more remarkable feature in this contest than the multiplicity of rifles and attached appliances as aids to marksmanship. Continentals take shooting more as a pastime and not as a means to a practical end, as do the Americans and English. They used cushions, kneeling, padded elbows and shoulders, and various other contrivances to add to their ease and comfort when firing. Some of them were so padded they looked more like football players than marksmen. The excellent showing of the United States pistol and revolver team was not unexpected, and was due in a large part to the co-operation of Walter Winans, the finest pistol and sporting rifle shot in the world.

VARIETY OF NATIONS.

With few exceptions, all the nations who count in the world's affairs, sent teams or individuals, and never before has such an international camp been pitched. Mussulmans and South Sea Islanders, bringing with them a breath of the Pacific, united on the ranges with the hardy marksmen of the Arctic zone. In camp there were Jats, Punjabs, Pathans, and West Indians side by side with Swedes and Norwegians. Contrasts existed everywhere. The French and Germans rubbed elbows with the Sikh and Russian, while Americans and Greeks drew water from the same well. The flags of all the countries flew from the headquarters of the National Rifle Association. These were the international symbols of a peaceful contest, in which nations shot shoulder to shoulder in friendly rivalry. Upon each pole was placed a list of the marksmen representing that country, British and at hand was a forest of tents and huts, in which the men slept.

The keenness of the rivalry was a noticeable feature. No country came to make as good a showing as possible, but all fought to prevent the British and Americans from retaining their proud title in marksmanship. Passing between the rows of tents, you could see a Dutchman handling his Mauser, a Hungarian oiling a Mannlicher, a Frenchman with a Lee-Enfield, an Englishman with a Winchester, a Swede cleaning his Winchester, or an American with his Springfield,

all discussing, in their own tongues, bullet-eyes, innards, magpies, ousters, and fish-tail winds, or various other topics of interest to the marksmen. Often you could see a Greek struggling to explain the mechanism of his rifle to a Swede, or an American and German discussing an attempt to understand each other, while a Russian, wishing Esperanto was a reality, listened in vain.

THE AMERICAN TEAM.

On the roll-call of the American team were Gen. James A. DRAIN, Capt. Frank E. Evans, retired, Major W. E. Martin, New Jersey; Major C. H. Winder, Ohio; Capt. Greene, United States Marine Corps; Capt. K. K. V. Casey, Delaware; Capt. J. E. Benedict, Ohio; Lieut. Simon, Ohio; Sergeant W. P. Leuninger, New York; Sergeant Jeffers, Massachusetts; Private T. L. Eastman, and J. W. Heslian, of Delaware. The six men who shot in the international team match were Winder, Martin, Casey, Benedict, Leuninger and Eastman. Some of the other men entered the running deer, and 300-metre events as individuals, but using their service rifles they were not on an equal footing with the other competitors. The most special sporting rifles with telescopic sights. From the first it was evident the team competition lay between England, Canada, and the United States, as the long ranges were new to the other competitors. The Americans were anxious to avenge the defeat it suffered at the hands of the Americans in Canada for the Palma Trophy last year, and took great care to pick for their team the very best marksmen in the United Kingdom. The shooting started even until the 9 a.m. and lasted even until the long English twilight had faded.

ON THE FIRING LINE.

There were many amusing incidents along the firing line, consisting of linguistic difficulties between the competitors, marksmen and registered keepers. A representative of the Greek team, dissatisfied with the record of his shot, began expostulating with the British Tommy, keeping the score for her team. The shooting was in the most volatile modern Greek, not an easy language, while Tommy listened patiently understanding not a word. When the Greek, feeling he had made his point clear, Tommy calmly smiled, and nodded.

"Yes, sir, of course, sir. I'll tell the range officer when he comes along. That's all right, shoot away, sir."

Mounted Nurses on the Battlefield

THE IDEA INTRODUCED IN ENGLAND—THE NURSE BRIGADE UNDER TRAINING—CAPTAIN BAKER'S UNIQUE CORPS.

"The nurse brigade!" "Hurrah for the troops and their gay parade. But three cheers and a 'tigs' for the nurse brigade."

Have you a good imagination? If you have, put it to use, and conjure up before you a scene of battle. Imagine a battlefield filled with smoke and roundings with those horrid sounds—the cries of the wounded, the screams of pain-maddened horses, the sobbing of those bending over dying comrades who have fought and fallen for the cause they thought was right. Picture desolation on every side. No ear could hear, no eye to see; no hand to be held out in help. Do you hear those cries:

"O, for the touch of a woman's hand."

"O, for the sound of a woman's voice."

Do you hear? Listen! From in the distance comes the sound of galloping horses. Nearer and nearer they come. They are not galloping as if maddened or untrained. No, they are evidently being hurried, and they are in hand. They come nearer and nearer. They are a quick dismounting of girlish forms and someone whispers:

CARRY CHEER TO THE BATTLEFIELD.

Over the field then the riders scatter with their satchels of bandages, their antiseptic washes, and their wealth of loving cheer.

While the idea of a troop of nurses is original with England, it is possible that it will be taken up in the United States says the Chicago Tribune. In fact, it is said that there is considerable talk of starting a training school for nurses, where, however, it is as important a study as medicine. If this comes to be the case, the dangers of battle will be greatly lightened, as it is a well-known fact that many die on the field, not from the wounds, but from the lack of immediate attention, which should be given the wounds.

Often a soldier is compelled to go days before he receives medical care. His wounds are rudely tied up, with forced to lie in a rude ambulance, sometimes days before he reaches a hospital, where he may receive the attention which he should have had in the first place. Poisoning sets in. In many cases, and while the wounded man may not die, the chances are that he loses an arm or a leg, and is compelled to go through the rest of his life halt and maimed.

UNITED STATES OFFICIALS LIKE THE IDEA.

The nurse brigade would do away with much of this. Could a troop of nurses be constantly on the field during battle, wounds could be attended to at once. This, then, has been the English idea, and a good one it is.

Recently a United States colonel said in speaking of this new departure:

"It seems to me one of the greatest ideas that has ever been conceived. While it is not approved of the strenuous life for women, nevertheless, in my view, it is in favor of woman being all that

Many of the shooters took an abnormally long time to aim, acting as though the destiny of an empire depended upon that one shot. That is, at least, what it looks like to the uninitiated, but marksmen know how difficult it is, once one feels nervous that he has "got off the bulls-eye," to attempt to understand each other, while a Russian, wishing Esperanto was a reality, listened in vain.

One marksman took four hours and thirty minutes to fire forty times, while other waiting contestants expressed themselves vigorously in their own tongue. The Dunes have a custom of laying the shooting medals they win upon the stocks of their rifles, and from the looks of their stocks they have records of no mean calibre. "Swapping" cartridges was started by the Hungarians, who, as a sign of good fellowship, had procured a "man from Cook's" as an interpreter, went from team to team and explained what they wanted. The idea rapidly spread and in a short time cartridges were changing hands at all the ranges.

Gen. DRAIN was the life of the encampment, and was much sought after by all the marksmen of the English-speaking nations. The evenings were spent in visiting from camp to camp, and the best of good fellowship existed. The Hungarians gave a moving-picture entertainment in a large tent for the benefit of the whole encampment. Here again was an opportunity to contest the chosen representatives of the continental countries with the Anglo-Americans. The American team were the recipients of much hospitality from the National Rifle Association, who gave them every opportunity to see the ranges, and put their headquarters at their disposal.

Throughout the entire contest the most possible weather prevailed. A driving Scotch mist soaked the men to the skin, and a high wind added to the discomfort, but as one of the American team expressed it: "We were not out for a picnic party, and we were all in the same boat." That was the spirit that pervaded all the competitors, who, however the weather, was extraordinary, and again the English-speakers showed their superiority by capturing the three first places—Schuyler M. Meyer.

she can that is helpful to mankind. Nursing seems to me to be eminently in woman's sphere, and I can think of no place where good nurses are more needed than on the field during the battle.

There now is in existence in "Merrie England" a company of young women who has been trained by a veteran officer, and will soon be ready for the test of service. If the test proves satisfactory, they will be sent to the battlefield may be the feature of the next war in which Britain engages.

The idea of a nurse brigade occurred first seven years ago to Capt. George Baker. He had been sitting on his front porch, and was looking at the subject of battles, lingering on the sadness which attends every war because of the deaths which occur. Capt. Baker's companion remarked:

"Many deaths occur from lack of attention at once. If the time of the day were there at the time the wounds were given and attention vouchsafed immediately. I am sure that mortality would be greatly reduced."

"Yes," said Capt. Baker, "but how?" "How?" he set to work thinking, and the result that he started the Islington drill brigade, his first object being to give girls a sound physical and disciplinary training. This movement met with the most phenomenal success, and then a school of nursing was instituted in connection, two local doctors and several trained nurses volunteered their services.

Seven months ago Capt. Baker announced that his "mounted section"—in other words, the Islington Drill Brigade Girls' Yeomanry—was properly in trim. Said Capt. Baker:

"I have now strong and efficient riders—girls who are women, and brave women, and are women actuated by all a woman's natural sympathy to acts of bravery and self-denial, of which only a woman is capable. They are women who are sweet and level-headed. They are women whom I would be proud to have compared with any women in the world."

While there are only 25 mounted nurses, Capt. Baker's corps, including the boys who form the band, is six or seven hundred strong. He is now looking for a woman to captain the mounted section, which is at present commanded by himself and a girl sergeant-major.

JAUNTY UNIFORM OF THE MOUNTED NURSES.

The uniforms worn by the mounted nurses consist of red tunic blouses, with blue skirts, with white braiding round the bottom, white gaiters, black leggings, and yellow washes. They wear the ordinary military rank badges, surmounted by spurs and crossed whips. One badge has the crossed flags of a signaller.

Recently Col. Ricardo, C. O. V., inspected the troop. He put them through a rigid drill. Later, in talking about it, he said:

"I did not realize that there was anything like it in the world. Those girls are magnificent—magnificent! I always have had the highest regard for womanhood. Since I have seen the mounted nurses and watched them at their drill I have realized what perfect womanhood really is. The girls are in perfect condition physically. One glance at their happy, rosy faces, and one look into their clear, steady eyes proves that morally they are no more lacking than they are physically."

In his burst of enthusiasm Col. Ricardo invited the girls to witness the military tournament. When a soldier like the colonel takes the trouble to inspect 25 girls and then asks them to come to the exhibition with a view to their giving a display next year at the great annual show of the navy and army, there must be a great deal to these "mounted nurses" from a great many points of view.

Someone else, in speaking of the nurses, said:

"Go and see these girls. Go and let them tie up your bandages and hold you on to your horses and ride away with you. Go and see the discipline, the self-reliance, the splendid physical strength and health that are given to them. See them walk and talk and command and obey."

All of the girls wear a red and blue field service cap with a chin strap. They carry riding whips. To see them sitting their horses like old cavalrymen is splendid. When they walk they walk with a free and easy gait that is a delight to all observers. They are entirely free of any taint of self-consciousness or superciliousness. They are as straightforward as they can be, as free as the air all their movements and actuated by a resolve for perfection.

A suffragette recently talking to one of the girls asked:

"Do you enjoy this kind of work? Is it not a bit masculine? Don't you look on it more as a game than anything else?"

She straightened up proudly:

"When the time really comes for battle they will not forget us. We are working with a purpose in view, and when the time comes for us to fulfill that purpose we will do so. No, the life we are leading means all that it seems to mean—and more."

Again to quote Col. Ricardo:

"If the territorial army is to be any good we must have the spirit of the whole nation in it, and the spirit of the girls is what is sorely needed among the men."

LOUISE DE LA VALLIERE

A PATHETIC FIGURE AT THE COURT OF LOUIS XIV.—THE TRAGEDY OF HER LIFE.

The life of Louise de La Valliere was a tragedy, but in a sense it was a tragedy redeemed. This is very clearly presented in M. Jules Laiff's "Louise de La Valliere and the Early Life of Louis XIV.," an admirable translation of which, by Miss Ethel Colburn Mayne, has just been issued by Messrs. Hutchinson (16s. net). Louise de La Valliere was much more than a king's mistress; she had constancy, fortitude, sweetness; though she breathed the air of the court, she was always an indefinable something above the court. She was not out for a picnic party, and we were all in the same boat. That was the spirit that pervaded all the competitors, who, however the weather, was extraordinary, and again the English-speakers showed their superiority by capturing the three first places—Schuyler M. Meyer.

MAID-OF-HONOR.

I must pass over the earlier years of "little" La Valliere, and come to the period when she was appointed a maid-of-honor. She began her services at the Tuilleries in the midst of the marriage festivities of Louis and Maria Theresa. From that Luxembourg Palace, where chance had placed her, writes M. Laiff, "the young creature could, as it were, behold the two destinies which awaited her. On one side she saw above the house-tops the few and lowly Paris, the city of delights, the Louvre, the Tuilleries. On the other—and the contrast was remarkable—all she could see were ecclesiastical buildings and austere convents. It was to rescue Louis from an over-hasty marriage that Louise de La Valliere was thrown into his way. She was wholly innocent, a pawn in more august hands. Full of youth and gaiety, she was intoxicated by the revels of the court. It was easy for Louis to make love, but surprising that he should be loved "for himself." That Louise loved him quite spontaneously, and gave him a heart as frank as it was true, we cannot doubt. Assuredly such an innocent child did not offer her love to a king. Perhaps she might even have declared her secret if the king's own declarations had not brought forth her own.

Intrigue upon intrigue followed. The king had taken the bait so readily, he was really in love. Then the pitiless plotters endeavored to undo their work, but without success. Still, there came a rupture between Louise and the king. She refused to betray an enemy and rival; he flew into a rage and left her. She was in despair; the king did not return. M. Laiff writes: "At the night came, and the night which never was a word, Louise thought all was over, and lost her head; she left the Tuilleries with the dawn. She went along the banks of the Seine walking straight on in her anguish, until she came to the little village of Chailly. She went on up the day quarry-seamed hill, and finally knocked at the door of an obscure convent where dwelt some poor nuns, quite recently established, scarcely, indeed, two destinies which awaited her. On one side she saw above the house-tops the few and lowly Paris, the city of delights, the Louvre, the Tuilleries. On the other—and the contrast was remarkable—all she could see were ecclesiastical buildings and austere convents. It was to rescue Louis from an over-hasty marriage that Louise de La Valliere was thrown into his way. She was wholly innocent, a pawn in more august hands. Full of youth and gaiety, she was intoxicated by the revels of the court. It was easy for Louis to make love, but surprising that he should be loved "for himself." That Louise loved him quite spontaneously, and gave him a heart as frank as it was true, we cannot doubt. Assuredly such an innocent child did not offer her love to a king. Perhaps she might even have declared her secret if the king's own declarations had not brought forth her own."

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AT THE FRANCO-BRITISH SHOW

FRENCH EXHIBITS DISPLAYED WITH MORE TASTE—CANADA'S FINE DISPLAY AND EFFECTIVE ADVERTISING—BRITISH PATRONIZING FAIR WELL, BUT FRENCH DO NOT COME IN LARGE NUMBERS.

The Franco-British Exhibition is now in full swing. The buildings are at last satisfactorily completed. Exhibits are arranged in their various places and the people flock to the grounds by the many routes designed to accommodate them, says the London correspondent of the New York Sun.

In the bright sunshine of the summer days the vista of snow-white palaces is almost too garish. Only a strip of green grass here and there and occasional borders of plants relieve the effect of all this dazzling whiteness. It is during the sunset, the long twilight and later still, when the illuminations commence, that the exhibition grounds are exquisitely beautiful and restful. With the soft pink glow of the fading sun in the sky the white buildings assume rosy tints; as the shadows of the twilight deepen upon them they change to pearly grey and their turreted towers begin to sparkle with lights. When darkness comes myriads of electric stars shine out along the sides, down the fronts and over the entrances of the palaces. The Court of Honor becomes a veritable blaze of brilliant yellow, and the cascade pours green, purple, red and blue water into the pools of the lagoon, which are black by contrast.

As far as the exhibits themselves are concerned, here as at all other expositions they receive but a small share of attention. Yet they are interesting, if only because they show in their very arrangement the absolute dissimilarity of French and English tastes and ideas. Take for instance the exhibits from the two countries of gowns, hats and furs which are to be found in the spacious quarters of the building of Applied Arts. In the French exhibit the figures wearing the garments are posed with such skill that it is a joy to look at them; their attitudes are natural and there is always a slight attempt at scenic decoration to heighten the effect; while in the British exhibit of the same sort the old-fashioned doll-like models of the shop window variety stand stiffly in rows of English make which try in vain to rival French ones. All through the department of Applied Arts one finds the same thing. Whatever the French have arranged has been done with exquisite taste and skill.

It is in the Fine Arts building that France has failed to come up to her standard. Either she was afraid to trust her treasured pictures and statuary to the vicissitudes of the trip and the exhibition or else she seriously thought that what she did send was enough to give her new allies an adequate idea of French art. Rumor had it that all the provincial cities of Europe were gladly parting with their art treasures to loan them to the exhibition and that the walls of the Louvre and the Luxembourg would contain many empty spaces where there had been pictures sent to England. Perhaps they intended to do all this and they did not live up to it and anyone who judged French painting and sculpture by the exhibit in the Fine Arts building would be much deceived.

There are three Claude Monets, not the finest examples of his work, a very poor Carrière, three Melsomiers and a Bouguereau. These are the best of the collection, the rest are inferior indeed. Not a Degas, a Manet, a Fantin Latour, to be seen. In sculpture not even one example of Rodin's work.

The British side of the Fine Arts building is much superior. Many of the best examples of English art have been moved here from the Tate and Wallace galleries as well as from many provincial museums.

A very interesting British exhibit is in the Science department. Here are shown photographs and models of different forms of the Sleeping Sickness and other tropical diseases.

The Palace of Women's Work is another disappointment. One of the smallest of the buildings, it contains little of interest and that not well displayed. Pamphlets of all sorts abound in every booth and one can read of the work women are doing, though one sees small evidence of it there.

Australia and Canada have surpassed themselves in the variety and excellence of their displays. Canada has improved the opportunity to advertise her facilities and to invite the surplus population of Europe and the United States to come in and enjoy the land. The Dominion Government has placed around the building a large number of "notice boards" which cannot fail to catch the eye. Each board conveys in a few words certain facts about the country, its industries, etc., and a visitor leaves the section assured that Canada is wanting him and that more than 160 acres of fine rich land are waiting for him if he will only go and settle upon it; also that the Canadian Government will assist him with expert advice, and further will present him with the fruit tree most suitable for his soil and climate. The boards also point to the fact that a large influx of Americans have arrived in Canada and that if the Englishman is coming he had better start at once.

The principal industries of Canada are admirably illustrated. The wheat growing, lumbering, wood pulp, dairy-farming and orcharding are represented by exhibits of the most elaborate and interesting character.

The fantastic but really wonderful display of butter is always surrounded by a large throng, for here a big refrigerating chamber contains life-size figures modelled in delicious-looking butter of King Edward meeting President Fallières, the likeness in each case being very accurate.

Australia displays an imposing array of wheat, oats, barley, peas, beans, honey, cheese, mineral products, an exhibition of meat frozen and prepared for shipping, how fruit

is grown and what Australia can do as a producer of wine and beer.

The large collection of southern Nigerian products ever brought together under one roof. It is to be seen in the West African section and are not half so imposing as they sound. They are agricultural and mineral.

The French colonies are not largely represented, but they have a creditable showing.

It is the villages and side shows which attract the crowd at this as at all other exhibitions. The Irish village, with its petty colleens and quaint old fishermen and women, its McKinley cottage and imitation round towers, is the most successful attraction.

The Ceylon village with its school of half-naked black youngsters, its beautiful and restful with the soft pink glow of the fading sun in the sky the white buildings assume rosy tints; as the shadows of the twilight deepen upon them they change to pearly grey and their turreted towers begin to sparkle with lights. When darkness comes myriads of electric stars shine out along the sides, down the fronts and over the entrances of the palaces. The Court of Honor becomes a veritable blaze of brilliant yellow, and the cascade pours green, purple, red and blue water into the pools of the lagoon, which are black by contrast.

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Australia displays an imposing array of wheat, oats, barley, peas, beans, honey, cheese, mineral products, an exhibition of meat frozen and prepared for shipping, how fruit

have not arrived in such numbers as was expected. Undoubtedly the Sunday closing of the grounds has had something to do with this, as it hardly pays the French tradersmen to take a week-end ticket for the exhibition if he cannot enter the place on Sunday. At any rate, the percentage of French visitors has been small and it is the Britisher who is in evidence, with a slight sprinkling of American tourists taking in the exhibition with the other sights of London.

As at all English affairs, there are class distinctions and the various places for the various grades of society. The really fashionable part of the exhibition is the Elita Gardens. Just here Pallard, the famous restaurateur, has a great building where an excellent French meal can be obtained. Society secures seats for dinner away in advance, the motorists used to dine on the terrace of the restaurant and watch the sunset, the twilight and the brilliant illuminations of the "White City."

Here are men and women of the smart world to be seen every evening in gay parties of four or six. They do not waste time on the exhibition, but go at once to Pallard's terrace.

By common consent the average Cockney takes his girl to the side show and then to Lyons for a beef-steak and kidney pudding. What interest does she take in such faraway places as Austria and Nigeria? No; the flip-flop for her and for him. So away they go.

The only real students of the carefully arranged exhibits are the English school teachers and their pupils, some few earnest French provincials and the painstaking American tourists who have a tired look as who would say: "If I do seem hard that with all London to do in a week we have to take the exhibition in also."

FRENCH AND ENGLISH TURF

THE ENGLISH DERBY A MORE TURBULENT EVENT THAN THE GRAND PRIX—THE TWO EVENTS COMPARED.

The Grand Prix is the culminating point in the Paris season, but at the same time it possesses a real sporting interest. It is always run in the middle of June, says the Independent. After that the Paris season is supposed to be over; in reality it exists for another three or four weeks, but short of its brilliance and official character. The race has been run for nearly fifty years, the only interval was the year of the Commune, 1871, when people had other and more desperate struggles to think about. It was established by the Duc de Morny, but he never gave his name to the races, as did Lord Derby, who founded the celebrated Derby in England.

The race has often been compared with the English Derby, but in reality there are many points of difference. Across the Strait the old contest on Epsom Downs is the occasion for a great public holiday by all sorts and conditions of men.

The sight on the Epsom road is one of the most extraordinary in the world. All manner of vehicles are out, from the tiny donkey shay of the humble costermonger to the lordly four-in-hand and motor car of the plutocrats.

The Derby lacks the elegance of the Grand Prix. The arrangements for the race are much more rough and ready. There is no charge made to enter the heath. Thousands who go there never watch the race at all. It is a popular picnic, and the odd little vehicles that have come from town often convey substantial baskets of provisions.

No road is kept open to the grand stand, and aristocrats and millionaires have to force their way through the crowd. The lunch in the grand stand is a costly sight. Well dressed men and aristocrats go down to the grand stand at long tables entirely innocent of linen clamor for attention from over-worked and not over-clean waiters. When the food is finally served it is far from being appetizing.

The King's presence is a great feature. He arrives in an open barouche drawn by four horses and always gets a roaring welcome. If his horse chance to win the demonstration is overdone. It is a wild moment when a tornado of British enthusiasm is let loose in honor of a sporting king.

There is more likeness between the British and American betting methods than between the British and the French. At the Derby there is a huge Tattersalls ring where the most reputable bookmakers give the odds. But it is the outside bookmaker who is the most interesting to the student of human nature.

Here, for instance, is original Old Joe, camped under a big white umbrella and declaring in large letters on a blackboard that he has occupied this identical spot for five-and-twenty years. Then there is Jim Brown, of Battersea, who seems to be equally proud of his antecedents and tells you that he is "the real old firm."

A hundred others, mounted on boxes and chairs, proclaim their honesty and their extraordinary acumen in spotting a winner, though it is just possible that when paying out time comes these platonic gentlemen will be nowhere to be seen.

The Grand Prix is a vastly different proposition. Though a large section of the Parisian population wends its way to the Bois, the crowd that remains

THE PENALTY OF FAST LIVING Is paid for by an irritable condition of body and mind, by exhausted and broken sleep. If you must and will live a killing pace, better keep in mind the sustaining powers of Ferrozone, a wonderful tonic and reconstructor. Ferrozone is a blood maker, a nerve strengthener, a heart and brain invigorator. It creates appetite, insures perfect digestion, and undisturbed sleep, restores the vitality and strength lost by excessive living very quickly. Ferrozone will do you inestimable good. Try it. Price, 50 cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50, at druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

BALLAD OF BABIE BELL

Early in 1855 again, soon after the publication of "The Bells," Aldrich won his first secure poetic success with his "Ballad of Babe Bell." The death of a child in the Frost family gave the boy a profound and sincere sorrow that gradually grew musical and rhythmic. Several of his early poems dealt with it, and the poetization became more perfect as time went on until in "Babe Bell" he struck a chord that found an instant response in the popular heart. The piece was written on backs of bills of lading while he was supervising the unloading at the wharves of goods consigned to his uncle's firm; it was first printed in a commercial paper, the Journal of Commerce, yet it seems to have swept through the country like a piece of news. It was reprinted in the provincial press from Maine to Texas, and it is hard to find one of those quaint scrap books of the heart that our grandmothers liked to keep that does not contain it.

The sudden reputation that followed the publication of "Babe Bell" seems to have confirmed the young poet's sense of vocation, and with the somewhat sceptical assent of Mr. Frost, he left the ledgers and bills of

lading to write poetry and to serve also as the junior literary critic of the Evening Mirror, which was owned at that time by Willis and General Morrie. Just at the end of 1855 an ill wind for certain of his contemporaries blew our young poet a sea pilot of luck. James Parton lost his post on the Home Journal, whether by free or forced resignation does not appear, and the young poet-reviewer of the Evening Mirror was taken on in his stead.—Farris Greenslet in Scribner.

BRITISH ARMY CIGARETTE HABIT.

Lord Grenfell, the commander of the forces in Ireland, has issued a remarkable command order to his administrative staff, strongly denouncing cigarette smoking among soldiers.

Lord Grenfell hopes for the intelligent co-operation of all ranks in his endeavor to mitigate the harm done by excessive cigarette smoking, especially among younger soldiers, and in order to induce the men to relinquish the cigarette for the pipe, he has issued the following executive order:

"With a view to helping men to overcome the habit, the commander of the forces directs the smoking of cigarettes to be prohibited at certain times, when, on the other hand, no restriction as regards pipe smoking will be made."

"The smoking of cigarettes, therefore, will not be permitted when men are on fatigue or under arms on any occasion, including field operations and manoeuvres."

STAGE LOVERS POOR HUSBANDS

MARITAL INFELICITIES OF THREE POPULAR "MATINEE IDOLS."

One of the latest divorces of the theatre that has enlivened plain newspaper reading is that threatened by Miss Mary Manning. Her husband here is James K. Hackett, about whose perfect back and "heavenly" coats all the sweet things have raved these several and many years. Miss Manning used to be Mr. Hackett's leading lady. They were both blessed with talent and "temperament." It is not known how many matinee girls wilted away and died when James made Mary his bride, but it was a dreadful blow for the worshipful student of herodism likes her leading man unmarried. It is scarcely fair to say that the actress was the only one who was left alone when all the crowds are crying for his smiles and his attentions. But Mary drew the prize, so they were wedded.

Without doubt the marriage was a genuine romance. A charming little child was born to them. All over the country were printed photographs of Mary and James in their own home, at the breakfast table, in the library, on the lawn. Eleven years passed, and now Mary is leaving him, but she takes with her the child, the little child who was born to them.

There is the story of Nat Goodwin and his beautiful Maxine Elliott. In his younger days Nat married a young actress, and she was the ardent devotee of the great comedian, but whose love for the great comedian was genuine and sincere. Nat made a good husband for a time, but when he became the stage lover for the lovely Maxine every other affection was forgotten and he was the ardent devotee of one of the most superbly beautiful women that ever graced the American stage. Perhaps in those scenes between the two Nat forced enough really into his lovingheart to impress Maxine with his sincerity. Although a comedian, Mr. Goodwin has always been particularly strong in love talk and "winnin'" ways. Miss Elliott fell under the spell, and the wedding bells rang out for two more creations of talent and temperament.

So that ended the first chapter. Like many other theatrical couples that have followed the usual course they appeared together as leading man and leading woman. Their plays were very popular despite the theory that the public does not like the team work of husband and wife as hero and heroine of stage stories. But it wasn't years—oh, very, very few indeed—before an announcement was made that they would appear in different parts. Hence the parting of professional ways. Maxine has been spending a great deal of her time in England; Nat keeps to these shores. Just what the condition of their domestic affairs may be nobody exactly knows, but that they are never together is sure. The love story with them is finished.

No better example could be asked of the stage lover who as husband turned out to be a disappointment than William Faversham.

In many a boudoir his face was enshrined as the perfection of magnificent heart-throbbing manliness. In his home were to be found his charming wife, Marion Faversham, his children and a happy flavor of domesticity that was marred by no suggestion of coming trouble.

For ten years Faversham was as good a husband off the stage as he appeared to be on. Then came the denouement.

Two divorce suits were started at the same time. In one Marion Faversham asked for freedom from her husband; in the other the beautiful actress, Julie Opp, asked to be freed from Robert Lorraine.

Both divorces were granted; then the married couple were announced as Faversham and Miss Opp. At first both denied it, but eventually the ceremony took place, and another matinee idol had parted with wife No. 1 in order to cast his fortunes with wife No. 2.

Other cases might be multiplied, but these will serve to illustrate the point that because a man can make the most impassioned love on the stage, he isn't necessarily the ideal husband.

—More. Qui Vive, in Chicago Record-Herald.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

New York's High Pressure System

MOTOR DRIVEN CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS MAKE HYDRANTS AND HOSE SUFFICIENT TO PROTECT SKYSCRAPERS—TESTS OF THE NEW SYSTEM.

The solution of fire-fighting in skyscraper districts of large cities, which has for so long involved strenuous and underwriters, appears to have been solved. Incidentally, the solving of the problem carries with it the indication that within the next year or so the spectacular dash of the smoking, spluttering fire engines will be eliminated one of the most picturesque and soul-stirring sights of urban communities, but in exchange will be given greater safety and promptness in responding to fires and less danger to pedestrians from the reckless rush of the clanging, belching fire-fighting machinery of the present time.

The method which the fire engine is to be eliminated is extremely simple, and from a test recently made in the "drygoods district" of New York, where the new system has been installed, it already has been proven to be a safe, efficient and comparatively cheap in installation and maintenance.

DOES AWAY WITH FIRE ENGINES. By means of motor-driven centrifugal pumps the mere use of hydrants and hose has been shown to the entire satisfaction of the New York fire department to exceed in efficiency the best possible service obtainable from steam engines.

The new system has been installed for the Manhattan high pressure service by the Allis-Chalmers Company, of Milwaukee. In the initial test the hydrants were opened to only half their capacity, but several streams of water were easily thrown to the tops of twelve-story skyscrapers, and as a result of the experiments already made by the New York fire department, it is satisfied that at full pressure a fire raging high up in buildings such as the Metropolitan, the present highest skyscraper in the world, may be effectively fought by the new method, where adequate water supply and fire engine system would be an utter impossibility.

In New York the test was made from the original equipment of ten motor-driven pumps located in two stations, both of which are outside of the district of high fire risks, and pumping water through sixty-three miles of extra heavy cast iron mains ranging from 12 to 24 inches in diameter and covering a large section of the most easily accessible industrial district of Manhattan. The extra heavy castings, which are lined with bronze castings and have brass casings to make them non-combustible, are necessary to care for the pressure of 300 pounds of water per minute, forced through the tubes by the power of the huge mo-

tor-driven pumps, which are filled with Croton mains, which are filled with sufficient of the salt solution to care for ordinary fires. Provision is made, however, for drawing water from rivers, lakes or other adjacent bodies of water and pumping it into the new high-pressure mains. If the regular supply runs dry, the change from one to the other is made without a moment's delay. The high-pressure system has special hydrants connected with the mains of the new service, which are required to test from the usual Croton water mains.

In the test just made in New York the absence of fire engines—huge streams of water spouting several hundred feet high directly from the hydrants—attracted much attention. When the water was several inches deep in the streets and the flow was running towards the docks Chief Croker called an end to the test. The discharge by the hydrants only half turned on, was several times greater than would have been used at even a very large fire.

The arrangement of the high-pressure system is such as to allow the engineers at the pumping station to spread the supply of water and increase the pressure, within the maximum limit of the system, at the command of the firemen.

"This added power," said Chief Croker after the test, "precludes the possibility of any large conflagration in this city. With a concentration of pressure such as we had in this test we can put any blaze under control in very short time."

As a result of this New York test the prediction is made by competent authorities who witnessed the trial that the day of the steam engine is fast passing. The present expectation is that pumping steam, the minutes consumed in running to fires, the danger of blockades, collisions and other delays which often permit costly conflagrations will, under the new system, be entirely eliminated.

With the recommissioning almost instantly available at any point where fire breaks out, the flames may quickly be brought under control, if not speedily extinguished. A lowering of insurance rates in districts having this protection is only one of many desirable consequences. It is claimed that this item alone will save cities

which install such a system an amount sufficient to cover both the first cost and the annual maintenance many times over.

At the New York test twenty lines of huge rubber hose, three to each hydrant, and varying in length up to nearly an eighth of a mile, were trained on an imaginary conflagration and each held in place by three firemen, with the assistance of mechanical supporters, although so steadily was the pressure maintained that one man to each hose line would have sufficed. The importance of this, both from the standpoint of economy and the increased ability of the force successfully to fight large fires, should any such occur in future, will be at once appreciated.

When all was ready the fire valves in the mains were opened, the hydrants turned, and a single pump threw water at 300 pounds per square inch pressure into the waiting hose, other pumps being started in rapid rotation, until all were in service, forcing through the hydrants a volume of water that reached the stupendous total of 18,000 gallons per minute, or at the rate of 26,000,000 gallons in twenty-four hours. Hydrometers attached to the hydrants measured the pressure of the water, and the nozzle indicated the strength of the stream.

In the first test water was turned on for twenty minutes and streams sent in an upward direction parallel to the skyscrapers in the vicinity. One of these, the Western Electric building, is twelve stories high; but, at full pressure, water from several of the lines reached to its roof.

At the end of the period mentioned the supply of water was suddenly shut off, the nozzles were unclamped, and the lines "slammed," i. e., two lines run into a single hydrant mouth, ten of these extensions being made. The remainder of the flow was diverted to water pipes and extension reached sixty feet in the air. When the signal was given the water came gushing through all the outlets at a terrific speed. The plug indicators in a few minutes jumped to 300 pounds, while the greatest power at the nozzles was taken at 175 pounds on the two-inch pipes and 195 pounds on the inch and a half. The water tower needle held at 175.

Since the pumps are water balanced, special provision is made for end thrust by a ball bearing with two rings of 1½ inch balls in the outboard bearing. The bearings are of the ring-oid type and are separated from the pump casing by packing glands which prevent foreign matter entering the bearings. All parts of the runners and diffusion vanes are thoroughly lubricated by oil cups on the base of the pumps. A special feature is the wide base which brings the pump barrel as low as possible and gives stability.

AN ICELESS SODA FOUNTAIN MAKES THE SODA WATER CLERKS SMILE, FOR IT MAKES THEIR WORK EASIER.

There's more trouble brewing for the ice trust. Thoughtless Americans riding in noiseless horseless carriages and eating germless meals from fireless cookers, may have new joy this summer in drinking heatless beverages at iceless soda fountains. Souless corporations, therefore, which have been drawing \$10,000,000 a year from the pockets of soda water dispensers for providing the ice for fountains in the United States face loss and are worrying.

It has taken two years of constant work by the most efficient experts in refrigeration in the country to produce the iceless soda fountain and open a way for a monopoly to gain control of the beverage that made the chocolate ice cream and soda girl famous. The scientific marvel which cools soda water without ice is said to be a product of the concentrated energies of thirteen inventors. Though a demonstrated success, the iceless fountain is a commercial mystery, for no visitor is allowed in the workrooms of a certain company in Chicago, where the maize of coils and coolers and intricate apparatus composing the iceless fountain was completed.

No public attention such as marked the advent of the wireless telegraph and the rise in the fireless cooker was invited when the iceless soda fountain was produced. It was planned to gain command over the summer days' favorite drink quietly, and it was believed no great stir would result while the iceless fountain people were seizing the \$100,000,000 annual trade of American soft drink users.

Soda water clerks are smiling at the prospect of the iceless fountain and hoping the monopoly will win. Their work today is not entirely that of stirring effervescent drinks in sparkling glasses, but requires a vast amount of hard, physical labor that the cooling of soda water in the fountains may be properly done. Most of them are obliged to crack several hundred pounds of ice daily, a task not at all to the liking of the average white-clad manipulator.

The mysterious mechanism by which without ice, extreme cold has been created in a soda fountain several yards long suggests that the general adoption of the new process may have such effect as to reduce the consumption of ice in this country that the ice trust may find a decrease in demand equivalent to an increase in supply and bring about a corresponding reduction in price.—Bangor Commercial.

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Skagit, which has become the rival of Skat, is a purely German name and Albernburg is its home. The earliest records of the subject show that it was evolved out of other card games in 1817 by one Hempel, a professor at the Albernburg College.

The mines of the world employ 5,000,000 persons.

Sheep dogs are few and far between, the local sheep dog trials stand out, a prominent landmark, in the long, laborious year. It occurs in summer, says the

TO ADORN LONDON HOSPITAL GROUNDS—ITS ERECTION SERVES
TO ACCENTUATE THE FACT THAT FEW STATUES OF MODERN
WOMEN EXIST OWING TO DISCOURAGEMENT TO SCULPTORS
THROUGH VAGARIES OF FASHION

Although Queen Alexandra has been for 45 years one of the most universally popular figures in English life, and no end of good, especially among the suffering and poor, has been accomplished through her initiative and influence, yet it is only now that for the first time the compliment has been paid to her of setting up her statue in public places.

is particularly fitting that the bronze statue, which represents her in her coronation robes, should have found a site in the grounds of the London hospital, of which she is the president, and to which it has been presented by the members of the oar of governors and of the staff of that institution. For if there is one branch of philanthropy to which more than any other she has devoted herself since she first came to England nearly half a century ago from Denmark, it is to hospital work, particularly the improvements in the nursing of the soldiers, and, in fact, of the nursing service in general.

She has not only carried to its present wonderful stage of development the nursing for the sick and wounded in war, but by Florence Nightingale, the Lady of the Lamp, during the Crimean war in 1854 and 1855, but has also succeeded in placing the profession of the sick nurse on a footing of equal standing with that of the physician, on a different footing to that which it occupied in the days when Charles Dickens limned in such clever water painting the immortal figures of Salty Gamp and his colleagues. Today the profession of sick nurse is an honored calling, which calls for education and also for the delicacy and breeding of a gentlewoman. The nurses form a corporation, each member of which holds a diploma, and they are headed by the Queen, as active president of the body. They wear her badge and at least once a year many hundreds, nay even thousands of them, are brought into contact with her majesty at gatherings which she graciously organizes in the grounds of Buckingham Palace, or some equally convenient place, where she passes through their lines, chatting to many of them, and presenting badges and diplomas to those who have just received their commendation. She has likewise organized a large and flourishing pension fund for them, as well as a handsome and state-like home in London, and it is worthy of largely to both the nation and the building. It is, therefore, eminently fitting that the statue of Queen Alexandra should find a place in the grounds of the great London hospital, which has done so much to benefit the state for the colonies, who envy the memorial, was not far wrong when he declared that, looking at the records of those princesses who had been the kings of England from the present to the Stuart, the Hanover, the Saxe, Tudor, and Plantagenet rulers, back to the days of the consoil of Henry L, whom the people loved to call "the good Queen Maude," that there was one of that illustrious list who had been so completely enthroned in the hearts of the nation as Queen Alexandra.

If I draw attention to the inauguration of the first statue of the gracious helpmeet of Edward VII., it is because statues of royal women in public places are exceedingly rare as compared with the extraordinary number of marble and bronze statues of representing members of the sterner and less attractive sex. Statues of men abound in such numbers on both sides of the street, and on the hill-top, I hope, as to have developed into a positive nuisance, and memorials of this nature are set up to all sorts of worthless and even to infamous mediocrities, who stand and forget, instead of being thus commemorated. It is fortunate under the circumstances that many of their statues are made of wood, and that the heads and heads being removed and those of others grafted on in their place. Indeed, in France statue grafting has become quite an acknowledged industry.

Among the causes for the amazing disparity between the statues of men and of women, one of the principal is undoubtedly the consideration of dress. Feminine attire in all ages, even in that of the Garden of Eden, has run to the extreme of ornamentation; and while this may be rendered temporarily tolerable through fashion, yet details that may be regarded as wholly childish by one generation appear preposterous and altogether ridiculous to the next. Contemporary paintings and engravings, however, of which so many of us are too young to recall the era of the third Napoleon the fantastic diameter of the crinolines inaugurated by Empress Eugénie, and which from that point of view will always be accounted the most horrible and profitable of the evils for which she has been responsible. It is impossible to conceive any sculptor of note giving his name as creator to the statue of a woman thus arrayed. It would condemn him of a special effluence in marble of the gonorrhea, and although there were some great feminine figures in the history of the middle of the nineteenth century, when the crinoline enjoyed its apotheosis, yet not one of them has been commemorated in stone; and, although I am not sure, I can recall a statue of Queen Victoria—of her husband, the late prince consort, dating from the early '50s, but both of them are represented in medieval costumes, she in a sort of flowing robe, suggesting the reign of Edward the Confessor, and he in armor reaching to the knees that we are accustomed to find in the portraits of Robin Hood. The other statues of Queen Victoria—there are not many of them; perhaps a dozen, scattered in the various public positions—vastly surpass upon the whole the queen never seen in armor when in her widowhood and old age, when the crinoline had disappeared, it

to be imposed forever, and where the artist took advantage of her fortitude as indifference to fashion where her own attitude was concerned to idealize her garb while preserving the facial resemblance.

Of all the feminine celebrities of the beginning of the nineteenth century, that is to say, of the age when fashion ran riot, and when Mme. Tallien herself had been the first to introduce the *chemise Bonaparte*, inaugurated the somewhat daring fashions that Parisian couturiers are now endeavoring to revive, no statues of note of the period have contrived to escape the great sculptor's hand. In the person of Borghese, the lovely sister of the great emperor of the French. But all women would not be willing to be handed down to posterity in that fashionistic attire which has become popular and in the garb of Venus, and it is a matter of historical record that when she was asked whether she had not felt somewhat uncomfortable about appearing in such a dress, she so extremely scanty an array, she replied: "O, dear no! You know there was a fire in the room!"

The classic draperies of ancient Rome and the entire absence of draperies, lend themselves to artistic portrayal of the feminine figure in marble or bronze. But, as stated above, the fashions of medieval, renaissance, or modern times are extremely different. The only statues which only recall three royal public monuments of this pertaining to the eighteenth century. One is that of Empress Maria Theresa, just off the marble base, between the two imperial museums. Vienna, almost twice life size, and if not artistic, is a rare, both majestic and imposing, conveying an idea of the grandeur of this imperious and imperial woman. There is another statue of her, at Pressburg, which more intimately meets with the magnate, and is a study of the outburst of her war with Frederick the Great, when, appealing to them for assistance, they pledged their loyalty to her cause with the cry, "We are your subjects." The current language of the Magyar is, "We are your subjects, pro rege nostro!" Then there is the statue of Queen Anne, in front of St. Paul's Cathedral, which, though familiar as a landmark to every American, is quite the least regarded by many as so great a work of art. The statue is regarded by many as so great a work of art, that it has led to repeated demands for its removal to some less conspicuous site. The statue on the Grand Square, Brussels, of Belgium, of Margaret of Austria, who was in the Netherlands in such a masterly fashion in the fifteenth century, and who was the aunt of Emperor Charles V., belongs, of course, to a much earlier time, and is not to be recalled, alone of its kind, while anything so incongruous in its appearance is smoothed away and toned down in a measure by the picturesque old building with which it is surrounded, and which, to quote, so to speak, a fitting frame.

France can boast of several effigies in marble and in bronze of the Mail of Orleans produced in the seventeenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth centuries. But they in every instance represent her in the martial attire of a medieval knight; that is to say, in masculine garb, and, therefore, have not offered any difficulties to their artists in the matter of costume.

Most of the statues now in existence of women, that is to say, public memorials of those who have played a role in the world during the last few centuries, are the work of the present generation. The terribly tragic death of Elizabeth of Austria at Geneva just ten years ago led to the erection of at least a score of her statues, the two most successful and beautiful in resemblance, in grace and pose, and in picturesque setting being those at Vienna and in the Volksgarten at Vienna. In Merano she is represented by a poetic figure in marble. Her disregard of the mode of the hour and her fashion of always fitting herself in clinging, closely-fitting gowns of any puffs, fur-trimmed, or flounced, as well as the elegance of form which she retained even to the last, give reason to hope that her memorials will always appear as poetic and as pleasing to the eye as the statues of men. In every instance owe their existence to a large subscription, and may be regarded partly in the light of a tribute of sympathy to the murdered empress'—be loved and so cruelly tried husband, old emperor Franz Joseph, and also as a species of remembrance mission by the people of Austria, that they had sadly misunderstood their kaiserin during his lifetime and had not valued her death according to her true merit and appreciation to which she was entitled.

Emperor William is responsible for quite a number of statues of women, among them that of his great-grandmother, Queen Louise; of his grandmother, Empress Augusta, and of his grandfather, Emperor Frederick, all of whom are represented by marble eagles in the Tiergarten at Berlin; that of the Empress Frederick being near the entrance just opposite the Brandenburg gate. It is astonishing that Queen Louise, of whom so many beautiful portraits exist in painting and in print, should have been neglected in statuary. For her memory is venerated throughout the length and breadth of Germany as the heroine of

STAY DOWN OR COME UP!
Your stomach needs attention when you can't tell what it's going to do. When overcome with nausea, headache and biliousness all you want is ten drops of Nerviline. Its soothing action on the stomach and its help to digestion is simply wonderful. Test a 25c bottle of Polson's Nerviline yourself.

the war of liberation from Napoleon in Prussia a hundred years ago, while in the town of Oranienburg, also in the light of a national saint. In the town of Oranienburg the Kaiser has also set up a statue of his ancestors, Louise of Orange, after whom the town in question was named. She was the daughter of the great elector of Brandenburg. Two recently erected statues to German princes are those of the Kaiser's grand-aunt, Grandduchess Alexandrine of Mecklenburg. It has been set up at graceful products and would doubtless have caused mingled amusement and annoyance to the sunny-tempered, laughter-loving sister of old Emperor William, who was wont to describe her merry nature to the fact that she came into the world quite prematurely to the strains of a waltz at a state ball. The other statue is that of Duchess Frederica of Anhalt, sister of the late king of Denmark, and who owing to the lunacy of her husband governed the duchy for many years as regent. Her success as a winemaker, the affection and the devotion of her people. Besides these the only other statue that I can recall are one of the English-born Grandduchess Alice, of Hesse at Darmstadt, who has, however, more enduring and beautiful memory, for a number of hospitals and other philanthropic institutions bearing her name which she founded and endowed in the land of her adoption.

KNOXONIAN ON THE CHARMS OF
MUSKOKA—MEN MAY COME,
AND MEN MAY GO, BUT MUS-
KOKA REMAINS AS BEAUTIFUL
AS EVER.

Xknosnia in Dominion Presbyterians.] Men may come and men may go, but Muscoka remains as beautiful as ever. The air is as balmy and the islands are as lovely as they were when the late Mr. Cockburn launched his first boat, and the pioneer tourists camped on islands hitherto known only to the Indians. One of the peculiar things about Muscoka is that the beauty it makes is often permanent. People have been coming here for thirty years, and they like the place now more than they ever liked it before. It is still as beautiful in every direction, but the good thing is that it usually finds himself back in his old quarters when the dog days come round. Muscoka remains as picturesque as ever, but the work done by the animal capital man has been greatly enlarged and improved. The leading hotels have been extended and new ones have been built. Little buildings that accommodated a primitive kind of fashion nine or ten guests, now accommodate much more. The morning and evening teas are of immense dining-room and spacious verandahs had for its germ a primitive shack that grew and the rate per week for the summer season was well, that was all right. No reasonable man expects to live in a comfortable, rates his elegant summer hotel for the years ago. And still you can find Muscoka tourists who recall the shack days as the best holidays they ever had. They are not the tourists dressed in old clothes lying on the rocks. Tourists in some hotels dress for dinner or the night, and now and "roughing it" is not popular.

The Musko Navigation Company has kept at the head of the procession. Six years ago the fleet consisted of one steamer. The company's name, but I distinctly remember she was a small, faded triumph of marine architecture. However, the Musko Navigation Company was the main thing. The company now owns and sails eleven or twelve steamships, and the fleet is growing rapidly. As the ladies say, they are just going "constructively." The Segamo, the flagship of the fleet, is a grand boat, and is so constructed that she can sail on both decks a passenger can sail all round, and that is just what any Musko tourist would want. The Segamo leaves for Musko wharf early in the morning, and after making many calls, arrives at Port Louis about 12 noon. The afternoon is spent at the house of Dr. Joseph, about 4 p.m. and returns to the wharf in the evening. The man who takes that ship has taken the sail of his life. The Musko Navigation Company is now about to start a new boat at Bala and distributes the Musko Navigation Company's new weekly service. Six weeks ago, when the C. P. R. and the

**WANTED: A MAN
OF PRINCIPLE. DOUBT
AND FALSEHOOD BANISHED**

By Dr. Madison

A man without a principle is like a shifting quicksand, which today may be on the heights, tomorrow submerged in the depths below. The philosophers of the olden time regarded a man without principle, no matter how brilliant his talents or how high his station in society, as a person

as his words and actions, so much as he is believed upon at a crucial moment or when the affairs of state or society demanded implicit confidence in his assertions as to his intentions or manner of procedure in affairs of vital importance to the issue at stake. So long as the ruler is the emanation of principle rather than of power, who can doubt his wisdom? The old philosopher in his demand? Conscience ever comes before power. A ruler or potentate or czar may have power to will the life or death of thousands, yet will he not be able to exercise principle upon which a single individual could rely when the decisive time arrives.

We often hear the remark, "O, he is

a man of no principle," which is equivalent to saying he is a person on whose word no person can depend, one in whom the public can have no trust whatever.

MANY SEEM TO COURT IT.

Such is an unenviable character to gain among one's fellow citizens, but many seem to court it by their actions rather than condemn it.

tion, and a statue at Luxemburg of Amelia of Saxe-Weimar, the first wife of Prince Henry of the Netherlands, who during the greater part of the lifetime of his brother, the late King William of Holland, acted as stadtholder and viceroy of the grandduchy of Luxemburg, and maintained a stately court in the picturesque old city of Luxemburg.

A statue of the Princess of Wales has just been set up in Calcutta in commemoration of her recent visit to the great Oriental Empire over which her husband will be called one day. The nation will form a pendant to the handsome statue of Queen Victoria already in existence there.

In the United States there is but one woman who has received this form of popular homage—namely, Frances Perkins, the champion of the temperance and feminist movements. At her statue will appeal to a future generation as an artistic production is the open question. Certainly the attitude of the Indian maiden Pocahontas, who looms so large in the early colonial history of this country, offers greater facilities to the sculptor.

How great the difficulty with which the artist in stone and bronze who produces not only for the present, but for the future, must contend, is more especially for the future, is more content in this matter of costume, and even of coiffure, will be best understood by glancing through a collection of photographs of friends and relatives taken over the years and regarding them. They appear rather preposterous and quaint. So, too, will the statues of women of the present day unless the sculptor manages to garb his subject somewhat in the style of the fashion of Elizabethan empresses of Austria.

were building their lines through Mus-
koka. It was said there would be new
lines of steamships working between
with these railways. But when the
of P. R. brings tourists to Bala, the
Cherokee is there with the P. R. trains at
the Skagano meets the C. N. R. and
Barnesdale, on Lake Joseph, and takes
freight. The old canoe passengers and
freight. The old canoe passengers and
the emergency, and nothing is now heard
about new lines of steamers.

Some of the old Muskokas say "There is
nothing the world misses so little as a
man." Some cynical bachelor has added
the word "woman." After all, some of
men are missed. Old Muskokas
still miss the late Mr. A. P. Cockburn,
and nearly always on the wharf when
the Muskokas' Grand Huron express came
in, and had a kindly welcome for every-
body. "A. P.," as his friends called him,
was a marvel of good nature. Not even
a tourist tearing around after baggage
supposed to be lost could ruffle him. His
place is well filled by Mr. W. F. Hislop,
a young man trained in his own de-
partment.

People who want to be on the run all
the time during their holidays often ask:
"What is there to do for a whole
month? How do you put in the winter?"
The right thing to do is to do nothing.
The very important part of the
programme. The idea of doing nothing
in Muskoka has no capacity for using
direct nature's sweet restorer, balmy
and invigorating. It is to be used
as soporific as a dull sermon. Even
a considerable time, as the hotel men
say, is to be used for the rest of the
time the right thing to do nothing. It
feels drowsy and wants to be quiet. If
take a dozen of those politicians who
make a long holiday in Muskoka, parlia-
mentary government would be a great

There is plenty of preaching in Muskoka during the holiday season, and the Presbyterian Church does its full share. The Presbytery of the Muskoka, a home mission commission, holds service in most of the large hotels. As a rule the services are held in the afternoon, and are liberal in all of these summer congregations you find representative of all the world, with all parts of the continent. For the time being, however, without the aid of any union committee.

Our esteemed correspondent writes in fitting terms of the steambost service on the lakes, contributing as it does in so many respects to the enjoyment of the tourist. We may be permitted to add, as well as to the excellent facilities afforded for reaching the Canada Northern Railway for reaching the Muskoka. The service provided by both companies leaves nothing to be desired, and the Muskoka Lakes region promises to be a large, notwithstanding the financial depression in any part of the country. In the previous year, Muskoka has by no means lost its power to attract and charm! As a result of the depression was present by invitation at the laying of the keel of the first steamer to ply the Muskoka waters. He can supply the name, forgotten by our correspondent, but it was the *Wenona* ("eldest daughter") by Mrs. Cockburn, after one of the characters in

**WHO IS TRUE TO
BLE DEALING AND
OUND TO FAIL.**

son C. Peters.

forward conduct and manly observance
of duty. Many make principle depend
upon policy, unfurling the banner of
honesty only when it pays them best to
fight beneath its standard. As soon
as it is for their own emolument to be
crooked they desert the colors of de-
cency and become recruits under the

black flag of dishonesty, aiding the efforts of evil against those of good to the utmost of their wicked endeavors.

It is impossible, however, to show Janus face to the world all the time. Honor and dishonor have never been affinities and never will. Sterling principle can have nothing in common with a policy—they are never opposed to each other, for never will principle be applied to a heterogeneous amalgam into a homogeneous one.

Without principle to back them the virtues can have no value, nor can the material things of life add happiness or contribute to the common welfare.

Legacy is so rich as a spotless reputation is so valuable as a reputation barren as a barren field.

ful purpose in life. The great master of all experience, Shakespeare, says:

Good name In man and woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls;
Who steals my purse steals trash; 'tis something, nothing;
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands,

DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success.

PRICE THIRTY-FIVE CENTS.

name
Roses me of that which not enriches
him
And makes me poor indeed.

A spotted reputation is the noblest
crown the human head can wear.
Riches after all are but evanescent at
any time—they may take wings and
fly when least expected to do so, but
character, if upheld, remains as con-
stant as the adamant rocks of
Knavery, falsehood, double dealing

NERVOUS-DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars.

DO NOT NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS.

Peter E. Summers, of Kalamazoo, Mich., relates his experience:

"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indigestion and excesses in early youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me gave me my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, my head in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, eyes were shaky, hair turned thin, loose, complexion poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me I feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for months, used the Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Baths, but received little benefit. While at Mr. Clemens I was induced to consult Dr. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctoring. My condition improved. Like a new man I commenced work and it saved my life."

BEFORE TREATMENT

AFTER TREATMENT

TROUBLED BY HIS CONSCIENCE.

ALSO TROUBLED BY HIS CONSCIENCE.

-GOTTEN gains can never make the
 money they hope for, but on the contrary
 they bring misery in their train. The
 unprincipled man is always haunted by
 shadows, which, like Banquo's ghost,
 will not down. His conscience troubles
 him, there is a constant gnawing at
 the heart which never allows success
 from suspicion and apprehension of
 the future. Not alone is his mental
 equilibrium unbalanced, but his physi-
 cal being is indicative of the strain in
 the sunken eye, the pale cheek, the
 nervous tremor, the uncertain step. A
 fear is ever upon him which he can-
 not shake off, and, though he may be
 a Croesus, he cannot purchase that
 contentment of mind and poise of
 body which confer their happiness on
 the poor man who has led an upright
 life, true to principle, and who, like
 Longfellow's blacksmith, can look the
 whole world in the face and fear not
 any man.

The unprincipled man sails in a ship
 like the fabled one of old which, when
 it approached the magnetic mountain,
 had all the nails and bolts drawn out
 and went to pieces in the depths of
 the sea. But the man of principle,
 self-sustained, is invulnerable, can
 surmount every difficulty, withstand
 every siege, and triumph in his own
 vindication.

SUCH MEN NEEDED NOW.

We stand much in need of such men in politics today, men whom the desire for office does not kill, men whom the spoil of office cannot buy. We need honest men in all ranks and conditions of life, men who will keep their conscience to the magnet of right as

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

tages. During the first six years nearly all of these settlers have paid for their houses and land from the earnings of their farms.—Booker T. Washington in the Century.

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"Silver Plate that Wears"

Any Jeweler

Can Supply You With

anywhere they believe from

needle keeps to the pole.

The world has confidence in the man of principle, and it is this confidence which makes life really worth living, for when a man loses the respect of his fellows he had better be out of the world than in it.

Especially the strong men of our day have much to guard against and much to learn of the precedent of those who have gone before. Let them not be blinded by the apparent success of tricksters and rogues who have risen to power and pelf by trampling on the rights of others and defying

the laws of God and man.

THE RETURN OF SAILING SHIP.

The assertion has been made that during the past five years sailing vessels have come into vogue again after having been practically banished from the ocean for many years by the quicker and in many respects more easily controllable steamships. It is claimed that for long distances, when time delivery of no particular consequence, heavy cargoes can be transported much cheaper by sail

spoons, forks, knives, tacked serving pieces, etc., marked

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

The beauty and quality of this brand of silver is unrivalled. SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS in New York and London, and in all parts where elegant table ware is needed.

MERIDEN BRITS CO.

DO NOT BE

ing the laws of society and the moral laws of a higher power.

Temptation may be strong, but they must resist, realizing that only honor to enable them to reach the true heights of a righteous manhood.

The world never angies for true men and women and almost its entire life line in the clear waters of unswilled reputation. A fresh fish from a tiny rivulet may be small, but it is better than a bloated one fed on decomposed refuse.

than by steam. In confirmation of this statement, during the latter part of April two sailing vessels—four-masted barques, each of 2,500 registered tons—left Rotterdam for San Francisco, each carrying a cargo of 2,000 tons of German coals and 500 tons of clifstone and cement. One more bark left Rotterdam for San Francisco; the others are chartered for San Francisco, all for the purpose of carrying coals, clifstone and cement.—HARBOR NEWS.

More than ever, 'dishonorable and irreparable pharmaceutical concerns are flooding the market with cheap and worthless preparations designed to imitations of Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF LIME STRAWBERRY.

A hotel wherein dwells a good connoisseur is preferable to a mansion that houses the glittering gift of perfidy and moral corruption and better, far better, the grassy mound that covers the dust of righteousness than the marble mausoleum which towers over the bones of a scoundrel.

PROSPERITY AMONG NEGROES.

Starting at the close of the war with almost nothing in the way of property, and with no traditions and with little training to fit them for freedom, negro farmers alone had acquired by 1890

nearly as much land as is contained in the European states of Holland and Belgium combined. Meanwhile there has been a marked improvement in the character of the negro farmer's home. The old, one-roomed log cabins are slowly but steadily disappearing. Year by year the number of neat and

increased. From my home in Tuskegee I can drive in some directions for a distance of five or six miles and not see a single one-roomed cabin, though I can see thousands of acres of land that are owned by our people, some miles northwest of Tuskegee Institute, in a district that used to be known as the "Big Hungry," the land of the "Big Hungry" Association has settled something like 100,000 negro families, for whom they have

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence you will be strong and purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, listlessness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know manly fatigue cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars.

WRITE FOR FREE CURE BOOK.

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BEFORE TREATMENT **AFTER TREATMENT**

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY AFFECTIONS, GONORRHOEA, AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to Man.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Book for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Purity and fine quality are the strong points in

Cowan's

Cocoa, Chocolate,

Cream Bars, etc.,

Milk Chocolate Sticks, Croquettes, Medallions, etc.,
are very delicious.

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tages. During the first six years nearly all of these settlers have paid for their houses and land from the earnings of their farms.—Booker T. Washington in the Century.

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"Silver Plate that Wears"
Any Jeweler
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spoons, forks, knives, fancy serving pieces, etc., marked
"1847 ROGERS BROS."

The beauty and quality of this brand of silver is unrivalled.
GOLD BY LEADING DEALERS
Trays, tea sets and silver dishes that impart elegance to the table
are made by

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PRINCE WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

In a little room on the third floor of an unpretentious downtown Broadway hotel, without suite or attendants or any sign of regal pomp, a royal youth

Some of these are even labelled "Extract of Wild Strawberry," "Wild Strawberry Compound," etc., in the hope the public may be deceived and led to purchase them, thinking they are getting the genuine DR. FOWLER'S.

Am very willing to send you a

dwelt for several weeks of the hot New York summer. He came unheralded, the newspapers barely noticed his presence, no official recognition was taken of his visit, and he went away as quietly as he arrived. He was, *Times*, Oct. 24, 1891, said:

To ask your neighbor perhaps your life to these no name, no reputation, likely dangerous, so called Strawberry Extracts.

For sixty-three years Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY has been used in thousands of families for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Summer Complaint, Cholera Morbus, Cholera

of Korea, a prince without a country, a pathetic little figure of a boy. Only twenty-two years of age, he had come to America in the hope of re-establishing his nation, now become a province of Imperial Japan. His errand was hopeless and in vain, as

earlier attempt which he made to bring the congress of nations at The Hague. The prince is a mere lad, looking more like an American college freshman than a diplomat. He has seen, however, service in his own country. He resided in Washington four years, from 1896 to 1900, when his father, Prince Tehnihi Pommie Yi, was Korean minister. Later he was Korean legation attaché in St. Petersburg until Korea ceased to be

